

July 6, 1945.

Dear Gang:

Well, here we come again with some more news about you fellows. Several new names have appeared in my "Mail Bag", which is getting bigger and better. Since the first of April, I have received almost sixty letters, and seen a few of the fellows, when they were home. Thanks to all of you who have written.

A copy of these letters is sent to each Engine house, and I expected more news from that source, but either they don't hear from you, or forget to call up. The other day when I called one house to give them a new address I was told: "Oh we had a letter from him three weeks ago, and already have that address. Didn't someone let you know?" However, some have called and maybe more of them will get the idea. The main source of news is from your letters. Get them in so the rest of the Gang can hear about what you are doing.

LT. REINO HOCKERT is now on sixty-day furlough, after which he will go to Santa Ana, for reassignment or discharge. He hopes he gets assigned to a B-29 school. When Reino's plane caught fire, they had to bail out, only four fellows got out, and he has never heard anything about the others. He was badly burned, and was in the Hospital for a couple months. The Prison Camp they were taken to, was run by Gorman Air Personnel and it was not too tough, although the only thing that kept them alive was the Red Cross food packages. They played soft ball, and had a regular league. They got the news over the German broadcasts, and also had a Secret Radio, some of the fellows had made, and got the B.B.C., so knew just what was happening. They were freed by Americans, and heard the fighting in the town near camp. When they saw the Stars and Stripes go up over the town, many of the prisoners cried openly from joy. When the first American tank got to the prison camp, so many of the prisoners got aboard that the tank couldn't be seen. He came by truck to the French Coast, by boat to New Jersey, where they received their first real meal, steak and all the trimmings. Arriving home, he planned on a trip with his brother, but hadn't had any news from home for eight months, and was surprised to learn his brother, Elmer, was in the Army. He has found many changes around home too. Most of his boy friends are in the Service, and a lot of the girls he knew are married. He is trying to catch up with things here in Portland, and when someone asked if the back-pay came in handy, he said, quote: "Yes, the back-pay helps, but I wouldn't go through that again for any amount of money."

DALE GILMAN has been discharged from the Navy, and is now on B-shift at Engine 1.

"DICK" SLATER has been discharged from the Coast Guard, and is now on duty at Eng. 1.

A. J. NORRIS has been discharged, and is back at Engine 3.

CAPT. "BILL" FIGUE is home on a furlough, but have been unable to contact him as yet.

SAM SPRANDO, C.B.M. seems to be really enjoying his leave. He drops in now and then and still has that smile. Of course you can see that he has spent many hours in the sun, and has a Tan of the darker hue. Said the only reason they let him come home was that he was getting so he could pass as a native. He leaves for California for reassignment on July 8th.

RAY L. HAUGA, Sea 1/c (F.C.) writes that he has made his last change of address (he hopes) for the duration. He says, quote: "Got quite a bang out of seeing where all the fellows were, and glad to know that most of them are O.K. I enjoy my work (It says here), hope it isn't too long before I can be back. Call up the Gang at Engine 24, and give them my address, as it will save me writing another letter. I am the lazy type." (Glad to know the reason some of the fellows don't write.)

CPL. J.D. CULBERTSON-39345594, Batt. B, 769th F.A., A.P.O. 14208, % P.M., San Francisco, in a letter to Louie Hicks, he says, quote: "We are at Sea somewhere, and so far, I have stood it well, but in a high seas, my stomach might rebel. Can't say a lot except I am O.K. and not enjoying this trip....Keep in shape, or I'll wax you the next time I get you on a hand-ball court". Jack subbed for a long time at Engine-1, on the Squad and First Aid car, after the war started, and left here last fall, Louie said, quote, "Is this trip necessary?"

SGT. SODUS ADAMS, writes from Italy that he was not in on the Invasion of France, but went direct to Italy with a Firefighting Unit, and has been there every since. The letter was written in April and he was wishing he was home fishing. (I think he would be satisfied to be home, period). Says every one he wrote to owed him a letter except Dave Gallaher, and he had lost his address. (Well so do you owe Brick and myself one.) He says that they work twenty-four shifts there, but that is twenty-four hours awake, and it was then four-thirty A.M.... Sends his regards to everyone, and hopes to be home soon.

LT. DALE GALLAHER, writes from Norfolk, that he has been in that vicinity for sixteen months on various jobs, and at the present time is Assistant Fire-Marshall for the Fifth Naval District.

