

I'M IN THE ARMY NOW

By
Cpl. Whit N. Schultz

Special to the Highland Park Press

Home on a Thumb!

CHANUTE FIELD, ARMY AIR FORCES TRAINING COMMAND:

Soldiers aren't suppose to hitch hike.

So, I didn't. But I did stand by the side of the road three times between Rantoul and Chicago.

And . . . well . . . some kind tourists stopped . . . and I was able to get to Chicago.

He was off duty . . .

I had a few hours off duty time. I had been told that I could be flown to Chicago because three planes were scheduled to go there and there was room aboard. I was ordered to report to the operations hangar at once.

When I arrived I learned the ships were to fly to St. Louis instead. So . . . there I was. Stranded. And I wanted to get home to Highland Park as quickly as possible.

And what Highland Park doesn't?

Now what? . . .

What to do? I had missed the last train. The bus, too. And the officer who usually drives me into Chicago . . . well . . . he wasn't going in that day.

I decided to see how rides along the road were.

I had never hitch hiked before. One, two, three, four, five cars sped by.

Drivers amused me. They did the same thing you and I have done when we passed hitch hikers: they ignored me, waved, looked the other way, pretended to be adjusting something or other, or moved their lips indicating they were only going a little ways and therefore they would not stop.

And they didn't . . .

Ah . . . Ten minutes passed. It was cold.

Finally the sixth car appeared. Would it stop?

He did. He was a wartime traveling salesman—whatever they are.

We drove about 30 miles. "Here's where I turn off soldier. You ought to be able to get another ride from here."

"Thanks."

He drove away.

Towards Highland Park again . . .

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten cars went by.

Easy to get a ride from here?

I wondered.

A shiny sedan slowed down, stopped. (I had not raised my thumb.)

"Where you going to, soldier?"

"Chicago, sir."

"Hop in. We're going that way."

"Thanks."

Moving towards Highland Park again. Good.

Optimistic guy . . .

There was a family in this warm

car—wife, husband, daughter.

"I'm a farmer, soldier," the unshaven gray-haired driver said. "I surely could use some of you soldiers on my farm."

"Yes, I guess you could."

"Headlines surely looked good this morning," he continued.

"Yes."

"Well, the war might be over one day soon," he concluded.

Miles went by.

We were all silent.

We arrived in Kankakee.

"We're stopping here, soldier."

"Thanks for the ride, sir. Goodbye."

Another lap behind me on the road to Highland Park.

Fifty-five miles to go . . .

I had been on the road two hours. I had been driven 55 miles.

"Can you get rides here pretty easily?" I asked a service station attendant.

"Yep. Just stand here. One will come along soon."

"Thanks."

Impatience attacked.

I wanted to get home!

And what servicemen doesn't?

An elderly woman drove into the gas station. She wanted her gasoline tank filled. I assumed she was going quite a distance.

Should I ask her for a ride? Would she think it rude? Was she going to Chicago?

Doubtful at first . . .

"Excuse me, ma'am, are you driving towards Chicago?"

"Yes."

I hesitated. What should I say now?

... but I don't give hitch hikers rides," she said firmly.

"Oh . . ."

"Well," I said, "I'm sure you can trust me."

"How do I know you're not a deserter?" she asked.

This was getting difficult; integrity was being questioned.

"You're just another soldier as far as I'm concerned," she added—but not bitterly.

"Where do you live?" she snapped.

"In Highland Park."

Complete change . . .

She looked up. She smiled. She appeared pleased about my hometown.

"Well," she went on much friendlier, "that's a fine town. There are many good families up there. I'll take a chance on you. But remember this is the first time I've ever picked anybody up."

"Yes, mam."

"Please get in," she said.

I did. We drove away. Soon we were chatting just like old friends.

I arrived in Highland Park four hours later.

married to the former Violet Larison, of Chicago.

Pfc. Robert "Bob" Dean, USMC, a brother, also a graduate of the local high school, enlisted in the Marine Corps at the age of 20. He is now stationed at Pearl Harbor, where he recently met Sgt. Caesar "Pat" Pasquesi.

Ens. Roy Barnhart, 43-year-old veteran of World War I, who was graduated and commissioned last week as engineering officer in the Maritime service at New London, Conn., is visiting his wife, Rose, at 222 Morgan Place, Highwood. Their only son, Charles, better known as "Pid," lost his life in a plane crash in California last October. Mrs. Barnhart is serving her country by engaging in defense work at Johns-Manville Co. in Waukegan. During the last war, Ens. Barnhart served for two years, most of the time in Hawaii.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chambers, 220 McDaniels Ave., have four sons in the service. Herbert, pharmacist's mate 2/c, USN, stationed somewhere in the So. Pacific, expects to receive his 1/c rating soon. He was graduated from the Great Lakes hospital school on Jan. 13, 1943, and within one year's time has won four promotions. He is with a branch of the Seabees. His greatest worry is the irregularity of the incoming mail.

