A Christmas package has been sent to each Chester boy overseas. Each box contained a fruit cake, small jar of Boonton honey, a box of cough drops, a box of chicken gum and candy. To the boys at home, a box of cough drops was included because some one told last time it was a small place for colds. 68 packages in all Chester boys overseas were sent, totalled $140.00. This came from many people, including every person who bought proved, and each package was rightfully addressed - from the Folks of Chester, N.J.

One of the girls, helping to address the boxes, insisted on doing the return address as Service Letter, Chester, N.J. She was sort of surprised at first, but then the way she sent you the Xmas wish so soon and be just as you won't want.

Leek's have opened a special department where they sell blank copies of the tax candy and New Year paper which are left. They have put up some extra money which is being used toward the candy and New Year packages. Come on down here when you are home on furlough and see how nice they have painted their store in fresh green and white.

The Victory Twilight Base- ball League got off to a good start last night. Chester men played with the Somerset Hills team at the Artie Wall park and managed to beat the outing. Moos Barlow played the outfield, Ken Bird pitched. Bob Thompson played second base and caught and Errol Millett also played second base. There are some younger fellows from Boonton High School also on the team. Frank Gallo and Dick Fisher and Jan Kelly were some old timers you might know who played with Somerset. The Boonton team was managed by Frank Balsam, formerly of the New York Yankees and Newark. One particularly interesting performance was shown by Somerset leading by three runs through the 9th inning. Somerset made six runs in the 9th inning. The team was made up of the boys between Boonton and Piscataway. This was the first game in a 3 game series playoff. As the game went on, Somerset improved and Hills finished third. Betty and Kenny Bird have a new baby daughter.

Robert Cramer

Connie Mansfield came in the telephone office this afternoon, looking smart in a large Christmas package under her arm late this summer. It was a new bath suit, complete with a hat and shoes. She was dressed up and just then the signal came thru for an air raid and she had to sit down at the switchboard and work in that dress suit during the test. It was a black suit with a bare midriff. What a situation! How she didn't get in this fix at secretarial school. John Mayer is at the same camp in the same barracks with Eddie Hughs.

George Schaefer and Theodore Runn are working at Somerset Supply Depot.

Truce Russell stayed in Maine and is completing his senior high school year at a school up there.

Robert Cramer
Andy Ready, Battery A 44th AAA-R, Camp Stewart, Georgia: a poem in his outfit, the 5-4:

The plans of the 5-4 are not:
We picked up batts in Mooresville,
We went to Muncie, Ind., too!
And then we marched to Camp Stewart,
Where we cleaned up some more.

Connie Mansfield is a knockout,
With both bats and papers.

And some say we're off again,
The others say he's just the same.

The 5-4: we're still in the field.

And now the 5-4 is off to St. Louis.

They are building duckblinds.

But all stand by, in back of the lines.

We are building a big mess.

But we worked hard, and did our best.

By the fighting Fo' Fo'.

This place was quite a mess.

But we worked hard, and did our best.

Of the grass trimmings we'll take in our ration.

We'll bury the dead on Guadalcanal.

New Guinea, Tarawa, too!

We'll pick up butts in old Riverside,

San Francisco, Cal.

Rationing will take in our papers,

At production well we go.

So that you all get a chance,

Our griping we will keep in tow.

So we won't help out the foe.
Johnny Zurcher was wounded in France and has been ainded
A.Peral...conspired.

Johnlanders Henderson is in the Hawaiian Islands.


Chester Board of Education mem-

Her and his family are living in

they have been living in

he is the son of the late Mrs. A. A. H. of Chester.

Mr. Y. has been living in

The mother and father of

Helen Robinson's husband, who is

The last word was written in

The first word was written in

The last word was written in

The first word was written in
Ken Dean came home from Frisco and brought his uride Mary Jane who looks prettier than ever. Ken spotted Martins some strokes in a game of golf and won hands down. It used to be thought around those parts that Rosa Harkman and Martins hit a long golf ball but Ken changed that idea. He hanges them out 279 yards though at time no one knows where in hell the things is going.

Len Cartner asked someone to tell us that and. Curley Ader are now in France and see each other quite often. Then came the unhappy news that Len was wounded. Curley's Mother also heard that Curley too was injured. As he explains it, he didn't duck quickly enough, but was operated on and they did a good job.

Strange Accidents-One of Abe Beyer's men was miking a cow with a cigarette in his mouth (the man's). The cow smashed her head and burned the fellow's eye.

Earl Budd tells me he has been in England six months now, has been given an Aerial Engineer rank on a B-25 at Manassas Air Field in the 8th Air Force with the "Little Fritters." Pvs.Cha. Lamps, 37778285 Troop B-36th Cav RCN Sq, New York. Pvs. Lewis H. Hoffman, Jr., 42019023- B-50th AVG Class 31-25 4445, Pueblo, Cola.

"Yes, my son, you have chosen me God. Your circus, your circus, my circus! ..."

We are going to exchange some news from your old station when we are there.

"What is that? I want glimpses approachable anywhere."

The stories of your projects.

That, coming, I may affably err

"I'm not sure where the way consists."

"Grace Cordell."

"We are going to see the man who is the deep, deep sea. Captain Cordell issue."

Dot Morton has rented the apartment over Grace's garage, which has been given by the Peters.

Dot has been doing some interior decorating in Arnold Bicheller apartment that is on the old home to see. I cannot describe to you how she has painted in the kitchen and bathroom but they are very delectable and should be seen to be appreciated.

Mr. Skinner who owned the house on Main St., next door to Big Ben, death puts this house on the market.

Mr. Hinehart has resumed teaching and is a member of the faculty at Middle Valley school. Mrs. Mary Vanickle is also teaching down there.

Mr. Jack Hoffman is on Saipan, trying to get Fred on their ship with them, but it couldn't be done. Jim and Ken haven't seen each other for the two years they have been in service. They were home on a hurled leave for the first time in seven months. They spent most of the time in New Jersey and the rest of the time in Seattle where Normayer and his nephew for the first time. (Bob's new son.) Jim described Bob's home for us. It is on the western side of Puget Sound with a natural waterway. Hood Canal separated from the Olympic Peninsula. The snowy mountains to rise up right across the canal but not nearly as high as forty miles away. You can step off their back yard and pick up a supper of succulent clams."

"Boy-duck," (which is a large landlocked clam, weighing about three pounds), is one very fine eating, it's not far to go, in order to bag a doz or boys. The run of salmon from August to the middle of September has its dividends. (Sounds like a Chamber of Commerce ad to me.)

In September, Frank and Jim and Jesse Sturdevant leave after graduating from Army Air Base, New York, north of Seattle. They went up to Paradise Park at Mt. Rainier and rented a cabin. He says, "We took our dog, Fred, and had his fly rod, with which he caught some nice fine brook trout."

The blueberries were practically begging to be picked, he had the good fortune to know two girls up there and we had pictured this to the good girls in the附近s where we saw no other people all day. Plenty of deer however. On the mountain side, below the grass and the snow banks were grassy, Salon, and the fields, about 300 varieties.

You could not walk any where off the trail without crunching them. It was a delight to see, the snow as the season summer day, in shirt sleeves, and the moon being sunburned. We made our way to the snow snaps, that was a good place for what Jim saw of the South Sea Isles he can't see for the life of him why they are even mentioned in the books, and the beauties of the good old country.

The guy between the gaps on F. 3 is not John Proctor. It's Jack Stabler on the radio. Good luck to you, Joe Call.