CLIFFORD LANDIS, writes from San Diego on May 16th, that he has been stationed in the Fire Department at the Naval Repair Base for the last eight months, but expects to be shipped out soon. The only two members of the P.F.D. he has seen are Wayne Cutler, who is still at the Base, and Bob Watts. Can't understand Clifford saying, quote: "It is time to go to dinner," unless he eats out.

MAJOR JACK LOWE, writes from Versailles, France on May 18th, very much surprised that our "Old Chuckie Ferris" was in the service. (Well he is not and I don't even know who this Charles A. Ferris is that I have listed, but I think he is a little younger than "Chuckie"). Jack was in Africa, Italy, and is now attached to General Eisenhower's Headquarters in London, and spent a lot of time in areas under attack with V-Bombs. He worked with Fire Chief Baker, who was in Portland with the London Fire Blitz films, and answered all Buzz-Bomb incidents, some of which were not too pleasant.... It is a very interesting and long letter. In closing Jack says, quote: "Give my regards to all my friends in the Department, and keep your letters coming. ... I am ready to return home anytime, but only have seventy-nine points".

CPL. EUGENE W. MANN, writes from Alamogorbo, N. Mex. on May 24th, that he has been in just a year. He took his Basic, Gunnery school, and trained at Boise for four months. While waiting orders to go overseas on a B-24, the gun crew were sent down to Texas for B-29 Gunnery, and are on Detail around the Barracks. His detail is on a Crash Rig, and they get a couple of runs a day, usually.

"It sure seems good to get back to Firefighting."

LT. FRANK J. HANSIK, writes from Victorville, Cal., giving the addresses of a couple of the fellows, who we didn't have. He says, quote: "I got back from the South Pacific four (4) months ago after flying a C-47 down around New Guinea and the Netherlands East Indies. Living conditions were pretty rough, and the food mostly on the dehydrated side. I am afraid these companies planning post-war business in the dehydrated lines of food are in for a sorry surprise ... if you are wondering why the pencil, I had a lovely Parker set, in my shirt pocket while flying over New Guinea, one hot day, I took off my shirt, but brought it too close to an open window, and the next thing I knew I had no shirt, and no pen and pencil." Frank was in pre-flight school with Glen Hendrickson, Paul Harding and Reino Hockert, and when Reino Hockert got home, those were the three fellows he asked about.

P.F.C. EDWARD C. LAWRENCE, writes from Gorizia Italy (I think) which is near Trieste, and says, quote: "That mad dash from Bologna up through the Po Valley was sure tiresome. Got plenty of walking, and guess I fired my allotment of Machine gun bullets. I am really glad it is over, here."

LT. CLIFFORD H. SHAFFER, writes that he missed me when he was in Portland, the wrong shift being on duty, and blames his delay in writing to plain laziness. (That is the second that has admitted it), He says, quote: "This Texas heat is inclined to make one that way.... In regards to my Army experience, there isn't anything very interesting to tell. I was inducted in September 1941, went to Fort Lewis for fifteen (15) months, then to California for Aviation Cadet training, and received my commission in September 1943, my rating as a Navigator. From there I went to combat training school, and overseas to India, where I served a year as a Navigator on a B-24. At the present time I am here at Ellington Field, taking a refresher and redeployment course for Navigator.

JOHN C. WALKER, writes from Honolulu, that he has seen a few of the fellows from the P.F.D., and missed several others. He says, quote: "I am still partly associated with the Department, being a Volunteer here, under Larry Duhrkoop ... I am employed as a planner and estimator in the Planning Section at Pearl Harbor Navy Yard. If any of the boys get here, have them look me up. P.S. Most of the fellows will remember me as Paddy Bird's son-in-law."

A/C RICHARD DuCHARME, writes from St. Mary's College, California, that he is now in Pre-flight school. He says, quote: "Saw Bob Robinson yesterday. He has been transferred to Treasure Island for re-transfer". Maybe Bob has never received any of my letters, but I would like to get these transfers and changes of addresses, so you fellows will get your letters sooner.

CAPT. "WOODY" WOODRUFF of Truck 3, called and gave me a change of address for Captain Kenneth Puttkamer as Portland. We had a nice letter from Kenneth, while he was in Italy, before the end of the war in that area, and he had sixty six missions at that time, and was flying his missions at night. He is expected at home, anytime.