Robert, seaman 1/c, a twin brother of Herbert's, is stationed at Solomon Branch, Washington, D. C., an amphibious base.

Paul, storekeeper 2/c, who has been stationed at Great Lakes, left last Saturday for sea duty. He was married last fall to the former Lou Prichard of Oak Park.

Bill, storekeeper 2/c, is still stationed at Great Lakes, but expects to be transferred soon.

It is officially reported that David D. Morris, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Morris, 268 Laurel Ave., and husband of the former Portia M. Morris, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, has arrived at the Field Artillery Replacement Training Center, Ft. Sill, Okla., where he will receive his 17-weeks' basic

training. Inducted into the Army at Ft. Sheridan on January 3, he is now stationed to Btty. E, 33rd Bn., 8th Tr. Rgt., Ft. Sill.

Pvt. Morris is a graduate of the local high school, where in his senior year, '29, he won a League of Nations prize contest. He holds a M.A. degree from Northwestern University, and prior to induction he was employed at Rotary International in Chicago. He has two children, 2 1/2 years and 18 months.

We who remember Jerome Schlabowske as the boy who carried the Saturday Evening Post are a bit startled at the way time has flown. For Jerry, today, is no longer a little boy. He is, at 20, a man—a veteran sailor, coxswain 3/c petty officer; and those telltale insignia indicate that he has engaged in action in three different battle zones.

Jerry will always remember December 8, 1941. It was the day following the tragic incident at Pearl Harbor; it was the day he, a junior, left high school to enlist in the Navy. And it was the day Jerry was 17. He was old enough. It was Great Lakes and boot camp for him.

Russia, England, North Africa, Sicily, Salerno. They are no longer mere names to Jerry. He has been there—as well as a few other places. And he has been in some tight spots, too. But he's okay, now, and he just left after spending a leave with his mother, Mrs. Lucile Schlabowske, 39 1/2 Clay St., Highwood. His younger brother, Roland, an army air cadet, awaits only his 18th birthday to get in there and pitch, too. And the father? Why, Fred, gunner's mate 3/c, USN, is now stationed in Cuba, having enlisted four months after Jerry.

Gunter Schwandt reported Monday at Ft. Sheridan, where he was inducted into the Army air corps. A graduate of the local high school, he attended the Chicago school of Aeronautics, graduating and becoming an instructor there. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Schwandt, 220 Railway Ave., Highwood.

Enrolled at the preflight school, Aviation Center, San Antonio, Texas, are Frank E. Hotchkiss, 213 Broadway St., Albert Matthiesen, 1720 Broadway Ave., and Edward Hart, Jr., 964 No. St. Johns Ave. These boys are training to serve as pilots in the Army Air Forces.

Pvt. Alan J. Harrison, who is studying engineering at St. Louis University, under the army sponsored training program, recently visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Harrison, 442 Lincoln Ave. Sgt. Wm. J. Harrison, a brother, is stationed at Camp Gruber, Okla.

Miss Monie Eyles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey J. Eyles, 344 Marshman Ave., who was sworn into the Waves on Jan. 18, will enter Smith College on March 9th, where she will receive officers' training. She was granted deferment in order that she might see her fiancé, Ens. George Nelson, of Minneapolis, who is now studying at the Diesel engineering school, Flint, Michigan, and expects a leave soon. Miss Eyles holds a B.A. degree from the University of Minnesota. Her father, Jonathan, 2nd lieutenant in the army, is stationed in California.

Kendrick Bridges, 17, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bridges, 823 Ridgewood Drive, reported at Ft. Sheridan last week. He was given aptitude tests and left on Monday for this week for Miami, Fla., where he will become a flying cadet in the army air corps. Kendrick, a senior at the Highland Park high school, showed marked mechanical ability.

On January 22, David Mann, Jr., son of W. D. Mann, 218 North Sheridan Rd., was appointed flight officer in the Army air forces. Formerly a flier in the Royal Canadian air forces, stationed overseas, Mann was transferred in September, 1943, to the U.S. air service, when he served as technical sergeant. Flight Officer Mann is now stationed at Miami Beach, Fla., awaiting reassignment.

Mrs. Sophie Lauridsen, 37 1/2 North

Ave., has received the news of a new arrival to her son and daughter-in-law, Lt. and Mrs. Frank Lauridsen of Phoenix, Ariz., born on January 24.

Lt. Lauridsen is an authority on things Chinese. Although he was graduated from the Highland Park high school, he received his bachelor's and master's degrees at Occidental College, Los Angeles. At one time he taught in a Chinese-American school in China, where he received the honorary title of "Boy Scout No. 1 of China." He has traveled in Japan, Korea, Manchuria and Manchukuo. A year ago he entered the U.S. Army, teaching the Chinese language to American fliers to be sent to China for combat duty.

