

Aug. 26, 1942

Hello Angel,

Our theme song is still "How I miss you" and I do mean you!

I'm feeling very fit and believe I've regained those few pounds that worried you so. and believe it or not honey, I can part my hair now.

We have a puppie along as mascot that is much like Shirley's B-G and we're quite the friends. Of course we could put on 4 more mess attendants and have one "puppie" like yours.

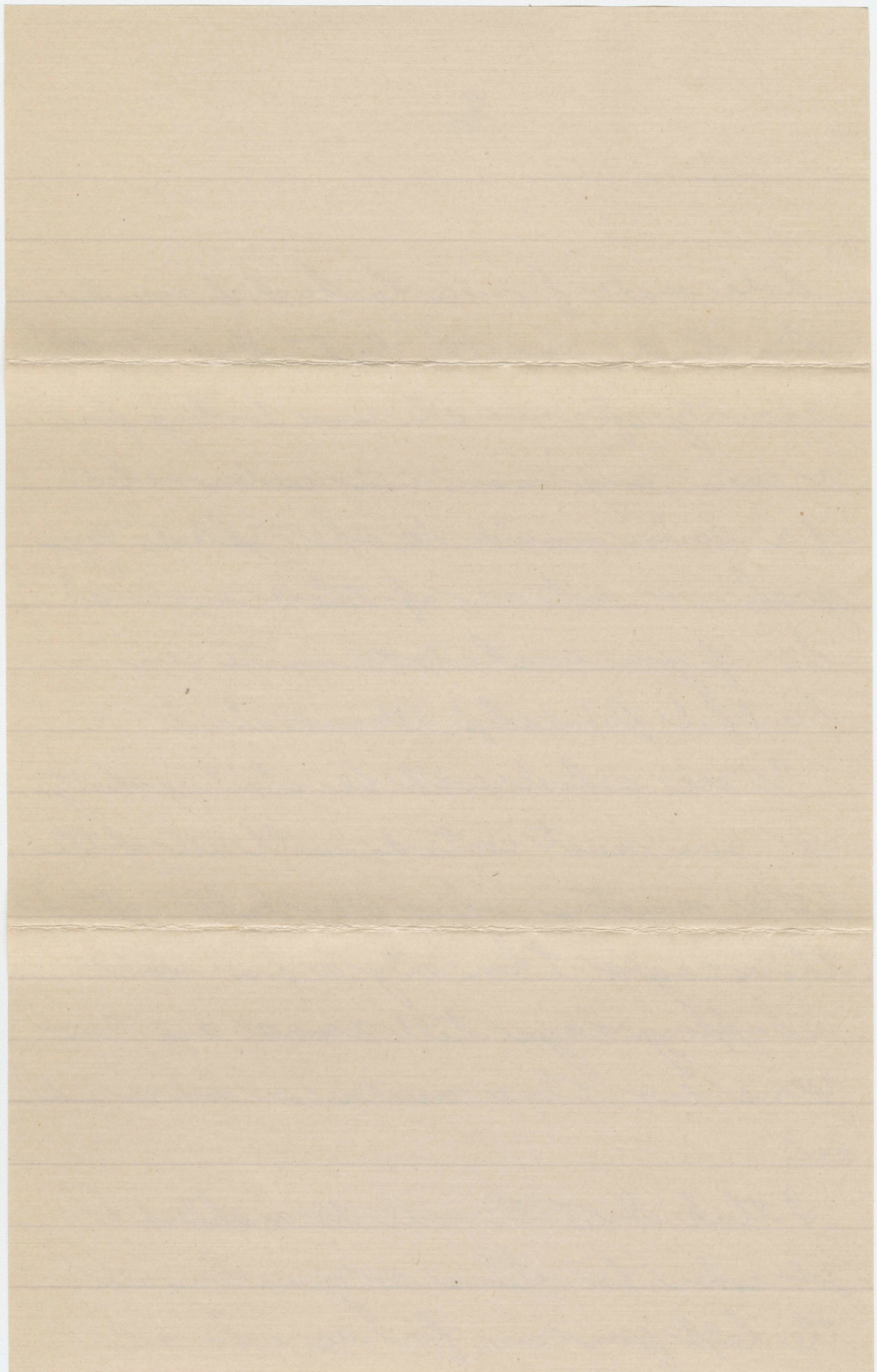
Saw Edgar Bergen and family in person some days ago and he's quite the lad. Charlie and Mortimer were as usual but Belinda, the rag

2

doll made from a handkerchief around his hand, was the best. Due to the scarcity of men she was looking for a man, any man, and when asked if a sailor would do, she replied, "My gosh, no, not one of those evahs!" So if you wish to terminate our beautiful friendship I'll understand.

Well school will be starting shortly and you must contend with all of the little monsters who've been left out of their cages. Then only a few more shopping days till Xmas and New Years eve. Time marches on and on and on.

