

Ever

hear about the Moron who went to the football game because he thought the quarterback was a refund?

"Salvo"-Washington, D. C.

# Your Letter From Home

Ever

hear about the Moron who walked the sweater girl home so he could pull the wool over her eyes?

"Salvo"-Washington, D. C.

Sent To You With The Best Wishes of  
 Veterans of Foreign Wars  
 The Gates Dry Goods Co.  
 The Fort Dodge Creamery Co.  
 The Fort Dodge Serum Co.  
 The Tobin Packing Co.  
 The Elks Club of Fort Dodge  
 The Loyal Order of Moose  
 American Legion and 40 & 8  
 Radio Station K V F D

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WRITTEN EVERY FRIDAY

January 26, 1945

☛ **DEAR JOE.** The tide of war is at the flood. It sweeps across Poland and Silesia and East Prussia. In the west, General "Ike" proposes to mount a new offensive. The roar of the guns is never still . . . And yet life goes on. A sparrow falls. A boy dies. A girl marries. A child is born. Life goes on . . . You are hungry. Your feet hurt. You are tired. You get a letter from home. Your best girl still loves you. What difference if you are tired, cold and hungry? Life is wonderful. There is something to live for . . . What if you are off at the end of the earth on a hunk of rock where nothing but sea gulls lived before? These days will end, and you'll be home again with those days only a half forgotten dream . . . Life goes on and each day more people die by accident than are killed on all the battlefronts of the earth . . . It's been winter here for weeks, old fashioned winter, and yet one lone fly is still winging its way around my office. I just saw him. I'm about to mount an offensive against him. I have a fly swatter laid across the side of the desk . . . The Ducks Unlimited annual dinner will be held at the Warden Hotel February 15th. A beautiful gun of Byron Wilder's will be awarded as a prize. Can't get shells but we're going to raise all the ducks we can because wars end and life goes on and someday you and I'll want to go hunting again.

☛ **AROUND THE TOWN.** The Ration Board office on 8th street just north of the Gates Dry Goods store was broken into by thieves Saturday evening or Sunday morning. The burglars rifled the safe, got away with coupons good for 124,375½ gallons of gas, also coupons for 93,700 gallons of fuel oil and several certificates for stoves, shoes, etc. Just cleaned out the safe. These coupons on the black market are worth not less than five cents a gallon. Kline, Des Moines OPA chief says the thieves were members of a nationwide gang . . . Then someone broke into the M. & St. L. warehouse and stole 10,000 cigarettes. No one caught so far . . . John Moe, student at Macalester College near St. Paul, was found dead in a ravine near the college last Sunday. He was frozen to death . . . A Charter was granted the Junior Chamber of Commerce Thursday evening. Dinner for 200 was served at the Warden Hotel . . . The Legion held its annual slum fest last Monday evening. A good time was had by all . . . The state guard observed its third anniversary with a dinner and inspection at the Armory Tuesday evening. Company G drilled under Capt. Ross Cox and Lt. Leonard Pint and Ernest Woodard. The officers and men were addressed by Col. Art Wallace, of Des Moines . . . The big fox hunt held last Sunday netted two red foxes. Another hunt will be held this Sunday. About fifty men took part. Hunters carry shot guns not rifles and close in from all sides . . . The new brown-out (i. e. turning out of signs, store windows, etc., in downtown Fort Dodge) starts next Monday. Naw! We're not afraid of the big bad wolf, it's a fuel conservation measure and goes into effect everywhere February 1st . . . The Junior Chamber of Commerce is sponsoring a mile of dimes drive for the infantile paralysis fund. A white line will be painted on the side walk from the corner of 8th street to the corner of 9th street. Prosperous burghers will be asked to lay 'em on the line back and forth until a mile is reached . . . Bathing beauties from last summer's contest appeared last night on the Rialto stage, were awarded bathing suits by Mr. McGough, MGM talent scout. The national contest is still on and Webster County's pin-ups are definitely in the running . . . Fort Dodge has more telephones in operation now than ever before in history, 8,003, an increase of 263 over 1943 . . . Al Potter is the new president of the Blue Diamond, bobby-soxers' nitery. Bill Headlee is V. P., Gretchen Schnurr, secretary and Dick Stephan, treasurer.

