

MARCH, 1944

The day after Pearl Harbor, Bill Lutz joined the Marines. He fought in the first landing at Guadalcanal and, after a rest at Australia went to the front again.

Now he's in a hospital.

Mrs. Lutz has just received a letter written by a Red Cross nurse. Bill evidently was able to dictate for it closed as other letters to his mother: "God be with you." (signed) Bill.

Andy Drysdale has returned home and is once again a civilian, having received an honorable discharge.. It looks mighty good to see him about town again but he would like to be back at the old GI life again. He became seriously ill as a result of his tetanus injections and was in the hospital eight weeks critically ill. He is beginning to look better and show the results of this good ol' North Jersey air.

Thought some of you fellows might be interested to know the Scout committee at the present time: Allyn Burnett, Dave Saslow, Doc Van Sickle, Archibald Hobbie, Albert Birkmaier, Sr., H. Melvin Blaufuss, Bob Marston, Rev. Milton Emmons, Clyde Hopler, Dick Abeles.

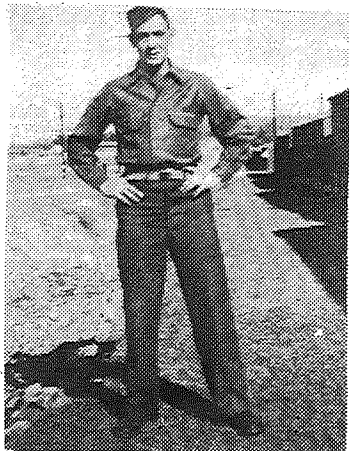
Al O'Brien is Scoutmaster, Dick Shotwell, Sr. Asst., George Sutton, Jr. Asst. The Scouts are busily collecting newspapers and scrap and have an active troop.

Bill Scheld celebrated his 69th birthday with a reunion of the Scheld clan. All brothers and sisters from N. J., N. Y. and Conn. gathered together and gave the old boy a bust.

The Scout Cabin is being used extensively by the young people's groups for parties and recreation. There aren't many young folks left around town, but those who are around are making entertainment for themselves.

Bill Tredway has been made a Sergeant.

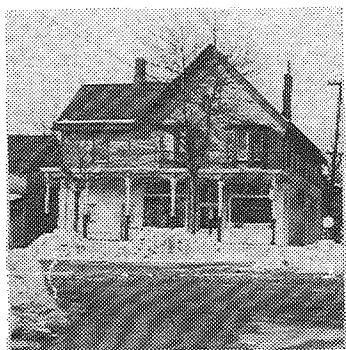
And here's Barney Apgar:



I'm a dope. The other night I walked on the steps of the old post office at 5:15 and noticed it all in darkness. "M-m", I thought, "they must close earlier!"



Marie Call



The New Post Office

The Newlan boys are both away at school so that Marie and Les can do their bit toward the war effort.

Leck's is known to many of the younger set as the "hot spot" of Chester. To prove it is the "hot spot", Art Thompson has been seating the young gals on the top of the stove. Devil, ain't he?

School elections were held with a bit of competition for a change. Four people ran to fill three vacancies. The results were very close, giving the three open positions to Les Apgar, Les Smalley and Bill Cox. Janet Abeles was defeated. It was voted to turn over a sum of money to the building fund so that work might be begun on a prospective lunch room for the kids.

PFC Morton D. Benton
32924139
Co. A. 2 Rep. Bn.
Pittsburgh Rep. Depot
Pittsburgh, Calif.

A still more recent address for:

Cpl. Mahlon Smalley
412 TSS-Flt D
Kessler Field, Miss.

Hank Philhower sent a V-letter in which he said he has left the Fiji Islands, New Hebrides, Guadalcanal and where he is now things aren't any too quiet.

Chink Sturzenegger enjoyed his usual winter's vacation at Lake Placid. Skiing was fine with plenty of soft landings with skis pointing to the sky. Ev stayed home with the babies and enjoyed herself relieved of the responsibility of a hearty eater like Chink, and listening to the lug snoring at night. He no doubt does look like Bing Crosby but his snore ain't no croon!

George Allen who played the guitar at the Scout Cabin last winter for dances was an occupant of North Hannibal Hall at the University of Maine where that dreadful fire occurred burning two boys to death. George jumped from his window saving his glasses and radio. All else was burned.

Doc Van Sickle writes from India:

"India proves to be a very interesting country. I've been able to travel from one end to the other and see a great deal of it, including the Taj Mahal and other interesting sights. Have not been to China yet but have been in Burma. My base here at present is in a large city and a large Air Base of the Air Transport Command. Flight surgeon's work, my job, - - care of fliers, meeting and sending off ambulance planes, etc. However, all wishing to give India back to the Indians. We're all looking forward to our return to the States, but for some of us neophytes will be quite a while yet.