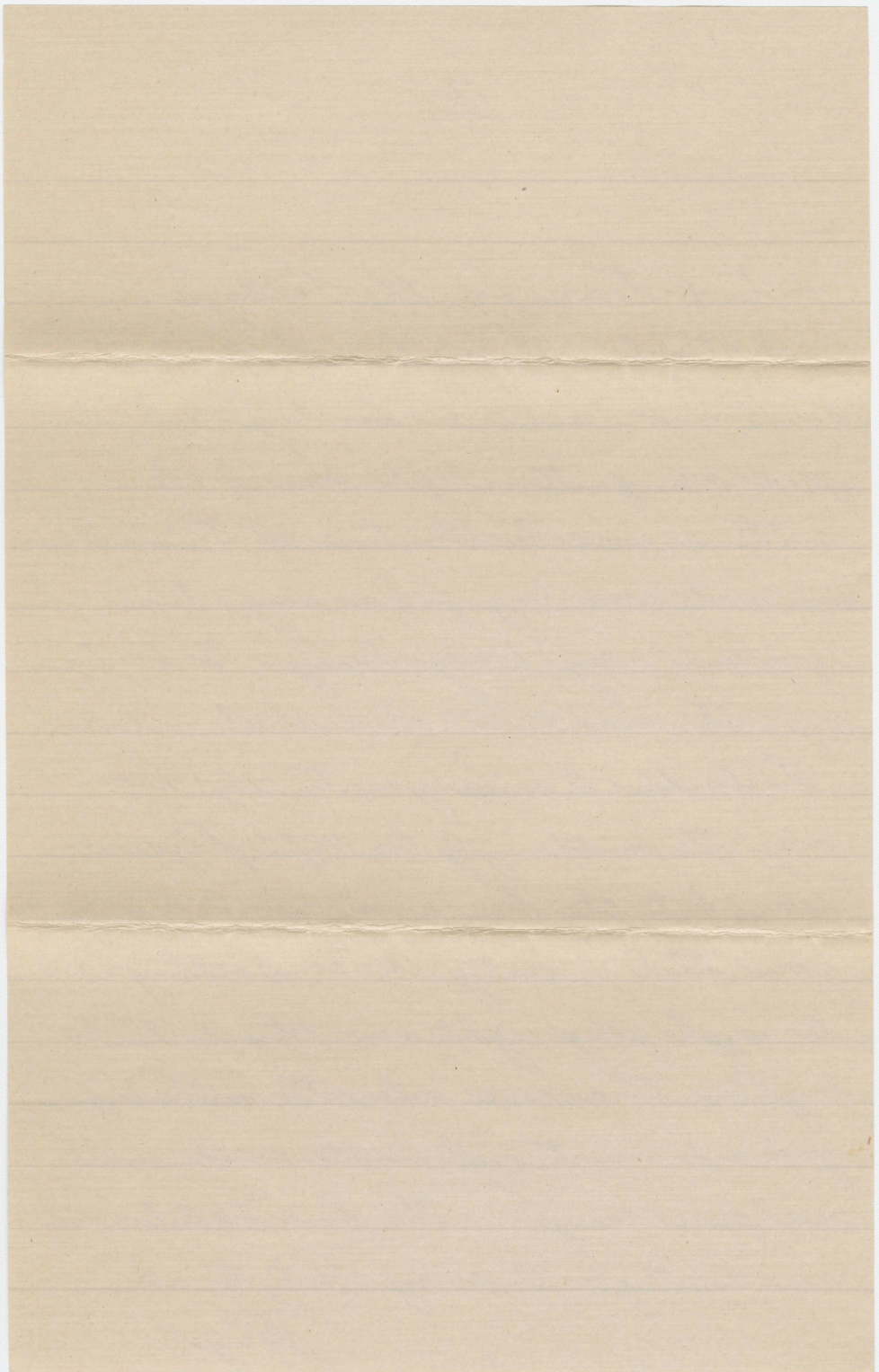
I think Dr. Tolt will do a splendid job when he returns so give him all the help you can, for us who are



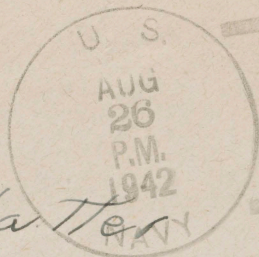
out of town for the holidays.

I attended Chapel, for the first time since my leave, on Sunday, and it gave me quite a lift. One of the anthems was to the tune of Finlandia and made me long for a very blue eyed and very lovely lassie to be by my side and be at Pine street or Salem.

Liebschön I miss you terribly! Not only the maddeningly beautiful, physical you, but the fine, sweet, understanding you that I really love. So though its rough going right now there will be brighter to-morrows when the millions of yours and me's throughout the world will once more carry on the fine traditions of our heritage. Give my best to all,
Love,
Hugh



Hugh E. Smith
CO. A & B Hdq.
13th U.S.N.C.B.
To Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.



Miss Jessie Hatter
2806 Boas St.
Harrisburg
Penn.





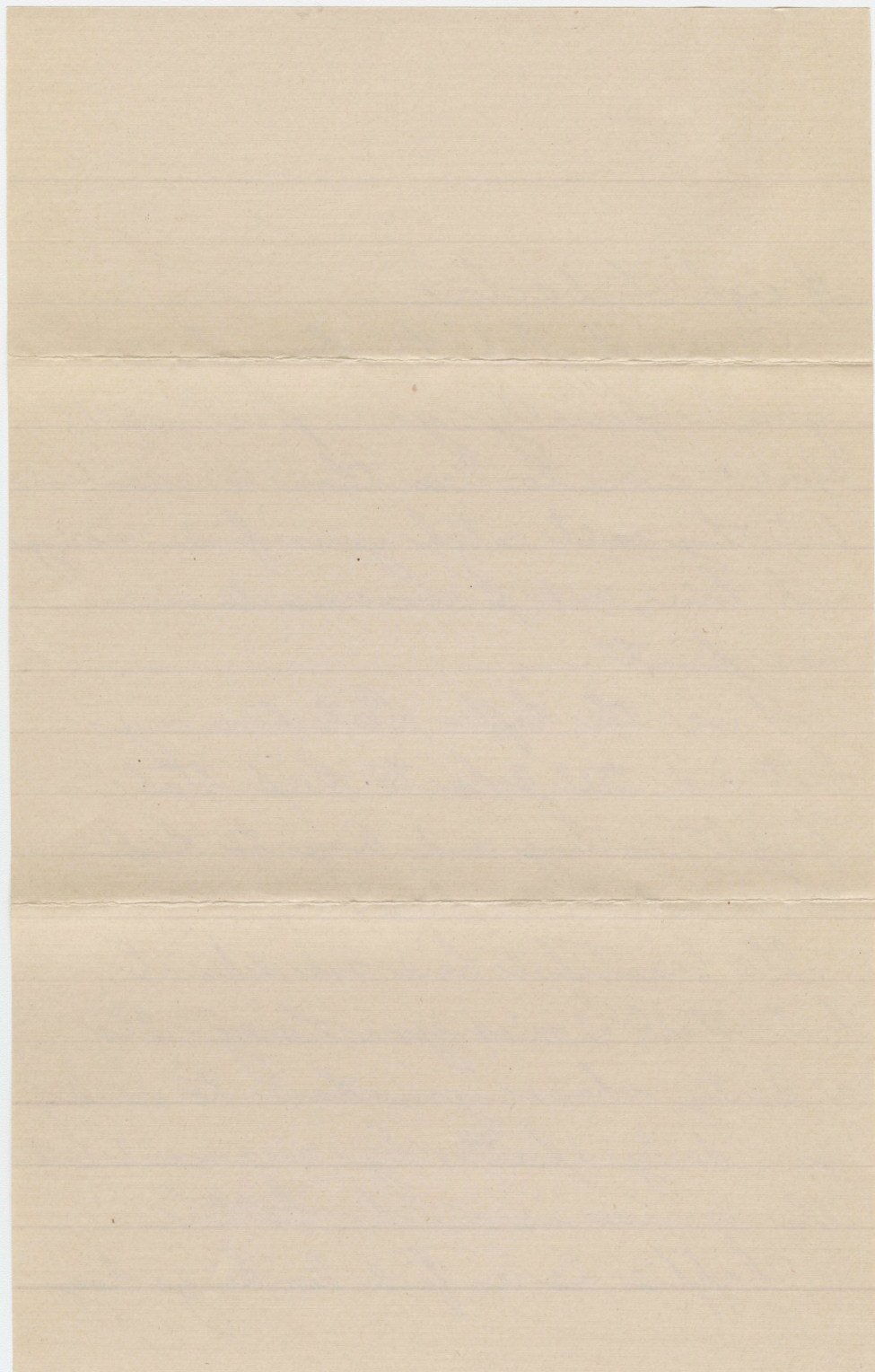
Heigh Liebschön,

Was I glad to hear from
you especially your pictures!!
yours even lovelier than I remembered
but they can't catch your fine coloring
rich hair, and precious smile on a
mere print.

