

I'M IN THE ARMY NOW

By
Cpl. Whitt N. Schultz

MY Readers Special to the Highland Park Press

I often get to wondering about readers of this column.

I wonder who they are. I've talked with some of them. Others have written me generous letters. So, in a way, I kinda know what my readers want and I know who some of them are.

A reader wrote me just the other day. She says, in part:

"Why don't you list the names of those Highland Parkers whom you think read your column? And, if there are others, perhaps they'll let you know that they read it, too."

Okeh.

Let's begin listing "I'm in the Army Now Readers."

Correct me if I'm wrong—but I'm an optimistic guy.

Starts listing readers . . .

Well, there's Mr. and Mrs. James O. Clarke and daughters Libby and Margaret. Libby, a Wac lieutenant and a prett y one, is marrying a navy officer, I'm told.

And then there's the James A. Lytle family. And the David M. Suttles. And the George S. Lymans.

And the Eugene C. and Harold F. Pfisters. By the way, we visited Mr. and Mrs. "Bud" Pfister and tiny Kathleen Jennifer last week. There's a happy family. And what an attractive home they have.

Deerfield readers, too . . .

And there's the Seth M. Gooder family. And the John N. Brigham. And Mr. and Mrs. Lester Olson, publisher and editor of the Highland Park Press. There are my friends at the Ford agency: Frank Gillis, Rich Man, R. B. Blaine, Ray Richards, Tom Stout, Frank Lawrence, and good ole' Duke. There's the M. C. Dean family.

And Dr. and Mrs. Lew Sarett.

And how about the W. H. Blessing family and pretty Barbara? How about Harry G. Hertz and family? And the James T. Aubrey family. And the Cyrus M. Avery family and the old "professor."

How about Reverend and Mrs. Christoph Keller? And Dr. Roy Crossman? And Art Olson? And Mr. Vernon T. McMahon? And Lauramae McMahon?

The Fell family . . .

And the Sam, Fred, Jacob, Milton, and Neuman Fell families.

And Mr. F. S. Wichman, who wrote your correspondent a right encouraging letter a couple of weeks ago.

According to my editor there are some soldiers up at Fort Sheridan who read my copy. I don't know their names. I'd like to, tho.

There's the Harry B. Aiston family. And the Peter J. Webers.

How about the younger set?

Well, I kinda think Jim Hart, Punchy Heyman, Dave Suttle, Pat Roach, Mary McCormick, Mary Appel, Gee Gee Jennings, Coco Barr, Steve Polack, Buzz Laurie, Sue Olmstead, Chrissie Kelly, Jennifer Turner, Mickey Adler, Kate Shamberg, Phyllis Weed, Ann Templeton, Joline Nelson,

Georgia Pierce, and some others read this column when they have a chance.

More Highland Parkers . . .

And there's Dr. and Mrs. Robert R. Bosworth. And the Joel Starrels. And the H. L. Kennicotts, junior and senior. And, by the way, I wonder how Mary is? And "Himer." And Hank Wilder. And Dave Wilder?

Newlyweds . . .

And there's the newlyweds Lt. and Mrs. Lester Maimen—and one day we'll visit their pretty home overlooking Exmoor.

Perhaps Solly Thurston takes a glance at this copy. And Miss Lila M. Lauderdale, Percy W. Slocum, Charles G. Mason, Robert Kenidig, Dave Floyd, Miss Rink, Harry E. Bolle, A. E. Wolters, and Dr. Harold Spears.

And there's Betty Clavey, Dot and Betty Bletch, Dorcas Fitzgerald, Betty Burghart, Barbara Bowes, Gloria Crane.

And the Herman J. Kleins and daughter Ann and son-in-law Bill Peters.

And the Tennant twins used to read these pieces, I was told.

And more . . .

And Bob Walker. And Norm Durnment. And Bill Kelly. And Paul "Wiggle" Woulbrooke.

Jo and Monnie Eylér used to read it, too.

And the Edward V. Lawrence family. And the Charles Läuers. Where are they now?