Sincerely,
Dr. van"

Fred B. White, Jr.
USMSTS
Bks. B-2 Compt H-19
Sheepshead Bay, N. Y.

Ricky Bryan has passed all his tests, physical and mental for the Aviation Cadets. He will enter in June.

Andy Crammer was home on leave at Cincinnati with his wife for ten days.

Phil Crammer joined the Navy and expects to work with the ship repair units.

The Morton's had a slight fire when Mrs. Cruse was thawing out a frozen pipe with a lighted candle. All was well by the time the fire department arrived.

John L. Pace AS
Co. 612-6Bk
USNTS
Newport, R. I.
He was inducted into the Navy Dec. 3, 1943.



Pvt. Mark D. Fleming
32145666
Btry B 695th AFABN
APO 9570 % Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Mrs. Jack Martin's boy, Jimmy, was married. He's lucky to get a girl as fine and pretty as Ruth, and we think she did well too. Jim's brother, George, came up from camp in Florida to attend the wedding and then started for San Francisco.

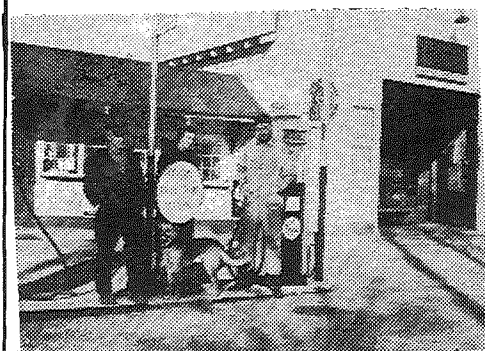
Sturzenegger's Muskrat factory has been sold to owner of factory at station at Peapack. War contract, but no bombs. Schaefer's store sold, too.

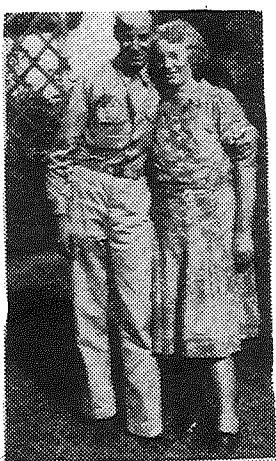
Mr. Leonard has been quite ill and is recovering.

Sam Amerman changed doctors. He's feeling and acting and looking better every day. Gained weight and looks ten years younger.

Mrs. Anna Speilman stayed for a week-end at Rosary Shrine.

Mr. & Mrs. Serbe and Mr. Birkmaier ready to repair his school bus.





Rad Barkman and his mother.
He is now in New Guinea.
Cpl. Radford Barkman
32385526

389 B Sqd (L) 312 Bomb Group
APO 713 Unit 2
% Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

This poem touched his
Mother's heart strings when
she received it. It's
really news when Rad Barkman
turns poet!

I'm not so good at poetry,
Or rhyming words to stay;
But I wish to speak to Mother
In my own clear simple way.

In a country far away,
My country, I should say,
Lives a sweet, and lovely lady
Who is waiting for me,
Yes, friends, my Mother.

She has raised me, and guided
me,
Through many a strenuous
year,
How steady her hand has been,
In helping me each day,
My Mother, is my girl to stay.

She always has a friendly
smile;
And a very cheery "Hello"
each day;
For all her friends, and
neighbors
As she goes on her way.

I know her heart is lonely
Her body racked with pain,
Because her son has left her
Hoping for his safe return
some day.

Dear Mother, Dad and Sisters;
May God always be your guide,
Helping you through your daily
tasks

As He has done for me.

Mother dear, please do

not worry,
As I am perfectly safe,
But should God say, "Come,
my son,"

I should gladly go His way.

So, until the day I can
return to you.

To Dad, and the girls, so gay,
Good luck, success, to each
of you,
Throughout each month, year
and day.

Bye, bye, my loved ones,
Chins up, and always pray
That God shall always guide
me,

Yes, Mother dear, guide me
So I can return to you
Some day!

Your son,
Rad

Cpl. Charles Robinson Jr.
Medical Det. Dept.
Barracks E 2 MP
Rhoads Genl. Hosp.
Utica 5, N. Y.

The Emil Meyer's bought
the Laura Horton house.

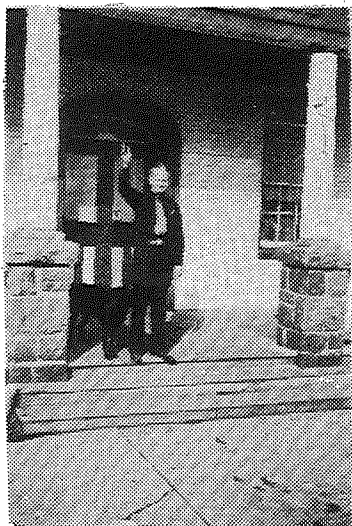
The Snipes, Letha and
Beulah, went to Richmond
for a week and then Bill
got a 14 day furlough when
they all went to see Bill's
folks together.

