

Sailor from Ft. Dodge: "I'm going to have our marriage annulled."

Babe: "Oh, yeah? On what grounds?"

Sailor from Ft. Dodge: "I just found out your father had no license to carry a gun."

"Prop Wash" from Whidbey Island, Wash.

# Your Letter From Home

Sent To You With The Best Wishes Of  
Veterans of Foreign Wars  
The Gates Dry Goods Co.  
The Fort Dodge Creamery  
The Tobin Packing Co.  
The Fort Dodge Serum Co.  
The Elks Club of Fort Dodge  
The Loyal Order of Moose

The Brady Transfer and Storage Co.  
Sponsors of "Your Letter From Home" heard over KVFD  
daily 12:45 p. m., Monday through Friday.

An Iowa family with a summer cottage in the Leach Lake region in Minnesota bought blueberries from an Indian for several years at 50 cents per pail. This year he upped the price to one dollar. "Why?" asked the guy from Gowrie. And the Indian replied: "Big war some place."

No. 47

WRITTEN EVERY FRIDAY

September 15, 1944

☛ **DEAR JOE:** It's been cold the last few days. It's been top coat weather—no Indian summer as yet. What we really need is another month of warm weather. The corn got a very late start this spring and we need a warm September at this end of the season . . . Horseshoe pitching is developing a following down town. They are throwing ringers behind the Maywood Cafe and there's another busy court behind the Gold Bar . . . Gordon Gammack said, when he was here the other night, just back from France and Paris, that he thought it was a good bet that Germany would fold before the first of October. That's fifteen days from now. Gordon, who was in Europe for a year as a war correspondent for the Register, talked for an hour and a half at the high school auditorium, mostly just answering questions. KVFD had invited him to speak here so that folks could really get the lowdown from someone who'd been over there recently. He's a great guy and your folks loved him. I wish you could have seen them crowding around him afterwards, asking about you. It would have warmed your heart even while it made it ache.

☛ **HOME TOWN.** During the year, the women of the Moose have devoted 2,393 hours to Red Cross work . . . Gordon Gammack, Register War Correspondent, really packed 'em in at the high school auditorium Monday night; over 1,200 heard him speak . . . The Bobtown Hill on highway No. 5, west of Fort Dodge, is going to be repaired. A firm from Cedar Rapids has taken the contract . . . Kay Horton, Red Cross worker from the Snack Bar at Foggia, Italy, spoke at the Legion Club rooms Monday evening . . . Treloar's and the Royal 400 have been closed, getting new paint and stuff. Two new restaurants are opening, the "Ho Hum" just across the alley and south of the "Hi Ho" on North 7th Street; and the "Louisiana Barbecue" across from the Wahkonsa on Central Avenue. . . A Des Moines tavern is advertising free drinks on V-Day . . . Louise Constantine is now head Rainbow gal . . . A. A. Gerken, of the State Bank, is the new president of the Iowa Junior Bankers Assn. . . Fort Dodge Junior College is on the approved list under the G. I. Bill of Rights . . . The football season starts tonight. Dodgers vs. Albert Lea, at Albert Lea. Y. L. F. H. will be there. See next week's "Score Board." . . . The bowling season opened officially Monday evening with a full complement of teams in every league . . . Maurice Campbell, county agent, has resigned. He's going with the United States Department of Agriculture. Floyd Huling, of Sac City, has been appointed to succeed him . . . Two boys held up 15 year old Edward Becker the other evening and robbed him of \$2.25. The same evening, the Lester Crews home on North 18th Street was robbed of \$18.00 and \$40.00 was taken from the P. J. Toohey home at 1249 Fourth Avenue North.

