

Chapter I

Unexpected Choice

July 25, 1953 – August 9, 1953

Craig arrived home for a week before he was to deploy to Korea with his squadron aboard the Crown Point. Ramona, Norma, and Janet, along Edith and Little Jeannie met him at the Roanoke airport when his plane landed late in the afternoon. As he entered the terminal building, the sailor scarcely had time to set down his sea bag before being pounced on by all of the women in his life; his mother, his two sisters, his wife and his three and half month old daughter. After being smothered with hugs and kisses, he picked up his sea bag and was whisked off to the Two Star Ranch, where he and Edith were staying while he was home.

Ramona and the girls were more than happy to watch Little Jeannie, while Craig and Edith took advantage of Ramona's bathhouse. The relaxing soak felt so good after a day of travel and it gave him the perfect opportunity to have some time alone with Edith.

On Sunday, they attended all of their Sunday meetings and had dinner. It was too bad that he had to leave the following Saturday, the very day that Sheffield would get home.

Their plan was to spend a relaxing week together. During the week they had planned to go up to the cabin and spend a night. Ramona made sure that she had a light schedule and except for working a few hours at their respective jobs, the girls also were free for the most part.

The week began on Monday morning with Janet going out to gather eggs, Norma was tending Little Jeannie while Craig and Edith were still in bed. Before fixing breakfast, Ramona walked out to the road to retrieve the newspaper. She glanced at the leading headline as usual. Typically she scanned the front page as she walked back to the house. The headline that morning had her undivided attention, "Cease-fire Agreement Marks the End of the Korean War."

Ramona folded over the newspaper and clutching it one hand, she sprinted back to the house. "Its over!" She shouted as she burst through the door. "The war is over!"

Norma and Janet gathered around as she read, "Tokyo, Monday, July 27--Communist and United Nations delegates in Panmunjom signed an armistice at 10:01 A.M. today [9:01 P.M., Sunday, Eastern daylight time]. Under the truce terms, hostilities in the three-year-old Korean war are to cease at 10 o'clock tonight [9 A.M., Monday, Eastern daylight time].

"Seventy-two hours after the signature of the armistice, the troops will withdraw one and a quarter miles from the fighting line, and a neutral zone will be established between the armies. Within a few days the first of returning United Nations war prisoners might be expected to trickle in. They are expected to reach their homes probably next month.

"According to the latest figures, revealed July 21 by the Department of Defense, the United States

has suffered a total of 139,272 casualties. This included 24,965 dead, 101,368 wounded, 2,938 captured, 8,476 missing and 1,525 previously reported captured or missing, but since returned to military control.

“General Clark's headquarters in Tokyo released a message the General had written in advance of the armistice--a grim warning that the mere military armistice would not permit the United Nations to relax its vigilance against communism.”

“This is the news we've been wanting to hear. That means that your dad can come home for good.”

“What does it mean for Craig?” Norma asked.

“I don't know.” Ramona responded. “I've got to tell him.”

She ran up stairs and opened their bedroom door with out bothering to knock and stood in the doorway. They were already awake but still in bed. At the intrusion, Edith quickly pulled the sheet up to cover herself.

“The war is over!” Ramona announced. “Put your clothes on and come downstairs.”

Ramona closed the door as abruptly as she had opened it. Craig and Edith got out of bed and got dressed and went downstairs to join the family. Little Jeannie was beginning to fuss, so Edith took her from Norma.

The television was on and the news commentator was giving the latest details as news reports came in. They talked about what the news meant as they had breakfast together. It was certain that Sheffield could now retire permanently, but the question was, “How is this going to affect you, Craig?”

His response was, “As far as I know, we'll deploy as scheduled, unless I hear differently.”

The news set a different tone for the week as they set about what they planned to do. The answer to the question posed to Craig came later in the week when he received a telephone call from the chief over the squadron's enlisted personnel.

