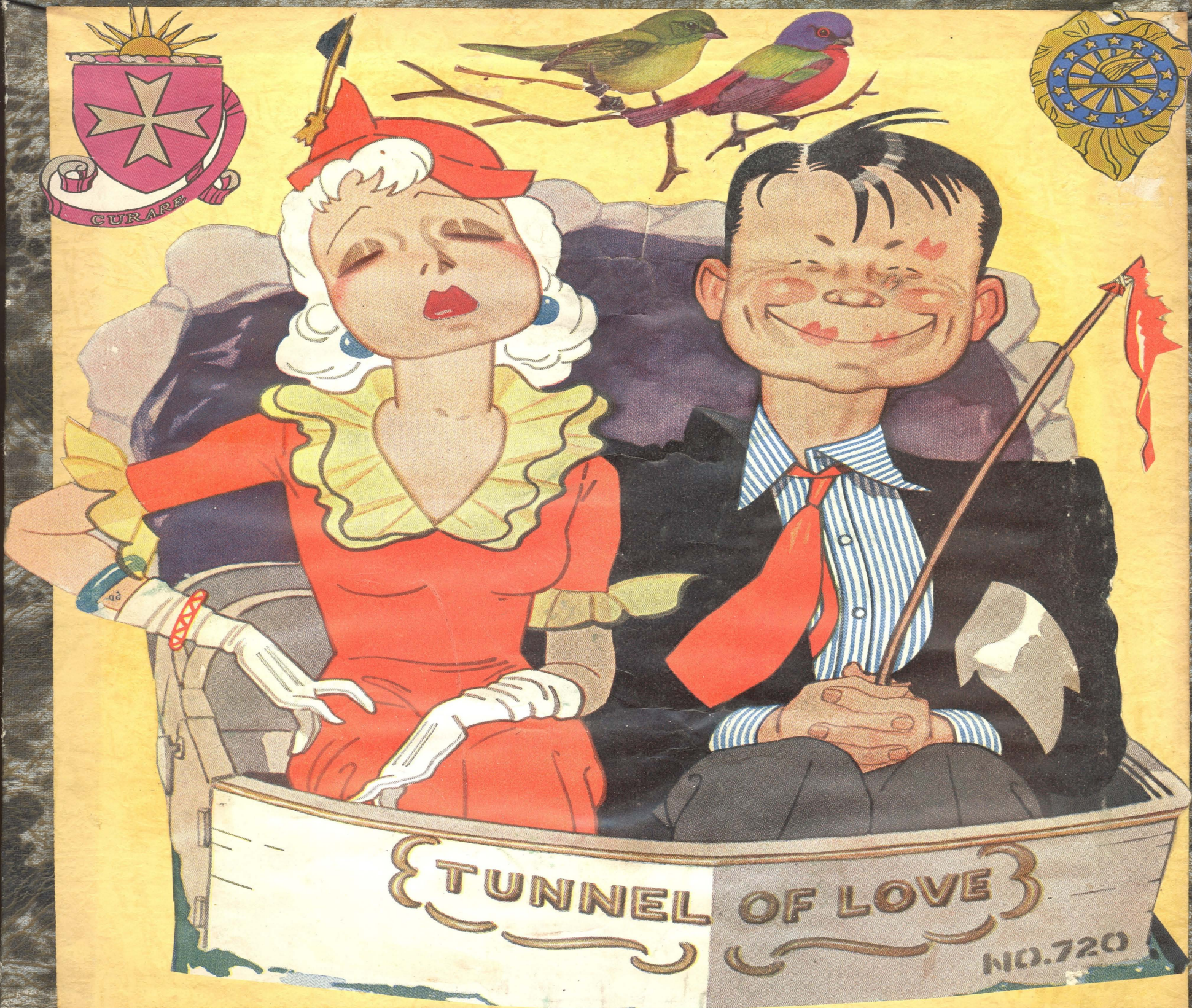




"ALOHA HAWAII"





DIVISION HQ AND
SPECIAL TROOPS.

DIVISION HQ
SCHOFIELD BKS.
HAWAII.

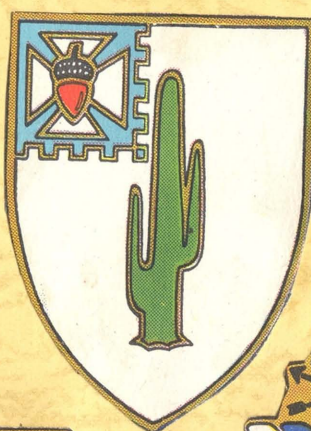
DEPT. HEADQUARTERS
FORT SHAFTER.



CHEMICAL BN.



15th C.A.C.



35th INF.



10th C.A.C.



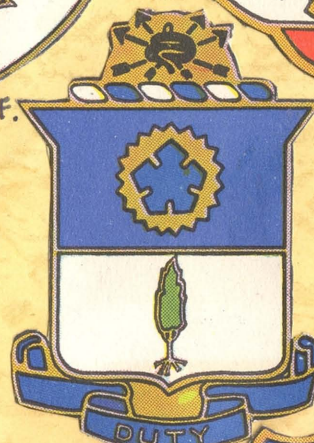
HARBOR
DEFENSE OF
PEARL HARBOR



55th C.A.C.



27th INF.



21st INF.



11th F.A.



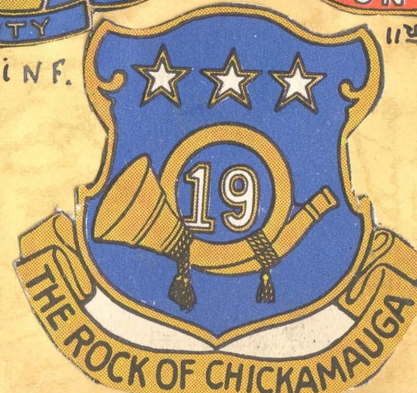
41st C.A.C.



8th F.A.



3rd ENG



19th INF.



13th F.A.





HAWAII



DENA



DENA WITICKER



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT
ARRIVING AT ARTILLERY
CLUB 13. 7-35