☛ **ENJOYING MOM'S COOKING.** Sgt. Jim O'Connell is home from overseas, honorably discharged. He served in Italy and in Africa . . . Cpl. Paul Cain, from Italy . . . Pfc. Bernard Parrott, who has been with the medics in the Italian theatre . . . Pvt. Robert Wickwire, of Lehigh, from Ft. Benning, Ga. . . S/Sgt. John Calisesi, from Italy and North Africa . . . Joe Bemino, from the 34th in Italy . . . Pfc. Orv. Mills, from the South Pacific, and Sgt. Jack Saeger. They were at Tarawa, Guadalcanal and Saipan . . . Billie Nielsen, M. M. 2/c, from 14 months in the South Pacific . . . Pvt. Russell E. Thorsen, from Camp Robinson, Ark. . . Pvt. Duane Klinger, from Davis Field, Calif. . . Pvt. Fred Porter, from Fort Crockett, Texas . . . Eugene Hively, S 2/c, of Duncombe . . . Cpl. Paul Thie, enroute to Greensboro, N. C. . . M/Sgt. Elmer Suter, from Tyndall Field, Fla. . . Pvt. Cylda Largent, from Camp Gordon Johnston, Fla. . . Carl Buffington, S 2/c, from Farragut . . . Pvt. Hope Baldwin, from Camp Butler, N. C. . . Gordon Cavanaugh, S 1/c, from Great Lakes . . . S/Sgt. Clarence Bunda, from Dalhart, Texas . . . Lt. Austin Hogan, honorably discharged after two years of active service . . . Cpl. Barnard J. O'Brien, from Ardmore, Okla. . . Pfc. Robert J. O'Connor, enroute to Camp Cooke . . . Glenn E. Larson, S 2/c . . . Major John Shrader, from Ft. Jackson, S. C. . . Pfc. Clarence Houska, wounded April 28th, is back from Italy. He has had a complete recovery . . . Pvt. Clarence Pessica, from Ft. Snelling, Minn. . . Kendrick D. Swenson, S 2/c, from the Marshall

Islands . . . Pfc. Kenneth Olson, from Ft. Custer, Mich. . . Pfc. Raymond West, from Italy . . . Sgt. Richard Zimmer, from Camp Pendleton, Oregon . . . Sgt. Clarence Katnik, from Page Field, Fla.

☛ **DOWN THE CENTER AISLE.** Cpl. Elmer Wegman and Gloria Jean Echelberger and Pvt. Clarence Wegman and Shirley Mae Vesey, in a double wedding at Fort Dodge recently . . . Pvt. Robert Wickwire and Betty Linn, of Lehigh . . . Phyllis Springer and Richard Wood, of Harcourt, in Fort Dodge, September 8th. . . Doris Day and Wayne Rude, September 27th, in Fort Dodge . . . Emma Belle Westmoreland and Edward Schall, of Clare, September 7th, at Clare.

☛ **WAR'S GRIM TOLL.** Pvt. Glen G. Lund, of Company "G," was wounded in action in Italy in June. He has recovered and has returned to active duty . . . Lt. Merlin A. Johnson, of Gowrie, was killed in a plane crash near Kunming, China, August 25th. He was flying transport in the CBI theatre . . . Sgt. C. K. Brown was wounded recently in France. Gus Struhar and Dick Wretman have gotten together in a prison camp in Germany. Their camp is in Czechoslovakia . . . Lt. Robt. O. Highland was killed this week in a plane crash at Moose Lake, Washington.

☛ **OVERSEAS.** In Burma, back in the jungles where Pvt. Tom Lentsch is stationed, it rained all during June and the mosquitoes are almost as bad as the Japs. The hunting is good and Tom and his buddy have a lizard six feet long to their credit. They have also gotten deer, water buffalo, alligators and peacocks. "The peacocks are very good eating." . . . E. M. Hanson, BM 2/c, is on the S. S. Santa Barbara. Ralph has been fishing for sharks, using a gallon jug as a bobber. Caught several . . . Baird Okey, Ptr. 2/c, is still on Island X in the Pacific. Thanks, Baird, for the "Daily Mail." We'll take care of that number . . . S/Sgt. Gaylord Grennan is somewhere in Italy with a chemical company . . . Cpl. Bob Brinton, with the Marine Corps, is on a job that takes him all over the Pacific . . . Alfred Thompson, G. M. 2/c, of Badger, and Clifton Knutson, also of Badger, are in the submarine service. The day Alfred wrote, he had been promoted to G. M. 2/c and, as is the custom, was given a ducking by his mates. We'll take care of that request, Alfred . . . Sgt. James J. Hill is on the Island of Oahu. . . Robert D. Laska, EM 3/c, is on the U. S. S. Biloxi . . . Tom Kelley is now in "sunny Italy." He and Wendell Reed did Rome recently. Yeah, I could use that patch, Tom.

