

[illegible]

A black and white portrait of a woman with short, dark, wavy hair, smiling at the camera. She is wearing a dark, long-sleeved sweater and a pearl necklace. Her arms are crossed over her chest. The background is a plain, light color.

ST. LOUIS CARDINALS				
Pos.	Player	RBL	HR.	Avg.
1B.	Sanders	67	9	.274
2B.	Klein	56	7	.283
3B.	Kurowski	63	12	.238
SS.	Marion	44	1	.233
LF.	Litwhiler	42	10	.264
CF.	Walker	48	2	.294
RF.	Musial	75	13	.357
C.	W. Cooper	73	9	.313

John L. Thomas has been moved to
A-C John L. Thomas
Carlstrom Field
Arcadia Fla.

We are now sending the newspaper to Mr. Archibald T. Hobbie, that true friend of the Chester boys, who has been at the Shongum Sanitorium for the past year.

Lewis Wyckoff is at Camp Clayborn, La. His wife hopes to join him down there as soon as she can break away from her job up here. His address is:
Pvt. Lewis Wyckoff
42006219
Co. E 1302nd Engr. Regt.
Camp Clayborn, La.

Mickey Murchison joined the Seabees this past month. The gang from town gave him a super duper farewell party in Läck's store shortly before he joined. The kids had the townspeople's hair standing on end because the party was a scavenger hunt. Lanterns were missing, bugles were removed from their cases, and anything loose changed its home.

Then there are some pieces of good news like Justin Russell's inheriting some money from an uncle in Hollywood. Justin doesn't know how much, but he is sure it isn't enough. He wishes it were several times as much. His plans, as yet, are uncertain.

Don Manning was home on leave. He completed his boot training and will now go to school for pharmacist's mate.

Evelyn Russell has returned from her summer vacation trip to Maine. Beulah King Snipes is now visiting her and has with her, her adorable, fat, ten months old babe, Letha Renee. Beulah has been living in their cottage at Rainbow Lake, Denville, but expects to go south with Bill's sister in the fall. Bill is still at Camp Wheeler, Ga.

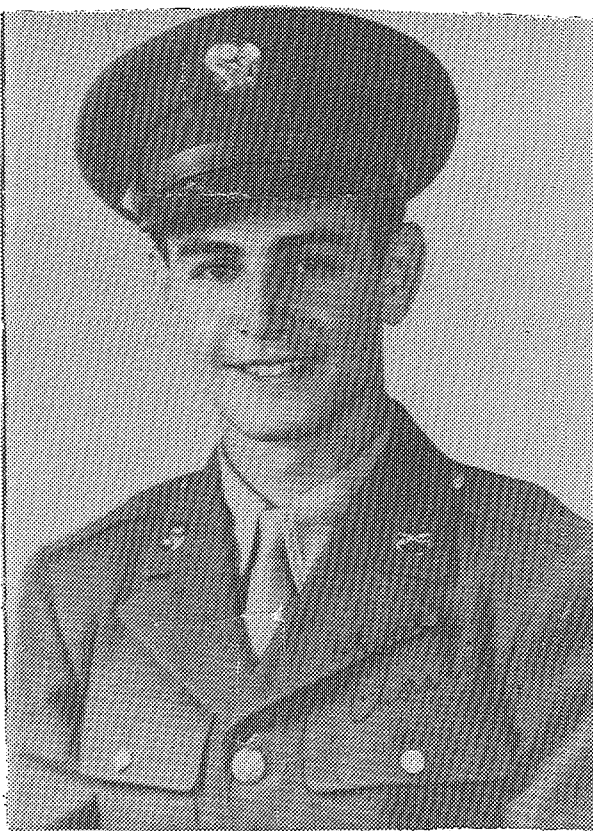
There has been a great deal of talk lately about selling the Boro Hall. Mr. Seals was anxious to buy the building as he has been having movies there every Thursday night for the past year or so. Pros and cons of the matter had been discussed. There were those who wanted to dispose of it as the cost of upkeep was objected too. Then there were those who wanted to keep it as it is, at present, the only place for the young people to play basketball, have plays or such varied forms of recreation. As it is, we know it is inadequate, but it is better than nothing. I believe they have decided to hold on to it for a while.