And loyal reader Raymond W. Grant.

Then there's Capt. and Mrs. George Murray. And Capt. and Mrs. William Murray. I wrote George and Dot a couple of months ago. But I guess they're kinda busy with their new baby.

I wonder how Ji mand Viv Lytle are getting along?

Workers at Bahr's florist . . .

And there are those pleasant ladies at Bahr's. Yep, those who are always smiling and fixing those pretty corsages.

And there are the fellows at the post office, and in the Park Board, and at the police station. They read it, too.

And how about my friend Edward J. Moroney?

And Joe and Jim Neild—we had fun on a couple of their bikes the other day.

And Jane and the former Charlie Mork.

How about Mr. Earl W. Gsell? And J. B. Garnett? And the J. O. Sorgs? And the Sam B. Ullmans? And the Elwood Hansmanns? And the James A. Davis family.

And the David T. Sanders. I wonder if young Dave is still doing such good and important work with the American Field Service.

And so, there you are . . .

And so there you are, Highland Parkers.

Those are some of my readers.

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tenant will report to Camp Stewart for further orders.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Lemmon, 418 Glencoe Ave., have two sons in the service. Pvt. James, 18, inducted last month, is now stationed at Camp Robinson, Ark., where he is receiving his basic training.

Pfc. John, 21, who enlisted with the National Guard in Dec., 1940, has been with the army infantry since March, 1941, during which time he has been stationed at various points in the Pacific area. He is now in New Caledonia.

Pfc. Edward N. Juul, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Juul, 104 McGovern St., was graduated last week from the aerial gunner school at Harlingen Army Air Field, Texas, and is now a full-fledged "sharpshooter of the sky." With his diploma he received his aerial gunner's wings and a promotion in rank. After a short visit to his parents and his wife, who resides with them, he will either return to Harlingen as gunnery instructor, or will join an aerial combat team.

Cpl. Roy E. Wilson, 154 So. 1st St., has been transferred from Camp Claiborne, La., to the engineering school at Granite City, Ill.

Wm. H. Parker, 347 Central Ave., is stationed at the Aviation Cadet Center at San Antonio, Texas, where he is receiving pilot instruction.

Pfc. Bruno Amidei, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Amidei, 317 Grove St., Highwood, who entered the army in June, 1943, is now stationed with an anti-aircraft unit at Fermendale, N.Y. He is due for a furlough in May.

Pvt. Warren Goldstead, 108 Highwood Ave., Highwood, of the Army infantry, is now stationed in the European area. His brother, Cpl. Mervin, recently returned to Ft. Monmouth, N.J., is attached to the signal corps. They are the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Goldstead.

Pfc. Charles J. Moley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph J. Moley, 239 Bur-

chell Ave., Highwood, is now stationed at Camp Lee, Va., with the Quarter-master replacement training center.

Sgt. Louis Maiorano, of the Army engineers, has arrived in England. His wife, the former Eva Dinelli, is staying with her parents, at 1302 Clavey Rd.

Hero of African Campaign Spends Honeymoon in South

Cpl. and Mrs. Newton G. Rosenberg, who were married last week in Chicago, are now enjoying a honeymoon in the South. The bride, the former Rose Goldstein, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Goldstein of Chicago, and Cpl. Rosenberg is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rosenberg of 963 Waukegan Ave.

Young Rosenberg, 26, a veteran of two major engagements of the African campaign, who has been in the service since Nov. 27, 1941, received his initial training in combat intelligence, "the eyes and ears of the company commander," at Camp Croft, So. Carolina, and at posts in Florida and Georgia, completing the training in England and Scotland.

In the invasion of Africa, November, 1942, he landed with troops at Oran, and in the battle of Faid Pass, Tunisia, received wounds in the legs. Transported by foot for two days, under continuous enemy fire, a place was finally reached where he could be given better care, and he was finally taken by plane to a base hospital, where he remained for two months. It was here that he was decorated with the Purple Heart for bravery in action and in recognition of wounds received. His whole company was cited for meritorious achievement at Oussetia Valley, in January 1943.