☛ **SCOREBOARD.** They dood it again! The Lynx of Webster City, gave the Dodgers a rough clawing Tuesday evening and the Dodgers gave out with a fine exhibition of the manly art. But we didn't win. Final score was 29 to 25. It was the final game for Junior Janssen. Uncle Sam's got him in uniform. He racked up 10 points to lead both teams. The score was back and forth all through the game and tied five times. This was the first game for the Dodgers without George Knack and Merle Davidson . . . The Dodgers matmen went to Osage Saturday, lost all matches but one; the Dodgers worst defeat in years—31 to 5. Steinhoff, for the Dodgers, threw Schwab, of Osage, for our five points . . . The glamazons from Callender won the girls' county championship defeating Dayton 28 to 18. Harcourt won over Moorland 33 to 17 in the consolation event.

☛ **WAR'S GRIM TOLL.** T/5 Andrew Sorenson is missing in action in Belgium as of December 2nd . . . Pvt. F. J. Good is missing in action in Belgium since December 22nd . . . T/5 Wyatt Anderson is missing in action in Belgium since December 19th . . . Capt. Don Thatcher, missing since June 22, is now listed by the War Dept. as killed in action . . . Lt. Robert Berry, pilot of a P-38 in the ETO, is listed as missing in action.

☛ **TWO HEARTS THAT BEAT AS ONE.** Marjorie Wamsley, SP T 1/c, and Ensign E. J. Stalaker, of Pleasant Hill, Missouri, in San Antonio, December 20th . . . Viola Stoner and Francis Derrig, January 12th in Fort Dodge. Francis was given an honorable discharge last October . . . Enid Marie Sheker and Cpl. Frank Zenor, in Fort Dodge recently . . . June Campbell and Melvin Stevens, April 4th, in Fort Dodge . . . Fern Jaeschke, of Farnhamville, and Lawrence Anderson, of Gowrie, January 29th, at Farnhamville . . . Mrs. Jewell Hix Hessler and Thomas B. Camelin, January 20th, in Fort Dodge . . . Irene Nichols and Sgt. Howard Brown, January 3rd, in Fort Dodge . . . Beverly Jean Treloar and James Scheerer.

No date set . . . Erna Burger, of Clay Center, Kansas, and Werner Schultz, of Clare, at Clay Center, January 14th.

☛ **SERVICE PAPERS AND INSIGNIA.** A large Nazi flag and a Nazi arm band—the latter brand new with a store tag still on it—from S/Sgt. Bob Lawson, somewhere in France. Thanks, Bob . . . A colored Jap post card from William D. Sweeney, F 1/c, somewhere in the Pacific. Thanks, Bill . . . "The Daily News" from O. H. Bohannon, S 1/c, somewhere in New Guinea. Thanks, O. H. . . . The Strassborough edition of the "Stars and Stripes" from Lt. Col. John C. Shrader. Thanks, John . . . "The War Weary" weekly—Vol. 1, No. 1 from S/Sgt. Glenn R. "Dick" Schnurr, somewhere in England. Thanks, Dick . . . "Farragut" memorial magazine from Ralph J. Meyers, SC 2/c. Thanks, Ralph . . . "The Jackson Journal" from Pfc. Marvin McCoy, Ft. Jackson, South Carolina. Thanks, Marvin . . . "The Philadelphia Navy Yard Beacon" from N. H. Fawkes, SK 1/c, Philadelphia. Thanks, N. H. . . . The Ft. McArthur "Alert" from S/Sgt. Ted Rule, San Pedro, California. Bad leg and all, Ted is still one of the Ft.'s top keggers . . . Cpl. Robert Zeka sends us the "Command Post" from the CBI theater . . . Pfc. Floyd Zeka sends us, from somewhere in India, the "Command Post." Those guys ought to get together. Thanks, fellows . . . "The Salvo" (it's got a name now) from C. F. Hollis, FC 1/c, and on the back—the first of a series—the neatest pin-up of the week, the 1945 dream girl. I can hardly wait. This dream girl mag is issued by Cliff's outfit in Washington, D. C. Thanks, Cliff . . . A sticker from Lemoore Army Air Field from Pfc. Ray Black, Lemoore, California. Thanks, Ray.

☛ **MERRY ENGLAND.** T/Sgt. Ray Kutz, of Manson, is with the A. A. F. in England . . . Pvt. D. M. Porter is in England . . . Pfc. Walter Smith is stationed at one of the largest air bases in England.

