

October 5, 1945/

Dear Gang:

Things are moving so fast, that it is really a job trying to keep track of all you fellows, however here is a fairly accurate log of a few of you. So many of the fellows have asked that I keep these letters going a little while longer, but I am going to need a lot of help from allof you. So get your letters in, or else.

CHIEF GRENFELL, has asked that each of you contact JEFF CUNNINGHAM at the Fire Alarm Telegraph Headquarters the first time you are in town to have your picture taken in uniform. If you have a picture of yourself, snap shot will do, send that to Jeff, who will copy it. The purpose of this is for a permanent record of the members of the Fire Department in the service. CHIEF GRENFELL also wants you all to know that according to the City Ordinance granting Military Leaves, you have to report back on the job within forty days, after discharge from Military Service.

LT. TERRY SCHRUNK, writes from Tokyo Bay to Dale Gilman and Arnold Gabriel. Since then the papers have announced that the Third Fleet is on the way home, and that Terry's ship, the U.S.S. Ticonderoga will be in the States for Navy Day. Terry says, quote; "We have been anchored in Tokyo Bay for some time. I guess they want the Japs to see the ship they reported sunk three times. It must be embarrassing for some of their Admirals and news broadcaster.s.

CAPT. ROBERT M. MITCHELL, in a letter to his father (Frank Mitchell of Eng. 22,) says that he is in Japan, and as soon as they cut down the number of occupation troops needed, he may get released. He has the highest number of points of any office in that outfit. He landed in Japan about twenty miles South of Tokyo and is now about two hundred miles North of Tokyo. They are living in barracks, and getting along fine, but Bob is just waiting to get home. When they landed at the air field, there had been no arrangements made for their transportation to their quarters, so it was up to Bob to arrange for some. He went into town, and commandeered the only vehicle to be found, the local Fire Engine, and that is the way they got to camp. Of course he had the siren wide open when they came into camp, and the fellows kidded him about "where did he learn to blow a siren", and "where did you learn to ride a Fire Engine", and Bob told them he had been "at home on a Fire Engine for many years". He didn't get to ride Hirohito's White Horse, but did ride on one of his Fire Engines.

SGT. MERRILL MEIGS, of Eng. 8, is now on a sixty day furlough from Barnes Hospital at Vancouver, Wash. From Norman Howard we learn that Merrill hurt his knee when he made the "jump" South of Manilla, and has been in the hospital since. He was given Blood Plasma, and the bottle the plasma came out of was from Portland, Oregon. Merrill got the number, and was going to check to see who donated it, but lost the paper it was written on while enroute home.

C.O. FARBER, F.C. 3/c, U.S.S. Ingersoll (D.D.652), writes from Tokyo Bay on Sept. 9, that he had just received the July letter. He says, "It is great to know where the fellows are and what they are doing." He tells about a couple "Close" ones. They were doing Picket duty around Okinawa and have since been operating with the Third Fleet. He says, quote: "We are anchored in Tokyo Bay. Saw the famous Volcano, and it really towers above everything else. The Islands are all hills, and rather beautiful scenery, but I can't say they are worth fighting for. The Navy point system says I am going to be out here for awhile, so I hope you keep your letters coming a little while longer."

HAROLD L. SEELEY, is now on furlough from the Bushnell General Hospital at Brigham City, Utah. I called Harold at Forest Grove, he said that he had been Antelope hunting, but didn't get a shot at one. Was very glad to get home and see the fellows. He didn't see anyone from home while he was away, and was sure glad to get home again, and wishes he could stay.

ROBERT L. WATTS, Rdm 3/c U.S.S. R.K. Huntington (D.D.781), writes from Tokyo Bay on Sept. 19. He says, quote: "I'll write my bit before you name me to the "Broken Arm of the Month Club." My family feel the same way about my writing to them. It was through your letter that I got Haaga's address, and his ship was operating in the same Task Force, and one day while transferring mail I saw him from a distance of about one hundred feet for a few minutes. Same old Haaga, and it was swell seeing someone from home, if it was for just a few minutes at a distance. All my sightseeing has been with the "long glass", but if nothing happens, I'll be on the Liberty Party tomorrow. Since we have been in this area all we have done is ride out typhoons, and don't get much protection here in the harbor. I might add that there is a bit of breeze connected with them as the one we rode out last night was only 80 miles per hour. Tell Leo Seifer at Eng. 21 to keep his culinary arts in practice, and when I get back, I'll probably out-eat any one in the house. Unless the Navy alters its point system, I'll be out here a couple days yet--yeah..., just wanted you to know I have been receiving your letters and enjoying them, AND that my arm is O.K."