Rev. Robert Marsten took a
group of young fellows from
town down to the Golden
Gloves Tournament. Were there
more Marstens, there'd be
more boys growing up to be
strong members of the Church.

Mary Jane Cruse Dean arrived
safely in Vancouver, Wash.
where she met her new husband
Ken. Ken is able to be off
every day at 4:30 until 7:30
the next morning. And he
passes Mary Jane's door every
morning leading his group of
men to work. She can wave to
him as he passes. Sour note:
she received her first bundle
of clothes to wash as Mrs.
Kenneth Dean!

Ken, as you know, is a
lieutenant in the
transportation division.

Myrt and Teeny have taken
an apartment in Morristown
near the hospital where
she will do part-time duty.
The other night, Myrt was
making blue taffeta
petticoats for their bed-
room. Oh boy!



John Mansfield saying, "Hi"

The Chester Camp Fire Girls
under the direction of Mrs.
Don Lewis played basketball
with the Senior Scouts of
Netcong. Lois Barker
umpired and Pat Salmon, home
from Bennington reffed.
Netcong won 25-17.

The morning after the game
two of the Netcong girls
woke up with the mumps.

Lawrence Thomson S 2/c
U.S.N. Section Base
Burrwood, La.

Pete Willis is now Sgt.
James Willis, still of
Amarillo Field, Texas.

Cpl. John Hoffman
Co. C. 867th AAA-A.W.B.
APO 959 % Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

Pvt. Francis Hoffman
Batt. B 561st AA
Camp Stewart, Ga.

Francis Handville, at
present is on desert
maneuvers, in the Calif.
desert, where it is hot
in the day, and cold at
night. He is the sole
CWS officer on the staff
at this headquarters so
is very busy.

Another address and a
letter from Ray Hammerstein
Cpl. Ray Hammerstein
2nd Base Post Office
APO 790 % Postmaster
New York, N. Y.
I don't know where he is
now but he says he got
the letter when he was in
North Africa.

Joe Rockefeller has been
visiting in Scotland and
England which gives us
some idea of his where-
abouts.

Herman Rademacher is now
the Fire Chief with Ken
O'Dell as assistant.

If you play poker, you
should get this right off
the bat—

A traveling card shark was
playing euchre with a He-
brew. He suddenly said, "If
this were poker, I'd bet a
hundred dollars on this hand
if you'd give me a queen."
The Hebrew, excitedly, "Al-
right, here's the hundred
and here's your Qu'veen!"
Covered, he put down four
Kings and reached. But his
opponent showed four Aces.
The Hebrew was shocked into
silence for a minute. Then
he exclaimed: "Say wot the
hell did you want the Qu'veen
for?!!!"

George Thomson was home on
a short furlough from
Mitchell Field, L. I.

Bobby Thomson is also home
on leave from the Merchant
Marine. He has been cruising
in South American waters and
will be at his home for about
thirty days.

Pvt. James L. Tester
12203560

Sq. Prov. B. Troop M-78
Fort Riley, Kansas.

Here's what Joe Rockefeller
wrote home:

"Hello again Folks,
"Tis I, little Joe, over
here dropping a line to
you over there to let you
know everything is jake over
here. The sun finally stuck
its neck out today—I went
to a show last night and
nearly all the actresses and
actors were from the States.
I met one fellow from New
Jersey and had quite a talk
with him. I played piano in
a show and also as just
entertainment on the boat
while on the way over. All
my old gang are here with
me and it's just like one
big happy family. Write often
as you can and don't forget
to give the rest my address
and tell them to keep the
mail flying. That's about all
we have to pass the time.
At least, it's one of the
most pleasant."

Sgt. Joseph L. Rockefeller
32461981

17th R.C.D. Sqdn. D
APO 635 % Postmaster
New York City, N. Y.



Cleaning up leaves along
the road. Decker is on
top of the load. On bottom,
is Walt Smith, Orville Ader
and Frank Wright.

Mr. Voorhees, father of
Henry Voorhees, passed away
last month.

Serbe's on another vacation,
this time in Maryland.

Pvt. W.E. Serbe

Co. G

Enl. Bn. (Prov)

Bks. 110

Fort Washington, Md.

Cpl. John Fragomeni Jr.
12095268
1805 Aviation Ord. Co. S.M.
APO 713 Unit 2 % Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

John married Maribella Jahnke
last July 11th, at Fort
Benton, Montana. His wife was
a telephone operator at Fort
Benton. John is now in New
Guinea.