Give the kaffer Klatsch's my
best and tell John to keep that
freight rolling and Ray to keep
the screwballs in line.

It's beautiful here and like it
but still I miss you honey. It's
a dirty shame you have to send
your daily epistle by air mail but
the service is much better.

Chappie is a fine looking dog



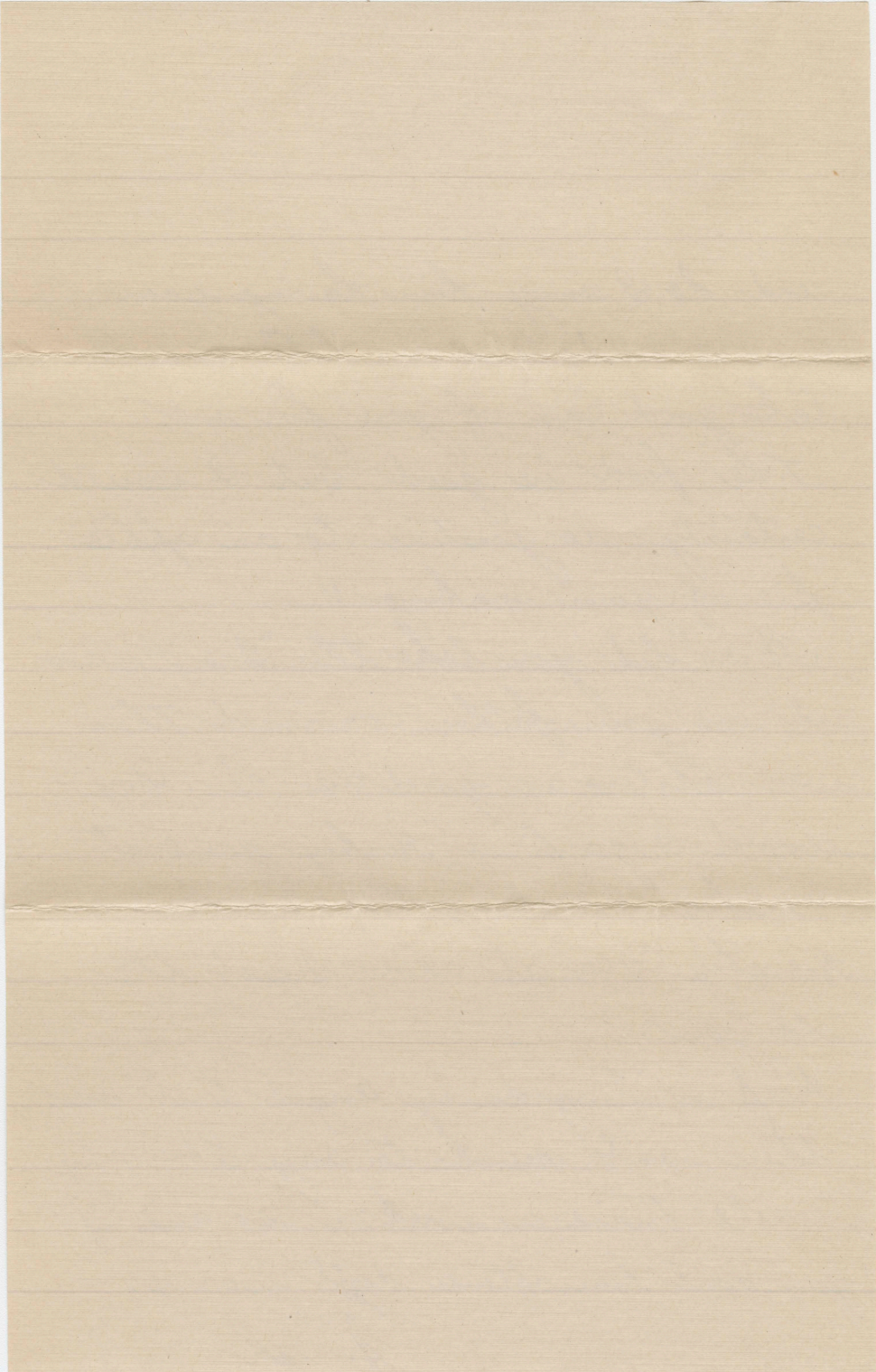
and do I enjoy him having your
arm around him also tell him to
take good care of you for me.

The food is good but I would
certainly do justice to an apple
pie of your making!!

How did you like the "Ice Hollies"
and was your father convinced there
were skates as good as he. Boy
would I go for a Hockey game at
Hershey now. Every time we have
Hershey Coca at chow I get the
old yew.

Keep writing daily angel but as
there isn't much to say I'll only
write twice a week or so and if
you don't hear oftener don't worry.

Love,
Hugh

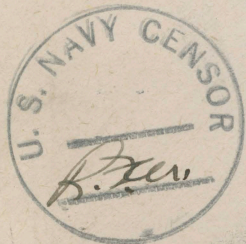


Hugh E. Smith
Co. A & B Hdq.
13th U.S.N.C.B.
Naval Air Station
Dutch Harbor, Alaska



Miss Jesse Hatter
2806 Boas St.
Harrisburg
Penn.