Remember the kids from Netcong High School who used to furnish the music for the dances at the Scout Cabin last winter? Well—

"All the boys are singing war songs
They forgot "Sweet Adeline"
Those old draft boards are breaking up that old gang of mine
There goes Ralph
There goes George
Down to old Camp Dix
Now end then
We meet again
But we know that they're old tricks.
Those old draft boards are breaking up that old gang of mine!"
(Apologies to Max Schroeder)

That's what has happened to the gang of them. The girls have gone away to college and the boys are in the Service. Ralph, the clarinet player is with the Navy and is now at Technical School at Memphis, Tenn. George, the Guitar player is with the ASTP program at Fort Benning, Ga. Charley, the trumpet player is now at Fort Riley but has passed the grade and will soon be Air Cadet Charley Sortino.

Remember him. Here's his picture.



Bobby Thomson is somewhere in South America far away from those pinochle games he used to enjoy so much.

The Saslow's are expecting the stork this week. They expect a one year old golden haired little miss to come and live with them - for a week.

Dave Saslow has a new vegetable cooler in the store - nice, boys. I hope he can get the green vegetables this winter to cool in the darn thing.

Harold Hopping and Bob Marston took the Boy Scouts on an overnight hike. Claude Lance got homesick.

Charles Calvert is at Scott Field, Illinois. He is studying short wave radio.

PFC Charles Calvert
34 T.S.S.
Barrack 720
Scott Field, Illinois.

There's a bad little hill and curve as you pass A. Fleming's Inn on route 24 going toward Long Valley. Remember? Well, last night Paul Henne was making it when a car with "brights" on came the other way and blinded him.

His car was hit and turned over in the ditch. It might have gone on fire, but it didn't. Paul, after awhile, crawled out. The other swell driver went right on. Paul doesn't want any publicity on this. So keep this under your hat.

John Drew is the father of a baby girl. Johnny has sailed for somewhere overseas. We don't know just where.

Alvin W. Jacobus is somewhere in North Africa or farther. S/Sgt Alvin W. Jacobus 32393039 189th Ordinance Co. (Depot) APO 4576 % Postmaster New York City, N.Y.

Al Birkmaier is somewhere in England. He's had all kinds of experiences like getting put in a bunk that was too short for him and being placed in a camp that had previously been occupied by WACS. His address is:
Pvt. Albert A. Birkmaier
32929340
Base Air Depot # 1
D/S Grp
A P O 685
% Postmaster New York City, N.Y.

Someone from whom you haven't heard any news is:

S/Sgt. John Lapitz
480 Bombardment Squad
Avon Park Bombing Range
Avon Park, Florida.
He is a flight chief on B26 BOMBERS. He received his wings in December 1942.

More news about Al Winkler. He is in Fresno, California and he had a very funny thing happen to him. Quote - "I went downtown in the afternoon to buy my wife a birthday present. Well, you know what a job I had. Well, after going in a lot of stores I felt dry. I went into this place called "The Tropics" and I ordered a glass of beer. I was sitting there when I happened to look around the bar and I thought I spotted a soldier I knew. I walked over to him and asked him what state he was from. He said "New Jersey" and then I asked "What town"? He said "Chester". Who do you suppose it was? Johnny Scribner. I sure was glad to find someone I knew in California. He is only 8 miles from me and we are going to meet again." He never did say if he bought his wife's birthday present.

Chester Boro and township contributed enough to buy an ambulance.

Stan Hollenbeck has been home on a furlough. While he was home his divorce decree was granted.

SPORTS BRIEFS

SHORTEST player in the American League this season is Roberto Estalella, of the Philadelphia Americans, who stands only five feet, six inches.

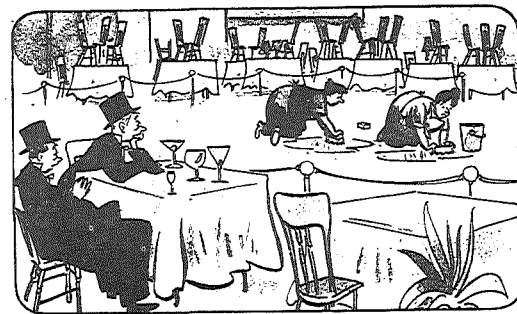
Corny Warmerdam, world's best pole vaulter, began vaulting when he was 11 years old.