☛ **OVER HERE.** Cpl. Clyde Legg, USMC, is at Camp Lejeune, No. Carolina . . . K. Kelly, S 1/c, (RT) is at the Navy Pier, Chicago, Illinois . . . Lt. Robert Riggs is fiscal officer at Winter General Hospital, Topeka, Kansas. "If anyone from home comes here, I'd like to have them look me up" . . . Cpl. Llewellen W. Rankin is at Barksdale Field, Louisiana . . . Francis L. Hoyer, EM 2/c, is now stationed at 2425 "S" Street, Washington, D. C. . . Cpl. R. N. Smith was in the Pepsi-Cola Canteen on Times Square the other day and bumped into Pfc. Dick Block . . . Pvt. Eric M. Nelson has been transferred from the air corps to the infantry and is at Camp Gordon, Georgia . . . Pfc. Marvin McCoy is back in the South at Ft. Jackson, South Carolina . . . Pfc. Clifford Thorn is at Chanute Field, Rantoul, Illinois . . . Back from France, Sgt. Harold E. Knudson, of Moorland, is at Camp Crowder, Missouri . . . John J. Donohoe, Jr., S 1/c, (ARM) is at naval gunners' school, Miami, Florida . . . Pfc. Sterling Stensrud, now at Camp Atterbury, Indiana, says "hello" to his brother, Hank, in a hospital in Honolulu, and to his brother-in-law, Art Zuetlaw, somewhere in England . . . Lt. and Mrs. Charles D. Anderson are living at 627 Beacon Street, 10 Oakland, and anxious to see people from Webster County. Get it? Charles is in ground school work at Alameda, California. They missed seeing John Sederholm when he was in Frisco and don't want that sort of thing to happen again. They saw Stan Blomgren about Christmas time and together dined on an Iowa pheasant shipped from Clay township . . . Marvin Moreland, V-12 Marine, now at Colgate University, is on the swimming team and last week swam against West Point. Marv, former Dodger star tank-man, won the seven state A. A. U. championship in 1941 . . . "It has finally happened," writes Pvt. Frank Murphy. "After three long years in the army, I finally ran into a kid from home, Servia Vandi." They have been stationed only a short distance apart for five months in Oakland, California. "It was really swell to meet someone from home." Frank is at the Oakland Municipal Airport . . . After two years on a repair ship, Lloyd Elg, CM 2/c, is now stationed at Camp Peary, Williamsburg, Virginia . . . Back in the states from New Guinea and Australia, Robert E. Hedberg, HA 2/c, is in the U. S. Naval Hospital at Corona, California . . . Cpl. E. J. Flattery is now stationed at Lincoln, Nebraska . . . Sgt. Garland Porter is stationed in Camp Sibert, Alabama. "This camp is located in a dry country. Everyone just stays in camp as it is the only place within miles where one can buy a glass of beer." I am sorry to report, Garland, that the home state patriots now in Des Moines are devoting much of their time to an effort to bring about that same dry situation in Iowa. If you don't like it, you might write to your state Senator, C. V. Findlay, State Capitol, Des Moines. I am sure the Senator would like to hear your views on placing a piecemeal prohibition on the state while you are in the army. The same strategy was employed during the last war . . . Pfc. Marvin Bradshaw is at Waco, Texas . . . T/5 Henry L. Whitaker is back from Belgium, and stationed in Detroit, Michigan . . . Cpl. Don Johnson is at Ft. Sam Houston, Texas . . . Cpl. Maurice Beem, of Lehigh, is in the headquarters company, ARTC, at Fort Knox, Kentucky. He is anxious to see anyone from Webster County . . . C/N Ellen Thorson is at Sioux City, Iowa. Her brother, Lt. Jacob Thorson, is overseas in the Pacific area with a night fighter squadron . . . The Wa Tan Ye Club of Fort Dodge, has received a letter of commendation from Lt. Col. Carl E. Woodward for the club's work in supplying the Red Cross and Mary Dolliver with all sorts of needed articles. The letter of appreciation ends with this phrase, "Well done!"