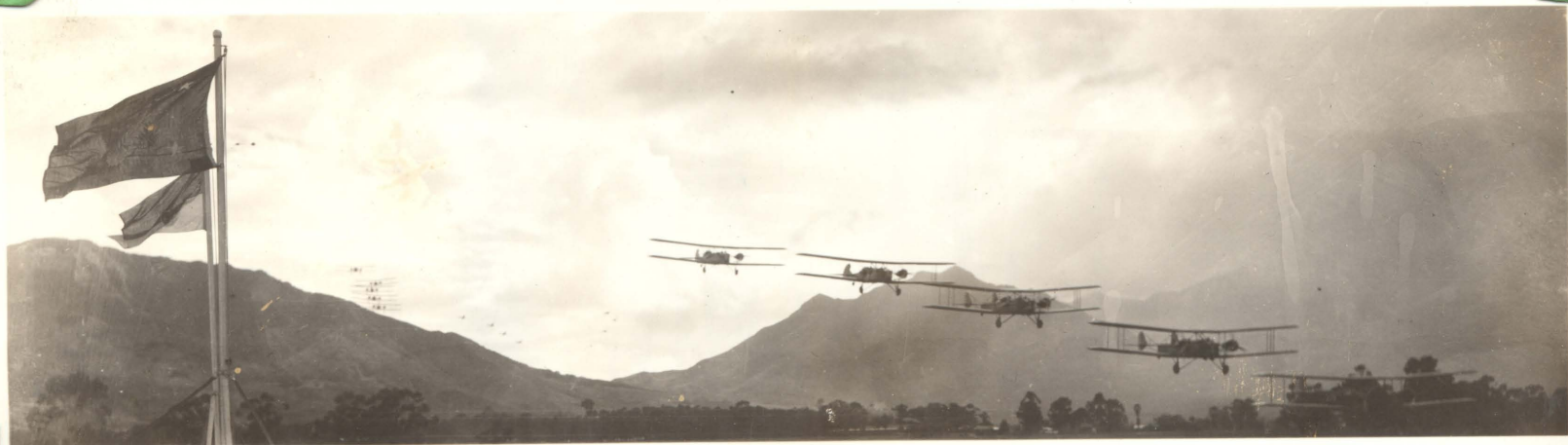




PASSING IN REVIEW
3RD BN. 35TH INFANTRY.



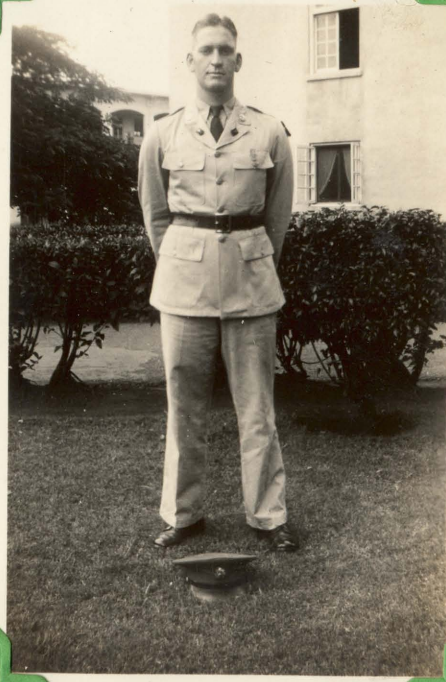
FIELD ARTILLERY
PASSING REVIEWING
STAND.



