



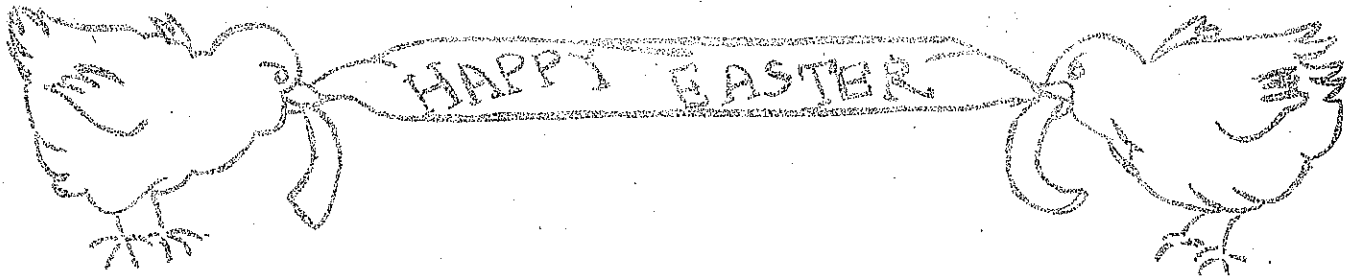
On March 23, 1944 the first edition of the "Lake View Local" went to press. Now, a year later, we are celebrating our first birthday and starting on Volume No. II.

There's a long hard pull ahead of us---we all know that, and the only way we know of to make up for you not being with us---you men on battlefronts in Europe and the South Pacific,-- is this paper which is written to help bridge the distances between us.

We are naturally proud of our standing with you. We know it rates high by the many letters that you have written. We are grateful to the community, who stand behind us 100%---for the prestige we enjoy.

Our aim is to serve you better in the future, and to help light the way to that "American Way of Life we are all striving for.

Co-Editors



GLIMPSE OF THE PAST

Inside Dope----A year ago the Lake View Local's that were sent to boys and girls in uniform numbered approximately 40. Now our list includes 111. There are 71 boys overseas (47 whose address is N. Y. and 24 San Francisco) 40 are still in the states.

Want to know something?----The population of the village of Lake View is near 940 (this includes the voting district) Now we know what they mean when they put those signs on the rear of newlyweds cars which reads "Watch Lake View Grow."

Theres another thing too----there are 81 children going to grade school #12 and 37 go to high school.

HEARD IN PASSING

Thought you should know----
Portions of Soldiers Eymn sung by the choir every Sunday at the 11:00 o'clock Mass in the Catholic Church:
Mary Help our absent loved ones
How we miss their presence here
Help our fathers, sons, and brothers
Help them guard them far and near.

Mary help them, help we pray,
Help our soldiers night and day
Bring us peace and dearest Mother
Bring our boys home safe we pray.

Prayer said at Memorial services at Congregational Church:

We give Thee humble and hearty thanks, O God, for the lives and examples of our brave American boys and girls in service; for their high ideals and noble aspirations; for their ready response to the call of their country; for their courage in the midst of suffering & danger; for their steadfastness and self-sacrifice in the hour of death.

Our 3rd lad to have made the Supreme Sacrifice is James Flick who was reported missing on Jan. 4th and who was killed in action Jan. 7th.

Jim, 19, of the Engr. Combat Bn., was drafted in the Army on Dec. 15th 1943. He had been overseas 8 months.

A letter from the War Dep't states that he was buried in the U.S. Marine Cemetery in North Eastern France and he was well liked by officers and men of his company.

A MEMORIAL TRIBUTE

For all of us you did your best
May God grant you eternal rest.

People do the craziest things, for instance walk down the street at midnight in their bare feet and pajamas, in the middle of the winter. Thats our paper boy, Edgar McAllester. He did a little sleep walking from his home down to the firehall, dreaming he had won a prize there. When Sox Spittler noticed him traveling along the main drag he promptly woke him and Edgar's first words were "Doggone, its cold, isn't it?"

You never know what we're going to get next. Due to the manpower shortage there are 46 Mexicans here to keep the N.Y.C.R.R. in shape. Coming direct from Mexico they were in no condition to stand the cold weather (especially in straw hats and sandals). They were taken to Hamburg and outfitted.

There are many Mexicans working in surrounding sections of the states and we notice that Spanish is becoming the language fad. In fact, one of the well known dep't stores in Buffalo (J.N. Adams) has been advertising a course in Spanish by way of radio.

Sir Stork once again visited the Norman Schiedels. Its a boy---Jon Wayne.

In regards to the midnight curfew. All taverns, night clubs, shows, etc. are compelled to close at 12 P.M. sharp. Pity the poor barflies turned out into the cold at midnight with no place to go---but home. We are in favor of the curfew. It will not only win the big fight but will stop a thousand little ones. So--- the barfly homeward wends his "berry" way, 'Tis midnight and thus ends another day."

A WORD TO MARCH---You can't fool us by coming in this year like a lamb. We'll know right away you're a wolf in sheep's clothing. As many see it, life is one income tax after another. (you betcha) This March 15th was said to be the hottest in history. 75° above zero. (Tie that if you can)

SOME CERTAIN THINGS

The surest way I know its spring
Is when I get a certain thing
An envelope all lean and brown
Thats when I really go to town
And hunt the crevices and cracks
You guessed it.....

it's the Income Tax!