Detroit Manager Steve O'Neill forbids his Tigers to eat hotdogs in the club house. Says eating between meals has lost more ball games than sore arms and errors.

Spud Chandler, New York Yankee pitcher, has been beaten only twice by the Chicago Americans. Spud says Sox Manager Dykes makes him so mad he bears down twice as hard.

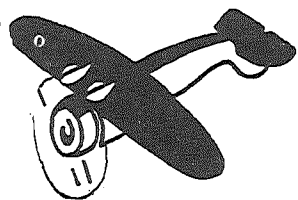
Detroit would like to have the 1944 or 1948 Olympic Games, if there are any.

Babe Ruth, the old home run king, only recently took his second ride in a subway. Previously he has shown a preference for taxis and pleasure cars, but war restrictions have sent the one-time baseball hero underground.



"Rotten floor show, ain't it?"

Walter Hoffman was home on a three-day pass. He flew up by plane. He expects to get a furlough in time for him to be in Massachusetts when his wife Peggy Doremus Hoffman will honor him with a bundle from heaven.



Barney Apgar was honored at a party the other night for his birthday. The girls certainly think a lot of Barney. The party was in Hoffman's orchard and in spite of rationing they had everything anybody would want to eat. Barney is planning soon to enter the Navy. Poor Clara Mae!

The young couples in the Federated Church put their shoulders to the wheel and staged a harvest festival. A juke box furnished the music; a pony furnished the rides; the men, hot dogs and soda; the kids, a grab bag; the ladies, a supper; some more ladies, the candy, etc., etc., etc. The OPA almost jammed the works but nothing would daunt the workers. A turkey supper was planned, tickets sold at \$1.25. The turkeys were ordered long in advance and Willis fattened them for the occasion. The OPA decided to take care of you boys and ruled that the sale of turkeys be frozen. Alas and alack! That was only 5 days before the festival. But somebody hustled around and ordered chickens to take the place of the gobblers; everybody got a two bit refund on his ticket and everything was Jake. The supper committee sold well over 300 dinners and they made a lot of money for the church. So the h--- with the OPA. Chester people make out all right anyway.

Joe Cullen's moved to North Fort Lewis, Washington.

Howard Thompson is in the Military Police Escort Guard at Fort Custer.

Floyd Beavers bought the Fred Budd residence.

Lonnie Thompson and Jack Hayes were carting dirt and dumping it in one of Thompson's fields. Lonny dumped the dirt and found himself and the front end of the truck up in the clouds. Lonnie forgot to pull the lever that opens the tail gate.

Lt. Van Sickle is now somewhere in India.

Here you see Myrna Loy, the film actress, in a new role. As Mrs. John D. Hertz, Jr., she has been appointed assistant director of military and naval welfare, North Atlantic area, of the American Red Cross. Mrs. Hertz has been active in Red Cross recreation work in various military hospitals.



Myrna Loy

The Crabtree's sold their house to Mrs. Segur and the Harry Segur's will move in.

Long, Long Trail"

There's a long, long nail
a-grinding
Into the sole of my shoe,
And it digs a little deeper
Every mile or two;
But there's one sweet day
a-coming,
A day I'm dreaming about—
A day when I can sit me down

And pull that
Damned nail out.

Howard Robinson is permanent party at Fort Dix for two months and was home on a 36 hour pass. Charles Vandergoff got home on a pass before he was shipped out of Dix.

Lorraine Wyckoff Thompson is living in Chester with her Dad.

Evelyn Croot Brodeen has a new son. This makes a boy and a girl. Doing alright, Buddy.

We regret to tell of the death of Mr. Eugene Trotter who lived in Brooklyn and has a summer home on the Green Barn Road in Long Valley.