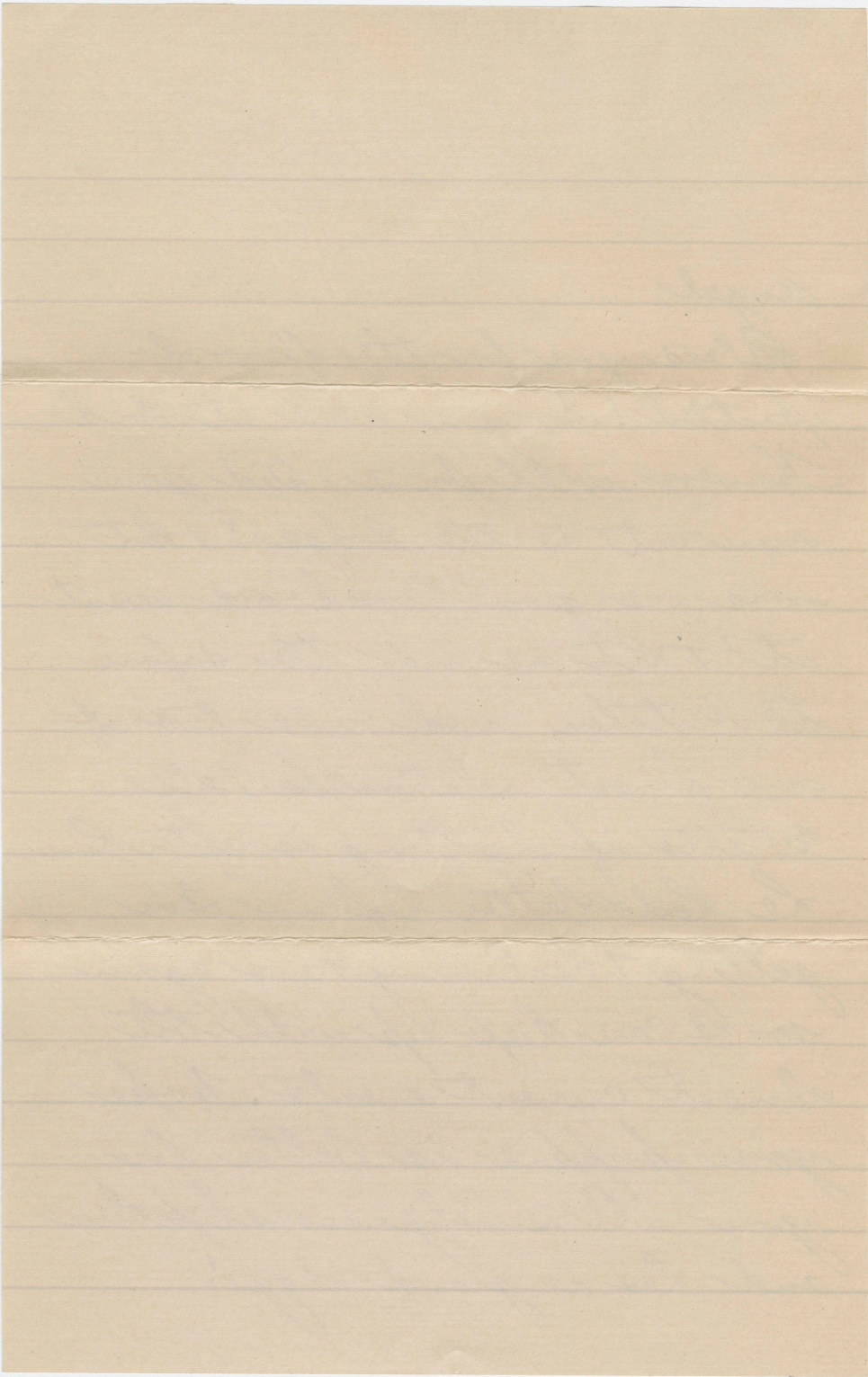
L.L.





