A Woman's World

Clerk: "Sir, my wife told me to ask you for a raise."

Boss: "All right, I'll ask my wife if I can give you one."

## Your Letter From Home

The Fort Dodge Grocery Co.
The Fort Dodge National Bank
Veterans of Foreign Wars
The Gates Dry Goods Co.
The Fort Dodge Creamery Co.
The Fort Dodge Serum Co.
The Tobin Packing Co.
The Elks Club of Fort Dodge
Radio Station K V F D

With The Best Wishes Of American Legion and 4 Clinic Pharmacy and 5 Iowa-Illinois Gas & El Fort Dodge Tent & Av Rialto & Strand Theat Brady Transfer & Stor Becker Florists

Larry Geer Ballrooms
Radio Station K V F D

Sent To You With The Best Wishes Of American Legion and 40 & 8
Clinic Pharmacy and Supply
Iowa-Illinois Gas & Electric Co.
Fort Dodge Tent & Awning Co.
Rialto & Strand Theatres
Brady Transfer & Storage Co.
Becker Florists Rookie: "How far is it to Camp?"

Sergeant: "About ten miles as the crow flies"

Rookie: "How far if the crow had to carry a pack and a rife?"

Sponsors of "Your Letter From Home" heard over KVFD daily 12:45 p. m., Monday through Friday

Vol. 2. No. 38

WRITTEN EVERY FRIDAY

July 13, 1945

O DEAR JOE: This is probably the luckiest Friday the 13th ever to come your way. Just look at that roto section. We hope you'll get as big a kick out of it as we did. We're pretty proud of it even if we did have a little part in putting it together. Ken Peterson, Don's brother, and for many years sports and news editor of the Webster City paper, is now with KVFD handling news and promotions. Ken got about 200 pictures together. He sorted them out and arranged them and wrote the sub-titles. Then we resorted and rearranged and wrote more sub-titles. All this started about three or four months ago, right after Ken came back from the navy. (He was in 39 months). Then we took it to Des Moines and had some dummies made. Then Marj Rudolph and Ken took it out to your friends up and down the avenue and around town. And they really went for it. The roto people have had it about eight weeks. But now it's back in our hands. Soon it will be in yours. We think it's beautiful. We are tremendously grateful to all your friends in Ft. Dodge who made it possible. And we hope you like it. There is a little error on the first page. The printer dropped a line of type but we can correct that here. The bathing beauties reading from the top left are as follows: Mary Ziegler, Georgeann Gilman, Betty Durschmidt, Donna Hanrahan, Naomi Johnson, Betty Woodruff, Helen Isaacson, Shirley Meyer, Marion Johnson and Lois Becker . . . So Joe, for us and for you, we hope it's a happy Friday the 13th.

C AROUND THE TOWN. The returns from the 7th War Loan are in. Webster County cleared its quota by a comfortable margin. Incomplete returns show bond sales in the county totaling \$3,625,-786.00. Quota was \$2,750.000 . . . . On June 7th, Luverne Boeckman,

Marion Johnson and Lois Becker . . . So Joe, for us and for you, we hope it's a happy Friday the 13th.

② AROUND THE TOWN. The returns from the 7th War Loan are in. Webster County cleared its quota by a comfortable margin. Incomplete returns show bond sales in the county totaling \$3,625,786.00. Quota was \$2,750,000 . . . On June 7th, Luverne Boeckman, 22 years old, of Sumner, Iowa, struck 74 year old Rupert Bullard during a row following an auto accident. July 9th, Bullard died of the blow in Lutheran hospital. Boeckman is being held for manslaughter . . In Rockwell City last Sunday they dedicated a chime system in the Methodist Church to the service men and women of the congregation . . The corn is away behind . Needs perfect weather to catch up. And even so, the Ag. experts say the crop will be the shortest in years . . . Co. G. of the State Guard, is at Camp Dodge . . In the district legion Jr. baseball finals at Dodger Field, Bancroft snowed under Manson, 14 to 0 . . . The clipse of the sun in Fort Dodge Monday morning was a little dim. The sky was clear at 7:00 and the visibility good but at 7:15 a. m., the time of the greatest shadow, the sky was clouded over. At 7:25 again it was clear. Nearly everyone was out, looking through smoked glass and old camera negatives . . . The Ration Board is moving to a new office on South 9th Street, right across from the Liquor Store and next to Western Union . . . Mrs. A. Z. Lloyd is the new president of the Legion Auxiliary . . The Army Mothers have opened a canteen at the I. C. Station i. . Mid Continent Air Lines is asking for permission to run a line from Des Moines to Minneapolis with a stop in Fort Dodge . . The O. D. T. has caused sleeping cars to be taken off the I. C. between Waterloo and Chicago but we still have sleeper service from Ft. Dodge to Chicago . . . Moppets, who listen to Tom Mix over KVPD, are now engaged in collecting clothing for child war victims in Europe. Charlotte Ford, recreational director, is in charge of the local drive and clothing is be

