

LAKE VIEW LOCAL

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EIGHTEEN MILE
CREEK BRIDGE

J. MALING

First, to wish you a Merry Christmas, then, an added wish to say that the good old U. S. A. is still "cookin' with gas" right this minute and the dreams you left behind are more than dreams, ---they really exist.

Co-Editors

In these days of many changes
It's wonderful to know
That Christmas holds the same old warmth
The same old friendly glow.

Another "wrong way Corrigan" got all balled up while flying over Lake View. A two seater training plane from the Aero Engine Club of Blasdell developed engine trouble while doing stunts and landed in Ray Ebel's cow pasture. Heaven only knows what the cows thought about it. It was said to be the third plane to have landed in this field.



HERE AND THERE

The school kids were all "eyes and ears" when they thought the fire in the woods behind the school would extend to the building. It spread as far as the congregational Church before it could be stopped.

The broom dance was a wild battle at the Halloween party and made quite a hit. It got around. (The broom, we mean.) None of the usual pranks were carried out in town. "You're all in the Army you know. We did notice a "let for sale" sign in front of the school. Wonder if it was sold?..

Get a load of this: If you don't have anything to do in your leisure time and want something to occupy yourself with, send to Herb Petters correspondence school for "Ten easy lessons in tatting." Anything from a "dolly" to a "Sarong." For a former mail carrier--His work is really super. (All kidding aside)

Herb Anderson got a pair of pajamas last Christmas and still doesn't know whether to wear them inside or outside his nightshirt.

Past! Past! Do you know the story about the skunk and the pupils of Dist. #12? One day the kids investigated a trap (and for educational purposes) found that curiosity killed a skunk. Well, a skunk can take just so much (period) All these who associated with the pole cat had to lone up and be "smelled" for peculiar odors. Some of them had to go home for obvious reasons. Bay! Isn't this a stinker????

STUFF---Kellners new under new management---Kacic's taking over Mary Weber Wakanah Heights Grill---John Murjahn's bird dog, who is so well-bred he refuses to point---Don DiOric and Ed Brogan, New members of L. V. Fire Dept.---Joe Langbein driving Shaleton school bus---skecton...we only noticed one black eye---Marcia Augren winning 10 dollars at the card party raffle given for benefit of the children Christmas fund--Father Glynn's new assistant priest, Father Kawalec---the death of Mrs. Quandt.

The Thanksgiving shindig at the Catholic Church was held as usual this year. Thirty turkey's were raffled and because of the meat shortage everybody fought to buy tickets. Dave Hauber donated a pig which was won by Father Kawalec and Mrs. Miller won the basket of groceries.

Heard in Spittler's store: Mutt Brude asking George, "We o' thespins? Hew am I going to eat limburger cheese?"

Anyone who buys a war bond during the 6th War Loan has a chance to ring the liberty bell at Lafayette Square in Buffalo.

CAMP NEWS

We received from the War Department the following report: S/Sgt. Donald Chilson of the Army Air Force returned from 4 months overseas in the Mediterranean theater of operations arrived on approximately 24th of October at Ft. Dix prior to reaching his home at Lake View where he visited his parents Mr. & Mrs. Floyd Chilson.

Also home on furlough were: P.F.C. James DeMichael, S/Sgt. Phil Staats, & S/Sgt. Charles Smerski.
Home on passes were: Pvt. Harry Steffehl & Pvt. G. Smith.

Lt. William Cross of the E.T.O. received a leg wound during a battle. He is now in the hospital and has been awarded the Purple Heart.

T/4 Howard Baberman also was wounded in Germany and received the Purple Heart.

Getting around is Leonard Bogdan who has a recommendation for Officers Candidate School.

Mip Schiedel obtained a medical discharge from the Army and is now home.

Fred Fueller has been promoted to A. B.