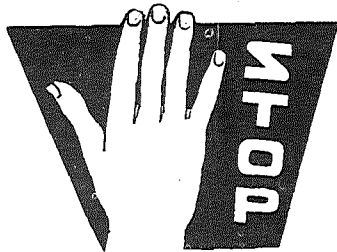
Bob Crammer seemed a bit annoyed when I confused him, A Marine, with his Army brother, Al. He is still at Parris Island waiting his transfer orders. He has seen Fred Budd and reports that Fred is a squad leader which means that he is a boss over 8 or 10 men. Buddie's address is:
Pvt. Frederick D. Budd 885328
Platoon 590 3rd Bn
Marine Barracks
Parris Island, S. C.
Further news of both appears in this issue.

Harry Emmons was bitten in the lip by a dog.

George Parliment, Dot Roach's husband has been made a Major.

THE Curtiss Commando made history recently when a group of these twin-engined transports made a record flight of 15,000 miles from the United States to India in 4½ days, transporting 90 tons of vital war cargo. This was termed by the Army Air Forces the "longest and biggest mass flight in transport history."

BOYS !



BOYS !

BOYS !

As soon as you change your address, fellows, will you jot it down on a card and mail it post haste to:

MAE CALL
CHESTER, N. J.

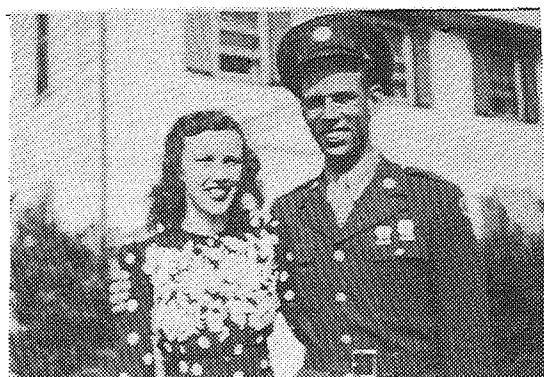
We want you to get the service paper and the only way we can get it to you is if we have your address. We are also experimenting with various classifications of mail trying to keep the cost of mailing these papers at a minimum and the post office department doesn't always forward the paper to you to your change of address. Don't depend upon the family at home getting your address to me. They often think I have the correct address and therefore neglect giving me each change. If you know of one of your friends from town who does not get the paper, send me his address, too.

Francis Handville was home on furlough.

John Wyckoff's address has changed:

Pvt. John T. Wyckoff 32770596
Co. H C. A. C.
APO 8985
% Postmaster
New York City, N.Y.

Here's a picture of John and his girl friend. By the way - it's love!



Pvt. F. Warren DeHart
42006129
1186 Trng Gp BTC # 10
Greensboro, N. C.

Joseph Ardin wrote from South America. He could not tell me where he is but he gets to the nearest town about once every four days.

Mrs. Klintworth was planning to teach kindergarten in Chester this year but her husband entered the Seabees so she will go back home with her mother as soon as the weather breaks. The Klintworth's bought the Andrews house next to Rochelle's.

Grace Barkman has entered the nursing school at Somerset Hospital in Somerville. She is planning to be a part of the Nurse Cadets Program after Somerset Hospital is accepted in the program.

Dorothy Roesing will study at East Orange General.

Lank fell down and broke two quarts of beer. With bottles at such a premium, too!

Art Thompson says to tell the boys that trout fishing is very bad.

The Simpson's are planning a visit to Connecticut to see Lyle's family. They have changed their plans about leaving town and will probably stay in Sam's house until it falls down.

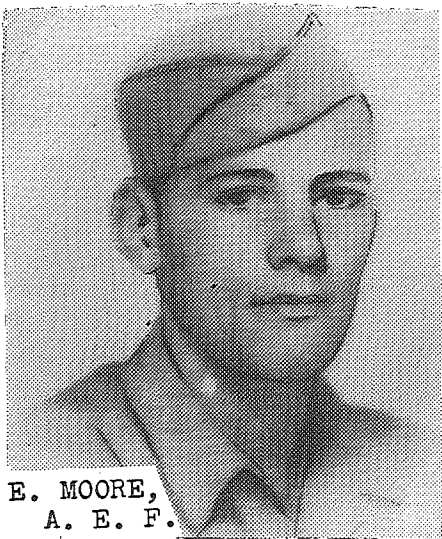
Ralph Smith and his wife had an accident. I was told that, in order to avoid hitting a child on a bicycle they collided with a tree. Mrs. Smith's eye was badly cut.