\*\*O ENJOYING MOM'S COOKING. Back from England and France and out of the Seabees is Floyd Nichols, CM 2/c, of Duncombe . . . Don W. Clark, BN 2/c, from Coronado, California . . . Pvt. Roy Carlson from France . . . Pvt. Robert D. Vinson enroute to a new camp. His brother, Pvt. Ken Vinson is at Keesler Field, Biloxi, Miss. . . Sgt. Howard Madson, from Westover, Mass. . . M/T Sgt. Robert Brake, back from the South Pacific and now awaiting reassignment at Cherry Point, N. C. . . T/Sgt. Jack Simpson, from Italy . . . S/Sgt. and Mrs. William Pray, from Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas . . . Norman L. Rosen, A. S., from Camp Endicott, R. I. . . Sgt. John Fisher, from Italy, on his way to Sioux Falls . . . Pat Dennis Johnson, from Scott Field, Ill. . . Pfc. James Cannon from Kelly Field, Texas . . . Robert Muhl, Sq. 1/c, from San Pedro, California . . . Sgt. William A. Balm, from Germany . . Lt. and Mrs. Scott C. Pfaff, from Ft. Benning, Ga., where Scott recently received his commission. He will report to Camp Livingston, La. . . Edward

July 13, 1945

James Cahill, G. M., from service in the Atlantic . . . . Sgt. Roland Laird, of Otho, from the E. T. O . . . Pvt. Chas. Walker, from Stuttgart, Ark . . . William Bayles, S 1/c, from San Francisco . . . James Knickerbocker, Radar man from Okinawa. His destroyer was sunk there and Jim spent two hours in the shark-infested waters . . . Pfc. Wm. D. Leadley, from Holland . . . S/Sgt. Marshall Bickford, from Germany . . . Pfc. Peter Reis, from the E. T. O . . Sgt. Windell K. Boots, from Germany . . . Pfc. Richard R. Olson, from the E. T. O . . Lt. Kathleen Hanrahan, from O'Reilley General Hospital . . . . Sgt. Rudolph Vevle, after three years in Europe . . . Lt. Don Kehm, back from a German Prison camp . . T/S Walter H. Ackerson, from Czechoslovakia . . . . T/Sgt. Ralph Barnes, of Duncombe, from Santa Ana, Calif. . . Cpl. Jack Theissen, from England . . . S/Sgt. Jack Armstrong, from England . . . . Pfc. Kenneth Olson, from Ft. Custer, Michigan . . . T/Sgt. Howard Crummer, from England, where he was a radio operator on a B-17 . . . Lt's Dale and Dean Cummings just graduated with wings and commissions . . Out of the army on points is T/5 Mervin P. Thomas. O SERVICE PAPERS AND INSIGNIA. The Bayonne Beacon from Lt. Wally Rogers, Bayonne, N. J. Thanks, Wally . . . The 83rd Thunderbolt, from Pfc. R. A. Harp, Passau, Germany. Thanks, Rosette. You know that perfume that you sent finally arrived in good shape. It smelled very good and all the girls were crazy about it. And each wanted some. So instead of drawing lots for it, the girls who address the letter from home divided it up into 45 attractive little bottles and now they each have some of your perfume and you've got forty-five pin-up girls. They told me they were each koping to write to you . . The Beachhead News, founded on Anzio, printed now in Germany, from Sgt. Bob Lawson. Thanks, Bob . . The Patch of the Marine Defense Battalion from Pvt. John Prine who is somewhere in the South Pacific. Thanks, John . . Vol. 1, No. 1 of the Gilder Diary, published f

O PANAMA. Cpl. Glenn Bastian, of Gowrie, is now in Panama. HiGH C'S. Tom Timmons, SF 1/c, of Lehigh, is on the USS George Ingram. His brother, Gerald, is now a radioman first class. George Ingram. His brother, Gerald, is now a radioman first class.