P.F.C. ROBERT L. "BOBBY" WESTLAND, who subbed in District 3 for a long time, and is now with the Fourth Marines, probably on Okinawa, writes a Thank you letter, and asks for a couple of addresses. Bobby doesn't say much about what he is doing, but sure was glad to hear from Ernie Phillips and several of the gang at Eng. 24.

JOHN M. DUFF, Sea 2/e, writes from Seattle that when he finished his "Boot" training and was assigned to the Fire Department at Farragut, and was sure surprised when he found Buick "Casey" O'Halloran, Walter Parmenter, Chester Klock, Leonard Born and Tom Mayer, who subbed for awhile. (I haven't heard from any of them). He is now going to Fire Control School, which keeps him pretty busy. He says, quote: "Say Hello to all the gang, especially Sammy Sprando, who finally got his well-earned leave."

CPL. EARL A ROBERTS, writes from Oakland and says, quote: "I expect to be out of the Service within a couple of months. I have been recommended for discharge, and expect to go before the Survey Board next week ... I have been laid up since June 27, 1944. ... Yes, I was married a couple of months ago, and we are very happy. We are convinced that this is the only life, and we are anxious to return to Portland and establish our home, and I can return to the Fire Dept.

LT. TERRY SCHRUNK, writes that he has been standing Deck watches, aside from his regular duties of Fire drills and Damage control drill. They have some new men aboard, so that means a lot of work to get them trained. He writes, quote: "Yesterday I had the Deck and things were going smoothly, when suddenly we received a report that a Submarine had been sighted dead ahead of our ship, and inside the screen. For a while we were really dancing and twisting around with emergency turns. It is quite a sight to see a fleet of large ships dashing around at high speed with Destroyers dashing in and out. Our D.D.s and Aircraft started giving the contact a bad time, and after awhile it was discovered that our submarine was just a big, friendly whale ... tell all the fellows Hello for me."

LT. RALPH MILLER, writes from San Francisco, that he walked into a lot of work down there. He has seen Fran Des Bouillons, who is at Treasure Island Fire School, and Dave Gallaher, who was at Mre Island, but has recently received "orders". They are experiencing some "unusual California weather", with temperatures running in the high eighties. Ralph says, quote: "I am acquiring a nice "tan" to replace that complexion I got up North... have to "hit the ball" so will say adios amigo, hasta manana y hasta la vista, best regards, and tell 'em all "Hello" for me". (You had better not use that kind of language on your wife, Ralph, or she might want to know who your teacher is.)

LT-COL. GUS MUNDT, writes from the Phillipines that he didn't spend much time around Engine 1, but would give some Pesos to see the Front Door anytime. He says, quote: "I am warm, weak and willing for the chance to get back and settle down again .. We hit Guadalcanal when we first came over, and that was our home station for fourteen (14) months. I toured the entire Solomon Group, with extra

time in the Treasury Islands and Bouganville, and can't class the time spent there as a pleasure, while it was a nice experience, I'm satisfied with not seeing them again. In some ways the Phillipines are better, but where we are, there still isn't anything to do for recreation. My experience has been pretty routine, although our outfit has seen plenty of action. This place was a pretty good show, but is quiet again now except for a stray Nip, now and then. We nailed one right outside our Headquarters a couple of days ago.

LT. ALFRED TADDEO, writes from Florida and says, quote: "No doubt you would be interested in one of "your boys" who has never been in a Fire Station, except to visit a friend. After two (2) trips of Sea Duty, I am now on a trip of Shore Duty. I am an instructor for those Fighter Pilots that have just received their wings, and it is a pretty interesting job, because the tactics we teach are the same that are used in the Fleet. The planes we use are those that are suffering from "Combat Fatigue". When that Florida sun beats down on you in the afternoon, all you want to do is go down to the Beach and "sleep it off", of course a cold bottle of Budweiser helps, if you are lucky enough to find one."

LT. R. I. "MART" MARKWART, writes from Luzon that things are improving for their outfit. The food is edible, and showing slight tendencies toward improvement, and the Phillipine Shack is "rickity" but dry. He says quote: "Have a house boy, whose total value is nil, the weather is not too uncomfortable, having a tendency toward warmth, when not raining. Our work consists of purely low-level, "five feet or under", bombing and strafing runs. The ship is a B-25, an old but venerable workhorse of this war. I have been flying this old Baby since early 43, and am quite used to it now."