☛ **PACIFIC.** It's hot everyday where Sgt. Allen C. Groat is stationed in the South Pacific. "You wouldn't think there could be winter anywhere by the kind of winter we have over on these

islands." . . . Lt. Glenn O. Rohden is with a bomb squadron in the Marianas . . . McClellan W. Long, S 1/c, is somewhere in the Pacific . . . Cpl. Clarence Hoyt is in the Dutch East Indies . . . This is four Christmas in a row away from the home town for Edwin Ray Marsh; EM 1/c, now on the U. S. S. Apollo, somewhere in the Pacific . . . Amply supplied with coconuts and natives, Pvt. Ralph Jones is somewhere in the Pacific area . . . Joe Vratney, S 1/c, is now in the Western Carolinas. We'll play those tunes, Joe . . . Leonard R. Johnson, S 1/c, is sitting on a rock in the middle of the Pacific. He says hello to all his friends. He's hungry for letters, for mail. How'd you like to write to him—Navy 3237, Dept. 1-B, FPO, San Francisco? Hope that does it, Pal . . . Pvt. C. G. "Bill" Carver, Jr., is with Co. B, 2nd Eng. Bn., 2nd Marine Division somewhere in the Pacific area. Thanks, Bill, for the patch.

INDIA. Sgt. Kenneth Heitkamp is somewhere in India with the A. A. F.

GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER. Pvt. Carl "Chet" Haugen and Capt. John Rhodes somewhere in the South Pacific. Chet says, "All we could talk about was the old home town. There is no place to go and nothing to do down here, so I've been hunting bats and ducks and doves. Have had very good luck. It kinda helped out. I didn't miss pheasant hunting so much." . . . F. J. Doty, Jr., SM 1/c, Dick Ahrens and Everett Lehman in Australia. "Doty" is on a sub . . . Sgt. Olin Maage and Bob Hogan are together somewhere in the West Central Pacific.

ENJOYING MOM'S COOKING. Pfc. Paul R. Hoye now back in the U. S. A. and at the U. S. Naval Hospital at Bethesda, Maryland . . . T/5 Paul Krueger from Iran. Paul's been overseas 16 months. He came to Italy from Iran by plane and then over by boat . . . A. E. "Bud" Tollefson is home for good, honorably discharged. He served in Africa and Sicily and was sent home last June because of illness . . . Forrest and Mrs. Palmer, AM 3/c, from Banana River, Florida . . . Ellis Hughes, AMM from the Fuiji Islands . . . Cpl. Earl L. Ferris from Alamogordo, New Mexico . . . Cpl. Herbert and Lt. Eugene Soppeland, of Gowrie. Herb is stationed at Ashford General Hospital, West Virginia, and Gene at Pueblo, Colorado . . . Cpl. E. W. "Jim" Prang, from Ft. Jackson, South Carolina . . . Pvt. Richard Netland from Fort Benning, Georgia . . . Eldo Sternitzke, SK 1/c, from Treasure Island, California . . . Lt. Francis Prendergast, from San Marcos, Texas . . . Robert E. Kearns, HA 2/c, from Great Lakes . . . Wallace Lowry, AMS 1/c, of Callender, from the Admiralty Islands . . . T/Sgt. Robert Bell enroute to Miami, Florida . . . Pfc. Albert Higby and Pfc. Grant Schwendemann, of Lehigh, from the Pacific . . . Sgt. Joe Hughes, from the Pacific . . . Cpl. and Mrs. Ray Newbrough, from Savannah, Georgia . . . Dorothy Havens, AMM 2/c, from Pensacola, Florida.

LA BELLE FRANCE. S/Sgt. Jimmy Semprini is somewhere in France. "I've been a busy boy. I can't say doing what, but you can guess. May I say that I am happy to be alive. Had a nice Christmas dinner and very lucky not to have it in a fox hole." . . . T/4 Charles W. Graffunder is somewhere in France . . . T/4 Dallas T. DuBois is in Eastern France.

PHILIPPINES. Pvt. Mike McLaughlin, who hasn't lived in Fort Dodge for 10 years, but whose "home it will always be," is somewhere in the Philippines. In the army for four years, he was on Attu and Kiska. He was with the first assault wave in Marshall handling a flame thrower and doing demolition work. Then came the Philippines. "Mike" is with the 7th Division . . . Pvt. Dan E. Zuetlaw is somewhere in the Philippines. We'll play that number, Dan.

HOME TOWN BOYS MAKE GOOD. 2/Lt. Frank Sims, shot down over Austria last February and now a P. O. W. in Germany, has been awarded the air medal. In his absence, it will be delivered to his wife. Frank got his first mail from home on November 6th.