PACIFIC. Glen Beck, MoMM 1/c, is shoving off from Treasure Island for somewhere out thet a-way... Cpl. Neil R. Duff is somewhere out thet a-way, north of the Equator and west of the International Date Line... Fauncey Beminio is now a cook with the 63rd FCS, 403rd FCG, APO 72, in the Philippines, and has the welcome mat out for hungry Dodgers. Fauncey says instead of Abbot and Costello, it was supposed to be Bud Casanova and Lou Laurance... Sgt. Bill Algood is on Guam and looking for Dodgers. He is with headquarters 70th AACS Group, APO 426... Fred L. Davidson, EM, is on the USS Gantner, somewhere out thet a-way. Yes Sir, Fred, if you are ever transferred, Ed Bishop will become an old subscriber. Fred has been in the Navy 40 months. He's looking forward to seeing his brother, Orville, at Pearl Harbor... Harold Brown, MoMM 3/c, is somewhere in the South Pacific... Frank A. Fisher, CM 1/c, of Webster City and Woolstock is somewhere in the South Pacific... CZECHOSLOVAKIA. Pvt. Clarence Pessica is somewhere in Czechoslovakia... T/5 Marlin G. Willey is somewhere in Czechoslovakia... T/5 Marlin G. Willey is somewhere in Czechoslovakia... T/5 Marlin G. Willey is somewhere in Czechoslovakia... Pfc. Donald Wahlgren is in Pilsen, Czechoslovakia, guarding a prison camp. "As I look at it we are here protecting the Germans from the Czechs." Don would like to hear from Jerry Hogan.

Hogan.

OVERSEAS. After sixteen months, "In what is generally known as the loneliest place in the world," R. L. Winkelman, EM 2/c, is ready for some of "those delightful moments I once spent in Larry Geer's ballroom." . . . R. G. Striker, CSK, is overseas again. "When I get back to God's country next time and with my two and a half years in Alaska, I'll probably have to take out naturalization papers." R. G. saw Mr. and Mrs. John Bestick in Omaha and saw Ed Snook out in Frisco. His ship was in the way of some implement of destruction so he gets a little leave while they put it back in shape."

it back in shape."

WE PLAY ALL THE REQUESTS that you send in even though we no longer acknowledge them individually in the letter. When sending them in, include if you can, the address and telephone number of the person for whom the request is made. It helps us to get the word to them.

AUSTRIA. Sgt. Al Rumme, writing from somewhere in Austria says, "We moved down here a week ago today to take care of that boy Tito and then the British moved in so our mission was called off. Later Al was injured while riding in a jeep and is now in the hospital.

Q OVER HERE. Sgt. Dean "Pat" Saigh is at the Air Base in Sioux City. There's another Dodger there, Cpl. Kapp, who works at Camp Beale, California. ... A/C Bob E. Williams is now doing ditch diggin' and carpenter work at Goodfellow Field, San Angelo, Texas. Not all God's chillum got wings. ... Sgt. Tony Chardoulias is at the US Naval Repair Base at San Diego, California, and is looking for Dodgers ... T/4 Fritz Schrandt, with 110 points, is stationed at Jefferson Barracks helping other "over Sters" get out of the army. The army says that Fritz is essential ... Sgt. Harold L. Moen is back in the states, at Glennan Hospital, Ward C-7-N, Chmulgeo, Oklahoma ... A/C Vyron Frye and John Ryberg, from Harcourt, down Texas way at Amarillo ... Pvt. Merle Davidson is an automatic weapons instructor at Camp Roblinson, Arkansas. He'll be home August 1st ... Mrs. James E. Craft says hello to her husband on their ninth wedding amiversary. "We'll celebrate our 16th one together" ... Lt. William Rice, 5r., is at San Marcos, Tex. ... John P. Herman, A/S, is at Great Lakes ... Eagene McGuire, F 2/c, is assigned to the USS Earhart and at present is stationed at the Fargo Building, Boston ... S/Sgt. Paul Sang Peac, Williamsbra LaVernee Clausen, Sk 2/c, is at John P. C. Comard Bloomquist and Harold L. Benedict, somewhere in the ETO ... Pvt. Ray N. Johnson, Repeated the property of the prope

week we went on pass to Luxembourg together, and we had a great time there."

