SOCIAL BRIEFS

has been stationed at Ft. Benning, Georgia for the past 10 mo. was discharged recently. plans to continue his education. Pvt. Davis is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Davis.

Mr. Lynnwood Parker has had many speaking engagements during Race Relations Week. Sunday he spoke at Seward to an audience of more than 250.

Mr. Chas. Washington spent Wednesday in Omaha.

Mr. John Cacon of Clinton will join his wife and family here Saturday. They are the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Tarpley.

Mrs. Brevy Lilly and Mr. John Miller will be dinner guests of K dock 8 in Pearl Harbor at 3 p. Mr. and Mrs. Jewell Kelley on m. As we steamed out to sea Saturday evening.

Mrs. Wm. B. Davis, and son, Tommie left Thursday morning for Omaha where they were called because of the illness of Mrs. Davis' mother

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kimbrough is a patient at St. Elizabeth Hospital .

Mrs. Maude Johnson spent the week end in Omaha on business. She was accompanied by her son Donovan Gettis.

Mrs. Mary Lois Pierce with her mother, Mrs, Eleanor Emory, Seattle, Washington, who stopped here for her daughter, left Monday night for Marshall, Mo., to bury her grandfather, Mrs. James

The 400 Club met at the home of Mrs. Lucille Wright. Mrs. Bessie Ambers was a guest. Next Sunday the meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Alberta Cooke.

Mrs. Wm. Ford who is a patient at University Hospital in Omaha, Nebr., is recuperating and is expected home very soon.

My Trip from Mid-Pacific

John Miller

Lincoln, Nebraska

To my many friends and admirers back in Honolulu and especially those in C.H.A. No. 3 and surroundings. The boys of B.Q. 43 staged a very gala affair in honor of myself and one Mr. Ansel we docked at the Gol Moore of New York City. It was Tuesday, January 21st.

Pvt. Gerald Russell Davis who long to be remembered and was strictly a stag affair and a good time was had by all. Being a bunch of regular fellows and oldtimers they all have their pet names such as Cue Ball Dorsey, Playboy Evans, Ruff Stuff Jones, Easy Going Geeche, Good Time Willie, Dapper J. Johnson, Good hearted Bob, and Freeman Wright The only flash of grief came over the room when some one mentioned Hammon and Frank Brown 'who didn't show." Fellows, please accept my sincere appreciation for your wonderful hospitality.

> On Wednesday, January 15th we were whisked away from CHA No. 3 Add Building under Marine Guard. Our next stop was everyone seemed to be in a joyful mood and as usual everybody hung on the ship's rails until we had passed Diamond Head. The passengers aboard were very We were quartered on the main deck with officers of every branch of the United States army. The ship was a sea-going dog of war, the U.S.S. St. Croix.

> At dusk when the others retired to the Lobby to talk, I took advantage of the opportunity and went below where I met a very interesting bunch of sailors. For instance, Willie R. Ally, Texas, Chief Cook with 9 years of Navy service; Ben Hokes, New York, with 9 years service also; Welham Reece, Alabama; Wilbert Colman, Mississippi; Alonzo Lacy, Texas; Earl Grogan, Virginia; Aron Green, Alabama, who has a wife and child at home; Wm. Howard, Michigan; John Mack, Louisiana; Harvey Wilson, Maryland; Clarence Williams, Virginia; Lucious Williams, Alabama; Bernard Gibson, Alabama; Edward Ham, Arkansas; David Thornton, Missouri Howard Whitesell, Michigan; Wm. Dales, Penns. Harold Rambert, S. C.; Elbert Clemens, Illinois; and Waldon Gaff, California.

> There were others but space is limited. January 16th we run into foul weather with high winds and a blinding rain. The pacific vented its wrath against the ship with waves, 30 to 40 feet high, rolling us around as though we were a mere fisherman's cork. We were fitted for an emergency with life belts etc., and an abandon ship drill. Even the storm however could not dampen my buoyant spirits. The St. Croix finally battled her way through the fury of the storm and once more peace prevailed. The rest of the trip was uneventful and we docked at the Golden Gate

Dark Merit



by Kathryne Favors

Douglass's "Birthday"

As a boy held in bondage on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, Frederick Douglass had a hard time trying to keep comfortable in the scant clothing allowed him and scrambling with the dogs for the crumbs and scraps thrown from the planter's table. He was beaten and driven around by those set over him and therefore knew very little about what free people call happiness.

In this miserable condition he had one joy occasionally. dear mother held on a plantation miles away would steal away from her cabin at night to visit her child and bring him comfort of the presence of the only one in this world who really loved him. After fondling and caressing him as only a mother can, she would hold him on her lap within her comforting arms while he quickly ate the nice things she

had brought him. Her dear child in tears of joy and sorrow would tell her about the cruel things which had been done to him, and she would try to console him with the hope that some day his lot would be better. This was her daily prayer to God. She did not live to see the new day dawn, but Douglass broke the bonds which held him and became the great man to lead the right way to free all his people.

When Douglass became a national figure, and people wanted to write and talk about him, they desired to begin their story with the date of his birth, but Douglass did not know when he was born. In those days no one kept accurate records of colored people's birthdays. But Douglass wanted to be remembered and he selected the day when the public might turn its thoughts toward him. Because of the loving kindness of his dear mother he always said that he was her valentine, and he selected Valentine Day, the 14th of February, as his "birthday."

TRAFFIC SAFETY

Careless drivers are often carless. Driving (?) off the road rates second to collisions as cause of accident. When one lone car runs into a bridge how can we alibi?

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