

Sept. 7.

Dear Mommie:

Tuesday morning - nothing to write about. Attended a show last night with six brothers from a nearby catholic college. Nice boys - the show, "heaven can wait" which was very well played and enjoyed it very much. After the show - came back in the chapel and had a 'bull' session with two enlisted men. It was very interesting - a german boy and another from the south. We talked about racial attitudes in the south -

This noon's meal was very nice we had beefsteak tomatoes, huge big red ones incidentally some of the first I've seen. The mess is improving - probably because we have a new mess officer. I am getting a little stout, I think, altho I haven't weighed myself as yet. My footlocker came incidentally and so have sent thank you cards to all the people I have on the list. It was a tedious job but feel better now that I got a few of those things off my conscience. It rained cats today and occasionally with a few dogs thrown in - I thought Hilo was on the only place it rained like that but apparently we have em here too.

Haven't had any news from home or about home - wish I can grab hold of a Star Bulletin. After I get to my permanent station I will subscribe for them but in the meanwhile will rely on the Times for any big happenings in the islands. The time had two articles concerning Hawaii recently - the dengue fever which I hope isn't too serious and the "writ of habeas corpus" incident. I hope you will get lights again in the islands. That is about the only thing that makes life hard. We have lights here but in Boston we had to pull our shades down every evening to observe a semi-blackout.

If I can get off tomorrow I want to attend the Congregational Christian conference in Montpelier the state capital. It sounds great to see state capitol but I understand there are only about ten thousand people in the city - The Conference is for ministers in the New England area. It would be fun to attend a conference of that sort again. Vermont is not a very thickly populated state and I believe much smaller than the islands. The largest city here Burlington is not much bigger than the town of Hilo.

I am anxious to be in school as I want to be with my boys very soon. I miss the gang of fellers from Hawaii and am looking forward to service with them. They tell me that the school is rather 'tough' - not in the scholastic angle of it as much as the amount of work they give you. They work you from six in the morning straight through till four in the afternoon, then supervised study in the evening. Not a moment for rest except for lunch periods etc. I get awfully sleepy after lunch as I used to take siestas at home. Apparently, or rather obviously I won't be able to take any siestas once I am in school and at my post. Here, where my work is lighter and duties almost non existence as there are already chaplains to take care of the various duties, I could take a rest if I wanted to - but somehow or another I cannot fall asleep. Believe its the climate.

I plan to leave here on the 25th of the month as I will have to be in Harvard by the 27th. The school will last for five weeks so you can judge about what time I will be with the boys. I plan to stop at Alice's for a day or so en route from school but then it all depends whether the powers that be will give me a stop over furlough there.



Meatless supper tonight. Or rather should say, less meat as the portions we get when we get it is infinitesmall. However, I should kick as long as the boys overseas get a lot, and besides I have gained five pounds since leaving home and perhaps was eating too much at home anyway. I received my check and will mail it to you tomorrow plus a fifty dollars bond for Peter.

Thursday 9, Sept.

Well back to camp again after a very nice day. I left for Montpelier yesterday where the convocation is being held and it was nice to be with the civilian ministers. There were many good lectures by leading religious men from different Universities. The best part however was that I met one of the old friends from Oberlin. Ed Treat left School for the American college in Beirut as an instructor, and so lost track of him and now he turns up here near me in Waterbury as pastor of the church there. I plan to visit him next week. I am scheduled to speak at the different churches in Vermont which will keep me occupied.

I drove back with Rev. Carr of Richford. The drive was beautiful - and I can readily see where Longfellow got all his inspirations for the poems he wrote. The hills and valleys covered with lush greenery and the winding brooks - one can imagine how pretty this place would be when the leaves start turning red and orange. Rev. Carr asked me if I would consider exchanging pulpits with him during the summer months a year or two after the war. He can work his end of it and I am sure that I can work our end of it. It would be a nice summer for us - must be saving for it. We have already worked out a tentative plan for it - as he is quite anxious to visit Hawaii.

Instead of coming straight back to the Fort I stayed over night in Burlington. I felt that a good night in a hotel bed with a nice tub bath would be ideal - I soaked in the bath for almost an hour as it felt so nice. I dropped into the Chop Suei joint here for supper and had chop suei - or what they call chop suei around here. The only thing Chop Suey about it was the soy sauce and the rice was just a little full - nevertheless I enjoyed it so much. I went to bed at 8 o'clock but could not sleep. After so many days in a GI bed, I forgot how to sleep in a beauty rest mattress - and sleep stalled around until one o'clock. Got up at six and came straight back to the Fort -

I am enclosing three money orders for one hundred dollars apiece. You can cash it at the bank - if you can afford it, put some of it in our savings deposit as we need to save money for those summer months in Vermont. I am also enclosing a bond for fifty dollars for Peter. Tell him that it is a gift from me to him. Just think this morning the radio announced that Italy gave up, - next Germany and then Japan. Every day brings nearer the time when I can come home again - and hope that it won't be too long. At the rate we are taking the enemy down - I know that it won't be too long.

DEAR PETER:

DADDY HAS A PRESENT FOR YOU. THIS FIFTY DOLLARS BOND \* THE MONEY WILL GO TOWARDS BUYING BULLETS AND GUNS AND STUFF SO THAT WE CAN WIN THE WAR EARLY AND SO DADDY CAN COME HOME SOON. STUDY HARD AND DON'T FORGET YOUR PIANO LESSONS. DON'T GET ANGRY AT THE PIANO AS THE PIANO CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING. TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF AND WHEN DAD GETS BACK WE WILL GO SWIMMING AND FISHING TOGETHER. WRITE SOON \*

SAY HELLO TO OBACHAN FOR DADDY AND TELL HER I MISS HER COOKING AND GOOD CARE.

love to all

Daddy.