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

These are busy, busy, days
But there's always time for a thought
And there's always time to wish you
"Many happy returns of the day"
As well as the very best of health,
And good luck along the way!

| | |
|---------------------------|---------|
| Jack Wilson A.M. 1/c..... | Dec. 3 |
| Pvt. Herbert Fursal..... | Dec. 10 |
| Pvt. Robert Barris..... | Dec. 12 |
| Pvt. Leo Ruback..... | Dec. 24 |



P.F.C. Milton Grant is wondering what they went of him, a "grease monkey" in the Calvary unit. His outfit is being disbanded and he doesn't like the idea of breaking up his happy family. The Aussie's have got him writing just like them, he says. Hope the paper is coming your way by now, Milt.

Carl Roller H.A. 2/c who is the youngest in his company is getting sick of washing dishes. (1500 a day) He says "nothing like a little exercise, or is there?" His only statement is that "Boy, am I going to make somebody a good wife when I get home."

Ens. H. John Sobetzer finishes up his 5th month of Pacific sea duty and although he has not yet contacted a single person from Lake View, is hoping the future will be more fruitful.

P.F.C. Dick Wiles writes "Well, I happen to be in good old France and living the good old infantry way. But frankly they can have "Good old France." I'll take the U.S.A. anyday. However, it seems that I'll be over here for a while anyway."

Everything over here in France is fine with me (says P.F.C. Roy Smelley). And I hope that the war will end pretty soon so all us boys will be able to come back to a nice peaceful country.

We have a letter from Pvt. Richard Fierle who by the way, said he was not going to write, he'd say what he had to say before he left for the army. Two minutes after he received the Local he wrote. He's down south but not south enough for warm weather and its cold as heck down there in Virginia and he means cold. He'll get used to it. Rich's sister, Joan, who is near him, visited him recently.

ALLEY TALLY

Men's league rating of teams:

- Alex Szell's team--- 1st place.
- Paul Flavin --2nd place.
- Wesley Brudo----3rd place.
- Bill Dussing Theodore Sawdey and Sam Beckman tied for 4th.
- Ed Meyer ---7th place.
- Gordon Hummel--8th place.
- High Game---Gene Heil who beat his dad with a score of 235.
- Larry Geiger still holds the highest average--179.



A Maiden's bewilderment---
 1942-----What a man!
 1943-----What! A man?
 1944-----What's a man?

The intoxicated gentleman who asked a pedestrian, "I shay which ish the other shide of the shstreet?" "Why, over there," was the answer. "Shtrange, I was jus' over there an' a gen'l'm'n shaid it wash over here."

Sgt: "If your gun didn't work, what would you do?"
 Rookie: "I'd fire it!"

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
 Their old familiar carols play
 And loud and sweet the words repeat
 Of peace on earth good will to men.

Ladies league rating of teams:

| Team | Captain | Place |
|---------------------|------------|-------|
| The Whacks | M. Fierle | 1st |
| Slick Chicks | C. Riehle | 2nd |
| Merry Morons | N. Dussing | 3rd |
| Head-pin Hunters | O. Stadler | 4th |
| Super-Doopers | G. Augrom | 5th |
| Collapsible Lassies | D. Heil | 6th |
| Spitfires | S. Brudo | 7th |
| Helizapopin" | B. Grody | 8th |

HUMOR

The Jap prisoner asked the American sailor why the Americans always won the big naval engagements. "We pray before we start fighting," said the sailor. "But so do we," protested the Jap. "Yeah, but who could understand you guys, anyway?" came back the sailor.

Speaking of shoe rationing, the other night a guy pashed a GI into a doorway, pulled a gun and said: "Put up your feet."

Anything over six feet is not a foxhole---it's desertion.

"MORONIC THOUGHTS"

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee,
 Or a key for a lock of his hair?
 Can you call his eyes an academy
 Because there are pupils there?

In the crown of your head what jewels
 are found?
 What travels the bridge of your nose?
 If you wanted to shingle the roof of
 your mouth,
 Could you use the nails of your toes?

Can you sit in the shade of the palm
 of your hand?
 Or beat one of the drums of your ears?
 Can you eat the corn that grows on
 your toe,
 Well why not grow corn on your ear?

Can the crook in your elbow be sent
 to jail?

If so, what did it do?
 Where can I sharpen my shoulder blades?
 I'll be darned if I know, do you????

This poem was sent to us by
 Bernice Heiderman.