Lt. D. R. Hemerson, Halle, Germany. "This is a very beautiful section, there is much farming and a few factories. The main difficulty is getting the factories in a working condition. Our bombers certainly were more effective than I expected they could be. I have seen almost all of the largest cities in Germany, and the more I see the harder it is for me to understand how they carried the war as far as they did."

Ist Sgt. Harold Ogan, Somewhere on Luzon. "In your last letter I see where there are quite a few boys getting discharges on the point system. I have 90 points so I am keeping my fingers crossed and hoping that I will soon be picked, then maybe I can eat some of that awful food such as eggs in the shell, fresh milk and several other items. I don't see how people can stand them. I am writing this letter for the following three men. First, tell Larry Geer that we are waiting to visit the Laramar and to be sure and keep the doors open for us. 1st Sgt. Harold Ogan, Sgt. Everett Heldreth, and Pfc. Russell Francis."

Pfc. Robert Steyer, Manchester. Just a few lines and a book of

doors open for us. Ist Sgt. Harold Ogan, Sgt. Everett Heidrein, and Pfc. Russell Francis."

Pfc. Russell Francis."

Pfc. Robert Steyer, Manchester. Just a few lines and a book of Hubert to show you how most of us have been living these past three years and seven months. After looking the book over do you think that all the—returning Ft. Dodge Citizens can ever be converted back to the old corn belt way of living? It won't be long now, Ed, until most of us will be returning home again. All the old guardsmen from Ft. Dodge have the equivalent 85 points needed for discharge. On service alone most of us have 91 points and over; and, brother, each little point has meant sweating a month out. Most of the Dodgers in the outfit have left us but there are still some of us left from the Capital of the World as Ft. Dodge is called in this outfit. Some of the boys left are Will Strauss, Jake Stiles, Gene Farrell, George Stell and Bob Morrow. Off hand, I guess that just about accounts for the fellows who are left now. I have been hearing quite frequently from my old buddy, Maurie Bestick. The last letter I had from him was when he was in Germany at a Replacement Depot, sweating out his transfer into a

new outfit. Maurie volunteered for combat medics, but he didn't quite make it over in time for the big show. Jerry was beaten before he was assigned the work he wanted. Read in the Messenger about Lt. Ulstad. Dwayne was here to visit us on his way back home and the bull sessions that we had over these English pints of beer were something to write home about. I had known Dwayne for a great many years besides going to school with him. It's great to see a friend after four or five years. Well, Ed, I guess this will have to be it for this time. It looks as though we should be walking into Fort Dodge by the latter part of July at the latest. Hope you like Hubert, he's typical of the experiences that a G-I encounters here in Merry Old England." Thanks, Bob, for Hubert. He's wonderful. He's wonderful.

Hope you like Hudert, he's typical of the experiences that a triencounters here in Merry Old England." Thanks, Bob, for Hubert. He's wonderful.

Lt. Donald E. Anderson, China. "I have been overseas but a couple of months, but I have met two fellows from Fort Dodge. I saw Cpl. Dick Friesth in India, and he shared some newspapers from the home town with me. We met several times while I was there. I then moved up to my squadron here in China, and the first day I met Lt. Bob Marsh, another Dodger. Of all the things in China that are disrupted I believe their money system is the worst. I am not sure of the exchange ratio before the war, but right here it is 1000-1. It fluctuates all over the country. Where the Americans are stationed it is always higher, and even more so in a large city. With a bundle of the stuff you may be able to buy an egg or two. Lately we have been getting a lot of rain, and it is much cooler than in India. It is really nice living around here. Just about now the Chinese are taking the rice shoots and transplanting them. They surely do a lot of work for what they get out of it. Each man has a plot of ground the size of a small lawn. In this small garden he works from dawn until dark, and survives the year around on this meager income. They have the crudest methods of irrigation for their rice paddies, although it is quite an ingenious network of canals and ditches. They elevate their water with foot-tread water wheels. At this time of the year the rice paddies look so clean, but in a few weeks they will all be just so many puddles of dirty water. The soil is a red clay and is almost as slick as ice when it's wet, and sticky as gum when it starts to dry. It can rain one day and with a little help from the sun be dry the next. The people as a whole are very poor and resort to begging, selling trinkets, etc., for a living. This does not include the farmer, as he is a very hard working fellow and dies when quite young because of this. You see fellows carrying loads extending from a stick slung acr

loads piled on their pago sticks. So much for China and its inhabitants."