☛ **OVER HERE.** Sgt. Emfrid V. Johnson is at Ft. Lewis, Washington . . . Pfc. Gayle Ewing is at Goleta, Calif. . . Pvt. John Thissen is at Chanute Field, Ill. . . Peter Nilles, S 2/c, is at Whidbey Island, Washington . . . Pfc. Henry Zeka is at Robins Field, Ga. . . Pvt. Ray Hogan is at Las Vegas, Nevada . . . John Harrigan, S 1/c, is at Virginia Beach, Virginia . . . Pvt. Phil DeFoe is in the infantry at Camp Fannin. Phil says, "I am deep in Texas but as yet I haven't seen the heart." . . . Lt. Gene Soppeland is at Selman Field, Monroe, Louisiana. Thanks, Gene, for "True Drift." . . . Eugene Conway, S 1/c, of Clare, would like to hear from some of his old buddies on the high seas. He's at Newton Park, Norfolk, Va. He is mess cook at N. I. F. E. D. . . Back from Panama after 23 months is Arnold A. Hage, S K 2/c, now stationed at Norfolk, Va. . . Mickey Castagnoli, Sp. A 3/c, is now a baking instructor at San Bruno, Calif. . . Cpl. Robert W. Carlson is at Black Hills Ordnance Depot Hospital at Igloo, N. D. . . Pvt. Amandus H. Koepfer is at Camp Hood, Texas. They may be common, Amandus, but I don't have one . . . Texas folklore, as reported by Bob "Eleanor" Williams, A/C, and roving Y. L. F. H. correspondent, from Sherman, Texas: "America was discovered by a Texan." "Superman did not come from another planet. He's a native Texan." . . . Pvt. Andy Stensrud is back in this country at O'Reilly Gen. Hosp., Springfield, Missouri . . . Edwin A. Adson, MM 3/c, is at the Everglad Hotel, Fla. . . Pfc. Rueben Larson, of Harcourt, remembered to jump. He parachuted to safety when his B-24 collided with a P-47 near Bruning, Neb. last Friday. Six were killed in the crash.

☛ **GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER.** Pvt. Robert Donly and Cpl. Tom Gallob, in New Guinea. Bob says, "Bugs are my worst enemy so far. Some make more noise than dive bombers." He's

on the list now, Bob . . . **D. K. Tepper**, S 2/c, and **Bob Gadd** at Norman, Okla. . . **Arthur S. Holmer**, S 2/c, and **Roy Brown**, at Camp Endicott, R. I. . . **Edward "Bud" Flinn**, F 1/c, had been in shoemaker, Calif. only a week when he met **Jim Williams**, S 2/c, and **Eddie Bodaken** . . . **Cpl. Arlie Luxon** and **Don Braud**, in New Guinea. Arlie is fooling around with GI radio, doing some fishing—no swimming, though. Too many sharks . . . **Cpl. Darl L. Whitted**, **Cpl. Frances DeHart** and **1st Lt. Bob Stewart**, somewhere in the South Pacific.

☉ **MERRY OLD**. **Cpl. T. E. Doran** is somewhere in England . . . **Dale Lindquist**, S 1/c, is somewhere in England . . . **S/Sgt. Raymond Stringer** is in England. He has 23 missions to his credit. Only seven more to go . . . **Cpl. John L. Merrill** is in England. Thanks for the picture, John . . . **Pvt. Eugene Taylor** is somewhere in England. We'll do that number, Gene . . . **Sgt. Robert Sorlier**, of Humboldt, and **Gene Carlson**, of Bode, somewhere in England.

☉ **DOWN UNDER**. **E. Blair Harden**, S 2/c, is somewhere in the South Pacific . . . **Pvt. Louie Rumme** is somewhere in Guadalcanal. Yes sir, Louie, we'll take care of that request . . . **Howard Crosby**, S 1/c, is in the Solomons, driving a sprinkler truck to keep down the dust. Thanks for the picture, Howard . . . **John Vanderhoff**, MoMM 1/c, somewhere in the South Pacific, is dreaming of a white Christmas in Fort Dodge.

☉ **FRANCE**. **1st Lt. W. "Bill" Landgren** is in France trying to catch up with the Germans. "Except for a one-day long scrap, my company has had little action." . . . Somewhere in France, **Pfc. John G. Olson** and a couple of Texans, all with the 3rd army, were out the other day looking over the country. They came to a badly shelled farm home. Poking around in one of the shell craters, they uncovered an old earthen pot, full of Roman coins, gold, silver and copper, that date back to the times of Julius and Augustus Caesar . . . **Pfc. Ralph Dugan** is in France . . . From T/5 **Henry L. Whitaker**, somewhere in France, a letter written on stationery from German army headquarters. Henry says he's getting Y. L. F. H. in eight to ten days. Thanks, Henry.