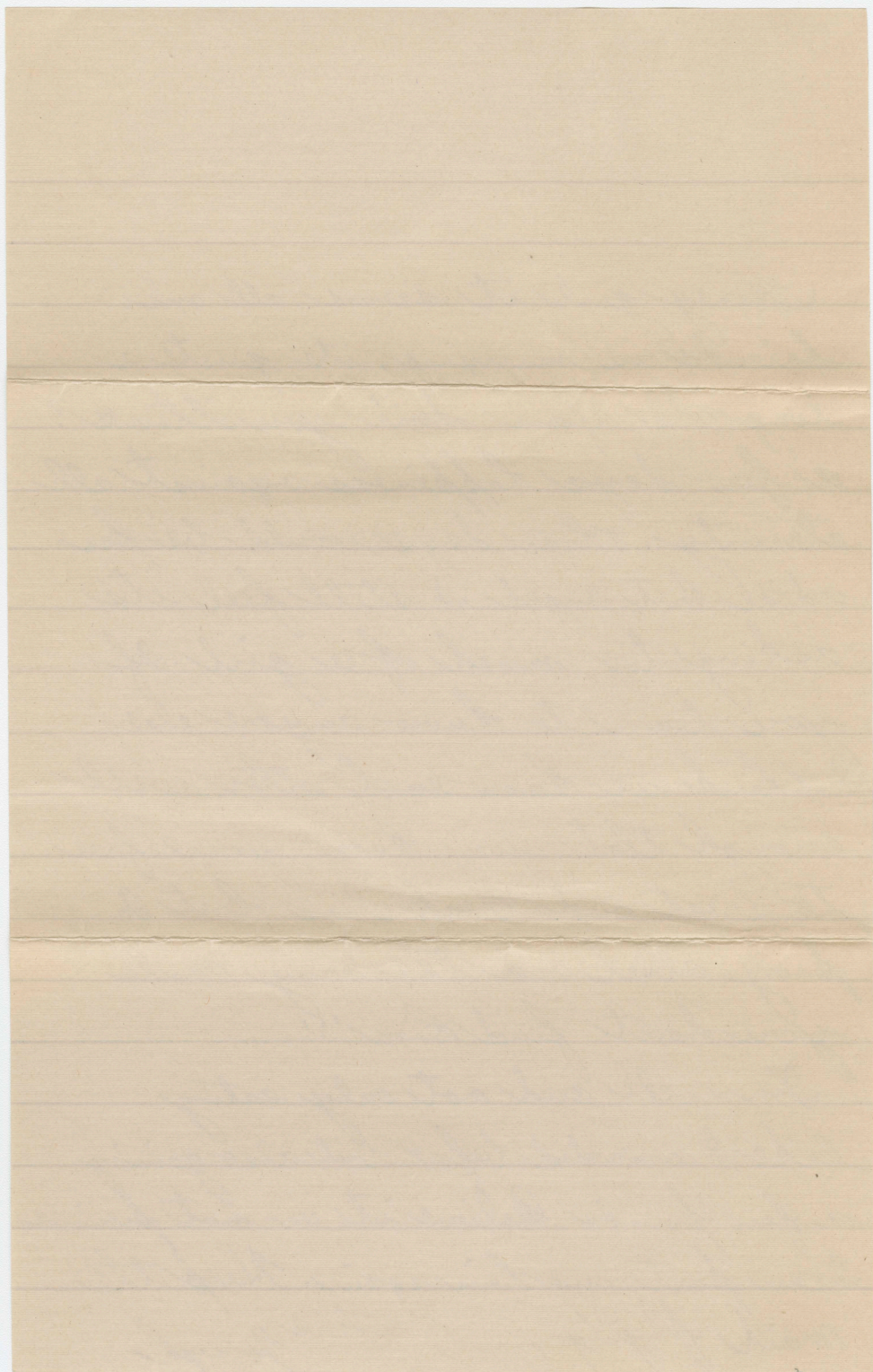
angel,

Bless you for the flow of
epistles! So you were at Lock
Haven with Janie. Did you
run out to the lodge? That
was one grand week-end wasn't
it? That one and the safari
to Kitchen Creek were two of
our finest relationships. Tell
Watts if lightning is after him
he had better reform. I'm
getting The Evening News again
so I can keep up with the
almost current events. Hope
your puppie is better for
you all surely worship him
and he's a grand dog!

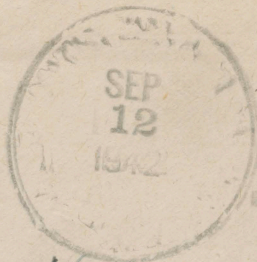


Honey girl it seems all our friends are marrying, its quite a long odd affair dont you think? a few days happiness against all eternity. Those days would be paradise but angel I still feel its asking too much of a girl. If you learn to know anyone else I think we know each other well enough that you know your free to break and break clean but I pray Allah and the army mule you dont find him!!!

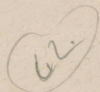
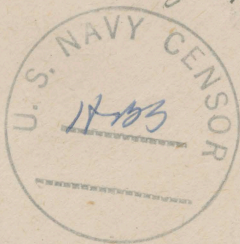
I'm well and not only eating like I never did before but also gaining a few pounds. Believe it or not precious I can part my hair again. Keep the mail flying,
Love Hugh



Hugh E. Smith
Co. A & B Hdq.
13th U.S.N.C.B.
Naval Air Base
Dutch Harbor Alaska



Miss Jessie Hatter
2806 Boas St.
Harrisburg
Penn





Received many of your letters
and your latest was a dream but
your P.S. of Chapin's death mended
it somewhat. Surely glad Mickey
inc. is so happy, may they never
awaken. I'm afraid her, Mickey's husband's
reckoning was a bit off by a year
or so. May I have the pleasure of
seeing you have the pleasure of seeing
me eat the aforementioned!!! It
was strange, angel, that we should
both pen an epistle of like import
and have them cross in the mails.

Honey if you should, and I pray
allat you wont, ever meet some
one you care for you must be
sensible and feel perfectly free to

break and break clean as the
uncertainty of it all now leaves us
all a bit off the beam
life will be like after its all over.

Janie is quite a lassie and they
do have a beautiful home and as
for their hunting lodge, um uh:

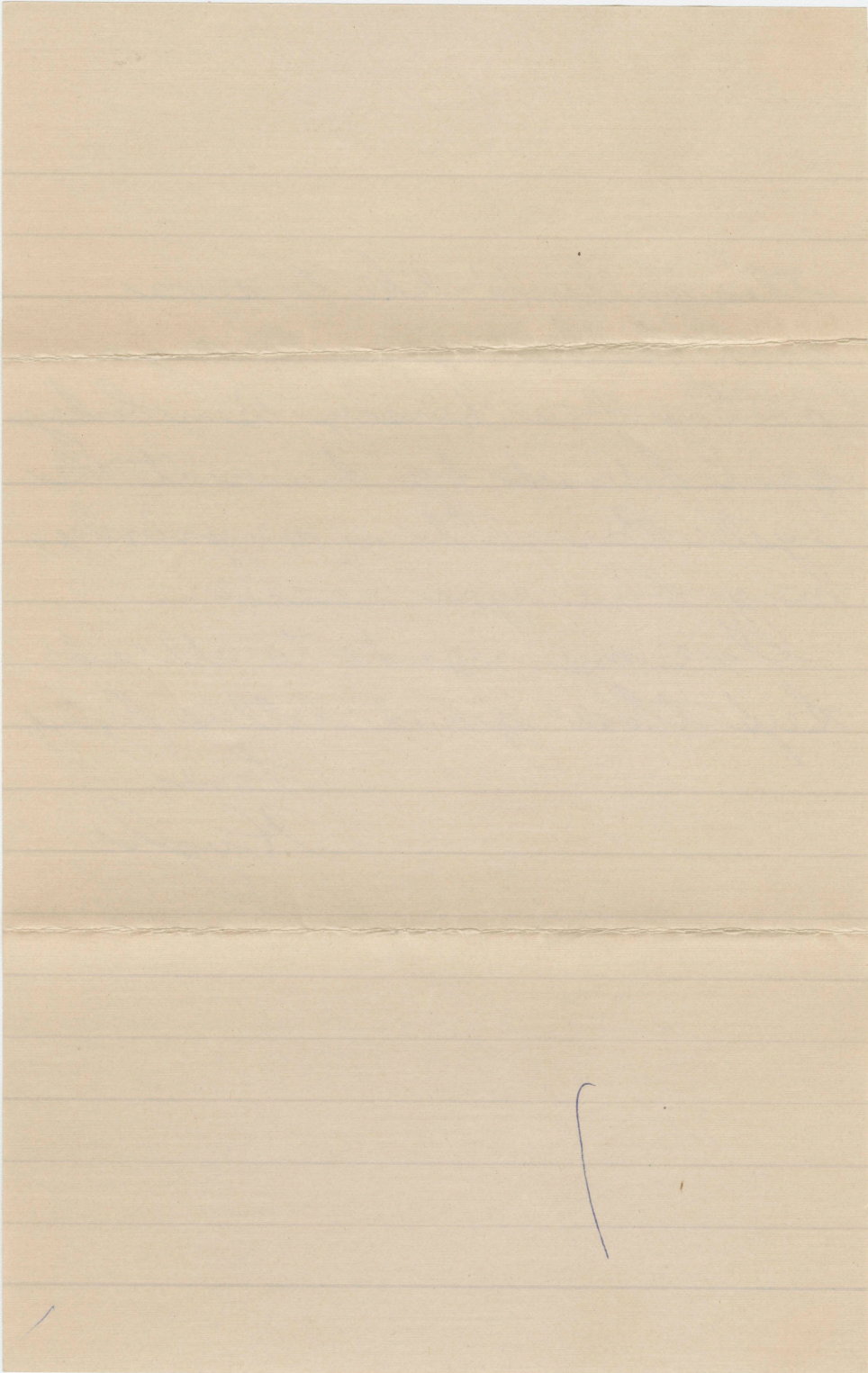
So Johnnie and Peg are quite busy,
well they are in the right pro-
fessions to be busy at this time.