CAPT. E. L. "LARRY" COMMONS, writes from Camp Roberts, where he is stationed for at least six months and says, quote: "I can sure soak up some of the California sunshine. I spent 32 months in the Aleutian Islands, and can say it is a wonderful place to be from. Our main duties were the repair and maintenance of trucks, weapons and Fire Control instruments, and believe me, that was some job under the conditions. By the way, that little remark about the weather was strictly true. I was at White Horse, Yukon Territory in January, 1943, and the official recording for three days straight was 62 degrees below zero, but thank Heavens it doesn't last long at a time. Met Ralph Miller at Adak, who is the only one I have met from home. Give my regards to all the fellows."

CAPT. L. C. "SMITTY" SMITH, writes from Fort Ord, and says, quote: "As you know by now, I am what is known as a Base Section Commando, with the Soft touch. It's a lie. This place is a replacement Depot and things are really moving. Anyhow there are about forty 41st Division Officers here, and that helps. The General is strictly G.I., which does not set too well with the overseas returnees. Also my first attempt at being Adjutant (one of those people, everyone hates)."

CAPT. WILL E. GIBSON, City Auditor, writes from Linz, Austria. He says, quote: "Gosh it was nice to get your letter about all the Firemen in the Service. Me, it seems that every time I move, it is farther East, and if this keeps up, I'll be headed home from the West. This town is located on the Danube. I wouldn't trade the good old Willamette for the Danube, Meuse, Saar and Rhine all tossed in together, and when the Columbia is mentioned, Oh Brother."

P.F.C. CLAYTON L. "TOMMY" THOMPSON, writes from Germany that he is moving West, but not far enough, as they are back to the Rhine, having moved when he was on a "Pass" to Brussels. Tommy mentioned getting a physical Examination, and says that if you are breathing and slightly warm, you are O.K. He says, quote: "One of our guys got poisoned on some "Rhine Wine", and the Medics had to do a lot of work on him, but brought him out of it. The Heinies are trying to get quite friendly, but all they ever get out of me is a "Growl". Tommy is still an M.P., as far as I know, and is across the river from the Hotel where Chamberlin and Hitler had their last meeting, and saw quite a few Historic places in Brussels."

CAPT. E. O. "BILLY" FISHER, writes to his father, and says quote: "I am really in the back row as far as correspondence is concerned, but perhaps I can get started again. Checked for a cross-country flight, but it is too far. Had a fine time in Chicago with some of the Brazilian Pilots we are training." How do you talk to those Brazilian flyers, Bill? Maybe they can speak English, yes?
T/SGT. JAMES M. FITZGERALD, writes from Athens, Ga., where he is attending Pre-flight school. He says, quote: "Would certainly appreciate some good Old Rose City weather, after experiencing a few days of this Georgia heat. However the course is very interesting and fast."

EDWARD LOHR, Sea-1/c, writes from Chicago, where he just arrived, and will be for three weeks, studying subjects for pre-radio. Darrell Moore, is there with him. Eddie was home on a short leave several weeks ago, and said my story about those fellows, telling their wives about their noses peeling three times was a lot of Baloney. He said his had peeled at least a dozen times, or rather once, from the time he got there, until he came home, and By Golly, it was still peeled when he was home.

TOM RAMSEY, Q.M. 3/c writes from the Phillipines that he just received my first letter on June 22. At that rate he will get this letter before he gets the others. We still had him listed at Farragut. He writes, quote: "I am somewhere in the Phillipines, working in a Hydrographic Office. We sure have a bunch of swell fellows to work with. Are many of the boys still longshoring? Ships here have to unload on a barge first. The fire equipment here is hand-made, but have had no fires yet, so don't know how efficient it is. Tell any of the fellows dropping in to see you, "Hello" for me, and if they get out this way, to look me up. Say "Hello" to all the boys in the Department for me."

PVT. B. Z. STEELE, writes from Camp Wolters, and says, quote: "When a fellow is in the Service, he has a lot of writing to do, but sure appreciates mail. Am still fighting the Battle of Camp Wolters. I am a permanent fixture now, and train the new recruits, haven't any choice in the matter, although I have requested overseas duty. Have seen and killed a lot of snakes, as they are quite thick in rocky areas, near water. Have a private room now, better food than when in training, more time off and quite a few privileges."