The Crown Point's deployment had been canceled at the last minute and the squadron's of the air group were to stand down and return to their reserve status. His orders were to report for his weekend drill at the end of August.

Now that everything changed for Craig, he contacted Virginia Tech and made arrangements to return to school in the fall. For now he and Edith would stay in Roanoke and stay at the ranch until returning to Blacksburg for school. Ramona promised not to barge in on them like that again. She apologized and explained that in the excitement of the moment, she wasn't thinking.

Rather than driving to Norfolk on Friday and stay at the Tazewell as Ramona had planned, on Saturday morning Craig flew over in the Staggerwing and was standing on the dock waiting for the Reprisal to tie up. Wearing his uniform, Craig went aboard as soon as the gangplank was lowered and made his way to the flag bridge.

Sheffield was pleasantly surprised to see him, "What are you doing here Craig?" he asked.

"I've come to take you home."

"I thought you were supposed to fly back to Alameda today."

"I was, but our deployment was canceled and I've been returned to reserve status."

"That is good news. Listen, I have a couple of things to do and grab my gear. Give me thirty minutes and I'll meet you on the dock."

Sheffield went to his office to take care of some last minute business before he could leave. He gave the report that they had started to compile to Lieutenant Moncur to take back to Washington with him. The plan was to spend the next week in finalizing it. With that taken care of, Sheffield went to his stateroom and grabbed his duffel bag, which he had packed earlier that morning, and left the ship to meet Craig. Just over two hours later, he was home in time for lunch.

During the morning Ramona and the girls helped put together a picnic for when Craig and Sheffield got back. With the tasks assigned out, Ramona left long enough to go get Ellen and bring her over. When they heard the Staggerwing circle around, Ramona and the girls dropped what they were doing and made a dash for the hangar, while Ellen and Edith waited on the back porch while Edith nursed Little Jeannie.

They were all standing near the hangar as the plane landed and taxied up. Momentarily both Sheffield and Craig emerged from the cabin. No sooner than he stepped off the wing onto the ground, Ramona threw herself into his arms. Before a word could be said, she kissed him as if she hadn't seen him of a year.

When they finally released one another, Ramona said, "Welcome home, Babe."

"Thanks, it's sure nice to be home."

"So now the war is over you can come home for good?" She asked.

"What, and miss out on all of the welcome home kisses?"

"Oh I think there will still be plenty of hugs and kisses. Maybe even some of that other stuff too."

Ramona winked.

While Sheffield was getting hugs and kisses from Ramona and the girls, Craig retrieved his things from the back of the plane. Working together, they pushed the plane into the hangar and headed to the house.

Edith was finished nursing Little Geannie and got up to go meet him. With the baby in one arm, she threw the other one around him. "Welcome home Uncle Sheffield. Look at what I have for you."

"Let me see this little bundle. I've been waiting for nearly four months for this." Sheffield said as he took Little Geannie from Edith and cradled her in his arms. "It has been a long time since I have held a baby, but somethings you never forget."

He carried her as far as the porch and gave her back to her mother so he had his arms free to greet his own mother. For eighty years old, she was doing pretty good. She had a few more aches and pains and moved a little slower.

Sheffield went in to put his things away and change out of his uniform while the food was all set out on the picnic tables in the trees in the pasture down by the river. The shade they provided helped to cool it down a little. When he came out, the welcome home picnic began with a blessing on the food offered by Janet. While the food was being dished up, Wade joined them. He came as soon as he finished his work and could get away. They feasted on a picnic ham, potato chips, salad from the garden and sodas; for desert, cake and ice cream.

Over lunch, Sheffield answered the question that everyone wanted to know. "What are you going to do now?"

He said, "Well, I need to fly up to Washington Monday morning to meet with my staff and compile our report. But first, I'm going to submit my resignation. Depending on how long it takes to go through, for the next little while I'll spend the weekdays in Washington and come home on the weekends, like I was doing before."