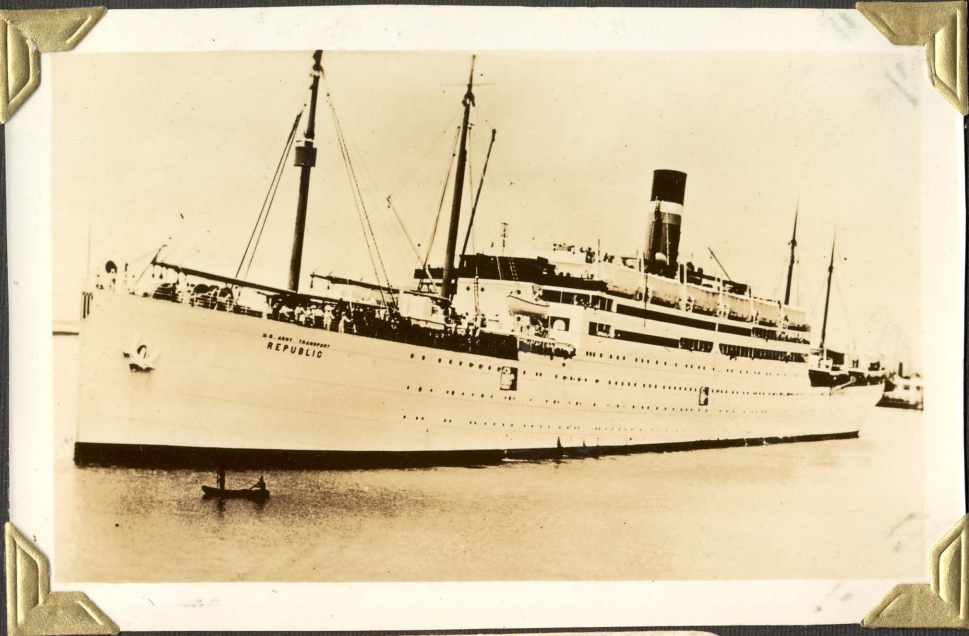
AIRPLANES PASSING IN
REVIEW OVER KOLE KOLE PASS



ON the PASS







USS ARMY TRANSPORT REPUBLIC



Man in uniform standing on grass



Man in uniform standing on grass



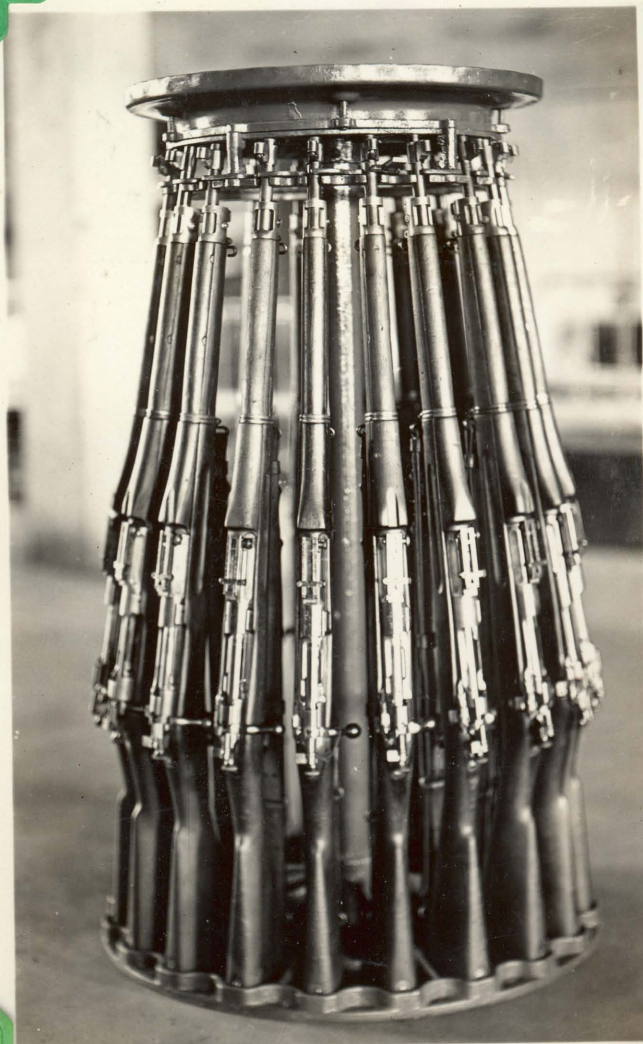
Man in uniform standing on grass



PASSING IN REVIEW
ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS



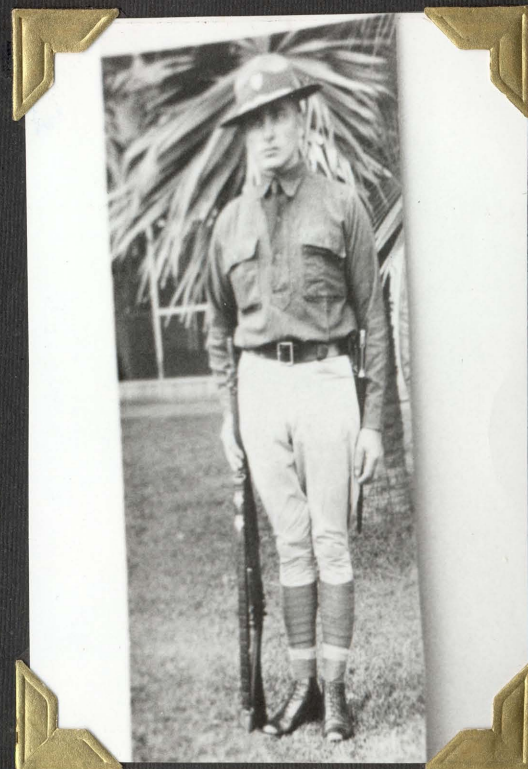
CACTUS SALLYPORT



RIFLES IN RACK



ANGEL ISLAND





KUHUKU CAMP
35- INFANTRY. DEC-1935



(MANEUVERS)
SOME OF THE GANG



JUST GOING ON GUARD

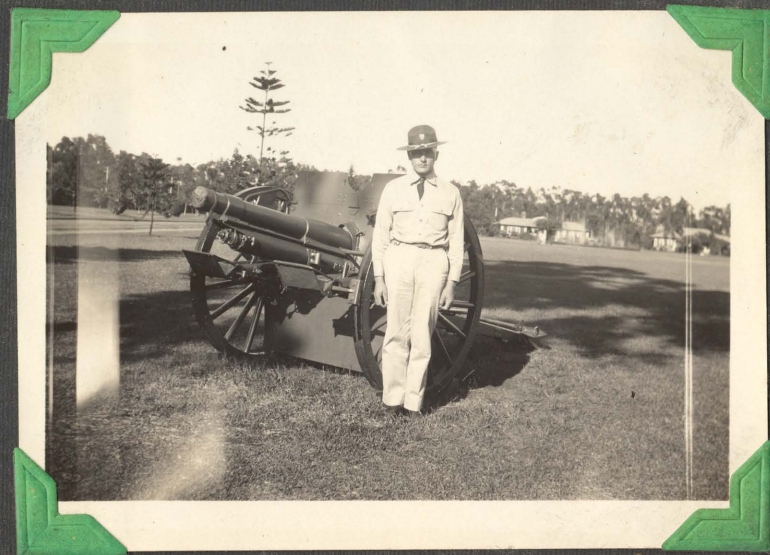


YANK OFF THE GREAT

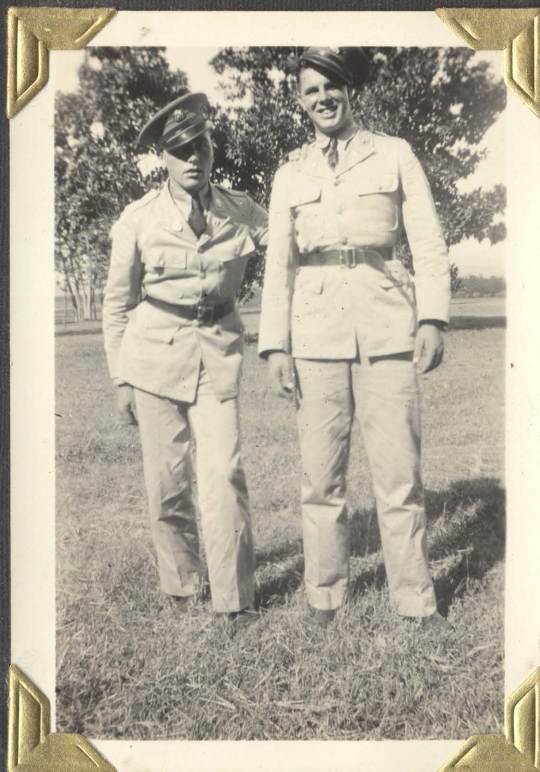




JUST RESTING