DISCOVERY DEP'T---Virginia Staats home again--Phil overseas---An old timer, Joe Rauch, dead---Joanie Ziegelhofer minus her tonsils--- Boy Scouts collecting paper for scrap drive with an old hay wagon which served its purpose--until it collapsed in the road one day--- Catholic Charities and Red Cross drives on now--so far so good--- Bowling tournaments starting--its open season on the pin stickers when the men throw those V-2 bombs down the alley---the women hitting everything but the pins.

A farewell party was given by the Community Ass'n. for their president, Gordon Hummel, who has joined the Seabee's and who expects to be called any time. after cards were played & refreshments were served, all members

gathered around and sang old songs. "Sparky" had the floor when he gave out on "Old McDonald Had A Farm", & his better half went home with first prize, a luxurious bag of sugar.

The party, falling on St. Patricks Day made it a double celebration. Gordon was presented with a Billfold by the Ass'n.

WITH OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

Jim Rowher, promoted to Lt. (j.g.) writes---I am still on the same ship, but it is now a hospital ship--U.S.S. Samaritan. I can tell you that we were at Saipan, Tinian, Palsu, and Guam, and that we received wounded-- Army, Navy and Marines. This is a modern hospital--afloat. You can all rest assured that everything possible is being done that can be done for the wounded or maimed.

I am the commissary officer and if I may be permitted to sound off--- the chow on here is the best in the fleet and thats good!

Leslie Trinder has been promoted to the rank of Sgt. in the Army Air Force at a station in England, and has been awarded the European Theater of Operation ribbon and the Army Good Conduct ribbon. Leslie wrote that the L.V.L. was the first mail he received after arriving in England.

John Hutton, a P.F.C., writes that while in a rest camp in France he gets a chance to do a little nectar sipping which consists of champagne and cognac but he still prefers a beer at Mirjahns. He is sleeping in 6 men tents, on cots with straw mattresses, has good food, movies each evening, and those are a few things he really appreciates.

Tom Fuzel, promoted to Sgt. says "Say hello to the folks back home and give them my best regards."

To Ralph Jewart--its good to hear from you. Your explanation of "value changes with circumstance" was a very good one, and it makes us see more clearly the importance of this paper.

Check on the rumor that Bill Brudo promoted to Sgt., is on Iwo Jima.

JUST WIN

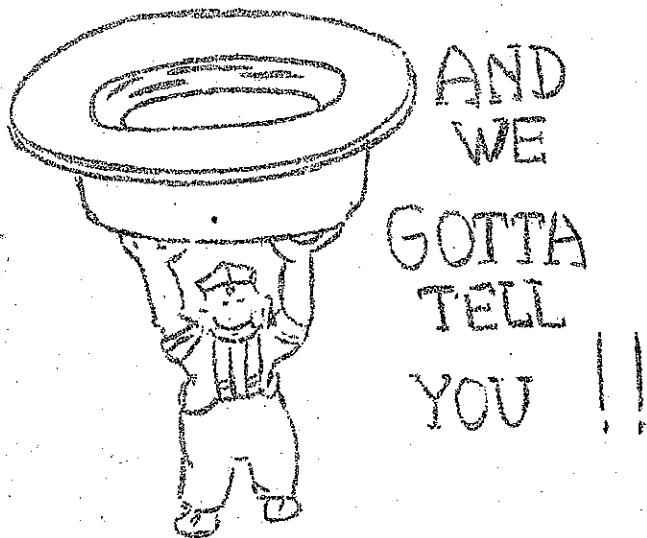
One of the boys whom you used to see around town, Bud Hummel, is home on furlough wearing 6 service stripes. We understand that he has been in Australia, New Guinea, and the Philippine Islands for the past 37 months. (which is a long time no matter how you look at it)

Bud's outfit was the first anti-aircraft unit to shoot down a Jap plane and was also the first to land in Australia. They were subject to at least 60 air raids while they were there.

After a 21 day furlough back from Alaska, Jack Potter is now located at Lake Placid. Wife, Grace, is with him.

Also home on leave this month were---Lenny Bogdan, Rita Ryan, and Raymond Schiedel.

Hold on! We just heard that Harold Beam is a prisoner in Germany.



Starting this month, 3 names will be pulled out of a hat and these three boys or girls in service, will receive a surprise package with compliments of L.V.E.

So be looking for it. Names will be printed each month.

I asked a furloughed soldier what, in his opinion, gave the American Army its special punch. "Optimism," he answered. "You see, it's like this. The Captain asks for 100 volunteers. So we volunteer. Then he says, "It's my duty to warn you that 99 of you will probably be killed." Well, this throws us for a minute. Then every one of those 100 soldiers heaves a sigh, looks around, and says to himself: "Shucks, I'm gonna miss the boys!"

With rationing putting more cars in the garage and less liquor on the market, there will be fewer blowouts this year.

They say you find happiness in your own back yard but I'll take my rocker on the front stoop where I won't miss a thing.

She knew her sweetheart was wearing an Easter tie because it had egg on it

It was a typical, hot southern day and the bus was pecked until it bulged with passengers, the Navy predominating. Everyone aboard was tired and just a little irritated until the resigned voice of a civilian in the back boomed out loud and clear:

"Will some pretty girl please get off at the next stop so about 50 of these sailors will leave?"

One foxhole G.I. to another: "It says in this letter that the folks at home have to keep the house temperature at 68. Sounds stuffy doesn't it?"

He: "What have you got for dessert tonight?"

She: "I made you some policeman's biscuits."

He: "What on earth are they?"

She: "Cop cakes!"

V-Mail is quicker
Air Mail is thicker