HIGH C'S. E. H. Williams, M 1/c, is on the U. S. S. Altair.

HAWAII. S/Sgt. Merrill Saunders is stationed in the Hawaiian Islands in the heart of Mr. Dole's pineapple kingdom. Obviously puzzled, he observes "Shortage of pineapples in the U. S. must be due to our steady diet of them—out of cans!"

DAS REICH. Capt. Bill Landgren, 179th Infantry, is with the 45th Division, 7th Army. His division was first into Germany. "The 103rd argues some about that, however." Bill thinks he may be the only Dodger in it. "In 14 months I've never met a single person from Ft. Dodge." Thanks, Bill, for the "45th Division News" . . . Sgt. E. J. Lyons, somewhere in Germany, would like to hear "Concerto in B-Flat Minor." O. K. Sgt., can do. We'll play it.

BELGIUM. A Christmas card from Lt. Margaret "Peggy" Boland, somewhere in Belgium.

SUNNY ITALY. Sgt. Edwin T. Davis is in Italy. "We are the forgotten front as they all say. Just come to Italy. There is still plenty of action."

FROM THE FIVE CORNERS OF THE WORLD. James A. Sells, S 2/c, Fort Ord, California. "I'm stationed in Fort Ord, California, and have been transferred to Naval Civil Affairs. We're just waiting to go across but we don't know when or where. I've been getting the "Letter From Home" pretty regularly and it surely is interesting to know where a lot of the fellows are what's going on around Fort Dodge. I imagine most of the gang isn't around the S & W any more, but someday we'll be out on the rail again just like a bunch of sparrows. Let's hope it's soon." (We'll play that number, Jim.)

Capt. John K. Jensen, Aide de Camp, Ft. Riley, Kansas. "I believe I recall the Editor making some remark 'He had not heard of any of the boys being in the Cavalry.' Well, this home town lad isn't a cavalryman (my branch being Field Artillery); however, I have a General who is a Cavalryman and is now Commandant of this school. Thus my duties have taken me to the Calvary school, and, in spite of the fact horses have gracefully bowed out to mechanization, I have been doing a little riding."

Pfc. Arthur Sigurdson, Netherlands East Indies. "Since arriving overseas in November, I have covered a lot of territory. I landed in New Guinea, then went to Cooktown, Australia, then to Townsville, Australia, and finally to somewhere in the Netherlands East Indies." (Thanks, Art, for the service papers).

Pfc. Marvin Ewing, Philippine Islands. "There's not much to say for I haven't been here too long, but the people are nice. They take your clothes and wash them for you and give you almost anything they have in their homes. I went to a few dances and they dance that old time dance like my Mother and Father did,

but we are teaching them the new steps. Only way they get around is on foot or by a water buffalo. They run around bare footed, for the Japs took everything they had.

Pvt. Ralph Rosales, somewhere in Germany. "It might interest you to know that while I was with the forces that liberated Paris I left a copy of YLFH on the gate at the foot of the Eiffel Tower hoping some other lucky Dodger might come along and take over. As yet I don't know of any. I am sorry to hear of the grim toll war has taken on the Dodgers—I guess I'm just too mean and such things as that for Jerry to catch up to me. So far, I have earned three campaign stars but am anxious, like the rest of the boys, to receive the biggest award the Army has to give—the discharge. I have been in some pretty hot situations right along, but so are a lot of my buddies. They just take it like a football team when they're on their own five yard line—the next thing you know you're running Jerry down the field for a big loss. Well, time is running short so I'll say a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all the firms concerned with this grand sheet of news—YLFH."

Pvt. Melvin Wehrheim, somewhere in the Marianas. "This place here is very interesting. Period. That is about all I can say about it. We have very good living quarters in the outfit I'm in and a swell place to work, but it ain't home. We go swimming whenever we like. At another station where I was we dug and used our fox holes quite frequently. That isn't much fun, but I am none the worse for the experience. Also, we flew all the way here so we are eligible to be "short snorters." It all sounds rather exciting—at least it would have to me while I was at home but it isn't really. Oh, there are a few moments during the first few times for the different things that are really thrilling but you get used to it." (O. K. Mel, we'll play those numbers.)