Before shipping back to the States, Cpl. Rosenberg was stationed for a time in French Algeria, and visited Casablanca in French Morocco. He reported to Ft. Sheridan on last Feb. 14 and remained there under observation for six weeks.

UP TO NOW

One of the most common, and probably best founded complaints against our present national government is that it is too all-prevading, that it enters or tries to enter into too many aspects of our business, social, and educational life. The charge is better justified than most complaints against "them guys in Washington," but there is more than one reason for the condition.

People soon forget the "25 per cent cut in the cost of government," which was a part of the 1932 campaign, and hailed the new army of bureaus, commissions and boards with enthusiasm. It was the heyday of the "let George do it," philosophy, and the willing George was the federal government. Few indeed were the towns with the moral courage to turn down huge grants, even for projects that were not needed. It was all so simple. You dumped any civic problem that might arise into channels that led to Washington and relaxed in the happy assurance that the Great White Father would take care of it all. He did, more or less, but now we are faced with the startling fact that we are having a hell of a time getting him back to Washington.

The remedy, of course, simple, but it is the sort of simplicity identified

with sulphur and molasses or castor oil. Take over our own problems, remove the excuse for any bureau or board whose functions can be taken over locally and insist on electing no man who will not expedite the dissolution of such boards, and some day the country will be ours again. It can't be done over night, but it can be done.

A good place to start would be in a program for veterans administration and rehabilitation. The American Legion has its Bill of Rights legislation, which outlines the duties of the federal government in regard to those who serve during time of war. A new program, mapped out by the Veterans of Foreign Wars forms a perfect adjunct to the legislation known as the "GI Bill of Rights." Briefly, it proposes that each city and village map out its own post war plan, to provide as much employment as possible for veterans, to work out suitable housing projects, to encourage judicious expansion of businesses or the creation of new ones.

Such a proposal, if carried out on a national scale, but by the individual municipalities, would make it possible to reduce federal aid, to reduce federal taxation, and most important of all, through personal, local contact to prove to the fighting man that the eternal gratitude of a nation lasts longer than three weeks after his return home.

Lt. Eric R. Haessler Week End Guest of Mother in Ravinia

Lt. (j.g.) Eric R. Haessler arrived by plane from Boston, last week, for a short visit with his mother, Mrs. Mildred Haessler, 1737 Rice St., returning on Sunday to await completion of his ship, the large-type LCI, of which he is an engineering officer, and second in command.

Lt. Haessler, formerly on a mine sweeper at Port Arthur, Texas, was transferred to Washington in February for amphibious training. Crews on

LCI boats are trained first separately and later as a unit. Young Haessler received his Master's degree in Engineering and Industrial Management at Dartmouth.

Also a guest of Mrs. Haessler is her niece, Mrs. Wm. H. Edwards, wife of Capt. Edwards, pilot instructor of the flying forces. Mrs. Edwards will soon be joined by her mother, Mrs. Barnard Pierce, of Lansing, Mich., and her brother, Kenneth, who will accompany her to Everett. Mrs. Pierce, with her son, has been wintering in Florida, where her husband, Capt. Pierce, is an instructor in basic military aviation.

Dispatcher PAT KEEFFE

... RAIL-MINDED DAD WITH FIVE FIGHT-MINDED SONS



MIDWAY between Chicago and the Twin Cities lies Adams, Wisconsin. Here the sleek Twin Cities "400's"—one northbound and the other southbound—meet, tarry a moment, and pass on. And here Train Dispatcher Pat Keefe, following the movements of every train, looks after his "charges" as closely as a mother hen her brood. For this 40-year service man realizes that eternal vigilance is the price of safety.