Another letter from Dusty
Moore. He was in North
Africa around Xmas time,
having traveled from one
end of the country to the
other. But he'll take
Chester any time. He was
made a Corporal in
October.

Another new address for:
Lt. F. A. Handville
3rd Hq. Special Troops
Needles, Calif.

Oscar Gardner is now
living with the Walter
Barkman's and he continues
to farm at Mead's place.

Talk is going on about a
Leap Year Supper. Remember
the fun we had four years
ago when all the ladies
had the opportunity of
taking out their suppressed
desires? I hope they really
have it again this year.

John Proctor has been ill
in the hospital with a
rheumatic condition. He's
doing well now.

Roy Crane of the SeaBees
is home from British Guiana.
After thirty days, he will
report to Rhode Island.

An Amateur Show for the
Roxbury Echo drive was held
and Helen Beavers copped
the first prize. She gave an
acrobatic exhibition. Others
from Chester who took part
were Winnie Mansfield.
Matilda Barkman and Jean
Apgar. They each danced.

Jack Kotlaba would like
some news from town:
John Kotlaba BM 2/c
USS-LST-358
% Fleet Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

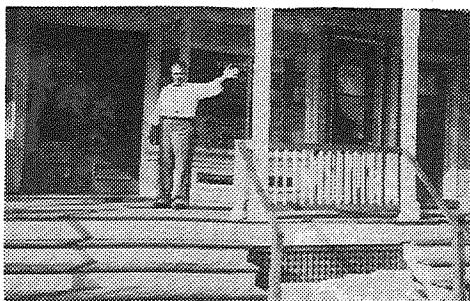
Rationing goes on and we
now have what looks like
an easier job of keeping
track of rationing-tokens

Mary Skellenger has been
really busy substituting
at the local school.
Shortage of subs is severe.

Ellen Tiffenback is tem-
porarily taking Millard
Smith's place on the
Roxbury faculty. The kids
were mighty sorry to see
Millard go as there
aren't many of the teachers
left from "way back when."
Everyone was sincerely fond
of Millard and he was a
darn good history teacher,
too. He has joined the
faculty at Teaneck High
School.

The Gee Haw Club of the
Congregational Church put
on a spaghetti supper
under the direction of
Mrs. John Fragomeni. Real
Italian spaghetti it was
with the right kind of
cheese and all. The men
washed the dishes and
that is really news!
Proceeds went to the fund
for the recreation room
in the basement of the
church.

Edna Kohler Ardin has gone
to Camp Mackall with Felix
where they are living in
a trailer camp.



Barber John waving "Hello".

Russell Apgar came home on a surprise visit. He was MP-ing a prisoner to New York State and he very pleasantly received a delay enroute. He seems to be buying quite a bit of jewelry for a little southern gal. And she's buying him some, too. He was standing in line down at Mackall watching a group of Air Corpsmen march by. He heard a voice call "Hi Rus!" and it was the voice of "Skippy" (Walt) Hoffman. Walt was just pulling out of Mackall and had been there about three weeks.

Another change of address: T/S Chas. E. Hoffman 144th QM Co. (tank) APO 782 & Postmaster New York, N. Y. He says he is somewhere in Italy and has been told by some of the New Yorkers in Italy that New Jersey is now attached to New York City for rations. I can well see there is a great deal of rivalry among the boys as to which state is the best.

Bob Bischoff was home on leave and took that occasion to be married to Miss Edith Annette Clark of Dover.

Jerry Sparge from Succasunna (known to most Roxburyites) was wounded in the foot by the accidental firing of a gun. It all started as a joke when another fellow shot a squirrel. They decided to place the squirrel up in the tree, make believe it was still living, and call out Jerry to quickly come with his gun to shoot it. Jerry came running out of the house and his gun accidentally went off and shot him in the foot. It was quite a severe injury and Jerry has lost his school year. He manages very well on a pair of crutches but he's losing out on a whole year of sports and activities.

Arthur E. Johnson wrote from New Mexico that the paper follows him around from one camp to the other. Says "Hello" to Gert Dean for him and wants to be remembered to that high pressure insurance salesman who gets mentioned in the paper so often.

Al Miller promised me a picture of him and his wife and I would certainly like to have it to run in the paper. He is first class petty officer in charge of the bake shop at Portsmouth. He married a Portsmouth girl last June and they have a little home there in a Government village.

George Parliment came in and paid us a pleasant visit New Year's Eve. Dot was not with him, but she was also in town.

The duck hunters mentioned in a previous issue, got a goose a piece and nine ducks.



The last snow on a familiar corner.