ENJOYING SOME GRAPES



TIGER AND ME





PASSING AWAY THE TIME
12-34



CAMPING OUT ON 2-35
KOLE KOLE PASS



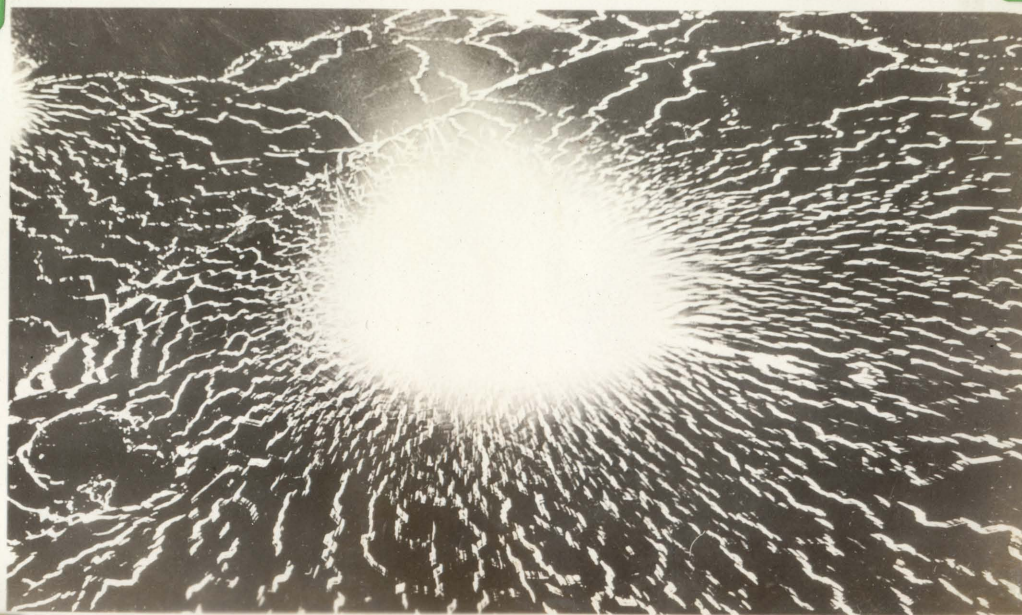
BASTION-FARMER



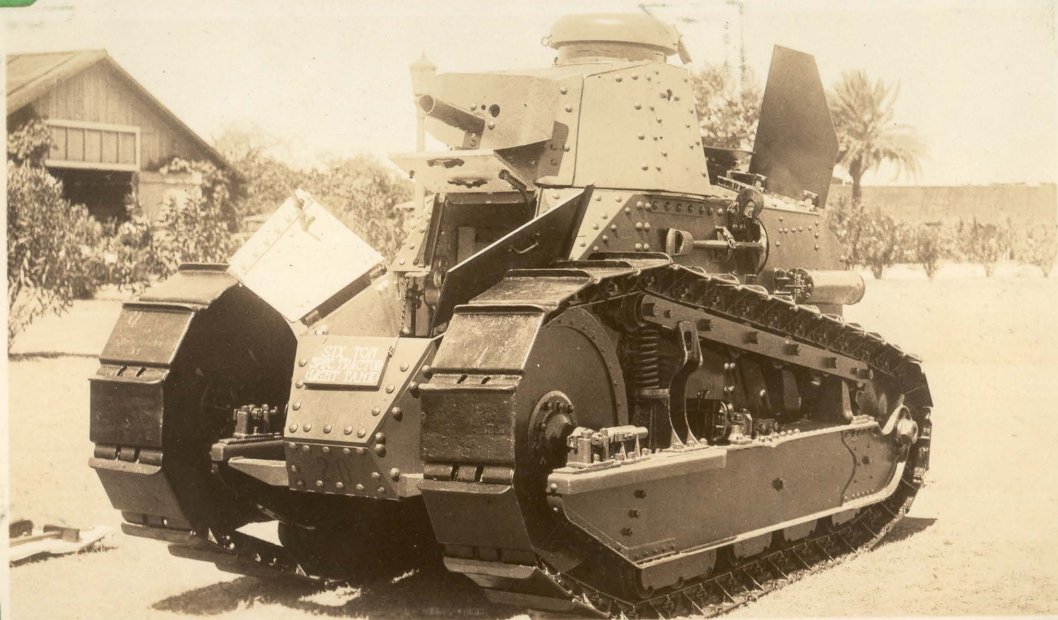
TWO SOAKS



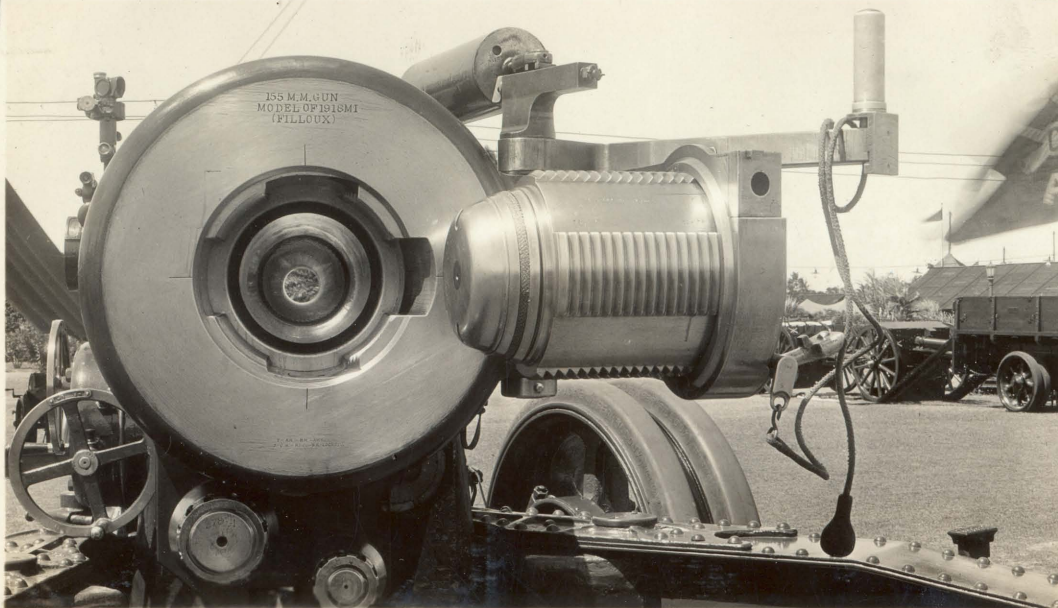
JUST A BUNCH
OF TOUGH MUGS 11-34



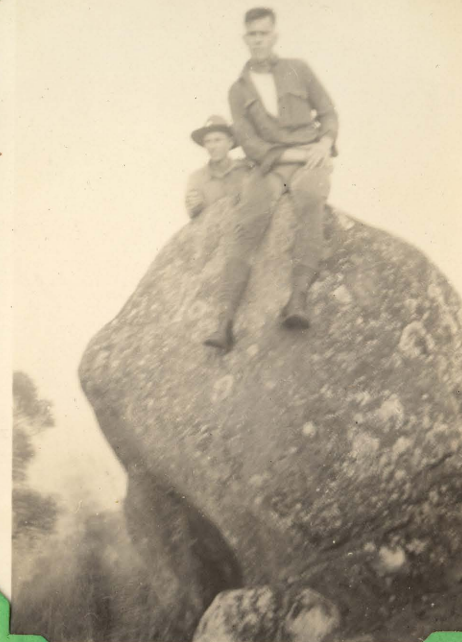
AT KAMEHAMEHA
DOC AND I. 4-35



VIEW OF LIGHT TANK



BREECH OF 155 M.M. GUN.





FIRING MACHINE GUNS
1000 IN" TARGET RANGE
10-36



KICO'S MESS TENT 2-35
AT SPRING NEAR KOLE KOLE
PASS



8 inch. (C.A.C.) GUN





S.B-1215

CAMP KUHUKU
35-INFRANTRY-12-34



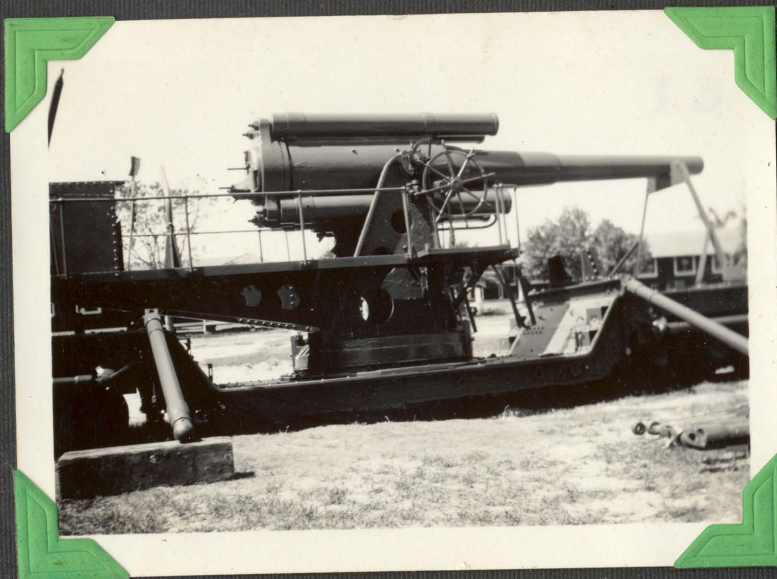
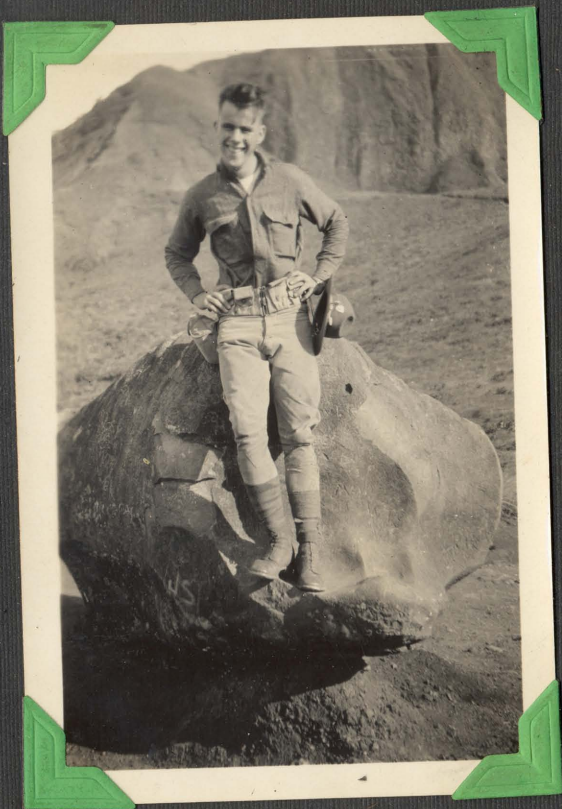


