

USNAAS Band  
Cuddihy Field  
Corpus Christi, Texas  
15 January 1945

Dear Mr. Nabritt:

It certainly has been nice receiving the letters, bulletins, and Christmas cards from all the students, faculty members and you. The latest ones came to me while I was confined in a naval hospital here. In fact I just arrived at my base again, having been in the hospital from 11 Nov 1944 to 13 January 1945.

There are many things to write about, duties, sea voyages and the like. However, it is just a bit boring to have to recount some of my experiences. I like to do but have never cultivated the art of relating experiences. I like to hear them from others who have done so much more than has fallen my lot to do.

Some of my most pleasant experiences here in this "allied country" if Texas have been contacts made through my meager efforts as a singer. It was my privilege to meet some white students, former students of various musical institutions from Michigan, New York, New Jersey and other states, while I was a patient and because I was not confined to the bed all the time. I was asked to sing for several functions. I did it just to be friendly at first but after the first occasion, I had more engagements than I could possibly fulfill. The press here has printed some of the most unbelievable praise of my voice. Were I expecting to remain here very long, I would most likely cash in on some of the praise and offers for public appearances, but I hope to leave here in a few days to enter Bethesda Hospital Center in Bethesda, Maryland.

It is rare if ever that I meet any former Howard people. I guess they are at other naval stations or somewhere in the widely scattered theaters of combat. But I never let an opportunity pass to say a good word for Howard U. The Howardites I have met in other places are in most cases the leader of their groups. The training H.U. gives is influential and it really merits the approval of the unbiased officers wherever it is apparent.

I wish to join the Howard community in its prayer for a hasty conclusion of this war and the advent of a Christ like peace.

A Howardite Forever,

A. Griffin Hallman, man, 1/c