



# I'M IN THE ARMY NOW

By  
Cpl. Whit N. Schultz

"Yes, Sir!"  
(Special to the Highland Park Press)

Chanute Field, AAF Training Command—  
"Colonel!"  
"Yes, Sir," I snapped, in answer to the colonel.  
"Have you ever had any line experience? Have you ever bawled the living daylights out of someone?" he asked, getting madder by the second.

"No, Sir."  
"Well, you will now. See that man lying out there in front of headquarters building? He's not supposed to be there, is he?"  
"No, Sir."  
"Well, go out there and tell him that. Make him stand, come to attention, and then tell him off!"  
"Yes, Sir," I said, leaving a bit worried.

Approaches target . . .  
I went to the soldier.  
He was just about asleep.  
"Get up," I yelled, in my toughest voice.  
(I wanted to add "please"—but that's not military enough, you know.)

To my surprise, he got up!  
And when he stood up straight, he towered over this corporal. The guy was six feet four inches. And I'm about Ernie Pyle's size.  
New what? I thought.  
He looked scared.  
I was scared.

The colonel was watching . . .  
I glanced over my shoulder.  
The colonel was watching me.  
Military-like, I explained to the tall soldier that he shouldn't lie down on the job when he was supposed to be working. (As if he didn't know that!)

And under no circumstances, should he lie down right in front of post headquarters — and the general's office!  
He listened, sleepy-eyed.  
Under my breath I told him the colonel was watching.  
So we got right to work.  
And I walked away, relieved.

This game of golf . . .  
Do you know when the first golf game was played?  
Back in 1457, the historians report, King James II of Scotland knocked the ball around with one of his men in that year.  
And we've been trying to lick the game all of these 487 years.  
How's your game this summer, Highland Parkers?

On physical examinations . . .  
If nothing else, I've received many free, complete, physical examinations from this Army.  
I got one when I enlisted.  
I got one when I arrived at Fort Sheridan. I got one when I left Fort Sheridan three days later.  
I was examined hours later when I arrived at my new headquarters in

Chicago. And when I was transferred to the Air Corps a short time later, I got another one.  
And some more . . .  
When I arrived at the Stevens hotel, they gave me another check.  
Then I requested overseas duty. (That was over a year ago.)  
And I got another physical.  
Then I applied for officer's candidate school and, yep, I took another physical exam. After I passed the OCS board 13 months ago, I took another, this time as an accepted candidate.

I passed, as, thank the Lord, I've passed all of 'em.  
And they keep a comin' . . .  
Then I left the Stevens — and had a physical exam.  
When I arrived at Chanute Field, I had another. After being here a week or so, I took another. This was a regular, periodic checkup for all OCS candidates. They give us a physical every three months to see if we're in shape to be officers. And I am. I've had four OCS physicals already. I'm expectantly waiting my fifth.

Since I've been at this post, I've had almost a dozen physicals.  
The doctors tell me I'm in good shape. And that pleases me.  
They surely look after us well in this Army.

Wondering . . .  
After I've helped clean the latrines and barracks, and I've taken physical training, written several inches of copy for the camp newspaper, and interviewed a colonel just back from France, I get to wondering about us Americans.

We spend much more time going to church during a lifetime than we do murdering, let's say.  
But . . . have you ever seen a sermon quoted in full on page 1 of any daily newspaper?  
No.  
But you've seen a murder story spread all over page 1, haven't you? And then there's baseball and singing . . .

In a lifetime I'm certain we spend more time singing than playing baseball.  
But what pastime gets the most space in the newspapers?  
How about that? . . .  
Some of the soldiers here had to go before a classification board the other day to determine if they were doing duties commensurate with their training in and out of the Army.

A sleepy-eyed negro came along and sat down before a classification clerk.  
"What is your present duty," the soldier-clerk asked.  
"Well, it's going on sick call," the colored lad replied . . .

Sgt. Elmer Bertucci, 19, turret gunner on a B-24 bomber, is stationed at an air base in England.  
Pvt. Al Bertucci, husband of Mrs. Alfred Bertucci, 334 Highwood, who is stationed at Camp Croft, S. C., is recovering from an operation at the post hospital. Their parents are Mr. and Mrs. A. Bertucci, 345 Highwood Ave., Highwood.

Pvt. William Bjork, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Bjork, 242 Sard, Highwood, is receiving his basic training in infantry at Camp Croft, S. Carolina.

There are three lieutenants in the Herbert E. Smith family, 614 S. Linden. Lt. Louise, Marine corps women's reserve, was in town recently for a brief visit. She is stationed at Camp Lajeune, N.C. Her husband, John Charles Phillips, OCS, is stationed in New Orleans, La.

Lt. Alan R. Smith, USN, is stationed at the Boston naval base. Lt. Denton Smith, U. S. army, signal corps, is stationed in the South Pacific area. He is also veteran of 15 months' service in England.

