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## Owens, Moke C. (2)

Moke C. Owens

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159<sup>th</sup> AB 7 Band  
Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo  
23 January 45

Dear Dr. Tate,

By some happy quirk of  
circumstances I find myself  
stationed here at Leonard Wood  
with several old friends of A.S.T.  
days. When my organization  
arrived here January 5<sup>th</sup> I  
was amazed to run into  
Lt. Edward Sylvester, who  
was just departing for some  
active theater of war. I was  
further amazed to find myself  
quartered in the same barracks  
with Lt. Elijah Noel and Lt.  
Donald Certaine. I have also  
seen Cpls. George Evans +  
James DeClue out here.

Naturally, we exhausted our  
scant pooled information about  
our scattered friends. Someone  
mentioned the "Promethian"  
fraternity. If the Promethian  
idea was greeted elsewhere with  
the enthusiasm it received here,  
I'm sure this newly-born  
organization is destined to become  
a very sturdy mature organ  
that will express, I hope,  
all that represents the best in  
the manhood of our generation—  
enlightenment, valor, humor,  
and good fellowship.

I am most anxious to  
apply for membership in  
the Promethian society. I  
do not have a copy of the  
Constitution or by-laws but  
promise my loyalty to any such

instrument that may be  
composed by those chosen  
to execute it.

"For from the fire has  
been forged all that which  
has the nature of durability;  
valor, honor, truth, grief, joy,  
and even the bitterness of  
death is tempered under fire."

Proke C. Owens

940 G. G.  
Bandleader