George Schaefer had better break in that hound dog of his so he has something to occupy his time beside the girls.

Lou Beibigheiser has been visiting his mother and brother in North Carolina.

Clifton Waters is in South America where the women are good looking but the color of their skin isn't so white. His address is:
H. Clifton Waters Mus 2/c
Band Navy 120
% Fleet Post Office
New York, N. Y.

Jack Gray was home and he is now back studying X Ray. He says the mosquitoes in Connecticut don't know that meat is rationed.



JOHN E. MOORE,
A. E. F.

The Lille's are expecting several bundles from heaven. The Call cats have been getting in trouble with the Lille cats. It is no longer Crow Hill, it's now Cat Hill!

Peyton Rochelle left for Episcopal High in Virginia to begin his higher education. The kids are going to miss Sonny because he was proving to be a cracker jack baseball player as well as a popular young man-about-town.

Andy Drysdale was home on furlough. He got much thinner but he looks as well as we have ever seen him. Still the same old Andy.

Betty Belcher, the daughter of Mrs. Don Thompson was run over in front of Bragg's store a few weeks ago. She ran into the fender of an approaching New York car. She was badly injured and had a triple fracture of the head. She was taken to Somerset Hospital and is recuperating successfully.

Chester School is still without a kindergarten teacher. Mabel Kossow is filling in the gap for the time being. One new teacher has joined the roster, Mrs. Lucy Lewis of Peru, Nebraska. Mrs. Brown is back and brings the news that Brownie is stationed at the Newton D. Baker Hospital in Martinsburg, W. Va. She was down there visiting with him shortly before school started.

Bob Slater, formerly of Chester and Africa, is now doing his stuff at Bermuda. Not a bad spot, Bob, according to pre-war ads; cool in summer and warm in winter. Cheerio!

Mark Flemming was home for ten days. He's been in service twenty-nine months now and, boy, does he look good. Curley took a week off when he heard of Mark's furlough, the first vacation in his life — that is, the first with pay.

Not long ago, John Steinberg had an accident which we didn't report because, as news, John's accidents are debatable. But since your last letter Finnegan had a little upset breezing home from the 19th hole after a hard day at golf.

Mrs. Hockenberry's nephew was badly wounded during the Sicily campaign; slugs went through his helmet into his head, and both legs.



Evelyn Crotsley Rae is stationed at Washington, D. C. with the WACS. She was home on a three day pass.

Jimmy Tester has been moved to another part of the country and Margaret is now back home. It is pleasant to hear her voice once more at the switchboard.

Clara Mae Barkman, Connie Mansfield and Cyrilla Barkman have joined the other telephone operators with Bea Wyckoff still as their chief.

Schaefer's have added a juke box to the other things in the store.

Leck's have painted and decorated their store until it gleams.

Shorty Nunn and Walt Barkman have been assigned the job of breaking up gangs on the street corners in town and sending the kids home to bed a bit earlier.

Evelyn Fleming got home for a furlough the same time that Mark was home.

Bob Crammer has been placed at last. He remains at Parris Island and has been assigned to the chief of staff's office. He will step in when the present secretary transfers. Last Friday night they held one of the regular boxing smokers at the outdoor ring. Having it in his blood yet, Fred Budd signed up. It was good to hear that announcer say from "Chester, N.J." Several thousand marines let loose with cheers. A fellow from Dover was standing beside Bob. Buddie fought a fellow from Newark (160-161 lb) Buddie took all three scheduled rounds and came out a well cheered winner.

Serbe's summer vacation is over and he is back at:
601 st AAA Group Hq.
Southwark Station
Philadelphia, Penna.

Lt. Mildred Steeber has been transferred overseas. She has been with the Nurses' Corps at Fort Jackson.