BFUCE FRENCH, writes from Burma on August 20. He says: "Rec'd the August 4th letter, today. If "Tommy" is having Oregon weather, I am glad this isn't Oregon. It has rained every day for the last month up to five inches for a twenty-four hour period. Roads and Bridges vanish overnight. After the Lido Road, we worked on the longest pipe-line in the world, from Calcutta to China. Boy is it hot here, I've seen it up to 143 degrees, and all we wear is shorts, but have to cover up when working in the jungle. The leaches are big, and look at your dog-tag to type your blood before they take a quart or two. I wish they would send me home soon. Tell the old gang "Hello" for me. We go back to work on the Road next week."

MAJ. JACK LOWE, O-323140., G-5 Div., Hdqs. U.S.F.E.T., A.P.O. 757, % P.M., New York, N.Y. This is a correction on Jacks' address, we sent the old one last time instead of the new one.

ROBERT E. ROBERTSON, B.M. 1/c, U.S.S. Y.T.M.-606, Pier 40, San Francisco, Cal. (new address) writes from Frisco. He says, "I am learning the Bay Area to take charge of a Tug, but having 50 points, I have asked for a discharge, so ought to be home in December. Sorry I forgot to send my address because I like to keep up on the whereabouts of the fellows, although I don't know them all. San Francisco is too cold for me, so I'll be glad to get back to Portland. (Guess Bob Hasn't got acclimated yet. When he was in Portland it was 95 and with his Blues on, he said he was just "comfortable")."

JOHN DUFF, Sea 1/c F.C., Receiving Barracks, Shoemaker, Cal., (new address) writes (Sept. 1.) from Florida sending a picture of the Hotel where they have been staying, and I don't blame him for hating to leave. He says, quote: "I am afraid my new assignment will be quite a let down, but here is my new address. Lots of luck."

JOSEPH W. NEELY, Ph. M. 1/c, son of John Neely, is now home on leave. Joe hasn't enough points to get out, but hopes to get "Shore Duty" when he gets back to Bremerton.

P.F.C. TOMMY THOMPSON, writes from Marburg Germany that he hopes to be leaving for the States around the last of October. He says he will tell us all about the "Battle of the 3rd Replacement Depot" then.

GORDON W. SLOAT, C.WO. really got the best service for getting home after the Japan collapse. They were at sea and had their orders changed, and docked at the foot of 17th st., just twelve blocks from home. Gordon left here with the reserves in 1940, and after eighteen months of Sea duty, he as at Treasure Isle. for eighteen months, and then spent twenty-three months on advanced bases in the Solomon Islands. They were on the move to another base when they got their orders changed and came home.

SGT. RUSSEL DUHRKOOP, was redeployed direct to the Pacific, but someone has been a long time making up their mind where they want his outfit to go. He went on the boat June 27th, made the trip to the Pacific through the Panama Canal, and has been anchored at several different places. His last letter, written September twelfth said they were then headed for Okinawa. He must be on one of the "Ninety Day Cruises", but he says he would sure like to get off the boat. Russ will have more Sea time than his brother, Larry, who by the way is still stationed at Pearl Harbor.

BUICK O'HALLORAN, Sp (F) 3/c, writes from Manchester, Washington. He says, "Just received June and August letters, so marked up with forwarding addresses that the original address could hardly be read. After two years at Farragut, a rush draft took us to San Francisco, New York and Boston, where I was for a couple months. Assigned to the Manchester Wash. Fire School, I ran into some familiar faces,-- Born, Jones, Ellis, and Parmenter (who made the Boston trip) are all here. It makes me envious to read of the returnees, but do not think it will be too long until we all get back. I have only 39 points. Regards to all the fellows, and thanks for the interesting letters. Signed, B.L.O'Halloran, alias "Casey".

CAPTAIN BILLY FISHER, writes to his Dad that he will be home for fifteen days hunting the middle of October. He says, quote: "Sunday a bunch of us are going fishing in the Gulf in one of the 85-foot rescue boats, and we ought to have some fun" (catch some fish too, Billy). Brick says that if he is going along on the hunting trip (and you couldn't keep him home) that Billy is going to have to hunt on the ground this time.

