

# Three Sons Fighting On Foreign Soil



**Above:**

Mrs. Annie Booker displays the Purple Heart of her son, Robert James Moore to Frank Young, member of the Call-Post News Department.

Below: Mrs. Booker's three sons, left to right: Philip in England, Sylvester in the Pacific, Robert James in Italy.

**BY VALENA E. MINOR**

Mrs. Annie Booker of 2369 East 57th street has three sons, three sons in the army, yes, three sons overseas fighting for America in three different climes. One son has earned the Purple Heart having been wounded in action at the Anzio Beach head in Italy. Mrs. Booker is a war mother in every sense of the word....and her forte

in time of anxiety is prayer.

First sergeant Robert James Moore, 31 years old, is with the quartermaster trucking company. It was he who was wounded while delivering ammunition to the front lines at Anzio on March 29. Two days later, March 31, he was back on duty. Mrs. Booker received the Purple Heart from her son on the

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# 3 SONS FIGHTING

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Monday before Mother's Day, May 8. Robert, a Brownell High graduate, has been overseas for one year, having been inducted into the army on February 14, 1942.

And it was on that same Valentine's day that Cpl. Phillip James Moore, 29 years old, became a buck private. Phillip, now stationed in England with the quartermaster rld., wrote his mother in a letter she received June 26 of what part he was playing in the invasion. He asked for her continued prayers. Phillip is a Central graduate.

Cpl. Sylvester Moore, 33 years old is somewhere in the So. Pacific. A part of the engineering unit he, writes to his mother often. Odd that she should have received her last letter from him on the same day she received Phillip's last letter. June 26 was really her red letter mail day. Sylvester, like Robert, is a Brownell High graduate.

A member of Mt. Hermon Church, of which Rev. Fuller is the pastor, Mrs. Brooks says, "Prayer in such times is my one consolation and is one thing that can follow my boys wherever they go." You're proud of your boys we know, Mrs. Booker. We're proud of them too. May they all come marching home when the world knows the peace of true democracy once again.