



Quite a treat to say Best Wishes and give thought to our boys and girls in service of our country. One by one we have our say that they may read our thoughts, waiting for the day when they will have their say---and come home to the place they like best and grumble the most.

Alvin L. Fierle

HEARD IN PASSING

For the first time in a long line of years, Grand Island had a wolf hunt, and among the 300 hunters, 28 claimed to have bagged it. One of those 28 hunters was none other than Al Szell. Let no one fool you, it was a real genuine wolf (or a fairly well-fed coyote).

Among other casualties were four horned owls and when someone brought in 4 little field mice, a game warden remarked "Well, I declare. They're sure the smallest wolves I ever did see." The way we see it, the wolf saw Al with his red hunting cap on, thought it was little red riding hood, & died of shock. We think we have a "wolf man" here. If we have-- don't shoot.

Buffalo wolves differ from those on Grand Island. Wolves roaming streets here are seldom more than half shot.

Daisy's don't tell, is the old saying, but they sure told who the best lady bowlers were the other night when Mr. Percy Trinder came to the firehall and offered 2 bouquets of daffodils to the highest bowlers of the evening. The old gals sure snapped into it and the winners were Irene Morlock and Edith Neil. They certainly had something on the ball. (The rest must have forgotten to eat their wheaties that A.M.)

You've heard this before but if it happens to be practically the same thing each year you don't mind do you, ---we thought not.

Yes, Mrs. Slotman's well known ice cream parlor was officially opened for summer customers. This is the beginning of her 25th year.

More News---The Athletic Club raffled off a bond to get together a little money. Joe Patrikus was the lucky winner. Good for him!

Raffling off bonds sounds like good business to us & heres just a reminder that the 7th War Loan drive is now under way. So get in there and "do your stuff."

Everything points to it---if we can hold it. We mean---it looks like Spring is a month early this year. Cherry trees are in bloom, & wild flowers are showing themselves all ready. We've had some record-breaking day's of approximately 83°. The only thing we have to worry about is a sudden frost damaging the fruit trees. But wait a minute, even if Spring is early we still say:

HERE AT LAST

A lot of days, may rate as duds
This season of the year;
But when we see the lilac buds,
We feel inclined to cheer.

And when forsythias golden glow
Comes in the wake of cold and snow
You hear us lisp: Oh dear forthythia
In the winter we sure do myth-i-ya.

The news of the death of President Roosevelt came upon us with the unexpectedness of an exploding bomb. Much sadness is in the minds of millions of people everywhere because we have lost one of the greatest presidents in the history of our country. He was the friend and guide of America. He tried to better the common people. He was not too big to help them. May his spirit guide President Truman to carry on the good work for a United States of the world.

Knick Knacks---Dolly Heil flashing a diamond from Sonny Randall of Eden--- Grace Potter now with husband, Jack, in Massachusetts---Mrs. Allen McAllester recovering from an appendix operation---An amateur hour at Hobuck featuring radio star, Billy Keaton--- Herb Snyder of North Evans killed in action in Europe.

The line situation is getting to be quite a problem these days. People stand in lines blocks long waiting for cigarettes, gasoline coupons, income tax returns, etc. which brings to mind the fellow who walked into a building that housed a Red Cross center, ration boards & other war agencies. After attendants drained a pint of blood from him he asked bewildered, "Now do I get my gas?"

I have a deep conviction, when I clean and sew and bake,
 That in hands like my own lies the Destiny of America.
 While silver wings fly reassuringly and protectingly across the sky above,
 We, with loving hearts and busy hands, guard and watch those beneath the roof
 of home.
 I do not say by hanging crisp, fresh curtains I can stay the hands of the enemy
 But I know that I can bring a feeling of bright Serenity to those around me.
 If I can plant seeds in the Spring, I can show by that small garden
 That God's great miracle of creation exceeds by far a war lord's lust for
 destruction
 And if, in spite of all precautions that we take,
 I have to put the armor on that dear son,
 I shall fasten it with bright buckles of Courage and Truth and Love,
 And I shall pray for strength for him and me,
 For I still believe that in my folded hands lies the "Destiny of America."

WITH OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

Received a letter from Edward Mayer, who has been promoted to 1st Lt., which states "no quotes allowed." But off the record he's still seeing the sites in Italy. Hope to hear from you again, Edward.

Walter Fierle promoted to S/Sgt. sent home a unique picture frame which he made from sea shells. It's a nice bit of handicraft. Must have taken some patience.