JACK JONES, Sp (F) 1/c drops in pretty regular on week-ends. He is still at Manchester, and also is a little short of the number of points for discharge, but hopes to get home soon. Last week-end he teamed up with a Firefighter from Minneapolis, who is stationed at Camp Adair, and dropped in to say "Hello."

LT. COL. JAMES H. RIOPELLE-O-297884, HQ. 97th A.A.A. Gun Bn., A.P.O. 954, % P.M. San Francisco, Cal. (new address) writes just what you have seen here. I have tried every known solution of brining out invisible writing, but no other message. If he had written anything, he would probably have said "Tell the (the 's' & 't') Scotchman to write, as Bob McFarland received one too. I think I'll have to organize a "Broken Arm Club", and make Rip a Charter member. Initiation fee, One Letter, "writ by hand" ala Little Abner.

CAPT. JOHN COLOMBO, writes from India. He says, quote "Your faithfulness in punching out those newsy and welcome letters calls for an answer from this dungeon of India. We of the Replacement Service are Adaptable, so instead of being a teacher of Hand Grenades and Map Reading without a job, and free to go home, we become the Evacuation Service, and will be the guys to pull up the Gang Plank when the last boat leaves for home. At present I am the Claims Officer and also Trial Judge Advocate of Special Court in addition to my other duties. Say Hello to my hand-ball pals who beat the ball around.. January of 1942 was the last I touched a ball.

SANFORD T. MILLER, Jr. Ph. M. 3/c (Son of Ted Miller of Eng. 1) writes from Sydney, Australia, where he has been stationed for twenty seven months, at U.S. Navy Base Hospital No. 10. He says the town is a Boom Town, and has a lot of beautiful landmarks including the harbor. The climate and lay of the land reminds him of San Diego. "Sonny" is thinking of shipping over, but wants to come home before he makes up his mind. He was in High School when he left, and I hope he finishes, if possible, even if he stays in the Navy, and does it by a Correspondence Course. Expects to be home by Xmas.

CAPTAIN RALPH AMATO, who was at Bataan, was lost on December 15, 1944, when an American submarine torpedoed a Jap prison ship off of the coast of the Phillipines. Nothing has ever been heard from him since the fall of Bataan. (appointed while in the Service.)

THE BROTHER-IN-LAW, (the one that got the pictures of the Sage Brush) was on the U.S.S. West Virginia, and was home on leave a couple of weeks ago. We were playing golf, and on the first green he said, "The time I was most scared, and wondered if I would ever get home, I thought that if I ever got back home again, I would never worry about sinking a putt again". Now he is anxious to see the Portland Open so as to pick up some pointers and continue that "Brother-in-Law" game.

CPL. JAMES H. KARLE, is now home on furlough. Jim dropped in to say "Hello", and has been in a lot of places since he left here in August 1943 for Gieger Field, at Spokane. He was stationed at Chateaudun, France from September 1944 to July 4th, 1945. While there he looked up and met a fellow firefighter from Portland, Captain James Beebe of Eng. 3. That is the first I have heard of any of my letters getting two of the fellows together. "It sure was grand to see someone from the P.F.D." is what Jim said. His outfit was then sent to Camp Miami, an assembly area near Rhiems, France for redeployment direct to the Pacific, but the surrender of Japan changed those orders, and he arrived in the States at New York on August 26th, and was flown to Seattle, Sept. 4th, making the trip in 19 hours and some minutes, and is now home on furlough. He hopes to be discharged after reporting back to Fort Lewis, but with only forty-five points, is hoping they discharge veterans after two years service.

P.F.C. EDWARD LAWRENCE, of Eng. 17, (son of "Windy Lawrence") dropped in to say "Hello", Edward left here in October, 1942 for Camp White, at Medford, Oregon. He took all his maneuver training in the Mt. Hood area and near Bend, Oregon, and was stationed at Camp Adair until April, 1944, when he went from Newport News, Va. to Oran, in North Africa. He hit the front lines at Anzio on June first, and was there until the Germans folded up, going up thru Rome and the Po Valley to Treviso, where he was when the war ended. Edward said that when the Germans started giving up, they were mostly old or young, and were willing to quit. They took so many prisoners that they didn't have enough guards, but the krauts just walked on in groups to the prison camps, and caused very little trouble. They were then sent to Gorizico to keep the peace between the Italians and Yugo Slavians. He came hom on the S. S. Kingston Victory, leaving Naples August 14th, arriving at Newport News August 26th. Then it was to Camp Patrick Henry in Virginia, Fort Lewis, and no on a furlough home. He reports back to Fort Lewis, and will be very happy to get home for good.