Pfc. Richard Culver, Schonback, Czech. "I am here in Czechoslovakia doing border patrol, and such a life. The people are very old fashioned in appearances and actions. They do all their farming by hand. They raise mostly hay and wheat here. I have read a lot about the Sedaten Lands, and after seeing them I discover they really are as hot as the books say."

Pfc. Glenn A. Sapp, Luzon, P. I. "I'm at the present in a rice paddy on the edge of my foxhole, while I'm writing. And believe me it's really hot, reminds me of main street on the Fourth of July. Since I've been on Luzon, I was lucky to get to see my brother, Earl, in Manilla. We spent several Sundays together. Then I left and went to Bagio. While I was there I received word from his commanding officer that he had died of diptheria. It surely was a shock to me. Boy, I surely was glad to hear that Germany surrendered, and believe me we're doing our best to end it here. I hope I just have to make one more beachhead and that that's on the depot in good old Fort Dodge." Thanks, Glenn, for Reveille.

W. O. Kruse, CSF, Philippines. "I am now stationed in the Philippines, of course as always on a jungle island. I've seen jungles from the shores of Australia to New Guinea, Netherland East Indies to the Philippines. But I guess I'm going to miss the chance of cuting the lack cather the lack cather.

from the shores of Australia to New Guinea, Netherland East Indies to the Philippines. But I guess I'm going to miss the chance of cutting the lock on the gate at Tokio, which isn't very far off now, as I'm to be sent home very shortly for a discharge. I had the pleasure of meeting Donald Phillips, of Callender, here on this island. Clayton Stoner is not so far from me and we plan on meeting one of these days soon. I will thank you and the sponsors in person when I get home again, and before I forget, tell those school children who write those letters you enclose with YLFH, that their letters are always gladly received and answered, so thank them also."

Robert Hutchinson, S 1/c (AEM), Marianas, "This is hardly like

school children who write those letters you enclose with YLFH, that their letters are always gladly received and answered, so thank them also."

Robert Hutchinson, S 1/c (AEM), Marianas. "This is hardly like the '4th' we used to have at home. We've got the fireworks all right, but the ice cream, picnics (in the rain—it always seemed to rain on the 4th), fireworks at Expo and the night ball game have been misplaced somewhere."

Sgt. Elbert J. Zehr, Eger, Czechoslovakia. "I saw Samuel S. (Pinky) Beers the other day, just long enough to have a little talk of home and the prospect of going home. We're all sweating out the points and I now have 80, with the prospect looking very good for 5 more—waiting on our 4th battle star to be officially confirmed. I must close, even though the supply business stinks at present, a supply sergeant can always find something to do, if it's only to count battery property or try to answer why so and so's pants didn't come in. However, the name isn't supply sergeant that your called around here, but I'll not mention that." Thanks, Sgt., for "The Lorraine Cross."

And there were other letters as welcome as the flowers in May from Cpl. Ross Tuel, Jr., APO 758, New York . . . Lt. Thomas E. Tierney, Great Lakes, Illinois . . . S 1/c, Delores E. Nelson, FPO, San Francisco . . . A/C Norman M. Locatis, Maxwell Field, Alabama . . Pvt. D. E. Haring, APO 469, New York . . . T/5 Wm. Flaherty, APO 797, New York . . . Cpl. H. T. Haroldson, APO 339, New York . . . Sgt. Eldred Prang, APO 922, Postmaster, San Francisco . . . Pvt. Herman Hale, Sheppard Field, Texas . . Cpl. Thos. J. Dowd, APO 463, Postmaster, Minneapolis, Minnesota . . . Sgt. Harry McBride, FPO, San Francisco . . . W. C. Howard, Jr., A. M. 1/c, FPO, San Francisco . . . Cpl. Foster Funk, APO 339, New York . . . Ptc. K. Stephan, New York . . . Pts really great to hear from all of you. We shall never get over marvelling at how you do it . . . But don't stop . . . Keep it up! The best of this letter is what we glean from yours . . . This

Your home town correspondent, Ed Breen.