After lunch had been cleaned up, everyone changed into their bathing suits and congregated in Ramona's bathhouse for a relaxing visit. The tub was big enough for everyone to sit and visit. The windows on either side were opened, allowing the gentle breeze to drift through making for a pleasant experience.

After getting ready for bed, they laid in bed, holding each other close and talked about his plans to resign and return to coaching in the fall.

Changing the subject, Sheffield said, "I just had the most incredible dream the other night. I dreamed that we lived in this big mansion, you me and Geannie and our children. Oh and you were pregnant."

Ramona nearly choked. "That'll be the day."

"No really. It was like it was during the millennium or something, everything was perfect. I had just came home from some kind of trip and you and Geannie greeted me. We all sat on the swing watching some little children playing. Some of them were yours and some were Geannie's. An then something about Craig, Norman, Janet and Sandy, Austin, and their families coming for dinner."

"Sounds like a pretty wild dream."

"No, it was all so real. My leg didn't bother me and my hair was black and wavy like it used to be. And you looked incredible, and so did Geannie, and we were all so happy together."

"What on earth brought that on?"

"I had just received word that the war was over. When I went to sleep that night I was thinking about how blessed I was to have you to come home to and then to of had Geannie too and how much I loved both

of you.”

“On second thought, that sounds like a very, very nice dream. I can see us all living together in the eternities. But for the here and now, I have you all to myself.” She said and reached over and kissed him again. “It’s been a long day for you, I’m sure you’re tired.”

“Yeah I am. I’ve been looking forward to this for four months.”

“Looking forward to what?”

“Sleeping with you again.”

On Sunday they attended all of their church meetings together. Later in the evening, after sacrament meeting, there was another picnic with what was left over from the one the day before. Craig and Edith had Sunday dinner with the Austins and Norma went to the Rowans. That left only Janet. But Walt and Sarah brought Ellen and Shenan and and Emily came over. It was much like the one the day before, followed by a soak in Ramona’s bathhouse. It had become a popular part of any family get together. If someone forgot their bathing suit, Ramona had a number of loaners on hand.

Then on Monday Morning, Sheffield flew to Washington in the Staggerwing for the week. The very first thing he did was to submit his resignation request. Then he and his staff went to work on finishing their report on the deployment along with their recommendations.

Since Sheffield had moved out of his apartment, he stayed at a hotel near the Pentagon. Phil and Dan also submitted their resignations, anxious to return to civilian life. One night Phil and Anita had Sheffield over for dinner to talk about the possibility of moving to Roanoke. Sheffield told them about the house that Ramona was currently having fixed up and that it would be available soon. They thought it sounded like a good possibility.

On Friday morning, he kept his appointment with his boss to file his report of the test deployment. The report stated that the deployment was a resounding success and all of the objectives had been met. The concept had proved itself under actual operating conditions. They recommended that the angled deck be incorporated through out the fleet. Sheffield recommend that since the Crown Point’s deployment had been canceled that her temporary angled extension be made permanent. Furthermore he recommended that carriers currently undergoing modernization be fitted with an angled deck, followed by all future modernizations. The Admiral thanked Sheffield for all of his hard work and wished him well in his retirement.

When Sheffield returned to his office, Lieutenant Moncur informed him, “The Bureau of Naval Personnel wants you to stop by their office before you leave today.”

As Sheffield made his way to the Personnel Office, he reasoned that he just needed to sign something to make his retirement official. He went into the office and presented himself to the yeoman at the

reception desk.

“Wait right here, sir.” the young woman instructed. “I’ll let Admiral Ward know that you are here.”

While he waited, Sheffield wondered why the Chief of the Bureau of Personnel wanted to see him directly. He didn’t have to wait long. The yeoman returned momentarily and said, “The Admiral will see you now, sir.” and ushered him into his office.

Upon entering the office, Sheffield saluted Vice Admiral Monroe Ward, who he had never met before.