WAIKIKI BEACH -
VIEW OF DIAMOND HEAD

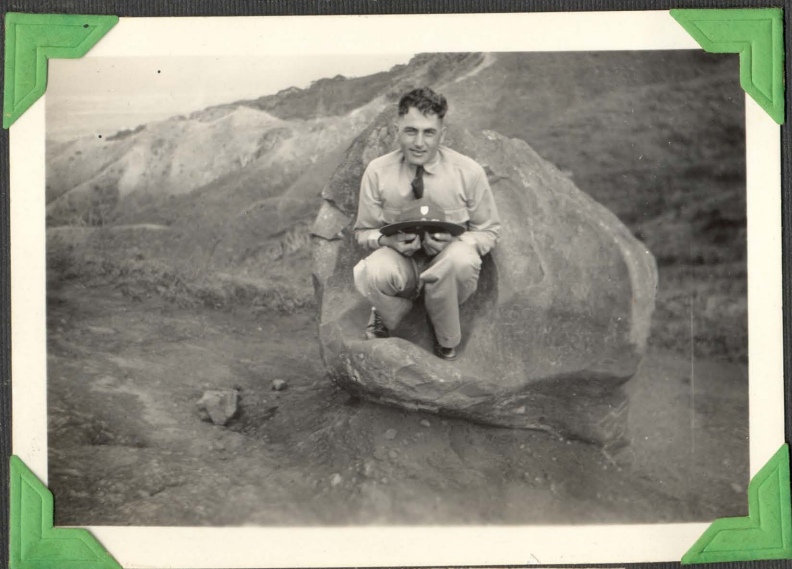


MESS TENT AND 2-35
SLUM BURNERS.

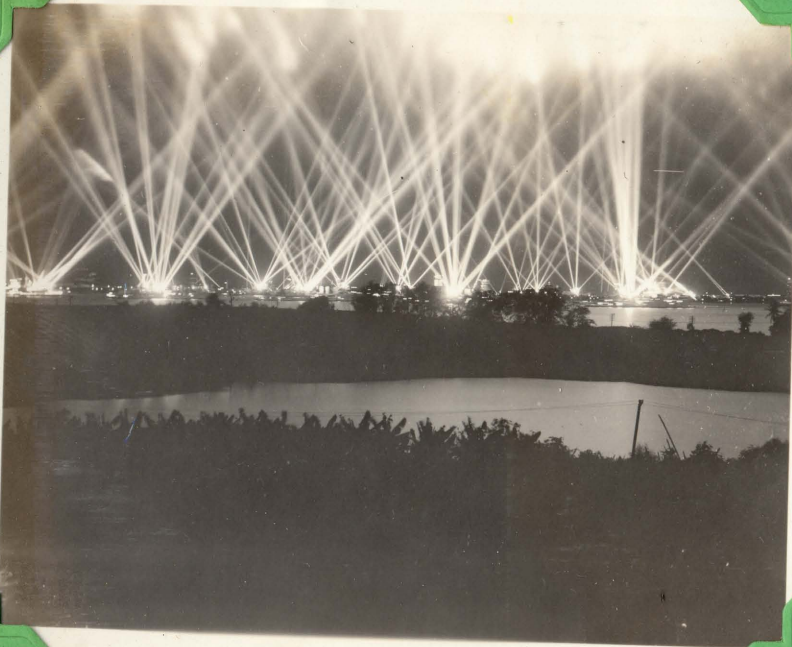




8. inch GUN MOUNTED
ON FLAT CAR



FLOOD IN 35th QUADRANGLE
AFTER THREE HOURS RAIN.