The ambulance is no longer something we talk about. It is now the real thing. It is still in the possession of the Civilian Defense but moves are being made to transfer it to the Fire Department. It is kept in the fire house and is in charge of a crew as follows: "Frenchy" Ardin, Capt., Charles Rogollesky, Herman Rademacher, John Steinberg, "Bulger" Blaine, George Schaefer, "Bus" Crum. It is hoped to increase the size of the crew to ten members. Mrs. Van Sickle may be called at any time in case the crew is in need of a nurse. The ambulance is free for transportation purposes of any township or boro resident, but donations are gratefully received. Of course, there is a constant cost of operation, such as gas, laundry of equipment, replacement of equipment, etc., and money will be needed to operate. Anyone needing the ambulance for transportation purposes, must have the call come through a doctor. In case of emergency, townspeople are to call the operator who in turn, calls the members of the crew and, they, grapevine fashion, call one another.

The P O A had their Christmas party at Valentine time due to the epidemic of illness at Xmas. At the party, they had an amateur contest and gave out the Xmas boxes of candy. Doris Dewitt won first prize in the contest with her dancing. Mary Lou Call was second with a song and Helen Kossow was third with a dance.

Pvt. Lewis C. Wyckoff Co. C. 1302 Eng. Regt. APO 9212 & Postmaster New York, N. Y.

Harry Thomson S 1/c Armed Guard S/S Arizona & Fleet Post Office New York, N. Y.



Mrs. Leck hiding behind Mr.

H. Clifton Waters M 2/c Navy 120 Band & Fleet Post Office New York, N. Y. Clifton is on the move again somewhere.

Bill Cowie was home so that he attended Ken and Mary Jane's wedding.

S/Sgt. C. W. Mack TD-AAFTTC, Flight SP-2B 6600 Ellis Avenue Seattle 8, Wash.

Pvt. Wallace Hoffman, somewhere in Italy Co. G 141st Inf. APO 36 & Postmaster New York, N. Y.

Leonard Jacobus was high salesman in the War Bond Drive

"Baker" Ernie Meyer went to Newark and was passed so he'll be joining you at Dix.

Members of the Federated Church gave the newlyweds, Rev. and Mrs. Milton Emmons, a pantry shower.

Lonesome? Here's a line from Jack Lindenburg who has been in Greenland for a year, plus—

"It is just about the same here. So far, at this little out-post, there have been but two visitors and I suspect that is our quota for the duration though once in a great while we do see an eskimo in his kayak several miles away. Guess we are fortunate as some of the posts don't even see that, once in a while are able to tune in a radio station in the States. Heard Gabriel Heatter the other night."

Sgt. Jack Lindabury 17th Com. AAC 3-APO 858 & Postmaster New York, N. Y.



Here's what Hank Philhower looks like these days:

Corrected address: Pvt. Evelyn Rae A-221-325 Army Med. Center WAC Detach. Bar. 91 Washington 12, D. C.

It is with sincere regret we tell of the death of young George Van Sickle. We were all so pleased to see him up and around town but he has been becoming worse and passed away at the young age of 16 in Morristown Memorial Hospital.

Miss Eleanor Friend moved to her old home town Brooklyn for the worst part of the winter and returned again the last of February.

Jack Lindsley is no longer janitor in the new high school. His duties have been taken over partly by Mr. Keuersteiner and partly by Mrs. Morgan, wife of the janitor in the small building.

After a long intermission, a letter has been received from Aaron Sutton by his mother. He had been on the desert maneuvers for five weeks and had also been ill with pneumonia for a time. He is recuperating. His papers have been coming back for want of the correct address. We feel bad that, when he needed the service letters most, he didn't get them.

The Lent's are moving from the Tom Dean house on the first of April and the Birkmaier's will move in.

Rumor had it that the plant at Fairmount was closing but a new contract sets things whirling again. Gives the housewives who are working a chance to catch up on the back mending.



The Red Cross Mothers doing their bit snapped by Photographer Crum.

Somewhere in Iran, where the sun is like a curse, And each day is followed by another slightly worse, Where the brick-red dust blows thicker Than the shifting desert sands, Where a Yank man dreams and wishes For greener, fairer lands.

Somewhere in Iran, where women are never seen Where the suns are never cloudy, And the grass is never green, Where the jackal's nightly howl Robs a man of blessed sleep, Where there isn't any whiskey, and the beer is never cheap.

Somewhere in Iran, where the mail is always late, Where a Xmas card in April, is considered up to date, Where we never have a pay day, And we never have a cent, But we never miss the money, 'cause We never get it spent.

Somewhere in Iran, where the lizards play, Where a thousand more flies Replace the ones you slay, Oh, take me back to Chester, and Let me hear that mission bell, For this God-forsaken outpost is Just a substitute for Hell.

