

Starkle, starkle, little twink,
Who the heck you are, you think?
I am not under the alcfluence of
incohol,
Although some tinkle peep I am.
I fool so feelish, that the drunker I
sit here . . .
The longer I get.
"The Wing Ding" New Guinea

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
Brady Transfer and Storage Co.
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Radio Station KVFD
Ft. Dodge Tent & Awning
Rialto and Strand Theatres.
 Sponsors of "Your Letter From Home" heard over KVFD
 daily 12:45 p. m., Monday through Friday.

I never kiss, I never neck,
I never say hell, I never say heck,
I'm always good, I'm always nice,
I play no poker, I shake no dice,
I never drink, I never flirt,
I never gossip, or spread the dirt.
I have no line, or funny tricks,
But what the hell—I'm only six.

☛ **DEAR JOE:** None of the local politicians are doing much sounding off but nationally the air waves are loaded. Saturday night the President talked and then Monday night Governor Dewey talked. And in between times the air has been filled with the wisdom of minor characters on both teams . . . Most conversations in Constantine's, Tierney's, the Moose, the Elks, Hogan's and various and sundry clubs, taverns, beer parlors and lunch counters are starting nowadays with some innocent remark like, "Did you hear so and so last night?" How violently they end depends entirely upon the political temperature of the participants . . . About 125 soldier ballots have already been received by County Auditor Dan Rhodes. If you are 21 and haven't mailed your request for a ballot, do it now. Every company commander has the post card form you need to send in. The ballots must be back here by November 6th . . . We are having lovely fall weather. Farmers hope it lasts another ten days at least. That'll take care of the crops.

☛ **AROUND THE TOWN.** Pheasant hunters are going to have the longest season in history. From October 28th to December 8th from 9:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m. Cocks only—no hens. Webster County is not open but all the counties around are . . . Jim Thompson, of Thompsons Dairy Store, is dead. He died last Saturday . . . Repairs on the Bobtown Hill on Highway No. 5 started Tuesday morning . . . Louis Armstrong has offered to sell Expo Park Pool to the city for \$17,000. It cost \$40,000 to build about 19 years ago. Petitions are now being circulated asking the council to present the question to the voters at a special election . . . R. P. Dowd has been made a director of the F. D. National Bank . . . Duck shooting was not so hot on opening day, Sept. 20th. Best shooting reported was at Mud Lake near Ruthven.

☛ **ENJOYING MOM'S COOKING.** Bud Cooper, PhM 3/c, from the west coast . . . Edward Knutson, Y 3/c, of Callender, from three major battles in New Guinea and the Marianas . . . C. L. Clabaugh, SC 1/c, from Norfolk, Va. . . 1st Lt. Francis Prendergast, after 35 missions on a B-17 in the European theatre as a navigator . . . Navy Warrant Officer S. E. Spriggel, from the South Pacific . . . Burtis H. Di Nio, MMM 2/c, from the South Pacific. He has been on an LCT . . . Jack Saeger, from the South Pacific, a veteran of Tarawa and other island invasions . . . Jack Moore, MM 2/c, from the Caribbean . . . Curtis O. Hanson, MM 2/c, from Africa, Sicily and Normandy where he took part in the invasions . . . Cpl. Leroy Hart, from Las Vegas, N. M. . . A/C Don O'Connor, from Oakland, Calif. . . Capt. Robert McConley, from Reno, Nev. . . Pvt. Ertle Mae Stevens, from Mitchell Field, Long Island, New York . . . Lt. and Mrs. David Hill, from Westover Field, Mass. . . Pvt. John J. Meyer, from Fort Johnson, S. C. . . Gene L. Johnson, S 1/c, from Great Lakes . . . Ralph Meyers, C 1/c, from Farragut, Idaho . . . Ensign Willis Moeller, enrouté to San Diego . . . Clayton D. Bailey, Cox., U. S. C. G., from St. Augustine, Fla. . . Lt. and Mrs. Harlan Pfaff, from Ft. Riley, Kans. . . S/Sgt. Charles Wheeler, from Co. B., Italian front.

☛ **HOME TOWN BOYS MAKE GOOD.** Wings and a navy commission to Wendell C. Watts, September 20th, at Corpus Christi Texas . . . John Smyth graduated as an M. D. September 24th at Iowa U; at the same time received his commission as a Lt. (j. g.). He and his wife, the former Dorothy Sims, go to Duluth for his internship . . . Jerry Culligan, formerly of Iowa-Illinois Gas & Electric, has been promoted to Capt. He's at Pine Bluff, Ark., in chemical warfare . . . He is now S/Sgt. John Calisesi and he's home on furlough from Italy, where he served with the 34th . . . From Cpl. to Sgt., Roy Dreier, with a bomber squadron in England . . . To chief petty officer, Lawrence Segreto, somewhere in the Pacific . . . To Capt., E. G. Husten, at Fort Knox, Ky. . . To Lt. Col., Dr. John C. Schrader. He is stationed at Fort Jackson, S. C. . . Dwain Edwards has been promoted to Seaman 1/c.

☛ **SCOREBOARD.** Remember the hard times we've had with Boone? And the rough sessions after the games? It wasn't that way this year. The Dodgers were too good. It was a nice gentlemanly game—hard but clean. Final score, Dodgers 33, Boone Treaders 7. And afterwards, they invited the Dodgers down to a dance. Knack got away three times from around the forty yard line. Charlie Ernst took the ball over once from the two and again he grabbed an intercepted Boone pass on his own 30 and ran 70 yards for a touchdown. The Dodgers are good and they are big. They tackle hard and for keeps. Ernst, Carpenter and Knack are about as sweet a backfield combination as the Dodgers have ever had. Knack weighs 174, Carpenter 170 and Ernst 206. The line is big, too. It will average around a hundred and eighty pounds. Knack's running would remind you of Bonnie Leffler. Carpenter is fast and his off tackle slash is really something. Ernst's 206 pounds makes a tremendous impression on any line . . . Oh yeah, Boone got a touchdown, an earned one and a beauty. Ron Young followed perfect interference around left end, saw wide open spaces ahead and ran a fast sixty yards for the touch down . . . Don't look for much tonight. We play Independence and last week Independence was beaten 54 to 0 by Cedar Falls . . . We are taking along an adding machine . . . Dick Woodward, Dynamite Dick of last years Dodgers, is playing half for the University of Iowa.

☛ **STREET SCENE.** Mrs. Michael Rabbitt, living on the corner of 7th Ave. South and 18th street, had left three bundles of laundry on the front porch. And Mr. Rabbitt, a traveling salesman, had left some sample shoes out there, too. A truck rumbled up in front, a man leaped out, ran up the steps of Rabbitt's front porch, picked up the laundry and shoes and was off down the street before Mr. and Mrs. Rabbitt could get to the front door to stop him. When he was finally stopped, he said, "I thought those bundles were for the scrap paper drive and the shoes for Russian Relief." Turned out he did, too. He was working on the scrap drive, doing a very thorough job.

☛ **DOWN THE CENTER AISLE.** Hazel Hay and Cpl Wayne Daniels, of Lehigh Sept. 22nd, in Lehigh. Wayne is back from Africa and Italy . . . Helen Felbauer and Pfc. Clarence Hruska, Sept. 20th, in Fort Dodge. Best man was Cpl. Paul Cain. Cain and Hruska are veterans of the Italian campaign, members of the 34th division . . . Wave Nancy Stevenson, of Hilton Village, Va., and Don Loomer, AMM 2/c, Aug. 11th in Hilton Village, Va. . . Rosa Messa and Garfield Chinberg, petty officer 3/c, Sept. 18th, in Fort Dodge. Chinberg is back from two and a half years in the South Pacific . . . Johanna Haugen and Nielen Wille, G. M. 2/c, Sept. 17th, in Fort Dodge . . . Beatrice Spotvold and Ronald E. Pyle, of Blairstown, Sept. 9th, at Iowa City . . . Nelda Ploog and Ens. Eugene Nicol, of Emmetsburg, in October, in Hollywood.

☛ **OUT OF TIN CAN ALLEY.** With home made tools, tin cans and copper wire, T/Sgt. E. R. Nesler, who takes care of the Cub Scout planes for the 2nd Inf. Division in France, has been giving the tiny ships goat glands by adding metal tips to the prop blades. Prop blades on these little fellows go out of pitch in moist France. So Sgt. Nesler built a scraper to whittle down the ends of the prop blades. On the whittled ends he fits metal tips cut out of tin cans and fastens them with rivets made out of copper wire. He balances the props on a stand made out of scrap tubing from wrecked planes. Pilots are getting 25 per cent more power with the revamped props.

☛ **WAR'S GRIM TOLL.** 2nd Lt. Eugene Reuben was killed Sept. 20th in an air plane crash in Calif.

☛ **FIRST INTO PARIS.** With a full pack, a bed roll and a gas mask, Cpl. Dorothy Schubert, with the first WACS to arrive, got her first look at Paris from the top of a truck. As the truck lumbered down the street, Dorothy and her pals eyed the store windows wistfully. The Parisian styles looked all right. One of the gals said, "I've always wanted to see Paris, but I never thought I'd be dressed like this."

☛ **OVER HERE.** At Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, where Phil Martinson is in Navy V-12, the campus co-eds outnumber the fellows 5 to 1. Phil says "Oh Boy!" . . . Back from overseas, Sgt. Clyde Thorndike is stationed at Drew Field, Tampa, Fla., in radar school. Iowa has done nothing so far, Clyde, for the veterans of World War II. Some plans were released this week, but not for a bonus or educational help . . . E. P. Rodenborn, C. Sp., is now at Jacksonville, Fla. . . Pvt. Ray F. Black is at Greensboro, N. C. . . John Prokop, S 2/c, is at Camp Parks, Calif. . . Pvt. Roger Fevold is at Camp Pendleton, Oceanside, Calif. . . Pvt. Al Habhab is at Fort Jackson, S. C. . . Marvin Stanek is at the Navy Yard, Washington, D. C. . . Pvt. Dean Olson is with the Marines at Mare Island, Calif. . . Sgt. Maxwell R. Smith is now at Ft. Lewis, Washington . . . Lt. J. E. Peschau is at Kingston, N. C. We'll get that address to you, Lt. . . Arthur Hoeflin, S 1/c, is at Norfolk, Va., waiting to ship out on an L. S. T. . . Dick Muhl, S 2/c, now at Farragut for a course in store keeping, was out for football at Great Lakes and was in training with the squad under Paul Brown from the first part of July until moved to Farragut the 1st of September . . . Harold L. Worrel is now at Santa Barbara, Calif. . . Cpl. Den Jensen is at Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo. . . Kenneth O. Strain, F 1/c, is at A. T. B.-Tee (250) Coronado, San Diego, Calif. . . Pfc. Ralph Stephan is at Camp Livingston, La., after a furlough by boat, train, bus and "digit express" which took him to Boone and Omaha but not Fort Dodge.

☛ **LA FRANCE.** S/Sgt. Clarence Cooklin, in southern France with the 3rd Division, has been in on five major engagements and five amphibious landings. Thanks for the patch, Clarence. The song is heading for Paton right now . . . Pfc. Harold Bothe is somewhere in France. We took care of that dedication, Harold . . . Sgt. W. C. Larkin is somewhere in France. Sorry about the mail, Sgt., but now that we have your new address, it ought to start going through . . . Pvt. Lenus Wieberg is in France, on his way to Berlin. Bon Voyage, Lenus—or good speed or something.

☛ **HIGH C'S.** Jack Jones, S 1/c, with the armed guard somewhere, says hello to Bud Cartee and to his cousin, Clarence Jones . . . Harold Olson, S 2/c, is on the U. S. S. Rocky Mountain . . . Joseph Francis Nastruz, S 2/c, and Vance E. Bloomquist, AOM 2/c, are shipmates on the U. S. S. Bunker Hill. Both have been wounded. Vance received the Purple Heart.

☛ **DOWN UNDER.** Cpl. Glen H. Hanson and Ted Soppeland, from Vincent, in Mackay, Australia. Glen was on furlough there from New Guinea . . . Pvt. Robert Zeka has a couple of bugs over in India that jump ten to twelve inches in the air if you touch them on

the back. When it rains over there, Bob says, it's just like someone turned on a fire hose. Comes right through the grass roof . . . Robert J. Ault, S 2/c, is in New Guinea . . . S/Sgt. Walter Caskey, of Lehigh, is in New Guinea and has completed 30 missions. Thanks for the handsome picture, fellow, and if you have an extra one of those beautiful 5th AAF patches you are wearing—could use, could use! . . . Cpl. Wayne Hiatt is in a hospital at Sidney, Australia, and expects to be there some time . . . Cpl. Leonard Adson, of Thor, is an aircraft ordnance mechanic in the 13th AAF. His outfit has been in four major campaigns. He is in New Guinea or thereabouts.

☉ **MERRY OLD.** T/5 Ralph Shelton is with the engineers doing construction work in Merry Old England . . . "The food is grand in Merry Old England—what they have of it," where Pfc. Arnold Block is stationed.

☉ **GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER.** Sgt. C. E. Dueker, Verle Smith and Lt. Burnham, at Camp Crowder, Mo. . . Duane Short, S 2/c, Joe Peed and Theodore Borer, somewhere in the South Pacific. Duane is working in a laundry and it's really hot duty. He says "hello," to Larry Geer. "I would really like to be back at one of those swell dances." . . . Billie Skophammer, HA 1/c, Bill Parent and a boy named Barrens, from Badger, somewhere in the South Pacific.

☉ **INSIGNIA AND SERVICE PAPERS.** The Air Corps Patch and the airplane mechanic's sleeve patch from Pvt. Melvin Inman, Burbank, Calif. Thanks, Mel, and for the swell picture . . . The "Holabird Herald" from Cpl. Marvin McCoy, Holabird Signal Depot, Baltimore, Md. Thanks, Marvin . . . The "Malden Breeze" from Cpl. R. P. Metcalf, who is in the troop carrier command at Malden Air Field, Malden, Mo. R. P.'s brother, Lt. John Metcalf, is in France. Thanks, R. P., for the "Breeze." . . . "The Wing Ding" from Cpl. Tom Merryman, New Guinea. Tom says a movement is on foot to start a national "sack time" hour when the G. I.'s return to the states. Time, 1:00 to 2:00 in the afternoon. Shucks, Tom, the Elks have a chapter already. Kirkberg, John Mulroney, Scott Barrett, Blank Swaney, Bob Mills, Nick O'Connor, E. O. Damon are charter members. Tried to find a davenport myself today but everything was taken. . . "The Ft. MacArthur Alert" from S/Sgt. Ted Rule, San Pedro, Calif. Thanks, Ted. . . "The Crusader" of the British 8th Army, "The Union Jack," of the British Fighting Forces and "The Stars and Stripes" from Lt. G. Hendricks, somewhere in Italy. Thanks, Lt. . . "High Score" from Pvt. E. H. Lawton, Avon Park, Fla. . . "The Yank" from S/Sgt. Ted Rule, at Ft. MacArthur, San Pedro, Calif. . . The "Ramp-Age" from J. E. Haring, San Diego. Thanks, J. E.

☉ **OVERSEAS.** S/Sgt. Paul Dahlquist is now getting his mail APO 104, New York . . . Pvt. Carl M. Kreiman is in the 56th Evacuation Hospital, APO 464. Says he is feeling fine.

☉ **ITALY.** S/Sgt. Frank Carlson, Pfc. Luther Barnes and Sgt. Otto Mueller, the original three left of Co. "B" (kinda rhymes, huh?) have had a "patch" made of Italian "alabaster" and are sending it to us here at KVFD. Sounds wonderful, only hope it gets here all in one piece. Thanks, fellows. We are sending that address . . . S/Sgt. Chuck Wheeler is back here, looking fine and was on the air today. Haven't seen Larry Walock . . . F/O Don Collins is now flying from a base in Italy.

☉ **FROM THE FIVE CORNERS OF THE WORLD.** H. S. Ash, Jr., APO New York, "Am receiving all of your interesting letters. They are like cream in our coffee. I see by your letter Otto C. Williams is down under and also that R. R. Anderson is near me. I am in an outfit with Belmy P. Lewis, a one time resident of our fair city. Ed, you say you're having fun swimming. But that is nothing like swimming here. The sea is salty and every now and then you run down a jelly fish."

Don Carlson, S 2/c, New Hebrides, "I'm down here in the New Hebrides with Hockey Hill and H. P. McIntyre. Hockey and I have been together ever since we've been in the navy, so we think ourselves pretty lucky. The place down here is loaded with women, just like around Henderson's. Then again, the food's like the Blue Bomber, minus the beer. We work down at the warehouses on the swing shift, from 6:00 to 12:00. It's the rainy season down here now and we sure get enough of it. We sleep in tent huts, which aren't bad sleeping in. We expect to be shipped out of here before long, but where or when we don't know. All in all, it's not too bad down here."

Vincent Bestick, GM 3/c, Treasure Island, Calif., "Last Tuesday evening I went to the Stage Door Canteen here in San Francisco to see Bud Abbott and Lou Costello. While tossing around some cheap conversation with one of the hostesses, Bob Muhl and Frank Muterspaw came in. A more enjoyable session took place then. Later on the same nite, ran into Mickey Castagnoli. All three of them are here on Treasure Island. Today we are all going to get together. Should be an event, 'cause the sun is shining."

Pvt. Earl Martin, Camp Ellis, Ill., "We are now taking rifle drill and were out today on the range. It's the first time in 11 months of army life I've even touched a gun so it is all very interesting."

M/Sgt. Mert Williams, South France, "Just received your August 18th issue of Y. L. F. H. and it was about the first mail I have received since landing in Southern France. PE-LENTY glad to get it, too. We were among the first troops to be stationed here and believe me they really gave us some reception. It seems as if they can't do enough for us and for the first few days in town our money was no good. Every time you put your hand in your pocket for some money there would be a Frenchman handy to pay your bill. That's one thing I like about this country. Seriously though, this place is the nearest place to the States I've found yet. The FFI and some of the German sympathizers still find it necessary to take shots at each other every now and then. In fact we hadn't even got all the way in town when we heard them "going to it." It's a common occurrence anymore. Do the Germans believe in luxury? Well, we found three large warehouses jammed full of overstuffed furniture, double-deck bunks, enough dishes for any department store, radios, refrigerators, cooking utensils and many, many other articles, all taken from the French. Needless to say we are now using the double-deck bunks and anything else we needed. Oh yes, there were automobile tires by the truck loads. Every civilian

in town, unless he paid a price, lost all of the tires off his car. After being in Africa, Sicily and Italy, this place certainly has the beautiful women. Must be that Southern France brand of wine they drink or sumpin'. Anyway it's a sight for sore eyes. I noticed that S/Sgt. M. L. Wickersheim said I was around his vicinity someplace. I think I know where Merv. is stationed but I was one heck of a long ways from him. Now, of course, it's further yet. I met my first Ft. Dodger while in Italy—Leonard Stahl, who was with a Medical Unit over there. That's all for now, but by the Gods, Ed, France is really swell!"

Arnold S. Osberg, SF 2/c, FPO San Francisco, "We are located on a small island deep in the southwest Pacific, and can truthfully say it has no resemblance to good old Iowa. There are scores of natives who have their grass huts built out over the water to protect them from snakes and ants. They are very friendly and have sea shells to trade or sell. Some talk pretty fair English so we manage to bargain quite well."

S/Sgt. Richard A. Johnson, New Guinea, "For me it has practically been old home week since July 21st, when I went to Mackay, Australia, (Queensland) for a short furlough in the Red Cross Center there. On the way down, I stopped off at 0713 and spent an afternoon with M/Sgt. Herb Smith. While at Mackay, I saw a guy from Humboldt who worked at Base Finance there, and on the Register at the Red Cross I saw where Tom Merryman and another kid from home (I can't remember his name and lost my notebook I wrote it in) had been there some time previous. Of course, on the way back up north from Australia I saw Herb again for a full day. He really entertained me royally. Then when I got back up here at APO 565 I got a note that Cpl. Wilbert Babcock had sent over to me so a few nights later I went down to see him. We've been together several times since then. And then Sunday I went over to the outfit encamped alongside ours and found Lt. Dick Gadd. He'd just hit this base a day or so before. He told me that Jim McDermott is in his outfit but I didn't get a chance to see him. Then also about a week or so ago I went down to the Main Base Area for a ride and on the way back I picked up some G. I. thumbing his way and after talking a while I found out that he was in M/Sgt. Bob Haire's outfit. Yesterday Alfred Jensen came back to visit us for the afternoon and evening. So we got a couple of our buddies (in this outfit) and a jeep and started out for a little ride. To make a long story shorter, we wound up at Bob's camp (about 30 miles from ours.) Naturally a big bull session about Fort Dodge and Fort Dodgers followed. Don Clark is in his Quarter Master outfit but was on duty too far down the road to see him. So we stayed back with Bob for about an hour and a half or so. The way Bob talks, he's pretty close to coming home (via the rotation plan) and is really "sweating it out." We made plans for another get-together and are going to try and get the whole bunch together. Bob also said that Capt. Neville Slagter (Engineers) is here on the base someplace. Don McEwen and Leonard Curtis were here for a while but they had moved on when I found out what their outfit was. S/Sgt. Howard Boggs was the first Fort Dodger on this base but so far I don't know what outfit he's in. Cpl. Russell Brewer is here also but I don't know his outfit, either. As you can judge by the Dodgers here there are lots and lots of us on this base so it isn't hard to find each other. Bob told me where in New Guinea Capt. Sulzbach is but I don't have much of a chance to get there. We also know where John Brady is in Australia. I got a letter from Bud Winslow the other day and he is Down Under also but from the sounds of his letters, he is "further South."

J. H. Clark, Cent. Med. Forces, "In this you'll find a message from General Sir Oliver Leese, Commander of the 8th Army that was given to us just before we tackled the Gothic line. I suppose by the time you receive this it will be well known that we have knocked Jerry out of one of his impregnable positions. You know it seems so funny that he has so many places that can't be touched (he says) and yet here we are marching straight on to Vienna. Tell you what, Mr. Breen. If we get to Berlin or Vienna before Christmas I'll send you a bottle of champagne. The biggest and best there is. (You'll probably get it.) Received a letter from my brother, Guy, last night. He is in Co. "G" and from what I can gather they had it mighty rough—of course the 34th Div. is well known over here as a fighting outfit and there is none better than the 133rd." (Thanks, J. H. You get to Berlin or Vienna before Christmas and I'll have the bottle of champagne waiting for you when you get home. And I think you'll do it, too.)

Sgt. Everett L. Dewey, Camp Shelby, Miss., "Had a nice time in the field, being I'm in the wire section, all we had to do was lay out the wire and then enjoy ourselves for the rest of the week. I'd like to tell you a few things we did to make our tent modern. First we made hammocks to sleep in as they are much softer than sleeping on the ground. We also had a radio which we took out of my car. We had our own lighting system, too. The one thing we lacked was hot water to shave and later on we also had that problem solved. So what more could you ask for. Hammocks, lights, radio, hot water and a few other conveniences and we enjoyed our week in the field."

There were other letters and cards from William J. Parent, F 1/c, FPO San Francisco . . . Pvt. Don Norbury, APO New York . . . The letter crop ran only about ten letters per postman this week. Pretty light. From the reports coming in from France, Italy, Albania, Holland, New Guinea, Palau Islands, the Philippines, Burma, India, China and other remote and antique spots, it might be guessed that you had other and important business at hand. And doing all right with it, too . . . I've had something on my mind all through this letter. It's been bothering me. Is there a cavalry man left anywhere in the army, navy or air corps? You know in the last war, the air corps was part of the cavalry. That's why all the flyers wore spurs—that and because it was the law in Texas. I figured then old Dobbin was doomed but ain't there even one of him left? I see pictures of patches of cavalry divisions but I've never seen one and I don't think I've ever heard from anyone in the cavalry. If you are still around, Joe, come on over and bring your horse.

Your home town correspondent,

Ed Breen.