

# I'M STILL IN THE ARMY!

By

Ex-Sgt. Whitt N. Schultz  
(Official U. S. Army Correspondent)



## Headed Highland Park Way (Written January 27)

### ARMY PERSONNEL CENTER, OAHU, T.H.

Well, the wonderful discharge news has come. And while you're reading these lines, I hope this Army-weary young man is speeding to the best town in the Nation. I will be—God and the War Department willing!

I, like hundreds of other Pacific GIs, thought I'd be stuck in the olde Army forever 'cause the brass is worrying about the armed forces "disintegrating," and stuff like that there.

But then, suddenly, the olive-drabpowerstobe decided to let a few more men go home. And this typewriter trooper is one of those lucky ones.

Seven other Stars and Stripes staff members (John Dalen, Sam Gorman, Darwin Erickson, Harold Levinson, Bill Shipley and Lemer Kidd) and I were driven to this staging center near Honolulu.

They weren't expecting us—a typical situation in the Army.

#### NEVER LEARN

You'd think that after 37 Army months (not counting five months in the Enlisted Reserve Corps) we'd know that the first instructions given by a tired out Pfc. would be wrong. They were. And we landed in Company E.

Co. E's first sergeant greeted us thusly: "We can't house youse guys. Go on to that there F Company."

We were directed to tents. It was raining. And that barracks bag was heavy.

#### MORALE IS HIGH

But the long hike with the 150-pound barracks bags on our shoulders didn't crack our morale. It was high. We were going home. Nothing was going to get us down.

Then we went into the tents. What pig stys they are! Ten men to the hovels. And the tent is slightly larger than the base of the flag pole on Central avenue.

After a few minutes—you learn to adjust yourself rapidly in the Army—we were used to our quarters. Then a California-like rain came. You know, the torrent-never-ending type. When it rains in old Hawaii, it R-A-I-N-S!

And the tent leaked. It wasn't long before my shoes were floating around in the inch-deep water.

#### CONSUME CHOW

Throwing hands skywards, we shook our heads in disgust and decided to go to dinner. En route we were thoroughly washed by the rain.

The chow was good—and we finished it—once we got into the messhall after a 30 minute wait—in five minutes. Jap PWs are the mess attendants and they seem only too happy to give us all the hash we want. They give wide, toothy grins as they toss the food

## The Real Low Down About India

By MISTER Alex McPherson

After forty trying months of service with my Red, White and Blue blooded Uncle's army, I have finally reached that status which every overseas veteran dreams about—civilian, unclassified, with no military strings attached. Naturally, it is a noticeable change—passing from the army way of life into the luxurious existence of a civilian. But even more drastic is the conversion of a soldier in India to a civilian in the United States.

Since 1943, when I left Highland Park, until a few days ago, when I returned as a discharged vet, my GI travels have seen me around the world at the amazing rate of 26,000 miles in 26 months.

While globe-trotting around this planet my eyes have seen the glory of the Taj Mahal in Agra, India, the bold Rock of Gibraltar at the mouth of the Mediterranean, and the picturesque harbor of Oran, North Africa. Then, again, my eyes have seen the gory of a famine-stricken Province where emaciated bodies lined the sidewalks outside the entrances to the burning ghats in Calcutta, and of the U. S. army hospital wards where overseas-weary American soldiers occupied every bed available while sweating out malaria, dysentery, jaundice, or dengue fever; and the strange Towers of Silence in Bombay, where the Indian Parsis place their dead to be devoured by ravenous vultures.

In case of you local citizens think you might care for life in India, here are a few drawbacks. First: There is the weather. Between the first of April and the first of November you have what is

mildly termed the "hot season." The temperature soars to 130 degrees, and the humidity as high as 95%. During this period most GIs blossom out with prickly heat and heat rash. The former feels like pins and needles in your hide, and the latter gives you the appearance of someone doused with red paint. As if this were not enough to complain about, the monsoon season starts around the middle of June and continues thru September. This is a Turkish bath type of down-pour that transforms the good earth into rivers of mud. Of course the tropical diseases are always a threat to your 1-A health.

On the asset side of the ledger is the price of native labor. For as little as five rupees (\$1.50) per month you can hire personal bearers. These Asiatic valets will make your bed, shine your shoes, take care of your laundry and get ice for your beer... when that beverage is obtainable.

So there you are, Mr. and Mrs. Highland Parker. That's a sample idea of India. Personally, even though this nation of ours seems to be in a far more unstable condition than when I left it, over two years ago... even though there are more strikes in evidence than in a good night's run at the local bowling alley... and even though things are tough all over our "great forty-eight," all I can say is that it is damn swell to be an American—and in America once again.

T/5 Harold S. Roberts, 615 Deerfield Ave., recently received his honorable discharge at Fort Sheridan.

