

FORT DEVENS, MASS.

Ogata, Sue S. Pvt. A-705890 Hq Co SCSU 1111  
 (Name) (Grade) (A.S.N.) (Organization)

WAC Det.

is authorized to be absent from her organization and post. From retreat to reveille—week days, when not on duty. From retreat Saturday to reveille Monday, when not on duty. To visit any town within 75 miles of this Post. This Pass expires ~~March~~ <sup>DEC.</sup> 31, 1944.  
 HLH

*Heidi L. Howell*

Company Commander.

HEIDI L. HOWELL, 1st Lt., WAC

ENLISTED MAN'S TEMPORARY PASS

Sue S. Ogata Pfc. A 705890  
 Name Grade Army serial No.

WAC Hq. Co. SCU 1111, Ft. Devens, Mass.  
 Organization Station

is authorized to be absent -

From 2400 11 Oct 44 To 2400 15 Oct 44

To visit Worcester, Mass.

Signed *Heidi L. Howell* 1st Lt. WAC  
 Commanding officer

★ W. D., A. G. O. FORM No. 7  
 26. June 1943

(OVER)

★ This form supersedes W. D., A. G. O. Form No. 7, 8, September 1942, which may be used until existing stocks are exhausted.  
 Rep. 8-10-44. - Fort Devens, Mass.

WAC WACKS  
 SCU 1111

Methinks Pfc. "Fliss" Bell and T/5th "Doug" Douglas didn't like the Sunny South. They just returned from furlough, and brought with them the only real blizzard of the year.

Warning to all trusting souls of the Motor Corps: Do not confide your secrets to T/5th "Mother" Modos. Now that she answers the voice of her conscience in her sleep, she can't even keep her own secrets.

There really is no need of going to the movies, or even switching on the radio these days, for Pvt. Virginia Holden and Pvt. "Dottie" Lord can put even Bob Hope to shame with some of their cracks.

Best wishes and luck to Pfc. Irene Papke (also of Barracks No. 1) and Cpl. "Phil" Chapman who are to be married April 1st. The First Barracks is still in the lead as far as Cupid is concerned.

T/4th Marcia Borne and Pfc. "Angie" Farone are really giving the gals the "works" as far as Physical Training is concerned. Take it easy, Angie, the foot locker isn't large enough for all those exercises.

Last week-end, S/Sgt. Brooks received a pleasant surprise when her brother, Pvt. Herbert Brooks, stationed at Fort Meade, Ind., dropped in to pay her a visit. Why is it, Sgt. Reger, that you persist in trying to "beat the cannon"? Must you rush even reveille? Our three musketeers of Barracks No. 3, Pfc. Ella Yothers, Lois Yothers, and Celeste Garrigues are back with us again.

"Tigger," that cat mascot of Barracks No. 3 has retired. Pfc. Lucille Hood furnished the transportation, and "Tigger" has decided to spend the few remaining years of her life on a quiet farm in New Hampshire.

The Company salutes the gals and Lt. Heidi Howell, who trudged like Spartans these four wet miles through South Boston in last Friday's Evacuation Day Parade.

In accepting this pass, I understand that—

1. I am a soldier at all times and subject to both civil and military control.
2. I will be temperate and conduct myself in public not to disgrace myself or the Army.
3. I will be polite to all people I meet, whether they are in uniform or civilian clothes.
4. A pass is a privilege. Any misconduct on my part may be cause to forfeit this pass.
5. I will obey all curfew laws and blackout regulations.
6. I will be dressed in proper uniform at all times.
7. I will leave the cities of Fitchburg, Leominster, and Shirley, Whalom Park, Lowell and ~~Worcester~~ by each night.

*Sue S. Ogata* <sup>HLM</sup>

(Soldier's Signature)

While on pass you will be observed by civilians who will judge the United States Army by your appearance and conduct as an individual. Failure on your part to conform to regulations with respect to wearing your uniform and to live up to the high traditions of the service will result in unfavorable criticism of you, your organization, and yourself.

I have read and understand the above statement and am familiar with the provisions of paragraphs 1 to 59 of the Soldier's Handbook (FM 21-200).

Signature

Bob Walsh, formerly of Post  
QM and now on a "just before"  
furlough pens the following:

LOVE WELL — AMERICAN

The young men sought the horizon  
While the old men sought the  
loam;

Distance to the young men  
Was sweet as a honeycomb.  
But the young men and the old  
men

Found that both meant nought.  
You have been harsh and ruthless,  
And you have been unwise,  
But you've given men their eyes,  
And you've given them the deep-  
est field

And the highest, bluest skies.  
So wherever there's a mountain  
And wherever there's a stream,  
Some man has come upon them  
In answer to a dream:

Along the winding valleys  
The brown, bright furrows gleam.  
Is there not then, a thing to love  
With all the heart of man?  
Love long, love straight, love ten-  
derly

Love well . . . American

I think that Spring and Orchards  
Are a dagger of delight,  
To pierce the hearts of native men  
And women with the sight;  
But then — there's dusk and au-  
tumn,

And the corn against the night.  
And summer with its sudden rain,  
The murmuring of eaves,  
To make a mind forgetful  
Of anything but leaves,  
Until the winter binds it in  
With fire's yellow sheaves.

There are few crosses in the land,  
And never a roadside shrine,  
But living water builds a house,  
And wherever a house and manger  
are,

Is hope of bread and wine.  
The young men sought the hori-  
zon,

But they heard a meadow lark,  
And there they stayed and built a  
house

To stand against the dark,  
Where the smoke curls up by  
early dawn

And the brave dogs bark.  
Is there not, then, a thing to love  
With all the heart of man?  
Love long, love straight, love  
tenderly,

Love well . . . American.