Lt. Willard S. Olson, Greenville, So. Carolina. "For the past six weeks my only touch with my fellow cohorts has been lacking and sorely missed. It may be due to an oversight, but PLEASE return me to your list. You can take our butter, cigarettes, gas, etc. but when you deny my wife and me "Yor Letter From Home," it's then time to bitterly complain." (Sorry, Lt., had an old address).

Joan R. Mills, HA 1/c, San Diego, California. "I know it's going to be hard to believe, but right now I'm taking a sun bath and roasting to death in the process. This California weather is really the thing, believe me! This hospital is the biggest thing I've ever laid eyes on. 263 buildings housing 12,000 patients. It's a regular city in itself. My sister, Betty Lou Fleissner, received an advance in rating. She's now a Pharmacist's Mate 3/c. My bunk is right next to hers so it seems almost like home. There are two other Iowa girls in our cubicle—Mary Ann Umsted, HA 1/c, from Harcourt, and Helen Huebner, HA 1/c, from Laurens. They both left Fort Dodge last May with Betty Lou."

T/Sgt. Leo Simmons, APO 558, New York. "Your Letter From Home" is still coming over fine, and I still enjoy them as much as ever. I especially enjoyed a little letter I got from a little girl in one of your letters. I showed it to several of my buddy flyers and it evidently made a hit with them, too, because on one certain occasion over a target we were bombing in Germany, I heard the bombardier say over the interphone as the bombs were away "Sims, this load's for that little school girl that wrote you that letter." You could call it just about anything but I sort of like to think of it as though that little girl was behind us, because we completely destroyed our target and some German craft besides. That little girl brought us good luck. Her name is Joan Maschino, of 1118 South 22nd Street. If there's some way, tell her that her name has a permanent spot on our B-24 Liberators." (We told Joan about it, Leo.)

Lennis W. Bloomquist, S 1/c, somewhere in the South Pacific. "I want to thank the sponsors and all the kind people that help to send "Your Letter From Home" to me. Please thank Larry Geer for the nice greeting card he sent to me. All the fellows on the ship thought it was really o. k. I am sure glad to be on the same ship with someone from my home town. Pat H. Butler, S 1/c, and I have been together ever since we left the court house there in Ft. Dodge. We went to Des Moines, to boot camp at Great Lakes, Illinois, to gunnery school at Gulfport, Mississippi, to New Orleans, Louisiana, and are both now on the Chittenden together. A few days ago while Pat and I were ashore on an island here in the Southwest Pacific, we ran into (Red) L. A. Vaughn from good old Fort Dodge. Red said Butler and I were the first Dodgers he has seen over here and we had a swell time talking about things at home. I had great pleasure in receiving and answering a very lovely letter written by 10-year-old Donna Peterson, of 1020 11th St. S. W., of Fort Dodge, that I received in with one of "Your Letters From Home." I am sending you a menu of our Christmas dinner that I enjoyed, but I hope by next Christmas the war will be over and all the boys and girls can enjoy Christmas at home. Christmas Dinner, December 25, 1944. Sweet pickles, oyster cocktail, stuffed olives, chicken noodle soup, roast turkey, oyster dressing, giblet gravy, cranberry sauce, baked Virginia ham, currant sauce, buttered carrots and peas, creamed corn, mashed potatoes, pumpkin and apple pie, prize layer and fruit cake, chocolate sundaes, nuts, apples, candy, iced tea and coffee."

Pfc. Floyd Zeka, somewhere in India. "I can say one thing, we have a grand bunch of men here. All are very friendly and we work together very well. The ones I work with are from Maine and Illinois and we get along swell. That is the main thing about the boys of the States. No matter where they are from, they become friends soon and work together as if they had known each other for years."

And so to an end, another chapter in this volume of letters. There were other letters from Pfc. Bernard Loth, somewhere in Belgium; Sgt. R. E. Nickless, APO 650, New York; Phil Dorweiler, S 2/c, somewhere in Hawaii; and Carl B. Nelson, CM 2/c, in the Admiralty Islands . . . Most of the swell letters that you write we manage to acknowledge one way or another in the paragraphs that lie between "Dear Joe" and the lower right hand corner of this side of the sheet. There were a lot of them this week. I wish there was room to print them all . . . Getting down to that spot again. I'll be looking for you next week, same place. Good luck, fellow.

Your home town correspondent, Ed Breen.