☉ **INSIGNIA AND SERVICE PAPERS**. The 11th Air Force patch from **Pvt. Chas. Walker**, Anchorage, Alaska. Thanks, Chas. . . The 4th Air Corps and the double AA of Anti Aircraft from **Cpl. Melvin Duehring**, North Camp Hood, Texas. Thanks, Mel. . . "The Stars and Stripes" from **Pvt. Rossette Harp**, somewhere in France. Thanks, Rossette . . . The 7th Division insignia from **Pfc. Libero Birocci**, on the Island of Oahu. Thanks, Libero . . . The patch of the Parachute School at Ft. Benning, Ga., from **Sgt. Everet Halbach**, Camp Van Dorn, Miss. Thanks, Evert . . . "Spar Lines" from **Irene Brown**, SK 3/c, U. S. C. G., Philadelphia. Thanks, Irene . . . "Seadust" from **Kenneth Kelly**, S 1/c, Gulfport, Miss. Thanks, Kenneth . . . "Flying Time" from **A/C Glenn A. Anderson**, Pecos, Texas. Thanks, Glenn . . . "The Beaver" from **A/C Richard A. Morandi**, Yale University, New Haven, Conn. Thanks, Dick . . . The patch of the Persian Gulf Command from **Cpl. Guy E. Feeley**. He and **Ernest Welch** met somewhere in Iran. Thanks, Guy. . . "The Leatherneck" from **Pfc. Doyle J. Livasy**, somewhere in the Pacific. Thanks, Doyle . . . The "Helicat News" from **Cpl. LeRoy Nelson**, Camp Barkeley, Texas. Thanks, Cpl.

☉ **FROM THE FIVE CORNERS OF THE WORLD**. T/5 **James R. Buckroyd**, New Guinea, "After chasing all over New Guinea, I finally managed to locate my cousin, T/Sgt. **Harwood Boggs**. Luckily, they had just come back from a patrol and were having a short rest period. Their rest period consists of working twelve hours a day on the docks, but to them it's still a rest. Most of us have seen products from **Tobin's** or **Fort Dodge Tent and Awning** over here but the other day I saw a product of a different nature. It's unusual enough to see a band anywhere in this area but it's more unusual to see one set up in an active combat zone. Naturally interested, I pulled up a "C" ration box and sat down to listen. Much to my surprise, the first number sounded very familiar and I soon realized why. The bandmaster announced that all the numbers of that evening's program were composed by the famous **Karl L. King**. This naturally filled me with great pride and I settled back to enjoy the works of a great master. This joy was not to be mine for long, however, for it seems that the band had parked itself right next to a battery of howitzers that did not intend to be outdone by anyone. Not even Karl King. They boomed forth their tune of destruction while the band retaliated boldly with a tune of its own. The duel went on for many minutes and grew in violence as time went by. The guns were so close that many strange things began happening to the musicians. The clarinet player almost bit off the end of his instrument; the flute player lost two front teeth and retired as a casualty and the drummer gave up entirely. Gradually the band caught the rhythm of the guns and things began to quiet down. I don't believe even Karl would have recognized his own work by now. Finally the battle ceased and Karl King's music came out, as always, the victor."

**Pvt. Ray R. Martin**, England, "Our job over here is shooting down those flying bombs of Hitler's. We have gotten a few since we have been here. It sure is nice over here but the only thing you don't see over here is corn." (We'll play those numbers, Ray).

**Pvt. Donald Haring**, APO New York, "Just came back from **Bill Huskey's** (T/5 **William K. Huskey**, APO 528) billet so I'm now the proud possessor of four Y. L. F. H.; my mail is really badly balled up for some unknown reason. Visit Bill quite often being he's so close to where I'm stationed. Due to his campaigning, I'm an honorary member of his outfit's social club (more commonly known as the "Club 59"). It's really a beautiful bar, complete with nudes decorating every available square inch of the four walls. The fella that painted them was formerly a commercial artist in New York. He also doubles as a bartender three nights each week. Confidentially, it's the only bar in this theatre (at least enlisted men's bars) that has an abundant supply of rare old one hundred and ninety proof grain alcohol, etc., the basic ingredient of a drink called "Seein' Things." Here's the recipe of the above named drink, in case any of you home-towners care to become quickly embalmed: two jiggers (large) of alcohol, one jigger of Italian gin (we call it steam), two jiggers of Cherry Brandy (Italian Version), for coloring purposes only, one small slice of lemon gives it that dressed up appearance, and either crushed or chipped ice. Limit yourself to about five and don't mix it in a cocktail shaker cause it's apt to explode. Very potent I assure you." (We've said the "hellos" and conveyed the greetings, Don.)