T/4 Alex C. Kochanowski, 717 Deerfield Ave., was recently discharged at Ft. Sheridan.

## Mrs. Albert J. Carr Welcomes Back Four Sons From Navy

Mrs. Albert J. Carr, 916 Lincoln, experienced a joyful surprise when two of her navy sons, Donald and Stanley, arrived the same day, earlier this month.

Donald received his discharge at Norfolk, where he had been instructing in fire control since last September. Prior to that time he served one year in the Pacific area as fire controlman 1/c on a destroyer, accompanying air craft carriers. He returned to the States in January of last year.

Comdr. Stanley, now on terminal leave until June 8, served 5 1/2 years. His 12 battle stars were earned in the south Pacific, the Mediterranean and Pacific theaters. He participated in the invasions of Sicily, Italy, Guadalcanal, Okinawa, Saipan, Peleliu, and Japan, and carried troops to China.

Robert, chief signalman, nearly 5 1/2 years in the navy, served on a transport in the Atlantic prior to the war, and during the war in the Pacific.

John, 4 years in service, served as pharmacist's mate 1/c on transports in the Pacific.

## Geno Tazioli Last of 5 Brothers to Be Released from Service

Geno Tazioli, serving 37 months in the army, and stationed for two years in England, as member of the ground crew of the 8th air force, has been separated from service, and is now at the home of his mother, Mrs. Veronica Tazioli, 653 W. Park.

John Tazioli, released from service last October, served in the navy for one year with a rating of

MMM, B/c, stationed at Mare Island, Calif.

Joe, who served for 4 1/2 years in the army, all but one of which were spent in the European theater of operations, was dismissed last September.

The former Cpl. Sam, of the AAF, was stationed for 3 1/2 years at Blytheville, Ark., and was discharged in January.

Former S/Sgt. Louis, of the army engineers, 2 years in service, spent 18 months at Okinawa. He was released earlier this month.

## Recently Released at Great Lakes N. T. S.

Leo James Zahnle, CM 2/c, son of Mr. and Mrs. Larry Park, 56 Skokie road, former employee of Olson Bros, contractors, in Highland, was separated from service recently at Great Lakes. Fourteen months of his 3 years' service were spent in England.

S 1/c Bob Lawrence of the U. S. navy, is aboard the Hancock, an airplane carrier, docked at Long Beach, Calif., and is training as an airplane mechanic. The son of the A. W. Lawrence of 1237 Burton, he is a graduate of Highland Park high school, class of '45.

On Feb. 12, Harold Schimmelpfeng Jr., son of the H. W. Schimmelpfengs of 1630 Broadview, received his discharge at Camp Grant, after serving two years and eight months in the United States army. A corporal, he served for six months in the European theater of war.

Harold, who is a graduate of Highland Park high, plans to continue his education, which was interrupted by the war. He will probably attend Northwestern university.

# HOME FROM THE WARS

## Whitt N. Schultz Dons Long-Coveted Gray Flannels

MISTER Whitt N. Schultz breezed into the office this week, broad, bronzed and bustling, about to leave on the 20th Century with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Whitt Schultz, 1007 Higewood, for a week of business and pleasure in New York City. While they are gone, they will call upon sister Judy, now attending Connecticut college at New London, Conn.

Discharged at Camp Grant, Ill., Feb. 11, Whitt plans to open his own business in Chicago, as manufacturer's agent, offices in the Civic Opera building, space being available.

Whitt will continue his column with the Highland Park Press.

## Melvin L. Miller Home for Discharge

Melvin L. Miller, aviation machinist's mate 1/c, was recently detached from duty with the Honolulu detachment of Squadron 12, and arrived in San Francisco, about Feb. 12, aboard the S. S. Laureline. This ship is one of the many merchant ships which supplemented the navy's fleet of cargo ships and transports in maintaining supply lines to island bases seized by U. S. forces throughout the Pacific.

He is the son of Mrs. M. Ives, 360 Central avenue.

## Raymond Sneed Receives Discharge At San Antonio

San Antonio, Texas.—Sergeant Raymond J. Sneed, son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond M. Sneed, 735 Central, Highland Park, has been separated from the army air forces at the San Antonio district, AAF personnel distribution command. Air crewmen and ground crewmen returning from combat areas and army personnel from continental installations are received by the San Antonio PDC installation and in three days of processing their records are straightened out, their army pay matters arranged and their physical condition checked. They are then returned to civilian life.