A.V. DOLPHY, retired, of Engine 15 writes from Zandry Field about his visit to Devil's Island. It is very interesting, but quite long. Tells all you would want to know about it. He said that they could take pictures of anything on the Island, except the prisoner's face. There are 360 prisoners, but they are not sending any more there. Enclosed some snap shots he took, and one was Dolphy holding two heads that had been removed by the guillotine. Also he tells about another town that has Vultures that keep the Streets clean, and they keep the Streets clean.

PAT N. KASCH, S 2/c Ma.-M. (Duty) F.P.C. Navy 3245, % Fleet P.O. San Francisco, Cal. (now address) writes from Saipan at 0700 September First. (He must have written that one before breakfast) and sends a copy of the SAIPAN BELCON. He says: "Just a few lines to give you my new address. I came here from Guam, and will be stationed here for about a year, they tell us. The Islands are very pretty from the air. Hello to gang for me, and am glad to see so many getting back on the job." Just received another letter from Pat. He said the first thing he did was to find Jack Wise from Eng. 3, and they really had a "Session". Also he received a letter from Baker (It was written by Mrs. Baker, because Clarence has a "broken arm") giving all the latest on the folding up of the O.C.I. They still have Japs around as one of the Navy Officers was hunting for shells was killed. Pat is looking up to making a flight with Jack one of these days, and both are hoping to get back to Eng. 3 in the near future.

SGT. RUSSEL DUHRKOOP-39301802, 1494 Eng. Maint. Co. A.P.O. 337, % P.M. San-Fran Cisco, Cal. writes from Okinawa, where they landed Sept. 15. He says, quote: "I have made a long boat trip, 14,000 miles in 81 days, and it wasn't a row boat. They just took their own sweet time." Russell landed in France about a week before V.E. Day, and said the Germans heard they were there, so quit. Now he says, "We were in Ulithi when the Japs located us, and gave up. Of course some credit should be given to the Atomic bomb." He is trying to locate Harry Landru, who landed in the States a week ago. His first mail call got him over a hundred letters. His outfit is expecting to sail for home the last of November.

HARRY LANDRU, arrived in San Francisco on September 22nd, and will soon be home for a leave, and maybe a discharge. Harry has been out in the South Pacific for a long time and we are anxious to hear some of his experiences. F.S. Harry is home on a week-end pass, and has to report back to Bremerton, probably for discharge. Talked to Harry on the phone, and he said it was impossible to tell how he felt about being home, but it was a wonderful feeling.

PVT. JAMES HAMILTON, in a letter to Pete Suhr of Eng. 25, says that he has completed his "Basic", and half of the company has left, but he is un-attached, and he is in a gang, handling freight. James is really disgusted. He said they not only cancelled their furloughs, but if he had wanted to handle freight, he could have done that at home on his days off, longshoring.

PVT. HENRY L. SURBAUGH, who was also at Camp Roberts, has completed his Basic, and is now on his way to O.C.S. at Fort Benning Ga. Henry had a "delay enroute", so stopped to see his family who are in Oklahoma.

SAM SPRANDO C.B.M., is at Port Hueneme, Cal., in the Stevedore Pool. We kind of thought that Sam would be on his way out pretty quick, but maybe they need some good longshoremen.

REINO HOCKERT and KENNETH GITHENS, both who were prisoners of war in Germany have reported to Santa Ana for re-assignment and we have no further word about them.

SGT. A.H. WISMER, dropped by Eng. 4 on August 31st, said he was on a thirty day furlough and would be back later. So far no one has seen him, and we have no way of finding him. Chances are that he will have a good chance for a discharge after his furlough.

ENSIGN JACK GRENFELL, ACORN 54, % Fleet P.O. San Francisco, Cal., is believed to be in Tokyo or vicinity by his father, Ernie Grenfell. Ernie also told me that he had heard Forbes, Ross and Rayley were on their way back. I asked Ernie if he would be glad to get his gang back and he said, "Yes and No. I am glad to see them all get back and they are a fine bunch of fellows, but I am afraid I'll be in the Dog House for not writing to them more."