It was good to see Rev. and Mrs. Thurston back at the church festival. He is now preaching in a church in Clifton, New Jersey. The Federated Church is still without a new minister

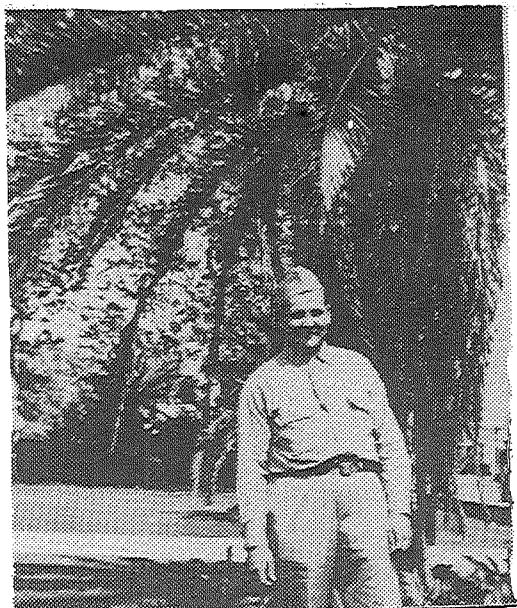
Mrs. Tom Barwicke is home from a visit to Pennsylvania. Had a wonderful time picking peaches. Ginny DeHart was along too. Lucky gals! Peaches!

Clifford Gillespie was home from Fort Knox for the week end.

Main Street was recently oiled. Martha Fry was shopping; her famous dog "Spunky" got stuck in the oil. Martha rescued him, took him home, dipped him into dry cleaning fluid to get the tar from his feet. Martha and Spunky are both doing fine.

Lt. Betty Callagher Carleton was visiting the Charles Call's. When she returns to New Orleans, she will start sailing the high seas as a nurse on troop transports.

Many of the women in town have been adding their efforts to the war program by taking jobs over at Fairmount. Among them are Blanche Barkman, Mrs. Tom Barker, Mrs. Russell Apgar, Mrs. Paul Lewin, Mrs. Mercandatte and daughter, Mrs. Elias Blaine. Winnie Coons, Madeleine Steinberg, Edna Kohler, Mrs. Paul Budd, Mrs. Lewis Wyckoff.



JOHN LAPITZ

The picture at Roxbury is very different this year. Mrs. Reger Mrs. DeKeyser, Mr. Wetherhold and several more recent comers have not returned to the fold. There is no regular coach. Vin Reilly, graduate and resident of Mt. Arlington is filling in as assistant coach. Mr. Shambaugh and Mr. Clunn are also putting in their efforts. The boys' physical ed classes are being taught by Miss Betty Pell of Stanhope. Poor Betty!

Ken Dean was all packed and ready to ship to Fort Custer but the Army officials got him mixed up with two other guys and he is still waiting at New Orleans. He has passed his OCS tests and is patiently waiting for an opening in school. Incidentally he had the family and gal friend waiting too as he expected a day or two stopover in Chester. You never can tell.

Raymond Clawson is an instructor now teaching guards at plants and industrial institutions. He has a ten weeks old baby at home in Netcong which he has never seen. His wife is the former Helen Wilgus

Bob Cowie and Clark Grady are in outfit designed to keep aircraft off the Infantry's neck. So I wrote a ballad for them. Forsooth—

The crap-shooting Infantry's
A mighty swell bunch.
They just stroll around,
And stroll around,
From breakfast time to lunch.
They can fight their weight
in wildcats
But they're sot in their way,
They don't like the air planes
Don't like the way they play.

So we'll be there—
We'll be there—
And we'll knock the damn dive
bombers
Right out of the air.
We'll be there—
We'll be there—
But we've gotta get back
In time for our dinner.

The last verse of this ballad goes swell with the tune of Taps, with slight variation. The first verse goes to tune of World War No. 1 masterpiece, The Sergeant. Forsooth—

The Sergeant, the Sergeant, he
is the worst of all;
He gets you up in the morning
before the bugle call.
Its squads East, and squads
West
And right-front-into-line
And then the dirty son of
a ———,
He gives you double time.

yours,

Mal Call