JUST A SCENE
OF MAUNA LOA



JUST A SCENE
OF MAUNA LOA



HAWAIIAN
COCONUT TREE



THREE FARMERS.
1-35



SAMMY LINDY AND MAGGIE



JUST BANANAS



RESTING ON A
Hike 2-35



K-CO 35-INF
ASCENDING A MT. TRAIL



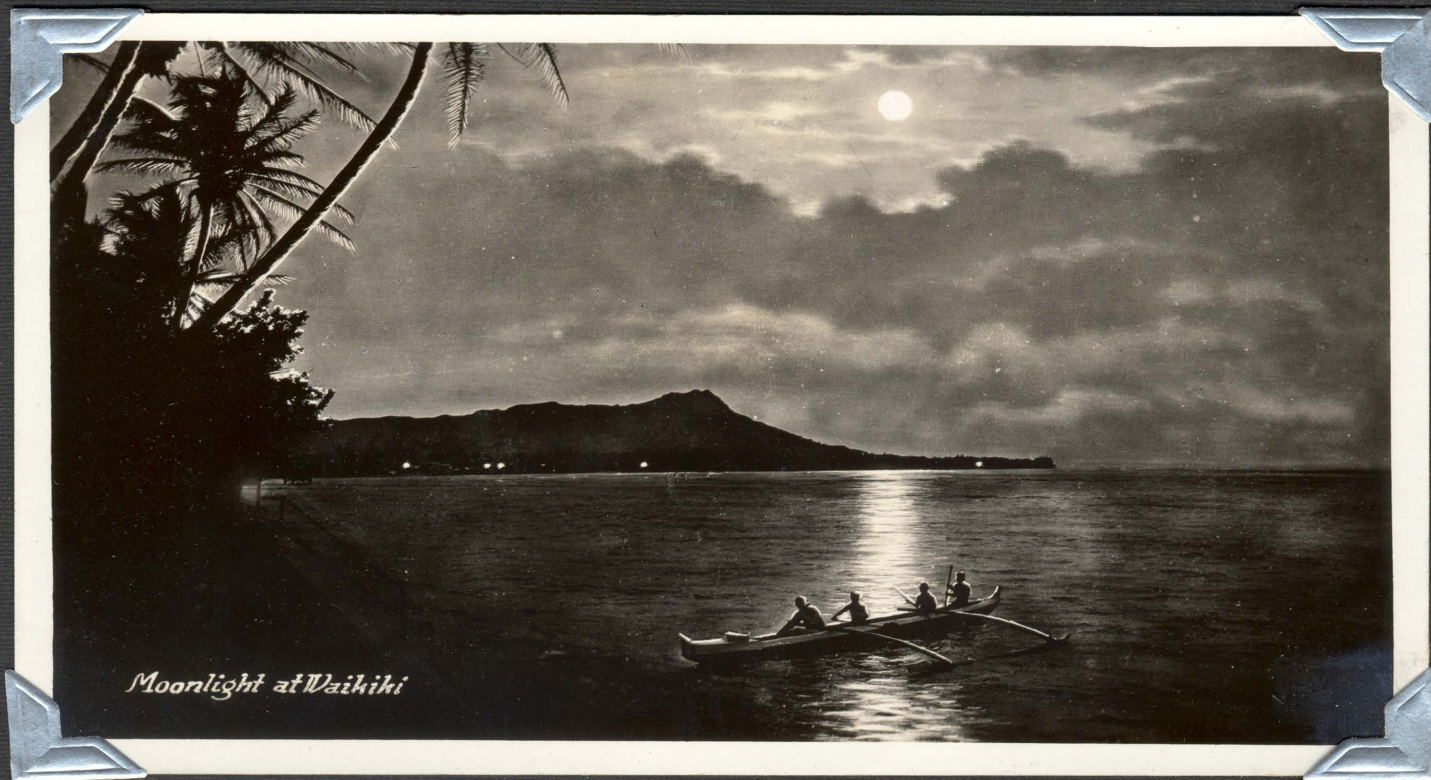
HAWAIIAN GRASS SHACK



WATER BUFFALO



A YOUNG
PINEAPPLE FIELD



Moonlight at Waikiki

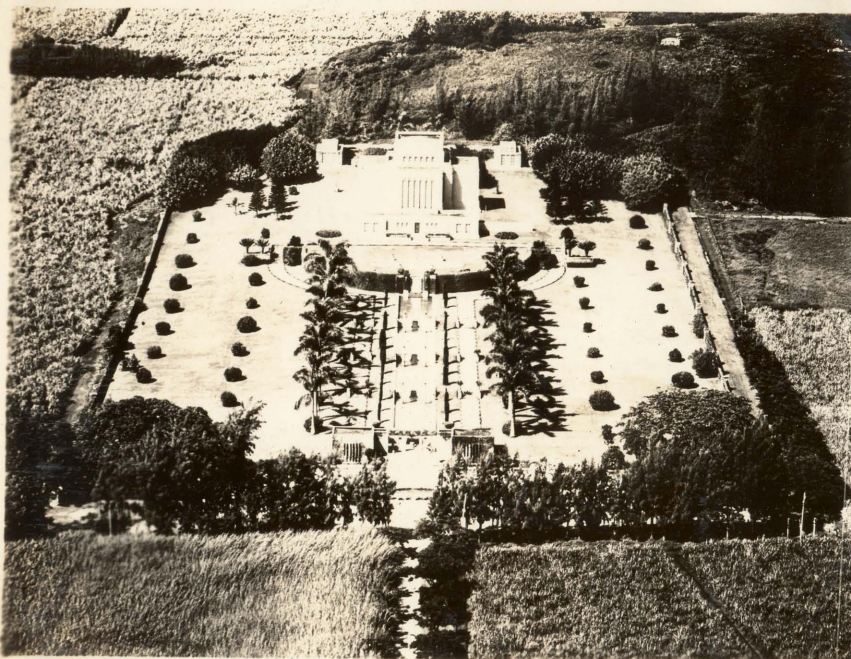












THOUGHTS FROM "OVER THERE"

I'm sitting here and thinking of the things I left behind,
And I'd hate to put on paper what is running through my mind;
We've dug a million ditches and cleared ten-miles of ground,
And a meaner place this side of Hell is waiting to be found;
But there is one consolation- gather closely while I tell
When we die we'll go to Heaven, for we've done our hitch in Hell!

We've built a hundred kitchens for the cooks to stew our beans,
We've stood a million guard-mounts and cleaned the camp's latrine;
We've washed a million mess-kits and peeled a million spuds,
We've rolled a million blankets rolls and washed our Captain's duds:
The number of parades we've stood is very hard to tell;
We won't have to parade in Heaven for we've done our hitch in Hell!

We've killed a million rats and bugs that cried out for our oats,
And shook a million centipedes out of our dirty sheets;
We've marched a million miles and made a million camps,
And have pulled a million cactus from the seats of khaki pants,
But, when our work on earth is done, our friends behind will tell-
When they died they went to Heaven, for they'd done their hitch in hell!

When finally taps is sounded and we lay aside live's care,
We will do our last parade up those shining Golden-Stairs;
The angels all will welcome us and harps will start to play;
We will draw a million canteen books and spend them in a day;
It is then we'll hear St. Peter tell us loudly with a yell,
Take a front seat, boys for you've done your hitch in Hell!



Don't tell me we
gotta wear these
things?! Why'n't
they just giv'us
burlap bags !!?

Your'n don't
fit neether!
Let's trade,
corporal !!?

No, I aint got
no animals !!-
Wait'll you gets
your clothes on and
you'll scratch too !!

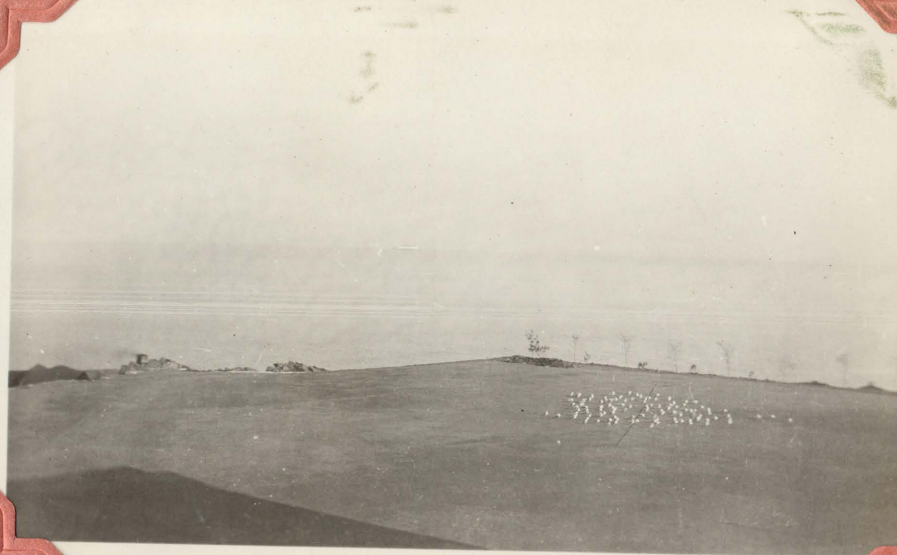
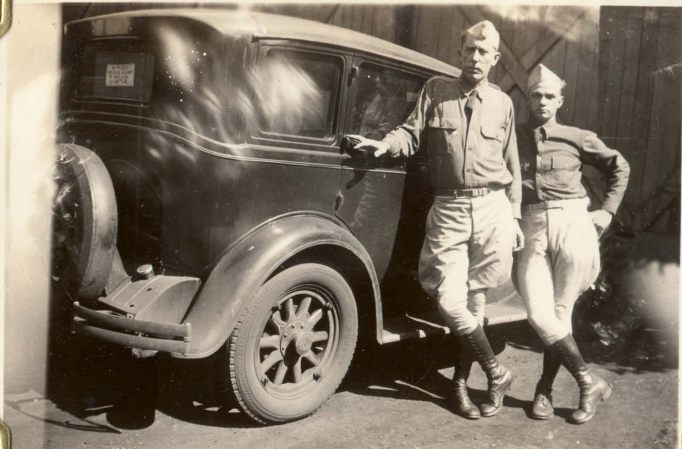


WILL YOU EVER FORGET? -THE LONG WINTER UNDIES
YOU WORE DURING THE GUERRE? HOW YOU HOWLED, AND
ITCHED, AND SCRATCHED, WHEN YOU FIRST PUT THEM ON-
AND HOW, UP ON THE FRONT, YOU'D WEAR 'EM (COOTIES
& ALL) FOR WEEKS AT A TIME, WITHOUT CHANGING?







