



UNITED STATES MARINES
CAMP JOSEPH H. PENDLETON

Somewhere in Central Pacific
9.13.44

Hello Mrs Chamberlain:

Well as you can readily see I am
no longer in Calif. And although a long
way from home, through your kind
thoughtfulness received my ballot, "thanks"
Mrs Chamberlain,

You know lately I have been seriously
thinking that when this war is over and
I am fortunate enough to come through
all in one, and contact with the outdoors
still appeals to me as it does now, I would
like to do something that would keep me
out of doors. I have been schooled in every
thing a person has to know about conditions
arising in the wilderness, from map reading
to cooking, so you see a marine can sure
always find a way. I was wandering Mr



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Chamberlain just what requirements do you need to apply for a warden job, Game warden after this war will sure be necessary to keep these people who are so use to carrying weapons and like myself wanting the out of doors straight. Being a towns official for so long I thought maybe you could give me something to work on, even while here in the service, I have a perfect record since entering the Corps, and intend to keep it so, You know a person sure has the urge to think and wonder just what will he do when this is over, and being over here sure gives one reason to think even more so then ever, If you have anything you can pass on as help or reasons why thinking of such a thing is useless I would sure appreciate and take your advice, You see as we know a good recommendation from the marine Corps is as good as anything one can procure, so



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you see my point. I hope your family
all are fine. Mrs Chamberlain and your
daughter. Dad tells me you visited them
lately I believe it was they said to inform
them that I had a ballot on the way.

I can say very little about this place sir
excepting that we are up very high
clouds at times pass under me, so you
see what I mean.

Saw two wild boar while on a patrol
recently, sure wish I had been hunting
instead of our maneuvers.

I am very content here even though there
is nothing but the scenery to enjoy, not
drinking or smoking. I have only one thing
that bothers naturally, and its that, one gets
sort of lonely at times, but that is the
trials of many today, so I can sure bare my
end gladly. I'll go now & sincerely hope to hear
from you when time permits
Sincerely Rudolph.

Central Pacific
10-18-44

Mr Chamberlain

I today received the Certificate
Thank you very much.

Now Mr Chamberlain is there
a charge for this, please do not
hesitate to let me know.

That was very prompt, and
was already gone on its way
to Washington in the information
they wanted.

Now about that letter previous

I hope you don't think me
a bit on the foolish side
in even mentioning such a
desire, But you see since

I have been in the service
I have learned many things
some the hard way, One was
if you wanted something it
never hurt to ask about it. I

found many had made a success
of doing the things they wanted to
do, by asking a long time
before they were ready, questions
and asking any information
on something they might be
worrying on in the meantime,
that which may save help
later on in getting that bit
of something they always wanted
to do.

Thanks very much for trying
to help me Mrs Chamberlain
Any information will be ever
so much appreciated.

I sincerely hope that all of
your family and yourself
are in the best of health
and able to find continued
happiness even in this
crisis.

Sincerely
Rudolph.

WITH THE THIRD INFANTRY DIVISION OF THE SEVENTH ARMY IN FRANCE - A couple of Massachusettsmen - combatant - medics thumbed their noses at snipers and machine gunners while no one else could get through and saved four comrades of the Third Division's 30th Infantry.

Sgt Howard W. Rath of Belmont, Mass., and Corporal Rosaire M. Julian of Fiskdale were working in the battalion aid station when a request for litters came in. It was old stuff to both of them. They've both been around for a long while in a veteran outfit.

The pair voluntarily took a 12-man litter team forward. The first three miles was through an almost impassible area where incoming shells tore and crunched. Finally a doughfoot stopped those non-comatants who mean so much to his lot of infantrymen. "The area ahead is covered by sniper fire," he announced. "They all ready got the four guys who were trying to get to that house up there."

That was enough. The four wounded were still in the house. Julian and Rath led the way and the medics skirted the woods to approach the dwelling from the covered side. Deploying the team in the woods, the pair of Yankees went on alone.

An officer stopped them on the way to the house and informed them that the rest of the way could not be passed. So, they crawled to another edge of the house.

Finding a cellar window, Rath carefully let himself in and handed out the wounded one-by-one while Julian received the heavy, but precious load at the sill. He then dragged them to a ditch leading toward the woods.

To round the job out, they got their litters from the woods and, under a Yank base of fire, got their wounded to safety.