“Have a seat, Admiral Brason.” Admiral Ward invited as he returned the salute.

Both men sat down as Sheffield adjusted himself in the chair across the desk. Admiral Ward held up some papers and asked, “You’re probably wondering why I asked to see you. I have here the approval of your resignation, but it is missing a signature.”

“Where do I need to sign?” Sheffield asked as he reached for the papers.

Admiral Ward set the papers back down on his desk and said, “Not your signature. Mine. Before I sign it I want you to consider something.” Without waiting for a reaction, he continued. “I want to offer you a third star and three year assignment in Hawaii as the Commander U.S. Naval Air Forces, Pacific Fleet.”

“I’m dumbfounded, sir. I wasn’t expecting this.”

Admiral Ward continued. “You don’t need to give me an answer right now. I know you were planning on retiring, but I want you to at least think about it and give me a call on Monday morning.” He went on to explain the responsibilities and perks that went with the job.

It wasn’t the morning that he expected. He forgot all about having lunch as he had Lieutenant Moncur drive him back to airport. As Sheffield flew home, he pondered the proposition and found himself in great turmoil. It would be a great way to end his naval career, giving him a full thirty years and retire as a Vice Admiral. He loved Hawaii and so did Ramona even more. He felt torn and prayed hard for direction, as he had done once before when he had a similar decision between coaching at Jefferson High or being the Director of Operations for American Airlines at the Honolulu International Airport. Unlike that occasion, Sheffield didn’t get an answer.

When he got home, Ramona could tell immediately that he had something on his mind as soon as he emerged from the Staggerwing.

After a welcome home hug and kiss, she asked, “What’s on your mind, Babe?”

“How would you like to move back to Hawaii for three years?”

With visions of returning to Paradise running through her mind, she asked, “Really, are you serious? What’s the deal?”

“I’ve been offered a promotion to Vice Admiral and an assignment as the Commander U.S. Naval Air

Forces, Pacific Fleet.”

“Oh, Sheffield that's exciting. I'd love to move back to Hawaii. Whats another three years?” Then she noticed how deep his uncertainty was by the look in his eyes. “What did you tell them?”

“I told them that I'd think about it. They want my answer on Monday morning.” Sheffield replied as they walked back to the house together.

“Only you can make that decision, Babe. I'll support you in whatever you decide.” she assured him. “Come on in the house and I'll fix supper.”

“I'm really not hungry.” he answered. “I hope you don't mind.”

Janet was waiting in the house when they came in. She left what she was doing and had a hug for him. “Welcome home Daddy.” She beamed. “So when will you be coming home for good?”

“I don't know. Maybe three more years.”

“Thee years?” she questioned. “I thought you were planning on getting out now.”

“I was but they offered me a promotion and a command in Hawaii.”

“Hawaii! Can we go with you?” she asked excitedly

“If I decide to take it, I don't see why not. You wouldn't mind? It would mean changing schools for your senior year and leaving all of your friends.”

“Keck no. How soon until we can leave?”

Knowing that Ramona would drop everything and leave right then and now Janet's excitement tore at Sheffield all the more.

Later in the afternoon, Craig and Edith and Little Geannie came home after spending the day with her family. Sheffield rehearsed the unexpected choice that he was facing. Then when Norma got home a little, he had to go through it all again. Then when Wade came over, he got the short version of it. Craig and Norma weren't impacted as much by his decision as Janet was, other than the distance that would separate them.

Sheffield didn't want to talk about it any more and tried to even avoid thinking about it for the rest of the evening. Although he was a little disconnected all during supper and the cake and ice cream that followed in celebration of Craig's twenty second birthday three days earlier and Edith's two days later.