W.H. HARVEY-C.T.M., U.S.N.A.S., 2nd (M.A.A.) Div., San Diego 35, Cal. (now address) writes on August 9th and says, quote: "Am checking in with a new address and letting you know how much I enjoy your swell letters. It has really been swell hearing about the old gang from the P.F.D. Am not doing too bad for duty as I am on M.A.A. (gestapo) force here, working 24 on and 48 off, and living over in San Diego. Hope to see you before many more months, as I am counting my points and sweating it out."

JOE A SCHLECTER, hasn't written for that Sunburn Lotion we promised him, but we heard that Joe was not very happy about all the high-point men being transferred from his ship, and low point men replacing them. Joe said he had a pretty good idea where he was going, but couldn't say.

ROBERT B. ROSENRETER, is in town on a twenty-one day leave, but I haven't seen him as yet. He was on a Destroyer _____ in Task Force 58 for a long time and his ship is now in Bremerton. He expects to be out in a couple of months.

JACK BAHLMAN, son of Harry Bahlman is out of the Service and on his way to Florida to take a job with one of the Air Lines. Jack was in the picture, The Fighting Lady, and was on the Carrier U.S.S. Monterey, and although we don't know just what actions he was in, we do know that he saw the Carrier U.S.S. Enterprise, he saw her get hit and the elevator go four hundred feet in the air. Then the Admiral came aboard the Monterey in a breeches buoy, and how he was cussing the Japs. When Jack had his time in and his relief came aboard, the Captain wouldn't let him go home until he had broken in his relief man. They were at Sea, in the vicinity of Japan when Jack told him his relief was broken in, and could he go home. The Captain said "Yes", so the next day when an oil tanker came along side, Jack told them to send a Breeches Buoy over, and he came on the tanker part way, and when the Enterprise came by on her way to the States, Jack caught a ride home on her. His brother Bob will soon be out, and is going to U of Oregon.

SGT. ELMER C. HEVLAND, 19170738, Co. A. 645th Tank Destroyer Bn, APO 403 %P.M., N.Y.N.Y., son of Capt. Hevlанд, retired, of Eng. 8, writes from Bad Richenhall, Germany on August 15th a nice thank you letter saying he knows quite a few of the Firemen, and it was good to hear what they were doing. He says, quote: "Right now this outfit is made. We are right at the Base of the Alps in Bavaria about twenty Kilometers from Berchtesgaden. We are living in former S.S. Barracks, and they really had the best of everything. Our chow is swell, and we have "Kraut" women waiting tables so "No washing of mess kits, No K.P." The town has a swell Red Cross Club, with a show of some sort every evening, and American women. I was transferred from the Infantry a month ago to the Tank Destroyers, and rather hated to leave the 14th Armored Div. I was pretty proud of it after going all the way across France and Germany with the outfit, but it was made into a High Point outfit so I was out. We don't walk much in this outfit, although we were originally sent down here for a couple of months of training before going home and then to the Pacific. Tell all the gang Hello for me."

S/SGT. MELVIN CAMPBELL-39340298, 301 Base Unit, Sqdn U, Flight A, Drew Field, Fla. was recently home for thirty days, and wrote his Dad asking for the dope on the next Firefighter's examination. Melvin's father, from Boat 1, says that Melvin out to be out shortly after the first of the year. He subbed for awhile before he joined the Service, and was with Delaney and Adams, who by the way, we haven't heard from in a long time.

ASHLEY STATHOS, writes to Mel Wilkening from Guam, on Sept. 13th. He says, "We were operating with the Third Fleet of the Coast of Japan and went in with them. We brought back a bunch of released prisoners of war. We expect to be back in the States about the First of October, and if I don't get leave right away, I'll be tempted to go over the hill. This discharge point system is tough as I only have 31 of the darn things and it looks like I'll be in until next March."

WM. A. GRENPELL, JR., A.R.M. 3/c C.A.C., V.P.B.-98, Crew 159-C, % Fleet P.O., San Francisco, Cal. (New address), was recently home on leave, but I never saw him, Billy said that the Navy Point system would probably keep him in there until he could retire, but hoped he could get out to go to school.