COMDR. RAY F. TILLMAN, writes from Pennsylvania that he has requested Duty in the South Pacific, and hopes to get out again soon. He has been back in active service four and one half years, and it hardly seems possible for time to pass so fast. He spent the first year training Marines in landings, and also carrying cargo and troops. After war was declared, he carried troops and cargo to Ireland and Scotland, and was in the South Pacific from April 1942 until April 1944, and has been attached to the Philadelphia Navy Yard since that time. He wishes good luck to all his friends.

WALLACE D SMITH, A.M.M. 3/c in a letter to Mel Wilkening says that they have been busy, and had to write when he had a chance, as they get up at 4:15, and that makes the nights short. Couldn't say what he was doing or where they were. He finally made his rate, but had to wait for a vacancy. He is a mechanic on a Torpedo Bomber.

P.F.C. HENRY HOFFMAN, in a letter to Louie Hicks says that he is in a Headquarters Platoon of a Rifle Company, working on the radio, and taking care of messages, and phone work, and finds it quite interesting. He shed a few tears over Louie and Wanner (who by the way, is not at the Fire Alarm Telegraph) not winning the Handball Doubles Championship. He says, quote: "I have only got 38 points, so it looks like I will get more in another Theatre. Eddie Lohr said he did his washing via the scrub-brush method. He is lucky, as we take ours down to the creek, lather our clothes, and beat them with a board, like the French gals do it." Louie said he wondered how you found out how the French Gals did their washing.

PVT. HENRY L. SURBAUGE, in a letter to Mel Wilkening describes some of his Infantry Training at Camp Roberts, Cal. He says the temperature was around 120 degrees, and it was dusty. He says, quote: "Imagine the Chamber of Commerce

of California starting that rumor about the "Dust Bowl" in the mid-west, several years ago just to divert attention from them. Am acting Non-com, which is all work and no pay. Lost sixteen pounds before I started to gain, and will probably lose it all back with this heat. Have taken this training about as well as most of the boys, but am getting weaker and older every day. If I don't make the Para-troops, I'll probably go to advanced Infantry. Tell everyone "Hello", don't expect to have time to write much for some time.

CAPT. ELMER BALSIGER, of Engine 5, has his two boys in the Service.

P.F.C. Gilbert C. Balsiger has been at Keesler Field, Camp Lee, Santa Anna, and then to Boeing Mechanic School at Seattle, and is now at Mather Field.

CPL. MELVIN M. BALSIGER is now somewhere in the Dutch East Indies, working with the weather observers. He was at Pomona College and Yuma Ariz., before going overseas, and has been in Hawaiian Islands, Gilbert Islands, Admiralty Islands, The Phillipines and Peleliu Islands, since leaving the States.

WAYNE H. HARVEY, C.T.M., was recently in Portland on leave, we learn from Johnny Davis, of Engine 7. Have no information on Wayne, other than given in a previous letter, but he is now attending Advanced Torpedo School for enlisted men at San Diego, Cal.

ROBERT F. BAHLMAN is now an Air Cadet, at St. Mary's College. In a letter to his father he asked that I be given his change of address. His brother, Jack, was the one we saw in the "Fighting Lady", and is still out there.

CHESTER E. CLOCK, A.M.M. 3/c, writes from Brooklyn N.Y. He says, quote: "As for my career in the Navy, it has consisted of mostly moving around these United States. I have just completed 30 days training here at the Fire Fighter's School, and will either go aboard a Salvage Tug, or go to some other school, as an instructor. Will send you my address as soon as I get it, as I want to continue hearing from the Gang. Give them all my regards."

LT.(J.G.) W. T. MITCHELL, writes from San Diego, where he is instructing in Fire Fighter School. He says, quote: "After reading your letters, I feel like a stranger to the P.F.D. Glad to know what's going on. I have covered plenty of miles in my travels, and seen a number of the fellows in strange places. I will be glad when the day comes when I can take up my old routine at home. I miss my hunting and fishing. I have hopes of being home soon so will see you then."

MELVIN GRAVON, Chief Steward on a Merchant Ship phoned me the other day, that he had received my first letter while off Okinawa, where they arrived the day after the U.S.S. Comfort was hit by a Suicide plane. They had ammunition aboard, and saw the ships on both sides of them get hit. They unloaded their cargo before they got hit, and it was really a tough deal. They watched the land fighting through the long glass (telescope) and could see the Japs sneaking through the bushes, and couldn't do a thing about it. His ship is being repaired, having lost the bow.