How are the Sunday Clam Bakes
these days and Don't feel that
you aren't doing your bit as its
for those cute rascals in the first
grade that we're out here and if
you don't give them a beam to
come in on will just pack up
and be right home, calling the whole
thing off. Keep me posted on your
football games and house parties

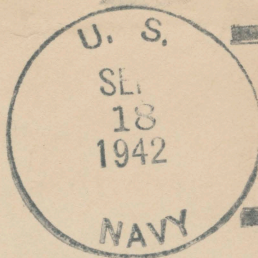
this fall. I'd like to see a
good football game to say
nothing of a Hershey Bear hockey
game followed by dinner at the
Oyster Bar with a very lovely,
very blue eyed lassie.

Give my regards to all and
keep those grand letters flying.

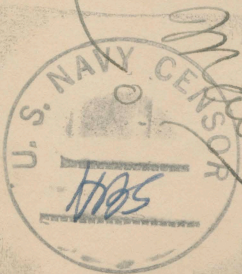
Love,
Hugh



Hugh C. Smith
Co. A & B Hdq.
13th U.S.V.C.B.
Naval Air Station
Dutch Harbor, Alaska.



Miss Jessie Natter
2806 Boas St. v.l.
Harrisburg
Penn.



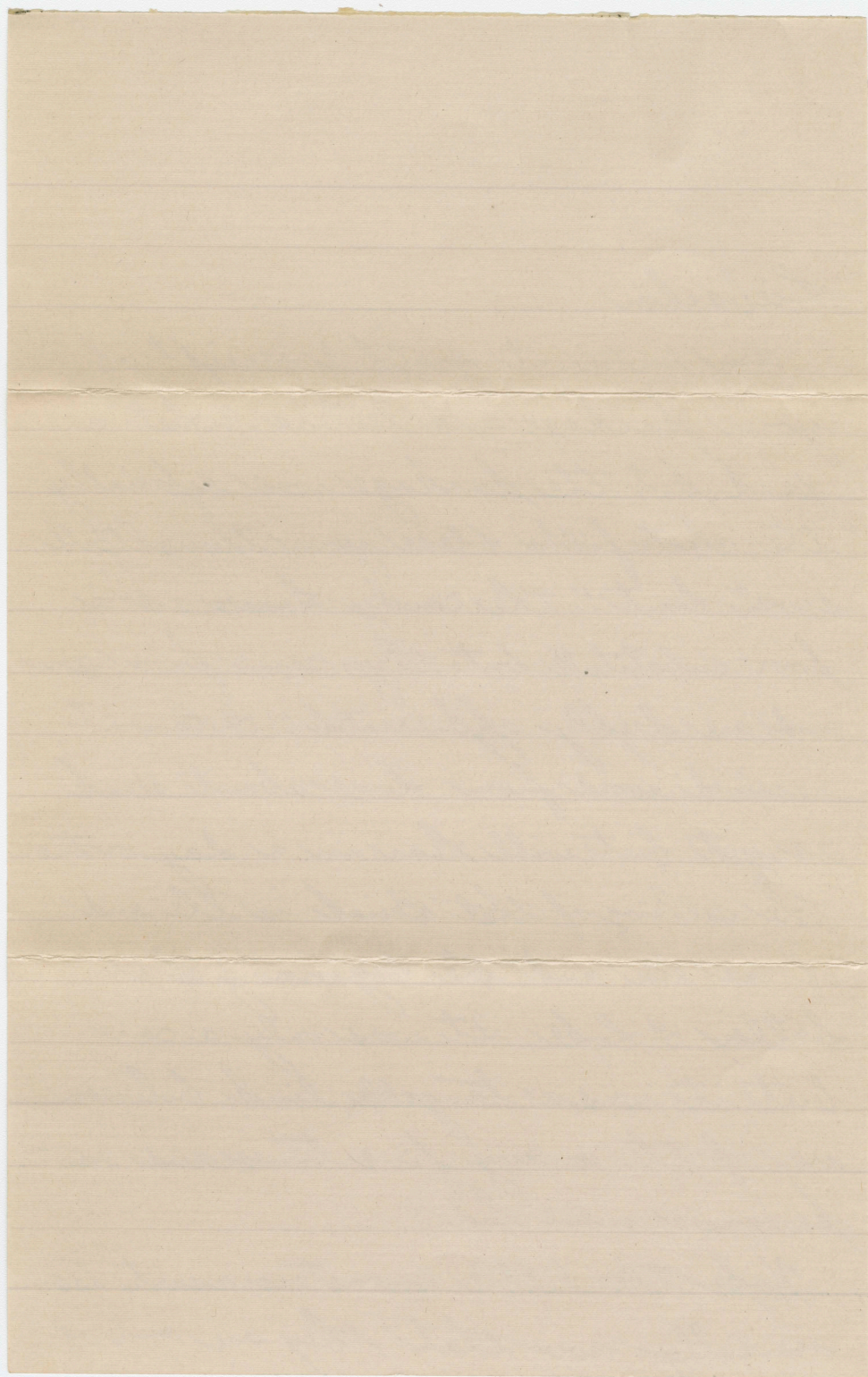
VIA AIR MAIL



Liebschön,

am in most grateful receipt of your package and letters. What a jack-pot the package was especially the chesterfields, bless your thoughtfull sweet-heart!! The candy kisses are a poor substitute but they came from you and are deeply appreciated!! I haven't received word from home about Dick as yet but will hear in a day or two. The selling of that Buick is the end of one era and the beginning of a better I hope. It was only a car but it was a tangible link between us of the many fine times and experiences we've had!