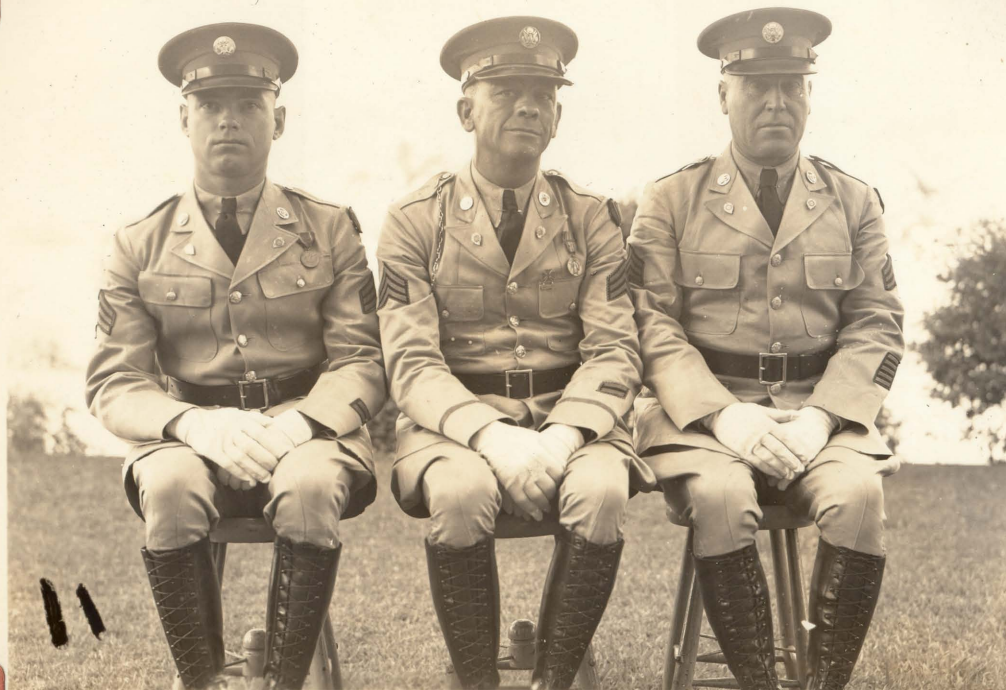
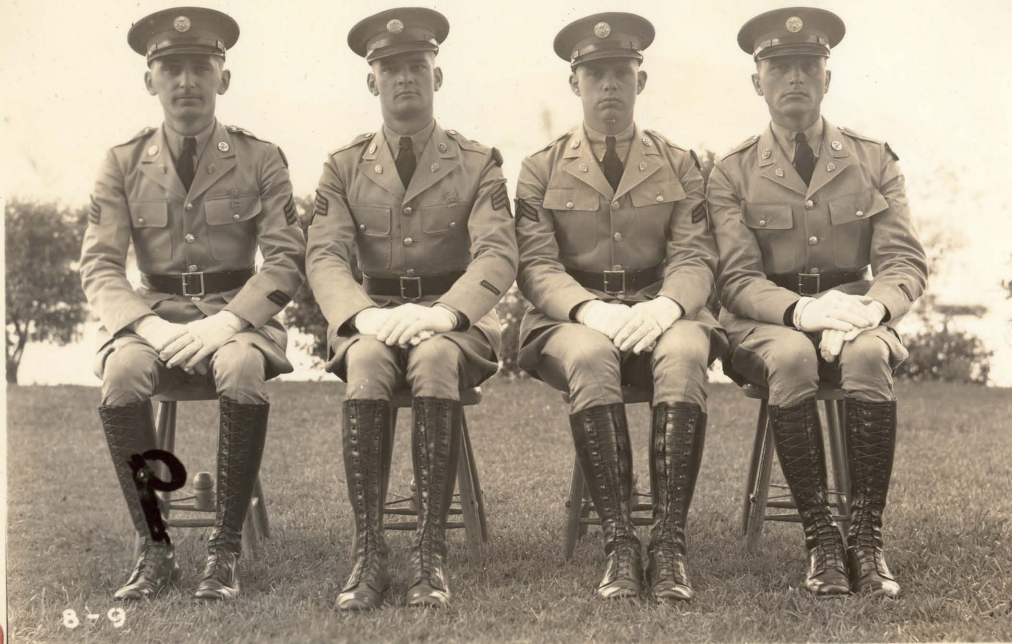