And we complain about conditions at home! Cliff Garrison

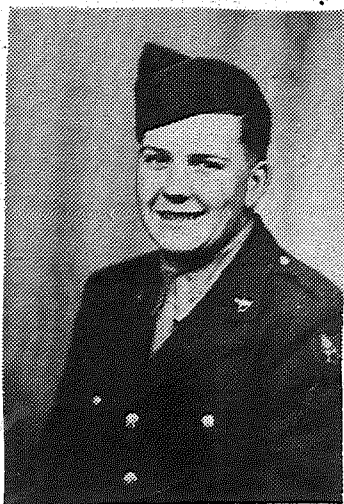
Lyt Rochelle's Sister, Mrs. George Wickersham and her two youngsters have moved to town and are living with the Marston's until another sister and her family will join them sometime in the spring. They are a welcome addition to the village.

The Chester AC's have been playing some more basketball. They played Ironia and lost 29-21; and Mendham 9 Chester 69.

AC Edward Fleming Sq. V 53rd AAFTD 44G Carlstrom Field Arcadia, Florida.

Another good letter from Bob Manard. He would like to have Milt Crowley's address, which I don't have either. Maybe someone will send it to him. News on Bud Roach is as follows:

A few years ago about 1939 in June he married Doris Leary. They have a boy Charles Allen, aged 2 and are living in Kenilworth, N.J. He's working at the Western Electric in Kearny. He graduated from Brothers College in 1939.



Here's a picture of Warren DeHart.

Here's a poem from one member of the Signal Corps and the answer by Bea Wyckoff

"TO BEA"

This is the gift, from me to you
With all my heart's delight
A poem so short and yet so true
A gift from Jimmy White.

Although I am a stranger
And you know me not at all
I think that you're the nicest girl
Of all the girls I know.

I wonder what your thoughts may be
Of all the things I do.
And what the --- you think of me
For writing this to you."

"TO JIMMY"

Here's the thing I think about
When I am all alone
Wonder how far Cleveland is
Does your twin, Pat, live at home?

Wonder if your Irish Mom
Has more sons away than one;
Wonder if her Irish eyes
Smile the way the songs all say?

Wonder why, upon the street
All the soldiers I could meet
This Jimmy White of 23
Should be the one that I should see?

I see him yet, so clean and neat
Go marching up that dim, dark street
When suddenly behind there came
Hut, 2,3,4 -- am I to blame?

For had no flirting 'ere been sown
This Jimmy White, I'd never known.

Jimmy means so much to me
Much, much more than I should tell
Writes me letters, long as can be
I get them in the morning mail.

Jimmy's Irish eyes are blue
Met him at the shore
This is my fondest wish, it's true
That I might see him just once more.

May our friendship always be
Clean and sweet and true
Hope you think as much of me
As I think of you.

Here's another thought I had
Wonder where we two will be
When our enemy flies the flag
That makes our country, 'V'.

Hope Jimmy then recalls
Poem written for one 'Bea'
Well, my little Irish lad
Just let me wait and see."

NEW YORK Herald Tribune

MARCH 7, 1944

WEEKLY OVERSEAS SPORTS LETTER

By STANLEY WOODWARD

Copyright, 1944, New York Tribune Inc.

BOB MONTGOMERY, of Phila., won ltwt. chmp. (N. Y. version) Mad. Gard. Fri., gaining decision over Beau Jack, of Augusta, Ga., in 15 rds. before 19,066, who paid \$111,954. Winner was 2-1 under dog. One judge voted for Jack, ref. and other judge gave Mont clear edge. Mont scored often with hard rt. cross, staggered Jack many times. Tough Augusta Negro hurt Mont with left hooks, rt. uppercuts, but was outslugged at close quarters.

LIGHTWEIGHT chmp., N. Y. and NBA versions, will settle on one man March 31 when Mont meets Sammy Angott, recognized as chmp. in most states. Angott holds 3 decisions over Mont, flogging Phila Negro with holding, mauling style. Mont, however, is formidable fighter after 1st 2 rds. good inside, hard hitter with rt. Mont K. O'd by Al (Bummy) Davis, welterwt., by k. o. 63 secs. of 1st rd. Fast starter, hard hitter like Davis most dangerous to him. Angott, no hitter, might outpt. him, but expts like Mont in this. Anyway, we'll have only one ltwt. chmp. after.

YANKEES AND GIANTS leave for tng. cps. at Atlantic City, Lakewood, N. J., Sun. Dodgers will go Tues. to Bear Mtn., N. Y., work indoors at U. S. Mil. Acad. Make-up all 3 teams uncertain. Some of last yr.'s players in service, others awaiting call. In first wk.'s work clubs prob. won't raise enough men to have batting practice.