1st.LT. EDWIN L. WILLIAMS, dropped in recently for a visit, and has left for Santa Ana and will soon know if he gets a new assignment or a discharge. Edwin left here in February 1943, and had eleven months in New Guinea, Dutch East Indies and the Phillipines; flying an A-20. He asked about Jim Timmons, Gordon Clark, Billy Grenfell, James Aiken and Bruce Cullen. Said the only fellow from home he saw was Bill Fague, on Mindora. He was sure disgusted when they sent him home by "Boat", and after 35 days he landed on the East Coast. Of course he saw the Panama Canal, and was glad to see it, but he wanted to get "home".

RAYMOND PURSLEY, Rdm 3/c in a letter to Mel Wilkening from Guam dated Sept. 24, says that the war is just starting for the U.S.S. St. Croix (A.P.-231) as they took some troops from Manila, and are not taking the Sixth Marines to China. He says that Yokohama was pretty badly wrecked, but didn't get to go to Tokyo. "You can buy anything with a few cigarettes, and I mean anything." he says. Next time he will tell about Manila.

JACK CULBERTSON, writes from about 120 miles North of Manila on Sept. 12th, where the heat is terrific. He says, "It may surprise you to know that we have seen some action as "Infatillery". One day you might be artillery if your guns are needed, and the next day you play "peek a boo" with a bunch of cookies." Jack tells about the natives and says, "You should see some of these gals take off with about sixty pounds on their head, with a big black cigar in their mouth. Oh Boy, it is some sight. We go to Japan around the first of October as we are in the Sixth Army, First Corps, attached to the 32nd Div., and it is really a rugged outfit."

BRUCE E. CULLEN-39312314, Det. 4, 1916 S.C.U. AG-SF Redistribution Sta., Santa Barbara, Cal. (New address) writes on Sept. 26, that it is nice hearing about the fellows getting home and hopes he will be home soon. He says "I spent ten days here as a convalescent, and am now assigned here. The army has three large, beautiful resort hotels right on the ocean, and the personnel does everything to make the boys stay a real vacation. There is every available sport, swimming in pools or ocean, golf, tennis, badminton, bicycling, archery, horse-back riding and deep-sea fishing. Four times a week a stage show comes up from Hollywood, and there is a movie every night. Four dances a week, and special sight-seeing tours. There is hardly a man that don't say "This isn't the Army, it can't be." The station is now receiving the boys who were prisoners of war in Japan, and the personnel have a real job to see that these boys who have been through so much, are made to enjoy themselves."

WALLACE D. SMITH, U.S.S. Hoggatt Bay, writes to Mel Wilkening on August 25th saying he had received a letter from me, which reminded him to write to Mel, but with a message to me. He says, "We are cooling our heels, (and I do mean cool) in the Aleutians at a little place called Adak. We spent most of our time around Okinawa before coming up here. The scuttlebutt has it we are going to be escort for the Army of Occupation in Japan. Give Hank my thanks for the letters. I enjoy reading them and know quite a few of the fellows, but haven't seen anyone yet, although they were around close, but not close enough. I have only thirty-two points, but think they will change that and it won't be too long."

MELVIN BALSIGER, in a letter to his father says he is on a very small Island about two miles off the mainland of New Guinea. Melvin says they have lots of lightning bugs there, but that there are only certain trees that they hang around, and at night it is really quite a sight to see certain trees have the lights going on and off, and is the closest he has ever seen a Xmas Tree provided by Mother Nature.

BOB LILLIS, just dropped in to say Hello. He is on Terminal Leave until Dec. 9, and will be retired. Bob looks good, but we will have more about him in the next letter.

B.Z.(ZEKE) STEELE, writes to the gang from Camp Wolters, Texas, where he is "going to stay until the Government closes down." He says everybody ought to be satisfied with the Texas weather as they have all kinds. Dusty, hot, cold, rainy and windy, and he is going to be happy when he gets back to Oregon. The principal diet is meat and starches, so Zeke is getting fat. He says that since his wife moved down there, he has lost out on the Oregon weather reports, but takes the local paper, which isn't big enough to take care of the paper shortage. Zeke says the Soldier boys are not so popular, now that the war is over, and it is just like people want the Fire Trucks, when there is a fire, but after the fire is out, they want the Fire Trucks out of the way. Thanks to Henry Rich for his letters, and "Hello" to everyone.