Sgt. Donald McCaffrey has returned to the army airfield base at Muskogee, Okla., after a short visit to his wife and parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McCaffrey, 180 Home-wood.

Narchie Flocchi, 622 Railway Highwood, clerk in the Army field at Bruning, Nebr., was recently promoted to the rank of corporal.

Robert Nereim, yeoman 2/c USN, is serving at present as captain's yeoman on convey ship in the Pacific area. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Nereim, 247 Central.

Francis Schmidt, yeoman 1/c,

USN, is leaving the west coast for sea duty. His sister, Cpl. Betty Schmidt, WAC, stationed near Naples, recently met an acquaintance from Deerfield, Pfc. James Kilcoyne, of the Army signal corps. The Schmidts are the children of Mrs. Florence Schmidt, 640 Home-wood.

Pvt. Howard W. Will, of an anti-aircraft unit at Camp Haan, Calif., is spending a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Will, 334 So. Linden.

Robert S. Brand, seaman 1/c, USN, son of the R. S. Brands, 217 Belle, is stationed at Great Lakes, where he is receiving a radio technician.

The three Johnson boys, sons of Mrs. Alvin Johnson, 597 Vine, serving in the armed forces, are in widely different parts of the world. Pfc. Harold, mechanic in the Air corps, stationed for over a year and a half in New Mexico, plans soon to attend school again at a base in Louisiana.

Gordon, yeoman 3/c, on a Flying Fortress, has been in the So. Pacific area since Nov. 15, 1942.  
Pfc. Arnold, of the Army infantry, is now stationed in France. Landing after D-day, his outfit was successful in capturing a whole enemy fort.

Aviation electrician's mate will be rating of John S. Davis when he has completed the second phase of his Navy training at Jacksonville, Fla. This 18-year-old just completed his basic training at Farragut, Idaho. His brother, Bill, 22, PO3/c, of the Seabees, 19 months in the So. Pacific, is the husband of Florence Hendrickson and father of Skipper, aged one year, whom he has never seen. The two boys are sons of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Davis, 331 Euclid Ave., Highwood.

Fred Schlabowske, gunner's mate 3/c, USN, spent a few days last week at his home at 37 Clay, High-

## UP TO NOW

Two situations, both concerned with the driving of automobiles, engaged the attention of Highland Parkers — some of them — this week. Residents were critical of the driving of Highland Park cab drivers in particular, and residents of Crofton Ave. were unfavorably impressed with driving in general as practiced on their street.

For the first critics, the cabbies had a sound argument. Conceding that some of their number may violate, from time to time, either speed or stop sign regulations (usually, they say, at the urgent behest of their passengers) they pointed to the fact that while their cabs cover somewhere in the neighborhood of 2,000 miles a day in and about Highland Park, 10 cabs, averaging 200 miles each, accidents, even minor ones, involving taxis are a rarity.

They say that it is easy enough for the pedestrian to stand and watch a cab go by and estimate his speed at 15 to 30 miles over what it actually is, or to note that the cab didn't come to a complete standstill before proceeding through a stop sign, but they put their chips on the statistics. They may be wrong, but their argument sounds reasonable.

Crofton Ave. residents were not particularly satisfied with the police service their short street has been getting. Ranged against their dissatisfaction is the fact that Highland Park has many many miles of streets and not enough officers to station one at all hours on all through streets, to say nothing of the short ones.

They might find one answer to wood, en route to the west coast.

T-5 Edgar Bortolotti, 134 North Ave., Highwood, has returned to Camp Livingston, La., after a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Bortolotti.

their complaint in a proposal of the city budget, which, while providing for funds for post-war planning and for trucks, presumably for a city-owned garbage collection system, was not expanded to provide for any radical increase in the number of officers, even if they were available in a town which has contributed as heavily to the armed forces as has Highland Park.

They might find another answer in Deere Park, where residents, faced with a similar problem, hired their own watchman. Of course they are entitled to city police serv-

ice, and without doubt, will get the best service possible under present circumstances, but the inescapable fact remains that the rest of the town cannot be neglected to give them even a needed advantage.

Not engaging the attention of Highland Parkers, or any of the other residents of Lake county, (at least not engaging any unwelcome attention) was the operation of the gambling joint, which fled Highland when the heat got hot, for the presumably cooler climate prevailing west of Deerfield. Well, as long as everyone is satisfied . . .