GALE R. BUCHANAN, Sp (F) 2/c is now stationed here in Portland on the Coast Guard Fire Boat. Gale spent twenty (20) months at Excursion Inlet, about eighty (80) miles from Juneau, where they spent their liberties, by taking a ten to twelve hour boat ride. They saved up their days, so they could make a three or four day stay. He received the Portland papers, and kept up on the local news. I asked him the first part of the paper he read, and he said, quote: "The Funny Papers, because I wanted to study for Junior Captain."

HERE ARE FOUR MORE OVERSEAS ADDRESSES:

SGT. SODUS E. ADAMS-39340056, Base Service Sqd. 550th Air Svc. Grp., A.P.O. 650 % P.M., New York, N.Y.

TOM B. RAMSEY, Q.M. 3/c, Navy 3149-Box 3, Fleet P.O., San Francisco, Cal.

2nd LT. WM. E. LOTZ-0-870161, Sqdn A-5, A.P.O. 19490-A, % P.M., San Francisco, Cal.

JAMES T. MCCORMACK, U.S.S. Ute (A.T.F.-76) Fleet P.O., San Francisco, Cal.

ADDRESSES OF THE MEN IN THE STATES:

PL. SGT. OLIVER W. BAKER, U.S.M.C.R. Marine Barracks, Naval Air Field, Astoria, Ore
S/SGT. KEITH W. BARKER-19077120, 2135 B.U., Sect. B., Box 92, 1/2 P.M., Tyndall Field
 Florida.

H.A. BARZEE, Sea 2/c, Co. 640, U.S.N.T.C., San Diego, 33, Cal.

T/4 EVERETT BILYEU, 1635 Eng. Const. Bn, E.T.S., North Fort Lewis, Wn.

LT. H.E. BLOOMQUIST-O-1050553, Co. A, 324 Eng. Bn. A.P.O. 449, Camp Moxey, Texas.

LEONARD G. BORN, A.M.M. 3/c, F.F. School-Navy Yard, Mare Island, Cal.

GALE R. BUCHANAN-R.M. 2/c U.S.C.G., Portland Fire Boat Station #2, 922 River St.,
 Portland, Oregon.

LT. HENRY L. BURNS- U.S.M.C.R.-S.O.Q., J-West, McIntyre Unit, U.S. Naval Hospital,
 Great Lakes, Ill.

ALBERT R. CAROCCI, Sp (F) 2/c, V-7, Hearne 33, R.P.I., Troy, New York.

F/O GORDON N. CLARK-T-128554, Sqdn. O, Branch #4, L.A.A.F., Lincoln, Neb.

WM. R. COCHRANE- U.S.N.R., U.S.N. Firefighter School, P.O. Box 431, San Pedro, Cal.

CAPT. E.L. COMMONS-O-396808, C.M.S., S.C.U. 1928, Camp Roberts, Cal.

FRANK W. CRABTREE, Bkr 2/c, Hqrs. Co., 89th Bn, Camp Parks, Cal.

LEW F. CREWSE, Sp (F) 3/c, U.S. Navy Fire Fighter School, Treasure Island, Cal.

T/Sgt. BRUCE E. CULLEN-39312314, Newton D. Baker General Hospital, Martinsburg, W.Va.

BNS. FRANCIS DES BOUILLONS, Fire Fighter School, Treasure Island, San Francisco, Ca.

1st. LT. JOHN J. DOONEY-O-751539, 556th A.A.F.B.U., 6th Ferrying Grp., L.B.A.A.F.
 Long Beach, Cal.

RICHARD L. DUCHARME A/C, Batt.-S, Co.-A, Plat.-2. U.S.N. Pre-flight, St. Mary's
 College, Cal.

JOHN M. DUFF, Sea 2/c, N.T.S., F.C. 39-45, Lake Union, Seattle, Washington.

HERBERT H. FABER, Jr. Sp. 1/c, U.S. Coast Guard, Longview, Washington.

CAPT. E.O. FISHER-O-745334, Strother Field, Winfield, Kansas.

S/SGT. JAMES M. FITZGERALD, Batt 71, Co. C.S., Hornet Barracks, Rm 213E. U.S.N.P.S.
 U. of Georgia, Athens, Ga.

LT. (J.G.) DAVID GALLAHER, U.S. Navy Fire Fighter School, Mare Island, Cal.