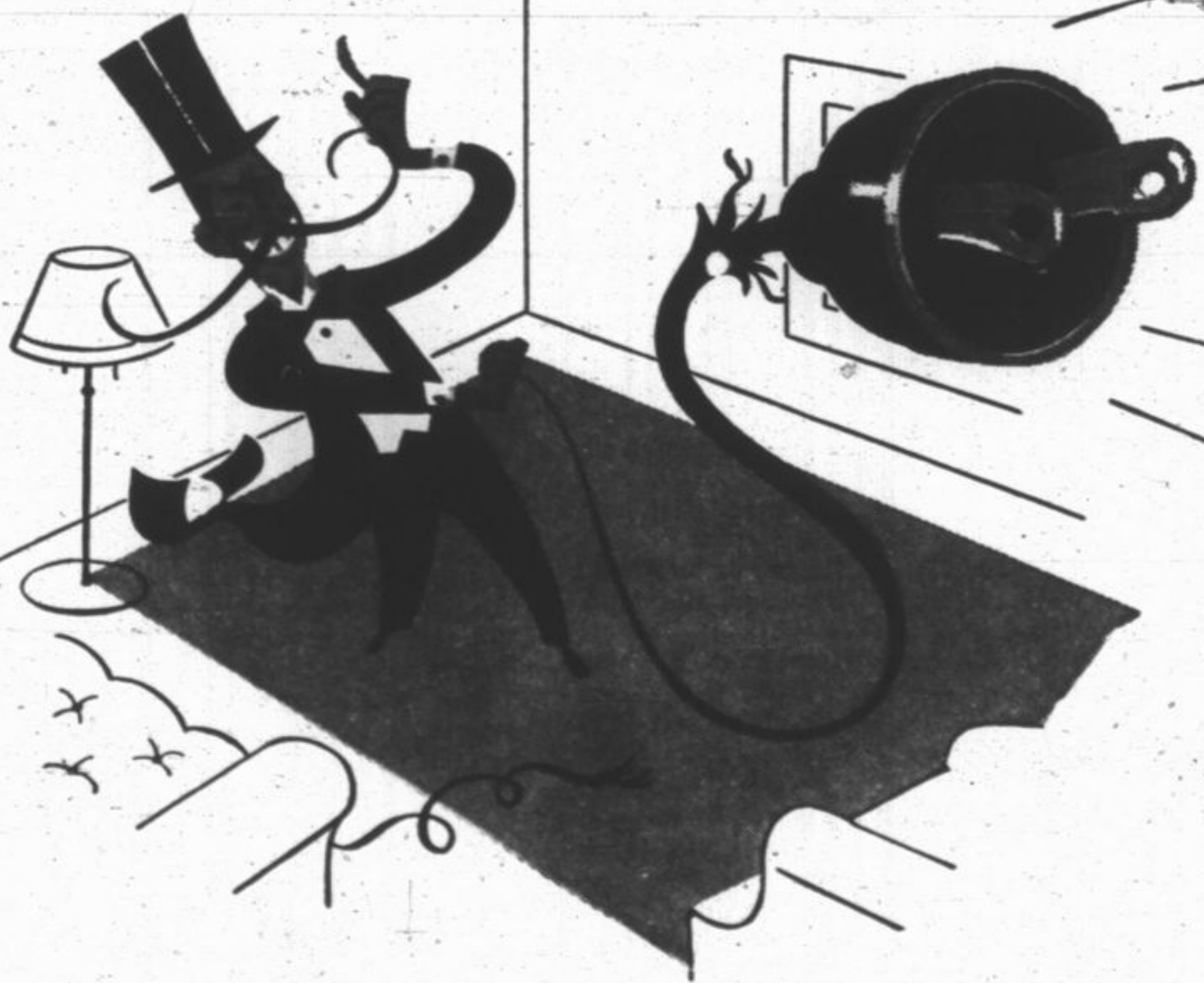
## George Hall of Shore Police Now a Civilian

George Hall, SP 2/c, was released from the navy last week at Great Lakes, after serving 2 years with the Shore police in the middle western part of this country. Prior to entering service, he served on the local police force.

## Local Men Discharged At Fort Sheridan

Among those discharged from Ft. Sheridan last week were T/4 Russell A. Benedict, 337 Orchard lane, Sgt. Michael J. Nolan, 101 N. Green Bay, and T/4 John S. Hartman, 722 Harvard court.

# Mr. Plug-tugger's Lament...



Did you ever see such a sight in your life as Phineas Plug-tugger? Cords fray and fuses blow when Phineas P. comes in the house.

Sooner or later all "plug-tuggers" are woebegone. If you have one in your home it would be well to warn him of the woe that will soon befall. Tell him how much longer the cords and fuses will last if he pulls the plug out by the plug, not the wire—and gently.

And speaking of plugs—do you have enough convenience outlets for all the wonderful new electric appliances you're planning for your home? If you are beset with an "Outlet Octopus"—unsightly "double plugs on double plugs"—it's a good idea to find out about adequate wiring.

Plan adequate wiring now... be ready to enjoy all the new electrical appliances coming your way soon. See us or your electrical contractor for wiring information.

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS