

Thank You, Mr. and Mrs. Public for Your Cooperation

# NEWS FROM HOME

Volume 2—No. 2

WHITINSVILLE, MASS.

December 1943

## Christmas

December 6, 1943

To NEWS FROM HOME:

Your editor has asked me to contribute to this Christmas issue.

In the first place, it is needless for me to add that our thoughts and hopes are with all of you, who have left Northbridge for service in our armed forces, for an early and safe return home. Our hearts are with you, and we know that you are doing your job well in whatever capacity you are placed. We can report also to you that we at home are doing our part as well.

I am reporting, particularly, as regards the Whitin Machine Works. The other concerns in this community are doing their jobs well and are busy. Naturally, as a machine shop, we come to the front by being able to manufacture war materials. Very few Liberty Ships sail without our engines; many of the Bombers carry our Magnetos; many of the torpedoes which are launched from our Aircraft or Torpedo Boats carry any parts which we manufacture here; and many of the guns fired by our fighter planes carry ammunition which was made in Whitinsville. These are only part of our contribution to the war effort but it gives each one, who works here at the Whitin Machine Works, a thrill to think that what we are doing is helpful to those who are fighting, and we will continue to carry on as long as these things are needed.

The postwar period, however, is approaching and we are making our plans for it. As I wrote in a recent letter to each one of you who have left the Whitin Machine Works for the armed forces, we are looking forward to welcoming you back home after the war, and we expect to have a job for everyone of you. This answers, I believe, the thought in the minds of so many who have left as to what they will do after the war. What you will do and what we will do, I believe, is to carry on as we did before—at least, this

is home and there is a welcome awaiting you here.

The Whitin Machine Works expects to be very busy and has a great many post-war orders on its books. It is making plans to greatly expand its output—to the extent that it will largely take care of those who have served with us during this difficult period, and also those who come back to us. Undoubtedly there will be some changes in personnel, as many of the delightful young ladies now working in the Magneto Department will probably not wish to pour iron in the Foundry, but we hope to fit in many, if not all of them, in one way or another as far as possible.

We are in changing times and in changing conditions, but in all your travels it may be a happy thought to you to come back to this quiet community where you will find us more or less just the same as when you left us—busy, industrious and happy in our work here. Fathers and Mothers will welcome sons and daughters; men, their friends; and the ladies, their sweethearts, when you return. We, at the shop, will be glad to get you back.

With all good wishes and high hopes in this Christmas Season, I remain

Yours sincerely,

E. KENT SWIFT, *President*

### W. M. W. Office Chatter

(By Tillie Marker)

December, the month for cold weather, Christmas and diamonds! We are in the midst of the coldest weather we've had yet Christmas is about twelve days away and the diamonds are beginning to appear. Let me tell you about them.

Yvonne Benoit received one from John Lash on December 10th. Lillian Fournier has one from Owen Tatro, who is just

back from Guadalcanal. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Whitin announced the engagement of their son Ensign Courtenay Whitin to Miss Elizabeth Walsh of North Bennington, Vermont. Adrian San Souci presented Flora Wood of Farnumsville with a diamond November 13th.

Lieut. and Mrs. F. Leroy Bohn are the parents of a baby girl born December 6th. The mother was formerly Marion Duggan. Leroy was able to be home from Panama to rejoice in the arrival of his daughter, and all three are doing nicely.

At least three of our Service husbands will enjoy their Christmas, for we hear that their wives are coming to see them for the holidays.

Marion Broadhurst left the 6th to join her husband at Gulfport, Mississippi. Florence Cunningham and Evelyn Litke leave December 16th. Florence to Fayetteville, North Carolina, and Evelyn to Norfolk, Virginia.

I guess that winds me up for this time and until the next issue, so long and good luck.

### Please Please Please

Send in your service addresses! Every man and woman in the Town of Northbridge that is in the service is entitled to this paper.

Employees of the Whitin Machine Works, no matter where they live, are also entitled to the paper.

Send in changes! There are many town boys that are not getting this paper because some one has neglected to send in their latest address.

We are deeply grieved to report the passing away of Oliver Ashton, Riverdale and Royal Jefferson, Pine Street. The sudden death of Charles A. Britten, foreman of the Tool Room at the Whitin Machine Works, will be sad news to many of you. The NEWS FROM HOME committee extends their sympathy to the families.

**NEWS FROM HOME**

Issued Monthly

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from the Boys**

(By Lawrence Keeler)

This first letter shows me up. I am literally hundreds of letters behind. Pfc. Ross Rajotte, Rockdale, has moved twice since I got his first letter. He is now out at Fort Dix, New Jersey and would like to hear from all his friends. Ross, I met your sister while working on the "National War Fund Drive" and she tells me you gave the girls of the Royal Air Force quite a whirl when you visited Quebec. You also mentioned that you thought the Rockdale girls looked pretty nice in the picture. By the way Ross, the National War Fund's quota was \$21,500 and we collected \$28,000 plus. All right, eh?

Seabee John Connor, Millbury, writes, "We just came back from the 'Jungle' (in Miss.) where we had actual war conditions. We crawled through a regular jungle, snakes and alligators, etc., to the enemy targets which we were to shoot at and while doing this dynamite was exploding all around us and machine guns firing over us." Whew!

Pfc. "Teddy" Grzych is in Africa. "The only thing is I don't like the Arab people. The Arab women have a white sheet over their heads and cover up their faces." Tough luck "Ted".

Here is a letter received by Mr. George Dyer from Capt. John Lasell. "Give my best to the shop. Tell them they are the ones that are really winning this scrape. Every good magneto, every good engine and every good piece of work done is a

definite blow at the enemy. Every piece of machinery that breaks down or doesn't function costs lives and slows everything up."

Ralph Connor, M.O.M.M. 2/c writes "I am getting along as well as can be expected. I'm kind of disappointed at being stationed down here but I guess I am some help to the powers that be. I would like to be over there where things are popping, and get a crack at them." Ralph had a broken leg, but is O. K. now.

Here's a fellow, Cpl. Ray Wood from South Sutton, who has been in the South Pacific for three years. Boy, that is a long time. He writes "I know things back there have changed considerably since I left and that most of the boys are in service giving their best to aid the country that they love."

"Well, here I am in India, the land of Wonders" writes Dick Moran. "I've been here about two months and it felt funny to be here and only six days before enjoying the Miami sunshine."

Sgt. Russ Wood of West Upton was wounded overseas. He is now in The Kennedy General Hospital, Memphis, Tenn. Look him up, fellows, huh?

Cpl. Andrew Ray, Rockdale, says, "I am writing this letter from Sicily. I'm getting along fine. I guess you heard about my being wounded in Africa some time ago." Ray, I didn't know it but you're all set now, aren't you?

"I received my NEWS! No kidding, it is a great morale builder. I've met Jerry Kane and he is in A-1 condition. Next I shall try to look up that—Seaman (as Jerry called him) Dick Gonynor, writes Dowell Corron FC 3/c U.S.S. Philadelphia. "So Pete Gregoire says the U.S.S. Baltimore is second-to-none. Well, I disagree. We take no back seat from anyone. We have made more NOISE than ANY other ship, and this is no bragging."

Pete Gregoire S 1/c, U.S.S. Baltimore writes, "I met Pee-Wee Roy last night and it certainly was good to see someone from home. He's doing O. K., too—Q.M. 2/c.

We have had a great many letters about the girls pictures. The boys want more and more of them. For example—

"I sure liked that issue with the pictures of the girls in bathing suits. I showed it to my buddies and they could hardly believe that such pretty girls were from my home town. Everybody that saw it liked it very much," writes Cpl. Ray Badagian, who is in India.

Pvt. John Parslow, Worcester, is at Camp Crowder, Mo. "I am now finishing up my basic training, which has kept me pretty busy for the past six weeks."

Pvt. Jack Driscoll, A.A.F., Greensboro, N. C., writes "After spending two months here we have completed the required training for basic. We are now eligible for shipments to advanced training bases. I can say that as far as I've gone and what I've seen of the Army, it's Tops."

Pvt. Doug Henderson, auld bonnie Scotchman, is in the Seaforth (Scottish) Reg't. He writes "I'll wager that Gussie's porkers are of a much better pedigree than the SWINE we've been running into over here." Boy! was the NEWS FROM HOME ever read and re-read. All

copies are carried in my helmet for luck." Doug was in Sicily.

Pvt. Joe Eliase, Blackstone, is in the South Pacific area. "We work seven days a week driving trucks over here but we don't care because the harder we work the sooner this war will be over and we all can come home again." Right you are, Joe.

Archie Arakelian, F 3/c, U.S.S. Canberra, says, "In the Navy I'm known as a 'feather merchant'. One who is in the U.S.N.R. is called that. I met up with Eshak and Rudy Muradian, 'Pete' Ledue and Fred Willis."

"Jimmie" Shaw M.M. 2/c (SeaBees) is in Davisville, R. I. "In my battalion we have a man from Ohio who has a son that was an aerial photographer in Col. Elliot Roosevelt's outfit and he was shot down over Germany and he is now a prisoner of war. He has another son who is a Naval Avn. Cadet at present. That gives you an idea as to what kind of men we have." And How, Jimmie.

Lt. Marge Karoty, Billings General Hospital, Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind., writes "It's different from my last station. I believe I'd much rather be back overseas. Most people think it's funny that one would prefer duty over there but I really liked it better. But then, this is the Army.

Pvt. Everett Burgess, Yuma, Cal., is perturbed. "Jimmie" Fitzgerald and "Dot" Duggan were married and Everett was very close by and didn't know the date. In the future the editors will put in the dates. He writes, "Personally I'm getting pretty sick of living in tents. I've been living in them for six months now and sure wish I could see a wooden floor under my bunk or cot again."

Pvt. Earl Fletcher, Uxbridge, is in a convalescent hospital. "It is nice to read the paper and see where your friends are serving Uncle Sam, and here's wishing you best wishes and all the luck in the world."

Well, to end up this month I want to tell you that Chester Romanski came up to my house to see me and personally thanks the NFH Committee for sending him the paper. He was on a Polish Destroyer for a long time and then decided to come home and join the Merchant Marines. If Chester could tell half his experiences it would fill a book.

\* \* \*

Do you recognize these boy scouts? Front Row—Herbert Blakely, Hofman Metcalf, Edward Lamoureux, John Magill, Edward Feener, Duncan Ritchie, James Shaw, Sumner Creighton, Frank Lighbown. Back Row—Richard Davidson, David Longmuir, James Mateer, Lincoln Cole, Carleton Feener, Douglas Henderson, Clayton Allen, Raymond Kelliher, Edward Balmer, James Kuekan, Ralph Connor. Thomas Driscoll, committee man.

\* \* \*

How are these for bathing beauties? Shirley Lighbown, Lena Brouliette, Marion Mantashigian, Nancy Britten, Evelyn Guertin, Mary Arakalian, Eunice Reilly.



## News Picked Up At "Austies"

By "Austie" Lynch

Dowell "Corky" Corron F. C. 3/c, is home on leave. Corky has seen action in the Mediterranean. In his travels he met Betty Morgan and Tom Roache of Uxbridge in Oran. He also met "Spider" Terjanian of this town in Gibraltar and Jerry Kane in Algiers. He missed Dick Gonynor by a few hours in Africa. Corky is going to school in Virginia for the next ten weeks.

Joe Baskowski has been reported last in Sicily on his way to Italy. Joe got that formula for spaghetti and chicken from the natives so that we can get some of our chefs to cook it for us. By the chefs I mean those army and navy cooks who are serving in the service from this town.

The navy got a giant this month in the person of Dick Cannon who was Sid Smith's right arm at the Smith's Cleaners. Dick won't weigh 100 pounds all wet, but the officers at Boston recruiting office got so used to his face hanging around that they gave him a uniform to get rid of a very persistent patriotic pugnacious young man. Good luck Dick and if you have any trouble with the men of your outfit just ignore the big boys and pick on someone your own size, if you can find one.

Red Adams of the navy has been transferred from Norfolk to Maryland.

Bill Leonard has finished his boot at Parris Island. Bill grew taller and slimmer during his stay there. He hinted that such a training course would help some people he knew. Of course Bill couldn't mean me.

"Bunk" Hill is in town for a few days. "Bunk" is stationed in Nova Scotia.

We had our first snow squall on the afternoon of November 15th.

Dick Malkasian of Church St. has been promoted to 2nd class P. O. Dick recently completed a course at the bombardier school at California.

Maynard Krull who has been stationed at Camp Honda, Texas, has been home. Maynard is a bombardier instructor and expects to teach his specialty to the Japs some time this month. He received his wings last July.

Banker Johnnie Gray of the U. S. A. is being transferred from Camp Banks at Winthrop, Mass., to Camp Edwards at the Cape.

We had a visit from Lt. Tickie Romasco of Uxbridge recently. Tickie is going places and your friends in Whitinsville want you to keep on ticking.

Louis "Once Fat Burns" Burns is now a radio star. Lou was on one of those service men's programs recently and did very well for himself.

Marion Broadhurst has gone to visit Arthur Doen in Gulfport, Miss. Art has received an invitation to a going out party, expenses paid by his Uncle Sam.

Bud Chesley of 55 No. Main St. has joined the navy and will report at Newport to get booted.

Bernard (Red) Adams, 2/c Fireman of the navy is home for ten days. He is now somewhere in Maryland.

Pancho Rymeski of Craggy Peak is convalescing at the Brent Woods Hospital in New York State. Pancho has been in the army for nearly five years and is getting a well earned rest.

George Healy of the army, stationed in New Mexico, was home on furlough recently.

John O'Connell, who always worked for Uncle Sam at the post office, has gone into the Navy.

The Smith brothers of Quaker St. have chosen the marines for their branch of service. Bob entered the corps on Dec. 6th, joining his brother who has been in over a year.

Dr. Jim Horan will be promoted from Lt. to Captain in the very near future. Dr. Horan has been in Newfoundland this last year and is due home for a visit. It has been rumored that a promotion is coming his way.

We have ole Sam Currie back in town with us now. Sam got a M.D. from Uncle Sam that was forced on him. You all know that Sam held a master sergeant rating and that he wasn't caught in the draft either.

Bill Baird is home from a three month stay in Africa with a medical unit. Bill has been bringing back wounded.

Murray Moran is being sent to Camp Dix in New Jersey. Murray is glad to have a change of scenery.

Atty. Janoanian is a fine looking soldier. Joe likes his new work and tells me that the worst his clients can get for punishment is a court martial.

Mrs. David Miedama (Marion Hookstra) has gone to visit her husband in Memphis, Tenn.

Roland Benoit of Hill St. has returned to Nashville, Tenn. Roland is in the ordnance department.

Irwin Brown of Cottage St. was home recently to visit his wife and baby.

Dave Buma got home to spend the turkey holiday with his mother. Dave is with the army down in Tennessee.

Cpl. Eddie Kane, Jr., of new village, will have trouble at home when his wife hears that he followed Heddy Lamarr from New York to Boston. They shared the same train, same coach but Eddie wouldn't sit with Heddy. She sat a few rows in front and Ed fell asleep in the rear.

Oscar Muradian, the youngest little tailor, was home for his turkey. He is stationed in Virginia and is convinced that all the Virginia hams could never touch turkey dressing when it comes to packing away a meal.

Francis O'Brien of the Marines has completed his boot at Parris Island.

## Buzzins

(By "Jim" Duggan)

Recent visitors home on leave were Ed Benoit, Pete Sohigian, Louis Gilroy, Roy Bohn, Big Hickey Healey, Ed Kilcline, "Boxcar" Mooradian to name a few.

Well, deer hunting is over for another season (of course deer season is always open) and we heard many stories about the ones that got away. Among the local deer hunting gentry were Les Wood, Sarge Kane and Sam Lussier. I am told Sam got one this year, but after seeing him freeze on the gun in years past, I'm inclined to think he bought it.

We have quite a feud at the Pythian Alleys Monday nights in the Merchant's League. Piccolo Adams is quite a sport. He'll bowl me for a buck if I spot him 25 pins.

Was over to the hospital to see my new niece the other day and from the size of the new baby girl it looks like a good female football team about 20 years hence.

"Bill" Hartnett, the pride of Millville was telling me the other night of the blind carpenter he knew who took up his hammer and saw. He also told me about the dumb blacksmith who was fixing a wheel and spoke.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Smith (Gerry Mitchell) were home last week-end. Both looking fine. Hooker O'Neill is taking off weight in an attempt to land the managership of the high school basketball team.

Les Wood and I went to Boston last week to join the Navy Ship Repair Unit. Les got in all right but they rejected me again. I asked the Lieutenant what the sign meant out in front of the building. The sign said, "The Navy Needs Men!" He said they didn't need any men so all you guys in the Navy can come right home.

Haven't seen Owen Tetrault since he got his picture in the *Boston Record*. It isn't every local boy gets his profile in the scandal sheet. Good bye and good luck.

## Staff Anniversary Party

On Thursday evening, December 2nd, the staff of the NEWS FROM HOME were guests of Lawrence Keeler at a dinner party in honor of the first anniversary of the paper. The party was held at the Riverside A. C. and members of the staff and their wives were present.

After dinner several remarks were made by Mr. Keeler on the growth of the paper and the many letters of thanks he has received from boys in all parts of the world. He expressed his sincere thanks to all staff members and friends who have worked hard to make the paper a success.

Mr. Austin Lynch spoke on behalf of the committee and told Lawrence that the staff appreciated his fine work as Editor of the paper.

The dinner was followed by dancing and games which were enjoyed by all.



### Fish Stories

(By "Sally" Jones)

A couple of weeks ago, "Louie" Veau, "Bob" McKee and Charlie Wood, all of the foundry, went out fox hunting. As Louie was the invited guest, Bob and Charlie decided to give him the best stand, so up into Northbridge Center they went. The deal was like this—Louie was to take a certain stand, and Bob and Charlie were to go along with the dogs and drive "Reynard" into Louie. Louie then expressed his thanks, put a couple shells in and went to his stand. Well, the first hour elapsed and Louie heard no dog driving and he decided that maybe they hadn't found a fox so he pulled his coat around his ears, swung his arms, stamped his feet, all the time trying to get warm, and wondering where his generous friends were.

Well, after a couple hours Louie was about frozen outside but properly blazin' inside but he stood his ground until finally one and one-half hours later, up came Bob and Charlie in the car. Louie got in, didn't say much and Mac and Charlie then started to explain that it was just another bad day so they took the disgruntled Mr. Veau home. Louie had been taking all his unfortunate day's hunting in stride, and after he got a good warm meal, and got himself comfy at home in his comfortable chair with the paper and cigar, he was very collected and decided that life wasn't so bad after all. But—the next morning—Louie came to work and chanced upon a brother nimrod from Rockdale, who during the course of his talk stated that he happened upon Bob McKee and Charlie Wood having a real good hunt in Rockdale. Well sir—you should have seen Louie! Madder'n a hornet—there he was freezing to death, while his friends were many miles away enjoying a good hunt. Never once thinking of Louie and the irony of it all is that Mr. Veau has not had a day's peace since then. It isn't very often that a veteran prankster like Louie gets "pranked" but our advice to Mac and Charlie would be to be on guard—you have "irked" a very dangerous character and it's our guess that he'll even the score before long.

Here fellows is a real pay off! You know Ray Tebeau — the Stock Room Beau Brummel has lately been put in charge of inspecting fire extinguishers. Well, this has been rather a routine duty, that is, until Thanksgiving Day. That afternoon Ray keeping his vigilant eye open came into the shop full of turkey and fixins and the check-up went okay until he hit the new foundry building that houses pattern storage departments and Charlie Stuart's job. Ray as usual took the elevator and started up. Well, when he was about halfway up, the d - - thing stopped—yup, stopped dead—between floors. Thanks-giving P. M. about four o'clock—no one within miles of the foundry. Ray Tebeau can't get out of the elevator, too high to climb back out—to low to get to next floor. Well, after about an hour and a quarter of yelling and making noise, the watchman "Gimmicks" O'Connell heard the racket, and upon investigating, he found poor Ray in his sad plight, sitting

on the floor of the elevator, probably saying a prayer or two for deliverance from his captivity and probably wishing he had some of the turkey he had eaten in sandwich form to sustain him until morning. Well, our good watchman found a ladder and got Ray out. This would have been rather a secret had not the victim himself made the fatal error of telling his story in detail to the writer. The moral is—not to get into dire straits again, but rather if you do—don't let Sally or the NEWS FROM HOME get it!

### Scoops

(By Scoop Kennedy)

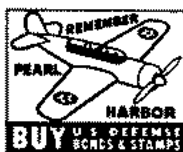
One of the finest tributes to any man was given Ken Benner on the occasion of his appointment as Manager of Job Evaluation at the Whitin Machine Works. He was tendered a party at the Whitinsville Golf Club by the members of the Cost Department who presented Mr. Benner with a very handsome mahogany desk for his home.

The party was a complete surprise and after the presentation was made Ken said a few words of appreciation which were followed by remarks by other members of the office including Mr. M. F. Thompson, Works Accountant.

It's a great sight to see so many people who think so much of one man.

Last month your reporter said that he received a fan letter from a pretty WAVE. Well, he did and was quite proud. However, two days after the paper was published who should walk into the office but above mentioned WAVE. The first words she spoke were, "I wanted to write to someone to thank the staff for sending me the paper each month and your name was the only one I could think of." (She shouldn't end a sentence with a preposition.)

Yes he did it again. Sally Jones just can't seem to keep out of my mind when I sit down to write this column. This time he did the best trick of all. It seems that good-hearted Sally loaned both of his guns to some of his hunting pals who were off for the day. That was all right, but our hero suddenly developed a great desire to try his luck with his musket. He had visions of bringing home all sorts of game and the more he thought of it the more anxious he got. So, that same afternoon he went running home to grab his gun and go. Well, he was so anxious to get going that he forgot that he didn't have a gun. When he got home and discovered that he had kindly let some one else use them he got so excited that his wife had to cover him with cold towels, and go out and borrow him a gun.



### Letter from Sam Currie

Well, gang, I'm now a civilian! After serving three years and three months the "Doc" said, "Pack up and go home!" The Doc (Capt.) was really funny. He suggested I take a couple months vacation in which I should do nothing but fish. Can you imagine a fellow just getting out, wanting to spend his time fishing? I was tempted to tell him home is much like Maine and in Maine they don't fish in the winter.

The boys in Washington are making great plans for your return. Of course, the plans are immature but then so are some of the planners. Honestly though, they are trying to have things in shape for you when you return.

The shortages you hear about are very much exaggerated. I found that out in a hurry. You can get just about anything you want including liquor. Of course you wouldn't care about that.

I know you all enjoy the NEWS FROM HOME and in the future I may be able to give you some dope on how things are around here, so you will hear from me in a later issue.

The very best luck to each one of you.

SAM CURRIE

### Bowling News

(By Angus Parker, Sr.)

	G.	W.	L.
Planer Job	10	28	12
Card Job	10	27	13
Chuck Job	10	26	14
Office Job	10	24	16
Tool Job	10	22	18
Foundry	10	16	24

The first half is drawing to a close race between the first three clubs.

The outstanding highlights in the first half was the Chuck Job 580 for a single string and 1560 pin fall for three and O'Rourke's 160 single string.

Also I must mention Bill Hall from the Tool Job. You all remember how he used to talk to himself when he missed those cripples, well he still does. But Red Kortecamp from the Card Job has him stopped flat, with Dick Sanderson, Jr. pressing him hard for Honors. Also Dick Garcelon is demonstrating how the game should be played.

Mr. Parke from the office is the quietest bowler in the league, but how he smiles when he gets those spares and strikes.

Quite a race is developing between Hank and Tom Crawford. I hear they have a sizeable bet up on their averages.

In the next report I will tell you boys the individual averages, until then a Merry Xmas and Happy, Happy New Year.

(P. S. I hear Johnny Kooistra has bought a gun.)

## Riverdale News

(By Earle Barclay)

The Christmas season is at hand, and we wish for each of you the best kind of Christmas that your surroundings and environment will permit. We feel certain that the new year will bring a turn in the road marking your change in direction—homeward. And you may depend upon it that if we are still in business, and we intend to be, your old jobs or better ones, will be waiting for you if you choose to come back to Riverdale. It is possible that some of you will decide to remain in the service. There are others after having seen as much of the world, and having the experiences that they will have had, who will not want to immediately settle down in our quiet little valley. But, however, there will be some of you who will be quite anxious to get back, and will welcome just those features which a quiet little New England village can offer. No one can see very far into the future at the present time, and they say that hell is paved with good intentions, but it is our determination to still be doing business along the same old line, and will be glad to see each and every one of you return.

Henry Wood, in Whita Sulphur Springs, W. Va., had considerable company last month. Levi and Rose Plaisance, his parents, went down to see him, and so did Della Opatka. There may be wedding bells soon.

Richard Lachapelle, after seven months in the Mediterranean, came in to see us a few days ago, and is planning a visit into Connecticut to see his sisters, after which he will report at the training station in Norfolk, Va. He tells us now that after a year or so in the Navy they are going to send him to a training station to learn to be a sailor.

Ray Gauthier had his pea-jacket airing in the gentle breezes of Riverdale for several days. It is always good to go back to sea with nice fresh air in your jacket. We know that Ray has been many places, and we are waiting for the day when he will be free to tell us of his experiences.

Killer Rutsna had a furlough, which he spent here.

Lucien Billodeau and his Canadian cousin of the same name, were in the village last week. Bill is about to become a deep sea sailor.

Robert Blair is now a night engineer at Melbourne, Florida. We expect him to

come in with Santa Claus to spend his first furlough after sixteen months of service.

Arthur Gauthier was operated on for appendicitis. This might have been down in Africa, but we have reason to believe that he is getting all of the dried figs and nuts that he can eat. It was common knowledge that his mother couldn't hide any of those commodities from Arthur. We thank him for his Joyeux Noel card.

Chester Hayward, of somewhere west of Frisco, dropped us another line, and we didn't realize how fast time has gotten past until he noted for us that he had been married three years this month, and will have completed three years of duty in February, and has been overseas 21 months already. We promise you, Chester, that we will attempt to have some pictures of the faces (as you request) of the Riverdale girls, and in fact, we may go you one or two better, if you know what we mean. Chester's father, Nate, has just completed his 25 years of employment in Kupfer Bros. Co.

Tony Rymeski just a few minutes ago came into the office to wish us a merry Christmas. He was looking swell.

We copied the following pertinent poem the other day:

"What a blessing  
That love is blind,  
When you take a look  
At what's left behind."

The many friends of John F. Connor, formerly on Fred Bousquet's job, now one of our Seabees somewhere over there, is the proud Daddy of an eight pound boy,—to be strictly "Navy",—Sam Sault Seabee.

At long last the mystery of the stolen manhole covers from a neighboring town has been solved. It seems that there were quite a number of these heavy covers stolen right off the streets. It has just been learned from authoritative sources that said covers are doing their bit to help win the war. The Seabees use them to strain their coffee.

## "Shavings" from the Pattern Shop

(By Patrick A. McGovern)

Mr. and Mrs. William Ward of Hartford Avenue, North Uxbridge, have received the Oak Leaf Cluster Medal from the War Department, for their son First Lieut. William Ward, Jr., who has been missing in action since the Battle of

Bataan on April 9, 1942. He has also received the Distinguished Unit Medal, Asiatic-Pacific Theater Bar, and the American Defense Service Bar with star.

Many of you boys will remember Bill when he played golf at the good old Long Draft Golf Course in Douglas and also as a basketball star in his high school days. Graduating from University of Maine as an engineer, he joined the cavalry and from there went to the Philippines.

He was always in there fighting and always kept a big smile whether he was winning or losing. We are all waiting and hoping anxiously for his return.

The Service Record Boards in the shop, boys, have needed extensions added in many departments. The work of keeping them up to date goes on every day. Each board has a long list of names now.

The beautiful new service flag that flies from the belfry has 1260 listed as serving Uncle Sam—as well as two gold stars.

Two new wings have been added to the town Honor Roll at Memorial Square to care for the names of the boys who have gone since it was erected. So you see boys and girls no service record is going without recognition by the folks here at home.

Walter Fulasz has received a letter from his brother Joseph from far-off Australia—after long anxious weeks of waiting. He sent the menu of the Thanksgiving Dinner the boys had there. They had turkey and all the fixings—just as if served in old New England.

He said drinking water was very scarce but he discovered a watermelon was a fine thirst-quencher. It was a rather expensive drink of water for it cost a dollar and a half. However, it did the trick and he figured was well worth it.

Did you know, Joe, that Walter is serving as an apprentice barber at John Saropian's? He's figuring there'll be plenty of business in the Plummers District when all you fellows from that section return.

Do keep your letters coming Joe, because Walter is very happy when they arrive.

Have any of you seen the December Issue of *Reader's Digest*? They stole my stuff and had an article entitled "Pitchman"—"Fakirs"—to you and me. I never knew before that they did a yearly business of from seventy-five to one hundred fifty million dollars a year. Some of them must be down South somewhere basking

(Continued on Next Page)

## SHAVINGS (Cont'd)

in the sunshine—spending some of those millions they made—for one lone survivor was under the Big Elm the other day. He was the fellow with the huge reptile—the rattlesnake—selling that oil that cures everything. He wrapped the rattler round his neck and then proceeded to tell us it had lost its pep because of cold weather. I felt like telling him he could send it where all snakes are supposed to be—'twould be warm enough there to get peppy.

Pvt. Aime J. Brochu or Bebe to you boys—who worked on George Dyer's job—who was also a star player on Clark's softball team, has seen plenty of action in the Sicilian campaign. He wrote to his brother Lefty and told him if he would look in a certain issue of *Yank* he'd find his photograph. Lefty showed me the picture—there was no mistaking Bebe—he's the shortest soldier in Uncle Sam's Army. What he lack in height he makes up for when it comes to fighting the enemy. He wrote Lefty that in the battle of Salerno the American boys fought like Tigers and sure had the "guts" to lick anything in front of them. Lefty is sure proud of that picture Bebe and for that matter "Ain't We All!" Let's hope this mess won't take many more Salernos—we all miss you very much.

In previous issues I wrote about two boys—Sgt. Jack Sughrue and Charlie Sohigian. They both saw plenty of Pacific action and are now back in the good old U. S. A. We're all waiting to see them and hope for many thrilling stories of their adventures.

Our visitors to the pattern shop this month included Private Eddie Fournier and Corporal Duncan Ritchie and Sgt. John McTiernan—one of our former pattern makers. Eddie and Duncan both trained in Texas. I asked them how they liked the Lone Star State but neither one cared to express an opinion. After much persuasion Duncan finally drawled out "I can say this—the guy who wrote Amerilla certainly never lived there."

Eddie has been sent to Pratt Institute for an engineering course—and prefers Dem Brooklyn Bums to Lone Star Rangers.

Sgt. McTiernan looked very swanky wearing the wings of an aerial gunner. He flew from Walla Walla, Washington and had a very eventful trip. He is raring for action and ready to go.

Sgt. John W. Barritt who formerly worked on Metal Patterns is ill in a San Diego hospital.

## Whispers Column

(By Augusta Winchell Lorenz)

Northbridge Center is the section of the month. Part of Hill St., Benson Road and part of Highland St. I couldn't do half the homes this time but I'll continue in the same district next month.

My first call was at the Osterman home on Hill St. The service flag flying outside had three stars on it. One for Harry Osterman, one for George Packard and one for Charles Bailley. George and Charles are Mrs. Osterman's sons-in-law you know. Mrs. Osterman tells me Harry is at Great Lakes, Ill. Lt. George is at Camp Iron Mts., Cal., and Charles is on the U.S.S. Ingersoll.

Charles Bailley, your daughter, Linda Gale, is one swell babe. A very smart baby for five weeks old I must say. Linda lets the whole family know when she wants to get out of her crib and get into a chair for a change. Wait until you see her.

I had a nifty visit with your Ma, Raymond Schat and both your Pa and Ma are fine. That's a darn nice house you have up there on the hill.

Charles Harrington—Nobody was at home at your house—Sorry.

Well, John Rogers, your sister tells me that you have a new rating. MOMM 2/C. You're doing all right for yourself, boy. Everybody at your house is fine.

John Youngsma—Nobody was at home at your house—Sorry.

Do you suppose these folks see me coming?

The Benois and the Reneaus were out, too. The cat was very nice and friendly though.

John Hoekstra—I'll bet your father could have brained me. I woke him up out of a sound sleep. I didn't know your Ma was working and doing her bit and that your Pa worked nights and so I hammered on the door and woke him up. He didn't mind though, at least he was very polite and didn't seem at all cross as I would have been under the same conditions.

Sgt. W. Y. Vanderploeg—Your mother and I had a swell talk. I hope that Hermina got her cedar chest all right and that you two will be very happy. Don't forget to write to your Ma often, Walter, because she misses you like the dickens, but she has the right spirit about it all and is proud that her son is serving his country.

Hersten Heert—I saw your Pa and he is looking great—Your sister gave me your new address. Eleanor Baker, your niece, had a cold but she is O. K. now.

Herbert Gijltema—First of all Ray, Rich, Bert, Peter, Harold, Lois, Billie, Henry, Flossie and Stewie, your borthers and sisters, all send their love. Your Ma and Pa are fine. Your mother gets more eggs from her chickens than I do from mine and I'd like to know why.

Joseph, Paul and Walter Berkowitz—I don't want to make you awfully homesick, but I can't help it if I do. You should see your house on Benson Road all ready for Christmas. It just shouts "Merry Xmas" to everybody. Your sister made the prettiest doorway arrangement that I have ever seen and the windows are lovely. I'd like to spend Christmas there myself. The angora kitten is the cutest thing. Everybody at home is fine and the woodpile in the shed is staked high.

Michael and Andrew Avedesian—Michael, I called on your wife and children. Eileen and "Bobbie" didn't like me much. "Bobbie" wasn't sure whether to cry or not and Eileen looked at me very seriously and never said a word. Andrew, your niece and nephew are swell kids. Benson Road must be a very healthy place to live as everybody I called on looked very rugged.

Stanley, Joseph and Edward Kmitek—Everybody is well at your house. Jennie, Stella and Helen send their love. I was very disappointed in Jennie. Imagine, she didn't know the name of those wonderful hens you have. You know the ones I mean with fuzzy feet and they are black and white. What kind are they? Do they lay eggs or are they just for show? The only kinds Lawrence and I have are Rhode Island Reds, White giant Leghorns and Bard Rocks.

A tribute to the ladies of Northbridge Center. They sent about 60 Xmas boxes to the boys in service from Northbridge Hill.

Joseph Parent—I am very sorry that you have never seen your beautiful "Pat". "Pat" is one of those cheerful cuddly babies. It is a shame to be eleven months old and never to have seen your dad. Try and see if you can't finish up this horrid war and be home for "Pat's" first birthday. Your wife is very well but lonely. You may not know it but when you come home you and your wife are going on a dancing spree.

Lt. Albert Zuidema and Andrew Zuidema F 1/C, why didn't you send me your addresses? Your folks are all fine and all of your many brothers and sisters send their love. Your mother, Albert, showed me the announcement and I think it is so well done that I'm going to put it in the paper.

\* \* \*

New Crew Member Arrives.

Pilot } Lt. and Mrs. Albert S. Zuidema  
Co-Pilot }

Announces the arrival of a new Bomba  
"Dear" Patricia Ellen

Who three point landed August 12

Destination—Dalhart, Texas

Bomb Load—7 lbs. 7¼ oz.

Navigated by—Capt. Abraham Potts,  
M.D.

Cute Eh?

So long.



## Society Column

(By the Society Editors)

We have an Office of Price Administration—better known as O.P.A. whose duty it is to conduct and control prices during the war. This is a sample of the instructions for Mr. and Mrs. Public. This is Amendment No. 5 to maximum price regulation 319.

"All commodities listed in Appendix A are those known to the trade as such excepting there from such thereof, if any, while subject to another regulation."

That settles all one needs to know about prices. Catch on?

On November 27th Miss Grace M. Campbell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Campbell of East Street, was married to Albin C. Griffin of Upton.

Mr. and Mrs. Arakel Almansian, Johnston Avenue, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Clara Almansian to Cpl. Charlie Ampagoomian, son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ampagoomian of 424 Church Street. He is in the Army Air Corps stationed at Langley Field, Va.

Misses Shirley M. Lightbown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lightbown, 13 Overlook Street, and Eunice L. Reilly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Reilly, 16 Crescent Street, have enlisted in the WAVES and will report for training at Hunter College on January 6th.

Miss Jill Phillipa Storey exchanged marriage vows recently with Lieutenant John H. Cunningham, Jr., United States Navy at the Church of the Redeemer, Chestnut Hill. The Rev. Cornelius P. Trowbridge officiated. The bride is a native of Australia and a graduate of Somerville House, class of 1940. The bridegroom, the son of Dr. and Mrs. John H. Cunningham of Brookline, was graduated from Harvard in the class of 1939. He entered the service while in the employ of the Whitin Machine Works.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Kent Swift announce the marriage of their daughter, Dr. Katherine Whitin Swift to Dr. Thomas Pattison Almy on Saturday, November twelfth, in the chapel of St. Bartholomew's Church in New York City.

The bride attended Westover School and was graduated from Smith College in 1938 and from Cornell University Medical School. She is an assistant resident in medicine at New York Hospital. The bridegroom, who is the son of Mrs. Don R. Almy of Redding, Conn., was graduated from Cornell University in 1935 and from the University Medical School. He is instructor in medicine in Cornell Medical School. They will live in New York.

Miss Louise Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. "Sally" Jones of 15 Border Street, became the bride of PFC Francis "Pee-

Wee" Bonoyer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Bonoyer, Lake Street, on Thursday, December 2nd. The ceremony took place in the rectory of St. Patrick's Church. The couple was attended by Miss Elizabeth Peterson of Worcester, and T/Sgt. Theodore Bisson of Linwood who is at present stationed in North Carolina. A reception was held at the bride's home. ("There was no beer!" says "Sally". "I wouldn't have the vile stuff around!") The bride is employed at the W. M. W. The groom is stationed at Camp Dix, N. J.

On November 20th Miss Jane Marshall of 40 Cottage Street was married to James W. Matchett of Groton, Conn. The ceremony took place in the United Presbyterian Church, with Rev. Orville J. Fleming officiating. A reception followed in Pythian Hall. The couple are residing in Groton, Conn.

Dr. and Mrs. Morgan T. McSheehy of 13 Prospect Street have received word that their son, John S. McSheehy, has been promoted to first lieutenant. He has been in the Army since March, 1941, and is now serving overseas.

Moir Mitchell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mitchell of Hill Street, has returned to duty after spending a leave here. She is stationed at New Orleans as a Spar Yeoman, after receiving her training at Spar School, Palm Beach.

## Linwood News

(By J. Harold Baszner)

We all sincerely hope that you boys enjoyed our anniversary issue last month as much as we did making it out. The only thing is we kind of exhausted our news for this month, but we'll see if we can't dig up a few articles here and there.

PFC. Joseph H. Prunier, Jr. of the Marine Corps, has completed his basic training at Parris Island, S. C., and after spending a seven day furlough with his wife and parents, returned to Camp Lejeune, New River, N. C., assigned to the Field Artillery.

PFC. James Meagher, of Linwood St., has been transferred to Camp Rucker, Ala., from Nashville, Tenn.

Pvt. Albert Raiche, stationed at Laredo, Texas, is home for a short furlough with his wife.

Cpl. Emory Pouliot stationed at South Hingham has returned to his post after a short furlough with his wife.

Here is a little item that I think most of you boys from Linwood will be interested in. Your friend Chester Farrar was married on Thanksgiving day and has now settled down with pipe and slippers. Welcome to our circle Chet. I think they should form an organization called "The Pipe and Slipper Club." Well, anyway,

we all wish Chester and Mrs. Farrar loads of happiness.

PFC. Harry Remillard, son of Mr. and Mrs. Phyllis Remillard has arrived in England according to word received by his parents. Good luck Harry.

This month one of our boys from town became a married man at the Naval Air Base in Jacksonville, Fla. Leo A. Guertin, Bkr. 1/C of the Navy and Miss Comelia H. Duncan, SP (t) of the WAVES, whose home is in Fresno, Calif. The marriage was performed by Chaplain J. A. Murphy. The best of happiness to you both.

This past month the War Department wired Mr. Anthony Tolka of Maple St., that his son PFC. Francis P. Tolka was wounded in action in Italy Nov. 4th. We sincerely hope that it isn't serious and that we'll see him soon. This young man was born and brought up in my section, for he lived just around the corner from me when I lived in Whitinsville and before he moved away. If you read this Francis, here's wishing you a very speedy recovery.

Many of you will remember my writing different things about a friend of mine, Eddie Gorman, who used to work in the Freight office with me. Well his folks just received word that he's at the Hammond General Hospital, Modesto, Cal. Cpl. Gorman has been in the service since September, 1942, and in the South Pacific since March of this year. He trained at Fort Logan, Colorado, Jefferson Barracks, Mo., and Miami, Fla. He is expected home shortly for a furlough and I hope to be able to see him and talk over some of the old times we had together. All we know about his case is that it isn't wounds, but just a run down condition from severe nervous tension. Good luck Eddie and good health, may you soon be back in excellent health again.

I think this following paragraph will prove interesting to all you boys from Linwood. Severin J. Laliberte, Seaman 2nd Class of the U.S.N.R., who has been honorably and medically discharged from the service, is working very hard on an honor roll for the boys of Linwood. I hope by next month I'll be able to give you some more information about it. All I can say at this time is, there isn't any one more energetic than Severin. He said that he knows what all you boys are going through and that he wants to do his share while back here at home, just as though he hasn't already done enough. We all hope that this undertaking proves successful, because it would be nice to see all the names of the boys who chummed around together on an Honor Roll for the present and future people of Linwood. In the next issue I'll give all you boys the up to the minute report on the proceedings, with committee names, etc. In the meantime if any of you boys care to drop a line in regard to the above, write in care of myself, and I'll see that Severin and the Committee get it. Thanks a lot fellows.



## Rockdale News

(By Gerry Gaudette)

I know that it will probably be after the holidays when most of you lads and lassies will receive this issue. However, it is just a couple of weeks before Christmas as this is written. It is really impossible for me to imagine all the various circumstances that you folks will spend your holidays under. To many of you, it is going to be anything but a Merry Christmas. However, I do hope that if this Christmas is the worse one you have ever had, it will also be the last one under these circumstances. So far as the New Year is concerned, I think we all have really got something to look forward to. Most of us know that the going for the next several months is not going to be easy, and that there is still going to be a lot of blood, sweat and tears. It is my wish to each of you for the New Year that you may be limited to the more "sweat" and less "blood and tears."

I think I have enough material this month to write the whole paper. The letters have come in most freely and it does seem that a great many boys and girls have been home during the last month. I guess the reason is that most of the men are in the service and probably in proportion it is no greater than it ever was, but by sheer weight of numbers that we are seeing more and more people in uniform.

Guess I will first make you G I Joes, that are stationed away off in some God forsaken part of the world, envious by giving you an idea of who the lucky ones have been that were able to spend some time, within the last month, in good old Rockdale.

The Army's General Marshal saw fit to allow Cpl. Maurice Lussier to come all the way up from Texas for a visit. Also T/5 Lorenzo Audet to leave bed and board for a leave from Maryland. PFC Blond Lavallee, of the good old M.P.'s, didn't have any where as far to come to get home as he is one of the lucky ones stationed in North Reading, Mass. Cpl. Charles Lawrence of the indispensable **Medics**, came clear across the country from Los Angeles that he might spend a few days with his family and friends. PFC Alva E. LeMoine from the branch that is suppose to do all the marching was home for a few days and his address is now A.P.O. New York.

From a state they named a picture after, namely Oklahoma, Pvt. William O. Dion, who is also in the Infantry, was able to excuse himself from his duties to spend a few days with his wife. Good old Binny Blette came up from Connecticut on a short leave. Arthur "Runt" Pelletier fenagled his leave to coincide with Maurice Lussier for the expressed purpose of showing Maurice Lussier how to shoot rabbits. At the last count they were both saying the rabbits must have heard about this as they all departed for parts unknown. Leo Laverdiere, with the 336th Air Base Sqdn., was also given a few days off. Sgt. Louis Chosta, stationed with a Bomb. Sqdn. at Greenville, S. C., was also one of the lucky ones. Joseph

Gniadek was also in Rockdale, coming from Salt Lake City where he is in the Air force. Pvt. John Sotek, stationed at Grenier Field, N. H., was home for a few days. Also among the lucky lads were Mario Bertone from Camp Edwards, Joffre Lavallee and Arthur Massey from Camp Devens, and Lt. Eugene Lavergne from New Jersey. Sgt. Agnes Murphy of the Women's Marine Corps, also was home.

The Navy was nowhere near as generous, or at least they weren't as far as the information I got. All I could find that had leaves was Evariste Girouard, who is in the Seabees, Raymond Gauthier, Francis Rutana, Roland Labelle, Normand Flamand, Robert Benoit, Edmund Riley, Durwood Rexford and Frank Chosta, all of the Navy, all were home during the past month.

Chucky Lachappelle and Rudy Klocek were also among the lucky ones. I had a nice visit from Chucky, who is serving in the Destroyer Group of Uncle Sam's Navy, and when I asked him if things had been kind of tough at times, his answer was that he had never been swimming except when he wanted to. I guess probably to anyone that served in the Navy this means that everything is O. K. Incidentally Chucky has accumulated quite a display of souvenirs which he has gathered in his 18 months of service. They are displayed in the window of his father's barber shop, and are well worth seeing.

I am sure that all of you that remember Dr. Alfred Blouin, who resided in Rockdale for a couple of years before he entered the service, will be pleased to know that he has been promoted to captain. He is now stationed at Camp Polk, La.

From the lads that were not so lucky, I have received several letters that I would like to acknowledge. Among them Sgt. Joe Jacques who is somewhere in Newfoundland. Joe said he received his issue of the paper which contained pictures of the pretty girls. He said that he read the paper four or five times before he noticed the Honor Roll was in the same picture.

From S/Sgt. Irvin Belanger a few lines letting me know that he is now in England. Whitey remarked that his outfit is getting pretty important as there is a General attached to it and he personally likes the idea as the food got much better. From Jerry Hisoire, stationed somewhere in the Southwest Pacific, a very interesting and nice letter giving me the details as much as the censor would allow, of what his life is like in that section. Also Jerry says that life is not all work and no play but I would judge that it is more work and less play. Best of luck to you Jerry. From Pvt. Arthur Caya, who is stationed in North Camp Hood, Texas, a letter thanking us for the NEWS FROM HOME, and requesting that we include his personal wishes to everybody for a Merry A Christmas as possible and a Very Happy New Year. Thank you Art and we all give you the same wish back.

Pvt. Leo S. Dion, who must be stationed somewhere within 20,000 miles from here writes that he has been receiving his paper regularly and that it is most wel-

comed. I have no idea where Leo is except that he says it is damn hot during the day and twice as cold at night.

From sunny Italy, Emile Aussant writes that the scenery is the best he has seen, that is of course with the exception of his home town. Emile also wants his best wishes extended to everybody. Sgt. Edward Lafrancois, who is stationed at Buckley Field, Colo., writes he is getting along very well and is most fortunate in that he is able to make his home in Denver with his wife and daughter. Eddie writes that he is instructing the use and maintenance of all weapons from the 50 caliber machine gun down. He enjoys his work and figures he has a pretty good birth as far as the army goes.

From James Mathieson, who is rounding out his training in the Marine Corps at Parris Island, a resume of his boot training, and I guess they throw everything in the book at you and wind up by throwing the book. Keep your chin up, Jimmy I know you will come through O. K.

Again from just some place in the Pacific area, Edgar Tessier writes that he has been in the hospital for sometime. I gathered that he was not working there but he does say things were coming along pretty well for him now, and that he hopes that it will not be too long before he will be home with us all. We all join you very fervently in that hope. Also from the same area, Roger Gosseil who is with the A/B Engr. Grp., writes that things are not going too bad with him and that he ran across Edgar Tessier out in that area. It must indeed be a strange feeling to be thousands of miles from home and to run across a boy you grew up with. Although from reading all the letters it would seem that this is the ceaseless search.

From Pvt. Leo Boulanger, a G.I. Christmas card, which we are very pleased to receive. Leo writes a note on it telling us that everything was pretty much O. K. with him. I gathered he was somewhere in England. Pvt. Edmond Pinsonneault who is on maneuvers somewhere around Louisiana, requests that we put him on the mailing list as he has been getting his news second hand through his buddy Arthur Sullivan. We shall be glad to see that you get your own copy from here in. Would suggest you look up Dr. Blouin, who is stationed at Camp Polk.

I guess this just about unwinds me for this month, so will sign off with best wishes to you all until next month.

So until next issue boys,



*Good Luck and  
A Happy and Joyous  
New Year!*



Sports Column

(By Harold Case Pseudo Bill Cunningham)

Hiyah:

Except for the crockery football games the pigskin season is over . . . basketball is just getting started . . . the ice is not safe for skating or fishing . . . no snow has fallen for skiing . . . the bowling leagues have started (don't ask me who's leading) . . . the big attraction in Worcester sports is the women rasslers every Tuesday night, that covers the sporting situation and how have you been? For the last hour I have been ripping out sections of the sport pages from the pile of newspapers that have accumulated in my cellar since the last edition of the NEWS. If this column doesn't seem very cohesive you can bet I just picked up one clipping after another and transferred it to this paper.

Let's get the football out of the way first. You all know that Notre Dame took it on the chin from the Great Lakes Naval Training Station in the final game of the season. A 46 yard pass in the last 30 seconds gave the Sailors the game. It sounds like a tough one to lose but N. D. was really outplayed throughout the contest particularly in the line. Tho' their season was marred by this one defeat Notre Dame still retained the title of being the number one team of the country.

The Thanksgiving Day game between Millbury and Northbridge furnished just as surprising a finish. With two minutes to go Millbury went 60 yards on ground and aerial plays and then topped it off with a 25 yard touchdown pass. Only four seconds remained when the pass was completed. A tiny frosh was sent in to kick the point after touchdown and the kid did, with a dropkick no less, to tie up the game 7-7. I can't recall seeing a high school player dropkick a point after and certainly not in a tight spot light that. There aren't very many collegiate players who can do it with a great degree of consistency.

Do you want to know who is playing in the Bowl games? So do I. I've looked all over for the Sun and Cotton Bowl teams but as I write this I'm still in the dark. Will get them before this gets into Eagle Print presses. Speaking of the Eagle Print, did you guys notice in the last issue that this column is in the "back age"? I don't know whether Johnny Magill ran out of type, made a typographical error, or whether he did it on purpose as constructive criticism. I'm inclined to agree with him if it was offered as the

latter because half the time I'm in the dark about getting this column in shape. Yeah, I know, it reads like it. Let's go back to the Bowl games. Sugar Bowl, Georgia Tech vs. Tulsa; Rose Bowl, U. S. C. vs. Washington; Orange Bowl, L. S. U. vs. Texas A. & M.; Sun Bowl, New Mexico vs. Western Texas; and Cotton Bowl, Randolph Field vs. Texas.

Just one more item and on to basketball. Gene Tunney was quoted as favoring the abolishing of football for the duration. Did he raise a storm of criticism? Alonzo Stagg (Mr. Football) 81 year old coach of the College of the Pacific when asked what he thought of such an idea was so angry he couldn't speak. Who could blame him? Tunney won't be taken very seriously so keep your shirts on. Stagg by the way, chosen as the Coach of the year, has only been coaching the [redacted] years. Bertelli was picked at the same time to receive the Heisman trophy, emblematic of the outstanding player of the '43 season.

Northbridge started basketball practice last week. By the time the next issue is due I can give you the team roster. Bob Crossland was elected captain. The first game will be January 7th starting off a schedule of about 16 or 18 games.

Jimmy Cassidy went out for the Cross team and will undoubtedly get into a good many games but unfortunately most of the games will be away from home contests so I may not get a chance to see him in action. He comes in to shoot "around the horn" off and on which provides me with a lot more competition than Jim Duggan has to offer.

Had a letter from Bill "Duke" Ledue a few days ago. Duke says he was playing on the camp b. b. team but I heard he has been shifted up this way so he will probably have to start all over again. He also had taken up another extra-curricular activity. It appeared that the c. o. wanted an orchestra organized at the base and our friend Ledue was asked how about it. Bill used to have a bunch of long hairs here at one time and naturally he was the logical man to lead a band. Bill wasn't very enthused about the whole thing but the c. o. happened to mention that there would be SPARS in the outfit, and, as I heard it, The Duke almost broke his sacroiliac running to rehearsal with his trombone.

No names were mentioned but if the above is true, and I got it from unimpeachable sources, I believe that Bill is the man concerned in this anecdote. Two SPARS were being followed by a lone G. I. (undoubtedly W. Ledue, w for wolf). Finally one of the girls could stand the suspense no longer. She turned to the sailor and ordered, "Either quit following us or go get another sailor."

Odds and ends department: Luke Appling, White Sox A. L. '43 batting champ, was up for induction late last month and Elbie Fletcher of the Pirates was inducted in the Navy last week. Some people are moaning over the '44 outlook on baseball but Connie Mack sees a brighter future for next season with more Class D leagues in operation. Carl Hubbell, ending a sixteen year reign in the majors has left the active playing lists to take over the New York Giants' growing farm system. The Yanks may train next spring at Atlantic City instead of Asbury Park where they were last year. Two-Ton Tony Galento passed his "screen test" several weeks ago and as might be expected sounded off that he would get into shape immediately and if he passed he would "molder dem bums, both the Japs and Germans." In case you're interested the Kentucky Derby will be run on May 6th and will be for trolley car travelers only, as it was this year, transportation not being what it used to be. The big leagues will open up on April 18th and St. Louis will have twice as many night games this year as last.

I almost forgot to give you the following. Owner Cox of the lowly Phillies was banned for life from any association with baseball by Baseball Commissioner Landis for betting on games in which his team was playing. The team was sold to Bob Carpenter, a sportsman from the Du Pont clan, who has promoted pro basketball, racing, and boxing stables but never has had any connection with baseball. Herb Pennock has been offered the post of general manager. Cox was given another hearing by Landis at last week's baseball convention but the first ruling stayed in effect. Jim Duggan wrote at one time that he knew a guy who was betting on Army over Notre Dame and after that he'd seen everything. I'd like to know who had ever heard of anyone betting on the Phills? Be seeing you, Hang on,

CASBY

*Camp Butler, N.C.*

*Prof. Leonard G. H. Camp*

*70 Rt Vincent A. Reg*