Hope the little monsters aren't too unruly now that they are out of

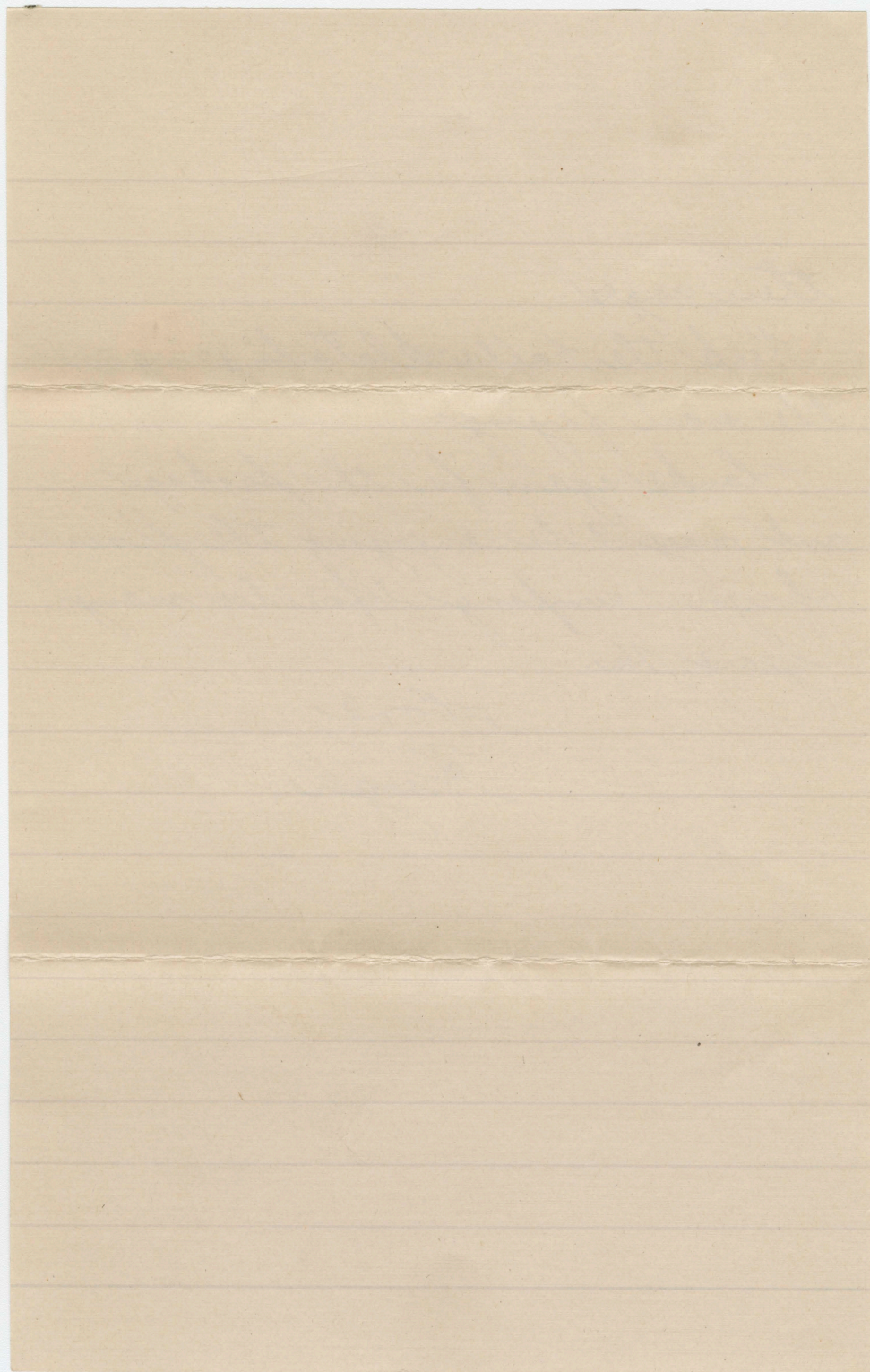


their cages.

Keep the Kaffe-Klatsch going and
the mail flying.

Thanks again for the package
and may I be enjoying the pleasure
of your company before too many
years, Ha.

Love,
Hugh



Hugh E. Smith
c/o. A & B Hdq.
13th USNC.B.
Naval Air Station
Dutch Harbor, Alaska

U. S.
Str
25
1942
NAVY



Miss Jessie Hatter
2806 Boas St.
Harrisburg
Penn.

U. S. NAVY CENSOR
HBS

VIA AIR MAIL





26 September 1942

Heigh Honey Girl,

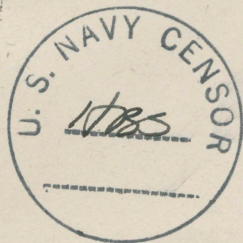
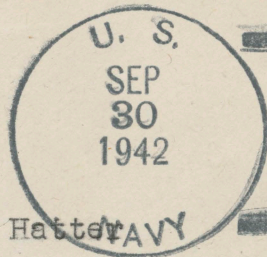
Well school is in full swing again and I hope the little monsters arent too tough on dear teacher. King football swung out in all his glory today and would I love to see some games with a certain lovely blue eyed lassie but I happen to be on the squad of a winning club in a pretty fast conference and the training schedule allows no big week ends but one day we'll pick up where we left off and have some really grand times including House-Party. Received a letter from Johnny Harbaugh and was agreeably surprised at the grand change in him. 'Reckon this affair has sobered a lot of us up to reality and made us more appreciative of the finest things in life and I do mean you.

John Watts penned a few lines but that rebel has severed relations with us Yankees I do believe. Tell sarge Meck to drop us a line now and then the dog. Suppose Dr. Toth is back in the grove again, he is a fine man and a big help to Salem as are you all. Rudy Fortna sent me some Messengers for which I am duely thankfull as they will supplement my reading of the other Book the Church gave me. I read it quite regularly, honest, you know He seems very near out here. I received your package, the one you thought lost, and thank you sincerally until I can thank you dearly. Have you gotten a new puppy yet ? Give my regards to all and keep the major portion for you,

YOURS,
Hugh

Hugh C. Smith

Hugh E. Smith, SK
Co. A&B Hdq.
13th U.S.N.C.B.
Naval Air Station
Dutch Harbor, Alaska
c/o F.P.O. Seattle, Wash.



Miss Jessie Hatter **NAVY**

2806 Boas St.

Harrisburg, Penn.





4 October 1942

Heigh Honey Girl,

Bless your heart liebschon how did I ever win the friendship of anyone so lovely and so thoughtfull? I not only receive all those wonderfull letters now I'm receiving packages.

Thanks a million angel it all was swell especially the home made jelly, but as for the letter paper are you insinuating that my correspondence is in arrears? What wouldn't I give to nibble some of those crackers across from a lovely blue eyed lassie at one of our old mid-night snacks. From all accounts the clam bakes have broken up. When are Ray and Louise going to tie that final knot? The last letter from Dick said he was all set to leave and seemed tickled to death to at last be on his way. It seems funny as I still think of him and call him my "kid brother", Dad will miss him no end as will Shirley. You are certainly off to a good start with the chillun' this year sounds as though they were all problem children, well it won't be dull at least. Dad says Mrs. Love fell but isn't badly hurt it's fortunate for she is such a sweet old soul and she and Mr. Love are so close to each other. Each issue of The Evening News shows more and more fellows being called up, I can't see where you find your dates, of course there's always the 4F's with "X cards". Is Betsy still so "starry eyed"? She's a sweet kid and the boys will no doubt give her quite a play.