KIRBY HIGBE and Rex Barney Dodger p.'s, now in Army. Bill Herman, 2b, awaiting call; many lesser Dodgers in same spot. Bill Johnson, '43 leading rookie (3b), Charley Keller, Ken Sears, Roy Weatherly, Marius Russo, of Yanks, all in service; others, unheard from, may be. Giant ball club largely 4F and over age. Van Lingle Mungo only veteran of '43 known to be G. I.

TWO-TON TONY GALENTI, who challenged for hvwt. title, knocked Joe Louis down twice before being k. o.-ed, had greeting from Pres. last wk., took phys. exam. Found to weigh 261 lbs., was marked l'ted service, got mad at examiners, claiming wanted to be marine. . . . Johnny Vander Meer, double no-hit p., has joined up with Navy. . . . Howie Schultz, 6 ft. 7 in. Dodger 1b, rejected again (too high). Neighbors should get together: Al Blozis, shotput chmp., Giant FB tackle, is G. I. He stands 6 ft. 8 in. . . . Frankie Frisch, Pitt mgr., just back from Aleutians where entertained G. I.'s, is getting well after operation. . . . Jack Sharkey, former hvwt. chmp.; Fred Corcoran, pro golf mgr., back U. S. after Afro-Italian tour.

U. S. MILITARY ACAD. beat U. S. Naval Acad. twice Sat., winning 23d annual I. C. 4-A. meet with 47 pts. to 36½ pts. for Navy, runner-up; winning basket game (15th st.) from middies, 47-40. In track meet Dartmouth was 3d with 19 pts., N. Y. U. 4th, 15½; Tufts 5th, 10½; Rochester 6th, 9; Columbia, 7th, 7. As added feature best milers ran, Gil Dodds kept supremacy, winning in 4:10.2 over Ens. Ollie Hunter, ex-N. Dame. Bill Hulse pushed fierce pace 1st half, took early lead, held off 5 challengers by Dodds, finally collapsed. Hulse led to half in 2:00.2, to ¾ in 3:03.5.

BLUE JAYS will represent Phila in Nat. BB League this yr. After long contest Bob Carpenter, new owner ex-Phils, picked this name from big list submitted, awarded \$100 war-bond to Mrs. John L. Crooks, selector. She and husband are caretakers Odd Fellows' Lodge. Among names submitted for ex-Phils were "Daisies," "Stinkers."

UNCASHED BETS on Ill. tracks will go to War Veterans' Fund under new racing law. Fund of \$91,781 already in hand. . . . Eddie Arcaro rode Four Freedoms to vict. over Sun Again, fav., in Widener Stakes, feature last day Hialeah racing. Gas hogs who went Fla. for races now being brought home in dilapidated RR coaches, having left jalopies behind. When wanted extra gas, OPA said, "Nuts. Why don't you walk?" (Some good in OPA—Ed.).

KENTUCKY DERBY will be Louisville home-town event again in '44. No special trains, no sale of RR tkts. to L'ville at Derby-time. . . . Pukka Gin, owned by Col. C. V. Whitney, AAF, is fav. at 6-1. Others well liked: Platter, 8-1; Stir Up, 12-1; Bull Weed, by Jimmy, Durama, Jezrahel, Miss Keeneland, Olympic Zenith, Lucky Draw, Rodney Stone, Twilight Tear and Royal Prince, all 15-1. Race is May 6; 148 still in field.

ALL-MET. BASKETBALL team is Sid Trubowitz, CCNY; Sid Tanenbaum, NYU, forwards; Walter Budko, Columb., center; Dick McGuire, St. J.; Hy Gotkin, St. J., guards. . . . St. J. will be met. chmp. if beats Bklyn this wk. Other chmps.: Big Ten—Ohio St. (10 and 2); S'east'n Conf.—Ky.; Bix Six—Okla. and Iowa St., tied; Pac.—Calif. (So. Div.), Wash. (No. Div.); Gen'l East—W. Pt. (15 and 0); Service—G. Lakes Navy (32 and 3); East League—Dart. . . . Post-season tourney starts soon.

ADOLF KIEFER, Navy chief, broke own world swim record 200-m. bk-stroke with 2:19.3. Old record 2:23. . . . Jug McSpaden won Gulfport, Miss., open golf with 276. Sammy Byrd 2d.

OTHERWISE things same. Good luck.

Pappy Thomson is working as a guard somewhere in Somerville

. . . Casanova said: "Some women blush when kissed, some call for the police, some swear, some bite But the worst are those who laugh."

SIDELIGHTS.

As for invading England, it has been accomplished by enemy forces fifty-four times. In the Revolutionary War United States forces, headed by John Paul Jones, invaded England twice. . . . When you feel blue, what do you do for a build-up? Maybe you try a highball. But what you should do is eat some kidney stew or a ham and cheese sandwich. So states a man of science, who claims the dishes mentioned contain much thiamin or vitamin B1 which will cheer you up.