Greetings to Victor Corff promoted to Cpl. So glad you sent us those snapshots of Paris. They're really swell.

Promoted to F.O., John Pickens (Buddy to us) is now on a hospital ship bringing back fellows from China, Burma, and India.

Johnny Dean promoted to Cpl. writes that he now has the cutest little pup one would wish to lay their eyes on. Her mother is Free French, her old man came from the states. Trixie is her name and Johnny intends to bring her home with him (one way or another)

Grace Smith promoted to Sgt. is assigning cars and drivers at the New York Port of Embarkation, Camp Shanks, N. Y.

Leslie Trinder, promoted to T/Sgt. would like complete addresses of boys in England. Sorry Les, we don't know of anyone there at present. Would anybody else have any suggestions? Contact us.

Ralph Fierle dishing out the mail aboard ship somewhere in the South Pacific has been promoted to Ma.W.2/c.

Received some very interesting letters from Frank Coniglio, James Mingoia, Carl Roller, Joe Heiderman, Steve Kieler, and Roy Ebel.

For the first time since Nov. 1941 T/Sgt. Eddie Heil, is home on temporary duty for recuperation for a period of 45 days. Eddie, who enlisted way back in Oct. 1940 was sent overseas in March 1942. He has been in Hawaii, Oahu, Saipan, Tinian, and the New Hebrides Islands.

While being interviewed, his reply to the question "Are you going to get married while you are home?" The answer was "Definitely No!!" (with a capital N) Well, he's single girls---- here's your chance. (We shall see what we shall see.)

Breezing in on furlough this month came: Roy McAllester. Ditto to Harry Staffehl, Russell Columbo (wounded while in Hollandia) Lenny, Bogdan, and Jim DeMichael.

Well, what do you know, S/Sgt. Don Chilson married a Buffalo girl, Thelma Jacobson at East Aurora while home on furlough. The bride and groom left for Laredo Texas where Don is stationed. Lots of luck!

Some folks say a wedding and a funeral are the same, except at one of 'em you can smell your own flowers. (only kidding of course)

Discovery Dep't---Curt McAllester left for Paris Island---and the Marines on Friday, April 13th. (What a day)

Bob Jamieson passed his physical for the Navy.

Stan Kocic has also left for the Marines.

These names have been pulled from the hat this month and they will receive a little gift with the compliments of the L.V.L.

Three names a month will be chosen, one from the European theatre, one from the South Pacific, and one from the states.

Cpt. Donald J. Spittler O-1173091
924 F.A. Bn. A.P.O. 449
% P.M. New York, N. Y.

Pvt. Jacob Kelm 42095522
Btry C 694 F.A. Bn. A.P.O. 310
% P.M. San Francisco, California

T/4 Raymond Schiedel 32055446
C & B School
Camp Maxey, Texas

Dick Wiles who not so long ago was wounded in Europe, recuperated and went back into action has been reported missing in action since the 6th of April.

HERES LAUGHING AT YOU

Hirohito may have plenty of man power left as well as tanks, guns, planes, and ships, but he's rapidly running out of South Pacific Islands.

Weather forecast---Rain or snow, depending on weather conditions.

Wifey: A letter came to you today marked, "Private and Confidential."

Hubby: Well, what did it say?

Germany isn't the only place where there's an Oder River, Buffalo Creek doesn't smell so good in hot weather.

Then there was the guy at a sanitarium, standing a long time at the foot of the ladder, and then telling the painter---"Take a good hold of your brush, I'm taking the ladder away."

Visitor (in defense plant) Look at that youngster, the one with the cropped hair and trousers. It's hard to tell whether its a boy or a girl!

War Worker: "She's a girl, and she's my daughter."

Visitor: "My dear Sir, please forgive me. I would never have been so outspoken if I had known you were her father!"

War Worker: "I'm not her father. I'M her mother!"

What is a hug?-----Just energy gone to waist.

Even in this military age there are funny-paper patrons who think that "kitchen police" are the kind that court your cock!

A traveling man was registering at a cheap hotel & while writing his name on the register a big bed bug crawled across the register and the guest said: "Is that bed bug looking to see what room I will be in?"

Men---it is predicted, will eventually wear clothes made of wood. Father's going to look funny with Venetian blinds on his bay window.

The tank in practice with its supposed contempt for all obstacles and all property in its routs. "Nice wall paper in that drawing room," says a driver casually to his gunner after driving through a bungalow.

LATEST NEWS FLASH: Dolores Heil in hospital for appendix operation.