How are the Salem activities this year and your participation in same? Give my regards to one and all and ask them to write.

Keep the mail flying, as though I didn't know you would.

Love and aloha,
Hugh Everett Smith

Hugh E. Smith
Co. A & B Hdq.
13th U.S.N.C.B.
Naval Air Station
Dutch Harbor, Alaska
c/o F.P.O. Seattle, Wash.

U. S.
OCT
6
1942
NAVY

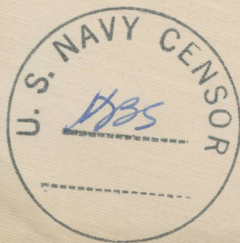


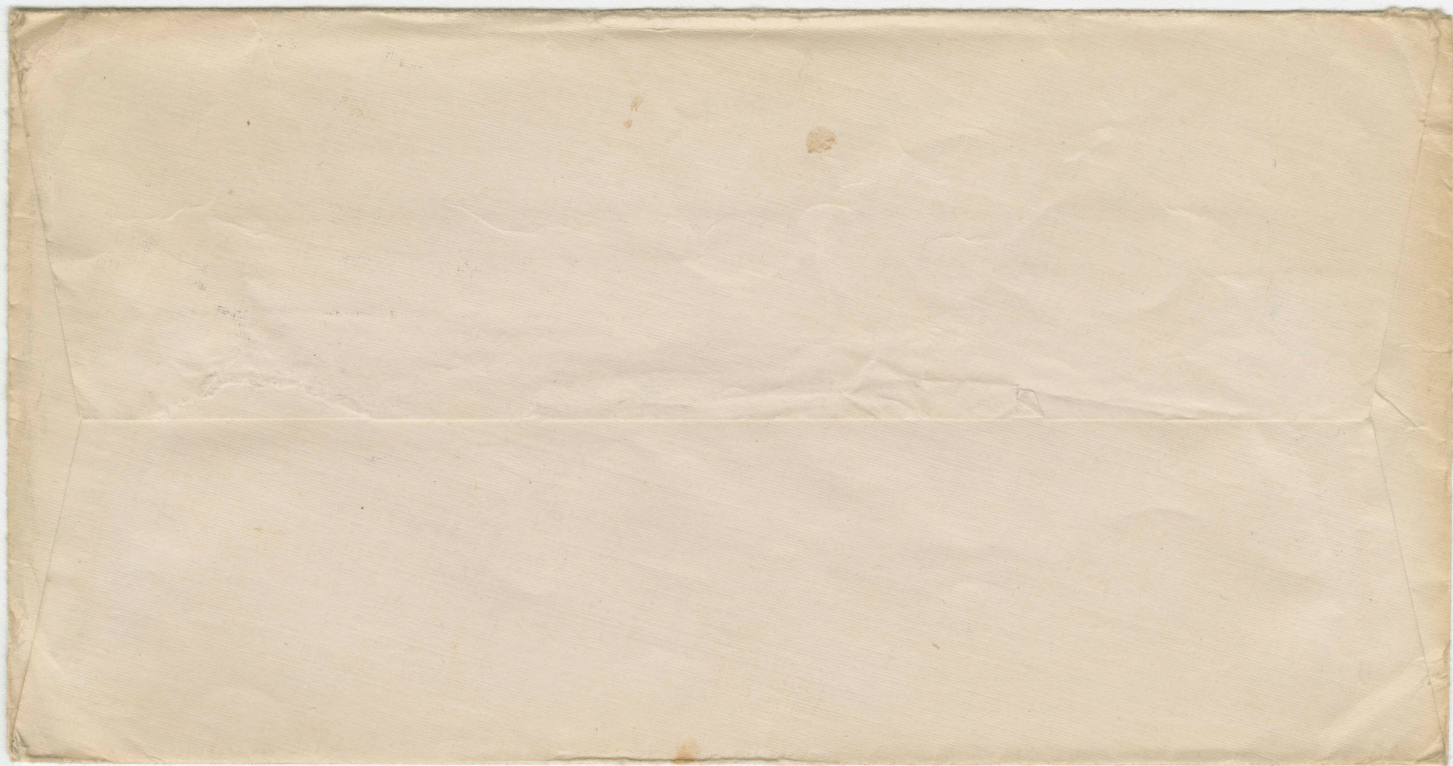
VIA AIR MAIL

Miss Jessie Hatter

2806 Boas St.

Harrisburg, Penn.





USN

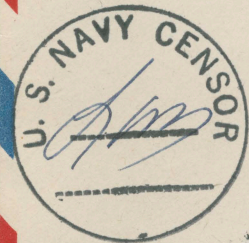
October 18, 1942

Hugh there,

Thanks a million for the cookies they were delicious only these damn wolvers all are going to visit me to see a girl as lovely as you are that can bake cookies as good as they were. Your precious liebschen!! I'm stating a letter here I think I'll write. "Dear Mr. Anthony, a beautiful girl, whom I love dearly, sent me some cookies, nine days later she writes and tells me she had just spent a week-end in Baltimore with a tall blonde Ensign. Now Mr. Anthony my problem is this, can he make trouble for me?" "Humm!!" Seriously angel, that is more worthy of you, the dating of officers I mean, than messing around with yard birds. Especially yard birds that aren't around to escort you to all those functions to which you are entitled. When you see John, the lovely rebel (the extra "l" I give them) also meek tell them if they don't soon write I'll scuttle them! Hows the New York Philharmonic this year? as though I didn't know! 'Reckon the God Hour is up to par as usual. Honey girl if you're going in for poetry there's two good poems in the Messenger, September 10 issue, one is "Gold Star" and the other "Dreams" a bit sentimental but good. Have you all seen any hockey games as yet? Get some spag at the Oyster Bar for me. How's your new puppie behaving. Have you seen Dottie lately and where's Johnie stationed now? Keep 'em flying and keep Hershey up ice,
Why not put "Gold Star" on the Honor Roll at church?!

yours,
Hugh Cuyant Smith

Hugh E. Smith c/o
Cdr. A & B Hdq.
13th U.S.N.C.B.
Naval Air Station
Dutch Harbor, Alaska
96 F. P.O. Seattle, Wash.



Miss Jessie Hatter
2806 Boas St.
Harrisburg
Penn.