LT. DALE GALLAHER, A-51, Rm 51, B.O.Q., N.O.B., Norfolk, Va.

JOSEPH R. GATELY, A.M.M. 1/c, U.S.N.A.S., Willow Grove, Penn.

BNS. JACK GREENFELL, U.S. Navy Fire Fighter School, Mare Island, Cal.

Pvt. JAMES HAMILTON-39486475, Co. D, 82nd Inf. Tr. Bn., Camp Roberts, Cal.

LT. FRANK J. HANSIK-O-739283, V.A.A.F., Victorville, Cal.

CPL. PAUL E. HARDING, 111 S. Newport Ave., Apt. #4, Tampa, 6, Fla.

WAYNE H. HARVEY, C.T.M., Fleet Svc. School (Adv. Torpedo, Enl.) U.S. Navy
 Repair Base, San Diego, Cal.

LT. E.H. HEBERS, Hangar #1, Keesler Field, Miss.

PVT. ELMER W. HOCKERT-39488702, Co. A., 5th Tr. Bn., A.S.F.T.C., Basic Tr. Sect.
 FORT LEWIS, WN.

JACK JONES, Sp. (F) 1/c, U.S. Navy Firefighter School, Manchester, Wn.

DAVID JOOS, C.M. 2/c, Box 10-B, Camp Parks, Cal.

PAT N. KASCH, Co. 45-153, U.S.N.T.C., San Diego, 33, Cal.

LT. DON KIRSCH-O-538616, McCaw General Hospital, Walla Walla, Wn.

CHESTER E. KLOCK, A.M.M. 3/c, U.S. Navy Rec. Sta., Flushing Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.

CLIFFORD R. LANDIS, Sea 1/c, U.S.N., Repair Base, Fire Sta. #2, San Diego, Cal.

CAPT. ROBERT E. LILLIS-O-277294, Dibble General Hospital, Menlo Park, Cal.

EDWARD S. LOHR, Sea 1/c, Co. 1314, U.S.N.T.S., Wright Jr. College, 3400 N. Austin
 Ave., Chicago, 34, Ill.

CPL. EUGENE W. MANN-39476247, C.C.A.C., West Area, Box 54, A.A.F., Alamogorbo, N.Mc

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DONALD LEE MARTIN, Co. 45-96, U.S.N.T.C., San Diego, 33, Cal.

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WARD R. WHITMORE, C.G.M., U.S. Navy Repair Base, E. H. S. (Staff), San Diego, 36, Cal.

BOB ROBINSON, B.M. 1/c dropped in a few minutes ago and gave me a cigar. He didn't see his first child until he was a year old, but got home on leave in time to walk the floor in the "Father's Room" at the hospital. Bob left here with the Reserves in April 1941, spent twenty two months in Alaska, where he met Edner, and after talking found out both were in the P.F.D. After a leave home he took one of the Oregon Attack Transports from Astoria, and made a trip to the South Pacific. Looked through the Oregon book of Register at Guadalcanal, but found no one he knew. Saw a number of Suicide planes shot down at Okinawa. Bob McFarland asked him if he wasn't hot in his "Blues", and Robinson said it was just right, that he had darned near frozen until the thermometer got up around 90. When he first came home from Alaska, he darned near roasted. He leaves tonight for the Receiving Station in Bremerton, and says "Hello" to all his friends.

P.F.C. WILLIAM BRAUTLACHT, writes from Germany in a letter to "Steve" at Engine 28, he says he is in the Army of Occupation, and taking care of civilians released from Concentration Camps. Some of them want all they got, and are really a headache. He doesn't know when he will get home, but says to say "Hello" to all the fellows.

MOSSIE PALMER of the C.B.s. writes to Chief Hughes. In a twenty page letter, written from May 28th to June 13th, he tells about somebody called P.C. Charlie, coming around with his "Washing Machine". Says the only thing good about the rain is that P.C. Charlie don't make his calls. It was a very interesting letter, but due to lack of space, I can't summarize it all. He is with the 106 C.B. Bn., Co. A. Well fellows, this is it for this time, and the next letter will be sent out just as soon as I get the news. Send us your changes of addresses, and we will send them on out to the rest of the gang. Thanks again for all your swell letters, and those that came to say "Hello" and get acquainted. So until next time, I'll say "so long" for now.

Henry B. Rich
 905 S. W. 4th Ave.
 Portland 4 Oregon.

Sincerely,

Henry Rich