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In The Nation's Service

"It's certainly a small world," remarked Lt. Leroy "Bud" Haas, USMC, speaking of the time in Norfolk when he met a sailor on the street who looked familiar. Both stopped and said, simultaneously, "I think I know you." It was a former student of New Trier high school who had played baseball against young Haas when he was first baseman for Highland Park High.

Lt. Haas recently spent a 2-weeks' leave with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Haas, 2116 Grove Ave., after which he left for his new base at Camp Elliott, Calif.

Graduating from the local high school in '39, Lt. Haas attended Northwestern University for three years. Enlisting in the Marine corps, he received his basic training at San Diego, Calif., and later was graduated from Officers' Training School at Quantico, Va. He has recently completed a course in communications at the Army signal corps school at Ft. Monmouth.

Ensign Susanne Welborn, who was last week graduated as SPAR from the Coast Guard Academy at New London, Conn., is remaining at the school as instructor. The daughter of Mrs. Grace Coale, 489 Oakwood Ave., she was graduated from the Highland Park high school, and the University of Illinois, where she majored in Physical Education. She also attended Mills College in Oakland, Calif., and was instructor of Physical Education in Moline, Waukegan, and South Bend, Ind., high schools.

Ensign Welborn's husband, Gene Welborn, pharmacist's mate 1/c, USN, is now stationed somewhere in the South Pacific area. He was formerly athletic instructor in the high school at Carmel, Ind.

Seaman 2/c Irvin Veitch, of the Navy Seabees, formerly stationed in Hawaii, is now a patient in the Oakland, Calif., hospital, recovering from an operation. His mother, Mrs. Lotie Veitch, is with him. A brother, Willard Veitch, seaman 2/c, USN, who received his basic training at Farragut, Idaho, is studying at the

Diesel motor school at Ames College, Iowa. They are the grandsons of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Johnson, 625 So. Ridge Road.

A/C Robert "Bob" Laneau, formerly of Deerfield, is due to receive his wings and commission as navigator pilot at Ellington Field, Texas, in April. He is a graduate of the Highland Park high school, and for two years attended the Lake Forest college.

William Rousch, seaman 2/c, USN, son of Lt. Comdr. and Mrs. Hoyt L. Rousch, 958 Ridgewood Drive, was transferred last month from the So. Pacific to a post in California. The Lieutenant Commander, himself writes that he expects to return to states soon. At present he is stationed in South America.

Mr. and Mrs. Sante Pasquesi, 212 Railway Ave., Highwood, are represented in three widely remote parts of the world by three sons—all in the U. S. Army. Cpl. Robert is stationed in England. David, a Warrant Officer, who married about a year ago, is located in No. Africa. Sgt. Caesar "Pat" writes from Hawaii that he found "Bob" Dean there and exchanged news from home with him. All three Pasquesis are well known here, having graduated from the Highland Park high school.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Dean, 458 Lincoln Ave., have received word that their son, Lt. Warren Dean, who is stationed with the Army air corps in Australia, has been promoted to the rank of captain.

Capt. Dean will be remembered as a basketball star in his high school days. After graduating he attended Carroll College, Appleton, Wis., for two years. Enlisting in the Army, he rose steadily in rank until he became staff sergeant, after which he attended Officers' Training School at Miami Beach, Fla., graduating with the commission of 2nd lieutenant. In less than three years' time he has risen from the station of buck private to his present rank. He is

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1. Follow manufacturer's instructions on how much clothing your washer should hold.
2. Use wringer rolls and wipe dry. When not in use, always release pressure on wringer rolls, so they will not become flat on one side. If your washer has a spin-dryer, clean it with fresh water, rinse, wipe with a dry cloth after each day's washing.
3. Put enough hot water in to fill it to the guideline after clothes are in.
4. Be careful not to chip or crack porcelain. Chipped spots may rust and stain clothes.
5. Fill the tub with fresh, clean water after washing. Remove and rinse agitator or motion cups. If your washer has a pump or lint trap, run water through it until it is cleaned. Then drain washer and spin tub thoroughly. When all water has run out of tub, wipe dry with a soft cloth to remove any soap or lint.
6. Never allow dry suds to remain in washer.
7. Have a serviceman inspect your washer occasionally. Follow manufacturer's recommendations on lubrication.
8. Connecting cord should be wiped dry after disconnecting and put loosely in tub. Some washers are provided with hooks on which to wind cord.
9. If motor fails to start, disconnect curbs promptly, or you may damage your washer. If motor gets wet, dry it immediately, but disconnect first! Do not run motor while wet.

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