Pat Keefe is a high-ranking member of "North Western's" Sons-in-service fraternity, with five sons, all fighting for Uncle Sam! First, there's Major Harold. A flier for 8 years, he's now at Wright Field in Ohio. Then

there's Corporal Kenneth. Ken's a paratrooper who has seen plenty of action in Italy. Next comes Lieutenant Donald, another army aviator, now in India. Ensign John is fourth in line—a navy flier, he's been overseas since last fall—somewhere south of Trinidad. Finally, there's Bill, recently turned 20 years—an aviation cadet at San Antonio.

A rail-minded dad with five fight-minded sons—"North Western" salutes them! Each plays an essential part in America's fight for freedom—each has a vital job to do in the march toward victory. And we never cease to be grateful that among "North Western's" 32,000 employes there are thousands more like them!



CHICAGO and
**NORTH
WESTERN**
LINE

SERVING AMERICA IN WAR AND PEACE FOR ALMOST A CENTURY

In The Nation's Service

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Creigh, 200 prospect Ave., have three sons, all lieutenants, in the U. S. Navy. The eldest, Lt. John, USNR, a veteran of the Solomon campaign, has been awarded the Silver Star for distinguished gallantry and intrepidity in action. Enlisting in Nov., 1940, he has seen 17 months continuous action in the So. Pacific area, as communications officer on board a destroyer. He was home last Christmas.

Lt. (j.g.) Frederick Creigh is now on duty in the Caribbean area, and Lt. (j.g.) Connor Creigh is aboard ship in the Pacific.

William A. Walker, a former employee of the Public Service Co., has arrived at the Marine training center in San Diego, Calif., where he will receive his basic training. Aged 29, he has a wife, Genevieve, and two children, William Jr., and Roberta Ann, aged three and one, respectively, who live at 225 No. St. Johns Ave.

Sgt. Harry Walz, a former state highway employee, 20, now a tail gunner in the army air corps, is stationed somewhere in Brazil. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. George Walz, 220 Sheridan Ave., Highwood.

Pvt. Albert Christman of the U. S. Army is spending a month's furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Christman, 625 Laurel Ave.

For 14 months young Christman, 23, has served in the Kodiak region, the remainder of his 2½ years in the army being spent in the Aleutians. The population of the latter place, he says, is strictly G.I. with a sprinkling of Navy. The climate has little to recommend it, being very windy all the time and usually rainy or foggy. An occasional half-day of sunshine is the only break.

For recreation, there are shows—good bad or indifferent, which are well attended, notwithstanding. The place, one gathers, has no pull for a young G.I.

At the end of his furlough Christman will report to Ft. Sheridan for further orders.

A/C Robert Z. Norman, son of Harold Norman of Deerfield, is now in training in the Army Air Force Command School at Yale University. He is preparing for the duties of a technical officer in communications, to be graduated as 2nd lieutenant. The traditions and discipline of West Point are in effect in this school.

The course teaches how men in the control tower dispatch and return ships to the field. Rapid field communications are established by portable radio. The training includes preparation for physical fitness, toughening the student for terrain and temperatures found in the fighting fronts around the world.

The graduate is placed in charge of a crew of enlisted men specialists at flying fields, maintaining plane to ground and plane to plane communication essential in aerial combat over our battle fronts.

Both Pfc. Robert Patterson of the 801 Tank Destroyer Battalion, and T/Sgt. Earl Patterson, of the 313 Infantry, have been transferred to a base in the European area. They are the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Patterson of Deerfield.

The two soldier sons of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Craig, 608 Laurel Ave., are now located in the Pacific area. Pfc. Jesse, in the service for 14 months, was transferred recently from the west coast, while T/Cpl. Norman, who has taken part in several Pacific campaigns, is back at his base in the Hawaiian Islands.

Enjoying a 23-day leave with his wife and baby daughter at 135 So. Second St., is Lt. John D. Austin, who for 13 months has been in combat zones of No. Africa and Italy. Yankee fighters are tops, he feels, although prone to grumble when the going is easy. But when faced by a tough situation they are superlative fighters.

The peak of the lieutenant's fighting experience was reached when he landed with airborne troops in Taranto, Italy, in conjunction with British units. At the end of his furlough, the lieu-