That evening, as planned, they went to see see “From Here to Eternity” which had been released earlier in the week. It was a family affair as they all went together, except for Little Jeannie who was left with Grandma Austin. The picture was about the tribulations of three soldiers, played by Burt Lancaster, Montgomery Clift, and Frank Sinatra, stationed in Hawaii in the months leading up to the attack on Pearl Harbor. Deborah Kerr and Donna Reed portrayed the women in their lives.

Sheffield had looked forward to seeing it but was disapointed because in his opinion the movie

turned out to be more about a love triangle and double crosses than anything else. It was all romance and no action except for a few fist fights and a brief strafing attack on the army barracks.

The show didn't help take his mind off of the decision that was before him. The fact that it had been filmed on location on Oahu only fueled their desire to return. They recognized the location of virtually every scene in the film. The steamy part where Burt Lancaster and Deborah Kerr were "making out" as Norma put it, in the surf was filmed at Halona Cove, just a few miles east of where Ramon's beach house had been.

Sheffield had a restless night as he wrestled all the more with the choice before him. The next morning, he didn't feel like eating breakfast. In fact, he realized that he hadn't eaten since breakfast the morning before. He decided to turn it into fast as he sought for direction. The first thing he did after getting ready for the day was to call his old friend, Bill Casper, who was now the chairman of the school board and asked if he could come see him.

Sheffield drove to Bill's home and explained his predicament. Bill told him that once it was learned that Sheffield was retiring from the Navy and returning to his coaching position, Coach Karrington had accepted the head coach position at Bedford. Bill said that he couldn't hold either the coaching or teaching position for him for three more years. Sheffield told him that he would let him know his decision on Monday and came away even more torn as he went home.

When he got home, Ramona wasn't there to talk to so he saddled up Red and went for ride through the hills to the south of the Two Star Ranch as he searched his heart and prayed for direction. Again nothing came. When he got back home he was even more confused. Ramona who was home by then suggested that he go talk to Walt and get his counsel.

When he returned from seeing his brother, he told Ramona that Walt listened intently and asked a lot questions that only gave him more to think about.

"Come with me. "Ramona invited and led him out to her bathhouse. Sitting there with Diamond Head and Waikiki Beach beaoning to them from the mural on the wall above them, they talked long and hard about the decision that he had to make..

"I can see that you're torn as what to do, Babe. Whats really on your mind?"

"Well for starters, a command like this would be perfect end to my career in the Navy. Three more years would make it an even thirty years. We, you especially, would most certainly enjoy living there again. There wouldn't be any sea duty, so I would be home every night." He explained, "The job comes with a furnished house in the flag officer's section of the same neighborhood where Geanine and I lived."

"That's a nice area." Ramona remembered. "I'd hate to miss out on watching Little Geannie grow up and being away from the kids."

"Perhaps we could fly them over once a year. Certainly we'd be able to come home for a month

once a year.”

“That’s true. If we did go, maybe Craig and Edith could live in the house and take care of the ranch while they we’re gone.”

“That’s an idea.” Sheffield admitted. “How does Janet really feel about moving to Hawaii to finish high school?”

“I know that initially she she was excited about the idea, but once she really thinks about it, she’d likely to be torn too.”

“Maybe you could stay here with her.”

“Oh no. You’re not going to Hawaii for three years with out me, Babe.”

“What about all of your holdings and business?”

“I suppose I could hire someone to look after them for me. They’ll still be here when we get back. I really love the idea of three more years in the place that I love most of all. Just looking up at the mural gets me really excited at the possibility. I’d go in a heart beat, but I know that you’re torn.”

“I’ll tell you, I certainly wasn’t expecting this.”

“But?” Ramona questioned. “What is it that has you so torn?”

Sheffield paused for a moment before continuing. “Ever since being recalled to active duty, I said that I would serve until the war was over, and then I wanted to come home for good. I guess during those five years in between, I got used to civilian life. Then the kids came along and we had a family. I wanted to give them what Sandy and Austin were deprived of – my time. I really enjoy coaching and teaching my government class. I suppose that is what has me torn between the two.”