**S/Sgt. Melvin L. Campbell**, Italy, "The rations are still good, thanks to our old uncle with the whiskers, so we have been able to keep the boys fed pretty well. We served **Tobin Brunch** with fresh eggs for breakfast. How do you like that for some class?" (We'll take care of that request, Mel.)

**Lt. Don S. Lehman**, Tulare, Calif., "Just a line to let you know how far your letters travel to reach us fellows. This one I received today had gone to my old base in England, and from there to a replacement pool near Manchester, England. Then to Fort Sheridan, Ill. (the first base or post I reported to on my home from overseas), thence to the Santa Monica Redistribution Center in Calif. From there it was sent to Midland, Texas, where I was in an instructors' school. I wasn't there long, so the letter went to Amarillo, Texas, a classification base. Next, it came on to Santa Ana, where I stayed ten days. It finally arrived today at the Rankin Academy at Tulare, Calif., where I am taking my pilot training (primary). I have a few hours solo, and I find it a lot more fun than riding as I did as a bombardier."

**Capt. D. M. Steiner**, Burma, "Your letter of the eleventh made it here in record time. It is the best time any letter has made yet. I have a few things that might interest you. The first is a Chinese saying. In Chinese it doesn't make sense but here is the version a Chinese Col. friend of mine gave me. "The woman flees temptation, but the man crawls slowly away from it in the cheerful hope it shall soon overtake him." You told us of how several slick chicks are in a beauty tournament. Why not have a "cheese cake" contest—pin-up contest to you, if you're not hep, and send all of us fellows over here a picture of the Home Town "Cheese Cake Queen?" I am sure we will all appreciate it. Next, here is a poem of ole C. B. I. It is sung to the tune of 'Around Her Neck She Wore A Yellow Ribbon.' **Kan Pei** (pronounced Gom Bey) is Chinese version of "Drink It Down." 'On our chests we wear a yellow ribbon. We wear it from Alaska to the shores of Bengal Bay. And when they ask us why the hell we wear it, we wear it for our country which is far far away. Chorus—Gom Bey, Gom Bey, we drink it in an Oriental way. And when they ask us why the hell we do it, We do it for our country which is far far away. In our hands we hold a Goblet. We hold it from the evening to the early break of day. And when they ask us why the hell we do it, we do it for our country which is far far away.' (The Cheese Cake is coming, Capt. and very beautiful too.)

Mail is the life blood of this microcosm. We dehydrate it, and process it, brew a home town plasma out of it and send it back to you. We're just middle men. So obey that impulse. Write that letter. But we never want to be first on your list. Write to Dad and Mother and your girl and your kid brother, your wife and to your son. Then, if you still feel like writing—you know the address. We got a lot of wonderful letters this week. Some of them we acknowledged by reference, others came from **Pfc. Marvin Ewing**, APO San Francisco . . . **Sgt. William Goodman**, South Pacific . . . **Cpl. Thomas L. Merrill**, France . . . **Carl B. Nelson**, Southwest Pacific . . . **Pfc. Darwin Brand**, APO San Francisco . . . **Marion G. Link**, CM 3/c, FPO San Francisco . . . **Donald W. Johnston**, F 1/c, FPO San Francisco . . . **Pvt. Gene D. Person**, Tyndall Field, Florida . . . **Pfc. Bernard Loth**, England . . . **Pvt. Eugene D. Taylor**, APO, New York . . . **Cpl. Daryl Whitted**, FPO San Francisco. You've been more than generous with your shoulder patches. The collection here now is beautiful. It's one you'll be proud of, I believe. But there are lots we don't have as yet, so if you have an extra, send it along. I believe that the collection of camp papers and magazines is another thing that you'll be proud of. They are not all here. But, Joe, my friend, you've really sent 'em in . . . I hope and pray that Gammack is right. So long, Joe. I'll be seeing you.

Extra, Extra—**Lt. Col. G. B. Marchi** is home. Left Rome Sunday, got here Thursday. Sure glad to see him.

Your home town correspondent,  
Ed Breen.