

**LEE COUNTY BOY, NOW IN THE
NAVY, WRITES FRIENDS.**

U. S. S. EAGLE, NO. 8, Feb. 1, 1921

To the Giddings News and All my
Friends in Lee County.

Thinking perhaps that some of my
friends would like to hear from me I
take this means of telling them what
I am doing and where I am.

I am in the Navy. Our ship left
San Francisco for Honolulu January
10th, and arrived in Pearl Harbor
January 21st. In the first place I
want to tell you that we all got sea
sick, and anyone that has ever been
there knows how to sympathize with
us. The Eagle ships don't carry en-
ough oil to cross the ocean, and we
had to be towed about 800 miles, a
mine sweeper toing us and we toing

Eagle No. 58. The first night the
ship was rolling a little bit, just en-
ough to rock me to sleep, the second
day none of us could eat dinner be-
cause of being so sick, we did not have
any appetite at all and then if we
did eat anything we would go on
the top and feed it to the fish. Every
thing passed off very lovely the next
day, but that night about 12 o'clock
when all were sleeping, I was awak-
ened by some one calling for every-
body to fall out and get on top side,
that Eagle No. 58 was broke down.

We hated to get out there, but it had
to be done. Eagle 58 was tied to our
ship cable about 100 fathoms long,
this wire cable was broken and we
had to pull it aboard, believe Mutt
this was some job. The Captain told
us to work lively boys, when we get
to Honolulu he would show us some
Honolulu Bennies. Believe me we
did some work, even if we were sick.
We finally got everything fixed and
No. 58 steamed up along side of us,
and bumped into us, and liked to
have sunk us. Well about 12 o'
clock we got started again, and the
time passed off very smoothly the

rest of the night. The next night
about twice the fire whistle blew,
and some one yelled out that the ship
was on fire. Oh my that like to
have scared me to death. There we
were out in the middle of the ocean
and such a thing as that to happen,
and we rushed out on deck and found
it to be Eagle No. 58 instead of our
ship. The crew finally put out the
fire, and we turned into our bunks a-
gain but I could not sleep any more
that night as I had my mind on fire
all the time, and the water got so
rough that we had to tie our selves in
our bunks so that we could stay in
them at all. I guess I bumped my
head more that night than I ever did
in my life before. About the fifth
night we got in a storm that lasted
that night and all the next day. It
was certainly rough, I thought the
ship would sink almost any time.
We had to get off of our course about
12 degrees so we would not turn over,
and we got lost from the other ships,
not another one in sight and we could
not get any wireless at all and had to
stop about two hours, finally one pull-
ed in behind us, and I want to tell
you I was one happy boy then. But
then some of the boys were
scared and mad also and would say
that they wished it would stink to the
bottom of the ocean. I told the boys
that I would give most anything to
see an acre of land. Some of the
boys were almost ready to jump over
board. About the second day we
were out, we ran out of bread and
had to eat Hard Tack and do without
part of the time, and we also got with-
out water, and just to think about all
the water that was around us we
and we could not get a drink. The
Captain even got mad and disgusted
at the ship and our having so much
bad luck, he swore he was going to
desert as soon as he reached land, but
he changed his mind by that time.

Well at last on the morning of Jan-
21st, the boy on watch came down be-
low and said "wake up sailors" if you

want to see land, and you can imag-
ine we all rushed out on top, and I
hurt my eyes looking at land, for it
had been about eleven days since I
had seen any land except that under
my finger nails, and believe Mutt,
there was plenty of it there. I did
not have enough energy to do any-
thing and of course we were a dirty
bunch. We were all glad to see
Honolulu, and it is a every pretty
place. The worst thing I have found
is the mosquitoes, they are the worst
I ever saw. The other night I went
to Honolulu on liberty, and the first
thing I did was to get me a hair cut.
They have some women barbers here.
It certainly felt funny to have a wom-
an to cut my hair and shave me.
They wear wooden shoes and carry
their babies on their backs. Guess I
will have to close as I don't want to
take up too much space in the News
this time. Wishing you all the best
of luck, I am respectfully,

ARTHUR B. SAMPLE,

U. S. S. Eagle, No. 8, Pearl Harbor,
T. H.

(NOTE From Ye Editor.) Come again Arthur. The News is always glad to hear from you or any of the boys that are serving "our" country. Not besides Ye Editor will always have space to print your letters and you need not be uneasy about making them too long, for he promises he will print all of them, for he considers it good interesting reading and believes the readers of the News will bear this statement out, and if we have any readers who do not like such reading, then we will give it to them anyhow and sooner or later they may learn to like such, for they ought if they don't. Ye Editor has a nephew who is also in the Navy and sailed about the time you did for foreign lands. He re-enlisted after serving through the war period, and yes, volunteered a year the first time he enlisted, and yes, that was when war first broke out, or rather when the U. S. first took stock in it, and he feeling patriotic enough, as thousands of other boys did, not waiting to be called, he put in his application for enlistment, two of them, for they are two of the boys who are twins, when they knew they were not old enough, and were turned down, and they tried it again and the war department took the matter up with their father and mother on account of their being under age, and finally granted permission for them to enlist, they did, both of them, and now one has re-enlisted after serving the war period. Talk about patriotism, I say these boys were what we often hear say, "all broke out with it" and this was what many others did, and I am proud of my nephews as all people are proud of any one who is patriotic, and while they are offering their all for their country, it is but very little to say that their uncle, "Ye Editor" at home would be very small to not want to hear from them, or any other boy, who is doing as they are doing, and take it from him, he is glad to hear from them and will publish what they send home. So in expressing his sentiments along the lines of his nephews, the same applies to his sons, nephews or any other, regardless of color creed, who are patriotic and loyal to their country, you will always find "Ye Editor" your friend and backing your movements, and yes, he doesn't go behind the door to express himself. Write again Arthur and as often as you like and give us all the experiences of your travel, for we are only too glad to read such, and assure you instead of it being a burden to print your letters, it is one with the greatest of pleasure.