Sells Chester Land

Mrs. Leslie Hyde of Far Hills has reported the sale of two large tracts for Adolph E. Borie to Elizabeth D. Kay at Chester. The premises transferred include the former Hoffman Farm of 99 acres, with farmhouse, barns and other buildings where Mr. Borie maintained for several years a Fresh Air Farm for boys from the city. The second tract was formerly owned by the Chester Iron Co., which mined the property, and consists of about 55 acres. These properties adjoin the residence and other holdings of Mr. and Mrs. Kay in Chester.

AUTO STOLEN SCHOOL ROBBED

Five places including the Chester public school, two service stations and two stores were broken into over the weekend in Morris County and three autos were stolen with two being recovered.

One auto, owned by G. Lester Poulson of Bedminster, was taken from a tavern on Route 24 near Netcong and abandoned after hitting a fence on the Middle Valley road. The second machine was that of Arnold Anderson of Long Valley and the third a pickup truck owned by George Decker of Hibernia road, Rockaway Township.

The desks in the Chester schools were ransacked but nothing taken. About \$13, a tie, gas coupons, cigarettes and candy were stolen from the service station of Prespeton Pace at Routes 31 and 24 and the Beaner Bros. service station across the street in Chester was entered but nothing was missing.

The Mutual Beef Supply Co. on Route 6, Kenvil, lost \$75 in cash, \$18 in War stamps and candy and the store of Decker was broken into and candy and cigarettes taken.

With a little practise you can become expert at darning a hole in a stocking foot. Leave the hole in the round shape it took as it developed.

Snip away the ragged edges then, with a darning or your hand in the stocking, work with a small stitch back and forth across the hole and far enough into the fabric around the hole to strengthen the thin weak spot there.

Darn in one direction, then the other, weaving in and out to make a plain weave. Use as many strands of darning thread or yarn as you need to match the weight of the stocking. The darn will hold better and look neater if the correct weight of yarn is used.

Wives Support Husbands

Some native males of South Africa work just long enough to buy a few wives and cattle. Then they cease, and their well-being depends on how faithfully their wives work.

Cpl. Albert E. Winkler
333 Signal Co.
Troop Carrier Wing
% Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.



"Now I want to meet the man I'm releasing for active duty"

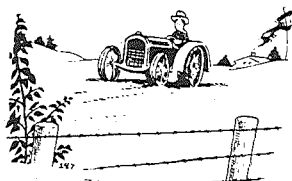
3. GAS

Compared with your family auto, how much gasoline does a four-engine bomber burn in an hour's cruising?

About as much as the auto would use in six months.



Pvt. Arthur Lee
Co. M 23rd QM Regt
A.P.O. 437
% Postmaster
California.



"FLOWMAN'S FOLLY"

Most of you G I's have grown things and shall do so again. So I offer you a brief resume of the above named book.

It condemns the moleboard plow as agriculture's greatest curse. Points out that early settlers reported grass high enough to hide a man on horseback, and rivers running crystal clear; that many of the same fields are now barren and rivers muddied with top soil, due to the erosion of plowed fields.

The moleboard plows surface organic matter (crop stubble, weeds, leaves and cover crop) 6 to 8 inches deep where it acts as a blotter to draw under moisture out of reach of roots of the new crop.

This same organic matter will hold much more water than when weighted down and compressed by overlying soil. It will contain the moisture where the new crops can get it. And as the moisture diminishes, more will be drawn by capillary action from sub-surface soil just as a wick draws from its reservoir.

That the decaying organic matter in surface soil plus moisture and air forms carbonic acid, best known natural solvent for plant food; creates phosphorus, potash, etc.

That bacteria in the surface will draw nitrogen from the air and it will become part of the decaying mass. So the chemicals and minerals needed for bigger and healthier crops are in the surface soil available to the new crop roots. No fertilizer or lime needed if sufficient organic matter is worked into surface soil.

Small gardens should be hand spaded only 4 inches deep with stubble multh left in and on surface. Large gardens and fields should have the crop stubble, trash and cover crop incorporated into the surface by disking.

Dept. of Agriculture Booklet No. 1917 "Stubble Mulch Farming" supports the idea. Country Gentleman's article "Right Side Up Farming" reports a 50% crop increase by disking in stubble and cover crops.

Farm Journal, also Progressive Farmer monthly take the opposite stand. They say, "Go Ahead & Plow." Myself? I'm neutral.

We seem to be strong on poetry in this issue. Darn good, too, I say. But should the spirits move any more of you to verse, make it snappy on account space limitations. For in'tance—

"I hate you, Alicia Wimpletree!"
That's exactly what I said, Sir;
She kept my letters, you see
And now they're keeping her.

Good luck to you,

Mal Call

14938