“If you did decide to take the command, when you retired in three years, you could always find something to do.”

Yeah, I know. But yet there is something else that I haven’t been able to put my finger on.”

“Well, you have all weekend to think about it.”

“I know, that doesn’t give me much time.”

Still sitting across his lap, Ramona said, “You’ll make the right decision, and whatever it is, I’ll be behind you one hundred percent.” before kissing him.

“We must have talked for more than an hour. All it has done has raised more questions than answers.” Sheffield said in frustration. “I’m starting to get all shriveled up. Why don’t we get out and get dressed and go in the house and continue this discussion there. Besides, we need to include Janet in the decision.”

It was supper time, but Sheffield declined as he continued his fast, so Ramona and the girls decided to join him. Throughout the evening they talked about it as a family at great length.

Janet, who it affected the most, weighed in. "At first, I was excited, but now I have mixed emotions." She said. "I loved Hawaii when we spent a month there that summer after we first came to live with you. I think it would be really neat to go back, but I'm not sure about moving away for my senior year. It's so hard to fit in and make new friends at this point. For that reason, I think I'd want to stay here."

As the evening progressed they considered all of the pros and cons. It became emotionally taxing and Ramona could sense the tension returning in Sheffield. By the time they got ready for bed, he was too strung out to sleep. Again, Ramona knew just what to do. It had worked earlier in the afternoon, and it worked again late that evening.

When they got ready for bed, they knelt side by side and prayed together, asking for direction. When they climbed into bed, Sheffield had no trouble drifting off to sleep. Unlike the night before, he had a restful night.

The next morning he got up and got ready for Priesthood Meeting. He looked forward to attending the branch again after being away for the last four months. As he entered the chapel, everyone greeted him and welcomed him home. Many of them commented on his permanent retirement from the Navy, unaware of the offer and the decision that he was wrestling with.

Then when Walt, who was conducting the meeting that morning, got up and walked to the pulpit to begin the meeting, Sheffield got his answer. It began as a burning in the center of his bosom that radiated through out his entire body until his fingertips and toes tingled. It was the spiritual witness that he came to recognize from previous experiences. And then peace came to his mind, body, and soul as three words rested upon him, "You belong here."

Sheffield felt at ease now that he had his answer. It was an agonizing decision, but he was now certain of what he needed to do. After the meeting, he came home and announced his decision to Ramona and the rest of the family.

When he told her what the answer was, Ramona too, knew that it was the thing they needed to do. "Perhaps some other time we can go back to the islands, even if just for a vacation but not to live there." She said with longing.

Janet, was relieved that she wouldn't have to be uprooted for her senior year in high school. Sheffield was just relieved that he had his answer.

Sunday was Fast Sunday and now that both Craig and Sheffield were home, Little Geannie, now four months old, was blessed by her father, assisted by Sheffield, Wade and President Brown, in Fast and Testimony meeting.

During the meeting, Sheffield made his way to the pulpit to bear his testimony. He began by saying,

"Its good to be home after being at sea for the last four months.

"I have so much to be grateful for. I'd like to express my gratitude to Ramona and my family. I know that it hasn't been easy for them since I was recalled to active duty two years ago, but we have made it work.

"I am grateful for this great nation and to have spent my life in the service to my county. When the last war was over, I has happy to retire from the Navy and settle down. During that time I had been blessed so much. First of all, Craig, Norma and Janet came into our family. I didn't think life could get any better than to have a family again. But things only got better once we found the gospel and were baptized into the church.

"But duty called once more as our nation was involved in yet another war and I answered the call and for the next year was directly involved in that conflict. I was lucky for the last year to have been stationed in Washington where I was able to commute back and forth and be home on the weekends and holidays, except for the last four months that I spent in the Mediterranean.