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO USE THE  
**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE READING ROOM**  
43 North Sheridan Road  
where the Bible and all the writings of Mary Baker Eddy may be read, borrowed, or purchased  
Authorized Christian Science Literature in English, Braille, and Foreign Language is also available  
HOURS—Week Days 9:30 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.  
Saturdays 9:30 a.m. to 9 p.m. Sundays 2:30 p.m. to 5:30 p.m.  
MAINTAINED BY  
**FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST**  
HIGHLAND PARK, ILLINOIS

Golfers!  
Play  
**BRIERGATE**  
**COUNTRY CLUB**  
formerly a private club  
Now daily fee  
**CHAMPIONSHIP GOLF AT ITS BEST**  
Ladies' Day, Monday and Friday  
On Deerfield Road between Skokie and Waukegan Road  
Deerfield, Illinois  
Chicago Phone: Whitehall 6530 or Deerfield 595

**PUBLIC SERVICE Homemaker's Bureau**  
helps you solve wartime meal problems

"New Recruits" for tasty Summer Suppers

from The American Home

**TANGY LIMA CASSEROLE**

3 cups lima beans parboiled	1 onion sliced	1 tsp. salt
2 cups stewed tomatoes	1 lb. sausage meat	1/4 tsp. pepper
1 green pepper sliced	1 tbsp. shortening	3 tbsps. bread crumbs

Form sausage meat into small cakes and brown slightly in a skillet with 1 tsp. shortening. Place a layer of lima beans and tomatoes (which have been mixed together and seasoned with salt and pepper) in a greased casserole, add slices of pepper, onion and a layer of sausage cakes. Repeat this sequence until casserole is filled. Sprinkle the top with bread crumbs and bake in 350° F. oven for 1 hour. Serves 6-8.

from Good Housekeeping

**SALMON RICE PLATTER**

3 1-lb. salmon steaks (1 1/2" thick)	1 cup milk
5 1/2 cups hot cooked white rice (about 1 1/2 cups uncooked)	1 egg, beaten
6 tbsps. butter or margarine	1/2 cup mayonnaise
1 1/2 tbsps. flour	1 to 1 1/2 tsp. lemon juice
1/2 tsp. salt	1/4 cup minced parsley or fresh herbs
Speck pepper	Watercress

If necessary, scale the steaks. Remove any small bones in the tapering ends of each steak; then skewer these ends into place with metal skewers or toothpicks. Arrange the steaks toward the front of an oven-glass platter (a baking pan may be used). Brush top surface with salad oil; then bake in moderate oven of 350° F. for 20 min., or until the fish close to the center bone flakes easily, but is still moist. Brush with salad oil once or twice during baking. Meanwhile, cook the rice.

**ALSO PREPARE THE FOLLOWING SAUCE:**  
Melt 2 tbsps. butter or margarine in a saucepan; stir in flour, salt, and pepper, then the milk. Cook, while stirring constantly, until smooth and thickened. Remove from heat; pour slowly over beaten egg, while stirring constantly. Return to low heat for 2 min., while stirring. Stir in mayonnaise and lemon juice, and serve at once. When fish is done, remove; arrange the hot rice, to which 3/4 c. butter and the parsley have been added, around back of steaks, with watercress garnish in front. Pour sauce over top of steaks. Serves 4 to 6.

"Coming Attraction" in your post-war kitchen . . . a time-saving modern range

One of these days your dreams of a cool, pleasant, perfectly equipped kitchen will come true. It will happen—quick as a wink—the day your modern range arrives.

Cooking will be faster and easier—your cleaning time schedule cut in half. You'll find vegetables prepared with accurately controlled heat will retain their color—their precious vitamins. And praises belong year after year the cost of your modern new range will be gleefully low. So remember this "coming attraction"—you'll want one of these modern ranges in your post-war kitchen.

**PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS**

## In The Nation's Service

Miss Florence Leuer, daughter of Mrs. Joseph Leuer, 587 Homewood Ave., has become a member of the WAVES. Miss Leuer is a young woman of training and experience, receiving her education at Northwestern University and University of Michigan, and has several years of government work to her credit. She will report on August 24 to Hunter college, New York City, to begin her training.

Pfc. Neil J. Nichols is now wearing the silver wings of the Army air force, having graduated from the flexible gunnery school in Harlingen, Texas. He is the son of Dr. and Mrs. C. B. Nichols, 1000 Wade St.

A. Robert Souther, having completed his pre-flight training at Santa Ana, Calif., is now taking a 10-week course in primary flight at Tule, Calif., aeronautical academy. Among his instructors is Major Richard I. Bong, famed for his record of 27 Jap planes downed.

Mr. Abe Cronkite, Central Ave., Highwood, has two soldier sons in the European area. S/Sgt. John, overseas since Dec. 7, 1942, took part in the invasions of Africa, Sicily and Italy. He is now with an aviation engineering battalion in Italy.

Sgt. Raymond is stationed in France with an anti-aircraft artillery unit. He has been overseas for four months.

Pfc. Wm. Lorimer, USMC, is now stationed at Camp Lajeune, New Rivers, N.C. Returning from overseas a year ago, he has been stationed until recently at Great Lakes.

Pfc. Neil, USMC, a twin brother, veteran of the campaigns of Guadalcanal, Tarawa and Saipan, is observer for the ground mortar crew.