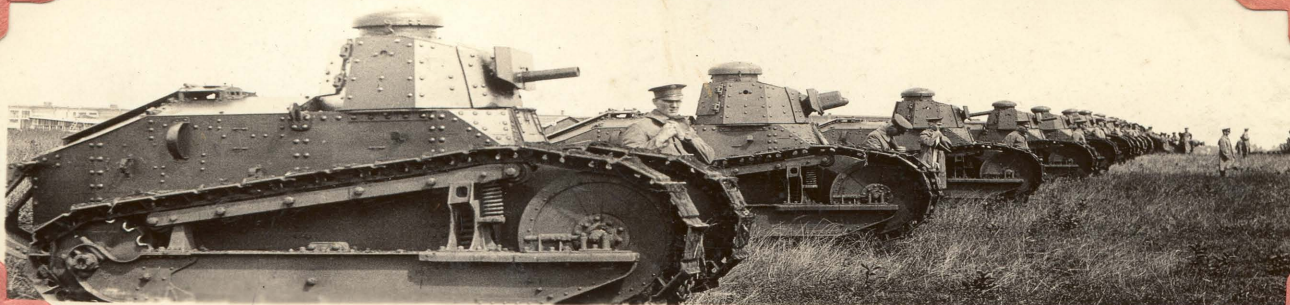
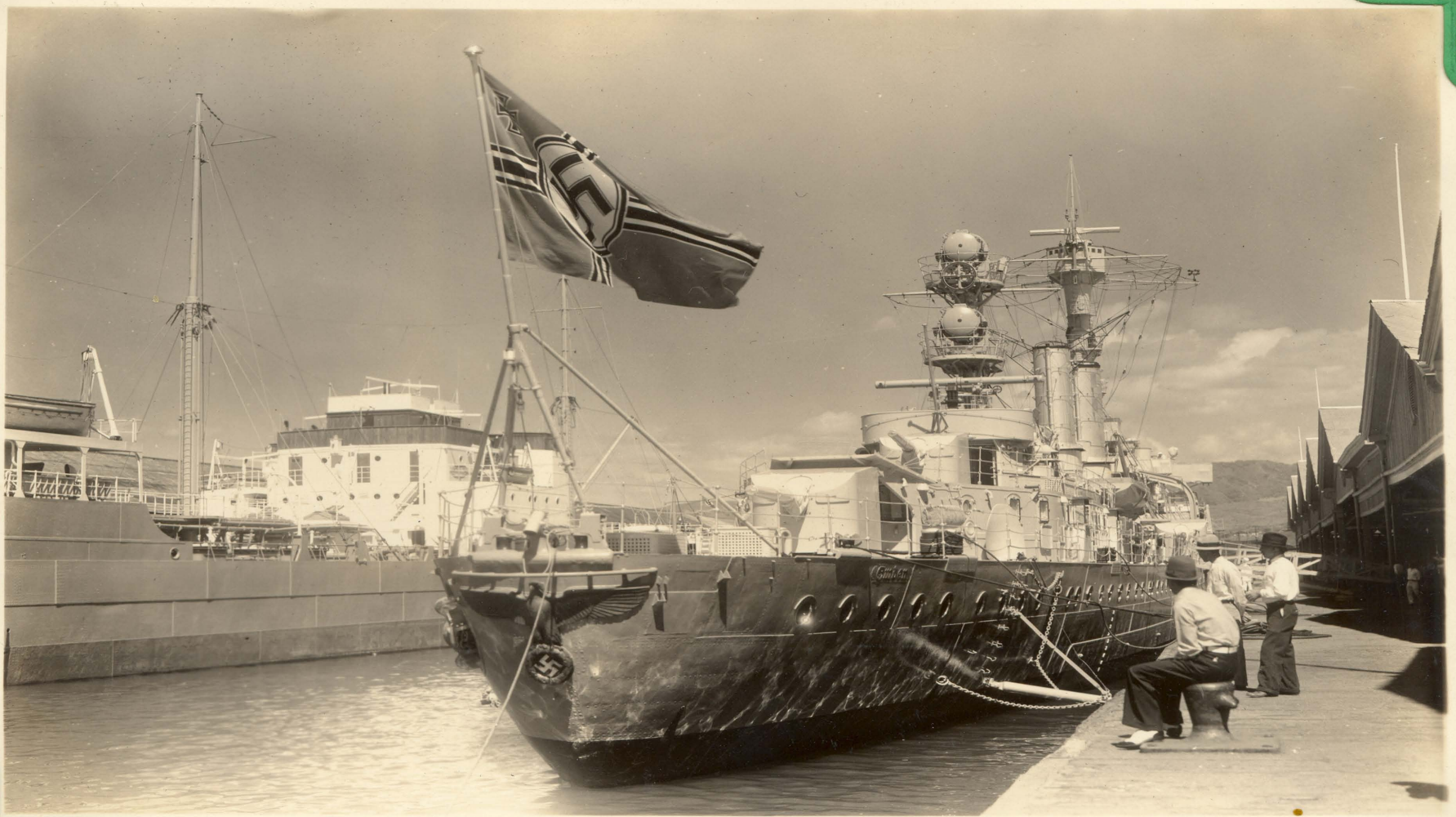
PAID OFF

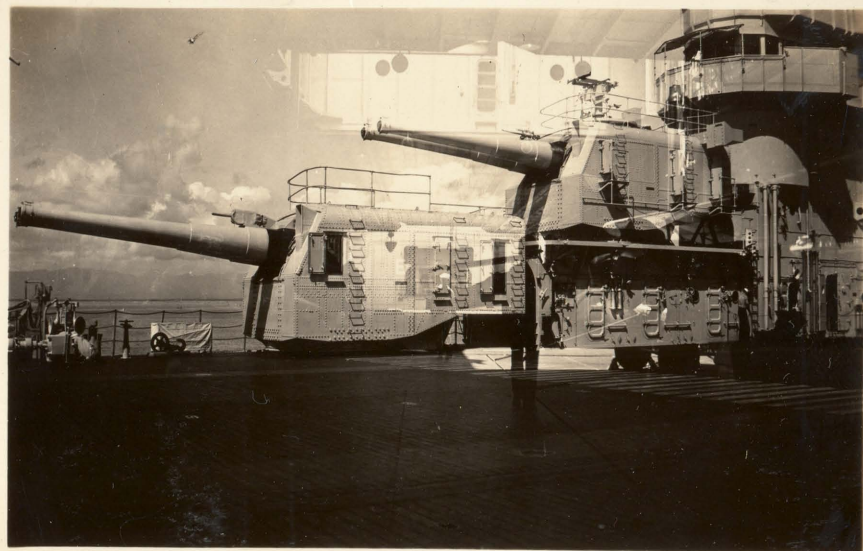
I'm beginnin' to long for the army
 And I'm right ready to shout
 That maybe you curse
 But some things are worse
 And one of 'em's being out.
 Oh Man! Those days in the army
 My worries were small and few
 An' I didn't fret
 Over bills you bet
 When the first of the month was due.
 Oh, I had three squares in the army
 An' a half-way comfortable bunk
 With no one to say
 "Pay your rent today,
 Or shove with your little trunk."
 They called me to meals, in the army
 An' I always had lots to eat.
 Say, I get worse chow
 In the lunchrooms now
 Than goldfish and monkey-meat.
 I wore good clothes in the army,
 All bought by the gov'ament;
 They wasn't so swell
 But they looked right well
 And they never cost ME a cent.
 No, it wasn't so bad in the army
 An' I'd sure call it a treat
 To hear "'Ten—SHUN!"
 An' the sunset gun,
 While the trumpeters blow retreat.

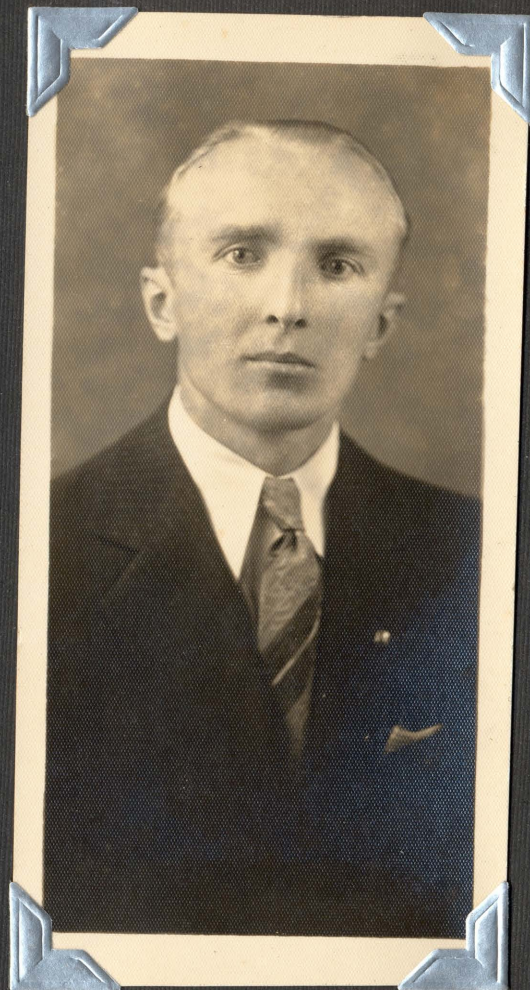














Lyngis Grey





SHIRLEY TEMPLE