"These last two years have been good, despite being away from my family. In some ways it has been like being on a mission as I had the opportunity to be involved in the conversion and the baptism of two fine men, who I served with, and their wives. Being involved with the shipboard serviceman's groups I got to rub shoulders with some fine young men who looked to me as a father figure. I hope I was a good example to them. As you probably know, two of them followed me home and found their way into hearts of Bonnie and Jolene Rowan.

"Once the war was over my plans were to resign my commission for good and come home to stay and resume my civilian life. But on Friday I was presented with an unexpected choice. I was offered a promotion along with a three year assignment in Hawaii. I must say, It is a very tempting offer. When I got home that evening and told Ramona about it, she was ready to pack her bags right then.

"This assignment would be a perfect way to end my naval career. It is the perfect assignment and I wouldn't have to go to sea. But I have been torn ever since it was offered to me and have agonized over it. We have talked about it at great length as a family and have made it a matter of fasting and prayer.

"But the answer seemed slow in coming. I can now tell you that I have my answer and I know that it is what God wants for me and my family. This morning in Priesthood Meeting when Walt got up to conduct the meeting, the Spirit came over me and told me that I belong here. I was immediately at peace over the matter, so as planned, I will formally retire from the Navy and come home for good and I look forward to resuming my second career coaching and teaching at Jefferson High.

"This whole experience has been another testimony that God is in the details of our lives. I don't know what he has in store for me for the rest of my life, but I'm sure that whatever it is, it will be better than

what I could come up with on my own.

“In closing, I assure you that God does live and that he does hear and answer our prayers. In fact he is anxious to answer our prayers and pour down his blessings upon us. I know because He has heard and answered my prayers throughout my life, even before I joined the Church.

“I am ever so grateful for all of the blessings that have come into my life. Especially for my family and for the gospel in my life. I know that this is the restored Church of Jesus Christ, that Joseph Smith did see God the Father and Jesus Christ, I know that the Book of Mormon is true, and that David O. McKay is the Lord's prophet on the earth today. In the name of Jesus Christ. Amen”

While he was speaking, first Janet and then Ramona came up and took a seat on the stand and followed Sheffield in bearing their testimonies. Janet told how proud she was of both her dad and brother for serving in the navy but was glad that they now got to come home. Among other things Ramona talked about how she had observed Sheffield interact with the men in the serviceman's groups in both Tokyo and Naples as well as the young men on his wrestling team over the years. She was confident that his example had made a difference in their lives and reiterated that she could see him some day working with missionaries in some capacity.

After the meeting, Bill Casper came up to him told him that he was glad to have him returning to coaching and teaching in the fall.

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The newspaper article about the armistice is an excerpt from the July 27, 1953 edition of the New York Times.

Sheffield's dream was a glimpse of a time about eleven years into the Millennium. He was living with both Geannie and Ramona as resurrected, immortal people. The fact that they had children is purely speculation for the story. It is true that mortals will bare children during that time, but I don't know about resurrected people. I base it on the fact that any blessing denied in mortality will be granted in the resurrection. Since Ramona was unable to have children during her life, in the dream she was now able to have them. Notice too that they are basically living in polygamous relationship. Both Geannie and Ramona were sealed to him as his wives for time and eternity. As for Charles Emmett, having died as an infant, he was being raised to the stature of an adult. Notice the flowers that Geannie gathered, daffodils, lilacs, and roses don't bloom at the same time, perhaps they will in the paradisaical world of the Millennium. Also notice the wolves among the deer and the reference to the children playing with a rattlesnake and no harm was done. I could have put in a lion laying down with a lamb. It is same meaning. Keep in mind that this was only a dream and was not meant to convey the way anything will be.

Admiral Monroe Ward is a fictional character.

In 1949 Commander U.S. Naval Air Forces, Pacific Fleet headquarters were moved from Pearl Harbor to San Diego. For the purposes of my story, I have it still in Hawaii.

From Here to Eternity was released on August 5, 1953.