"What are you car-Hans: rying?" Fritz: it's the new "Shhh, weapon. Hans: "Oh, it's nothing but straw and hay." Fritz: Sure, it's for the asses that still believe in secret

"The Eagle Eye," Eagle

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

Over KVFD daily 12:45 p.

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

Three cross-eyed gents appearing before a cross-eved judge. Looking at the first fellow, the judge said, "What's your name?" The "What's your name?" The second guy said "John Doe."
"I wasn't talking to you," shouted the judge. The third guy murmured, "I didn't say anything." anything."
Pfc. Foster Funk, Germany.

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

WRITTEN EVERY FRIDAY

May 18, 1945

ODEAR JOE: This is lilac time at home and every bush is covered with lovely purple clusters. The grass is ready for its second or third mowing, depending upon how industrious you are. Tulips are up and the peonies are in bud. The woods are full of sweet williams, blue and yellow violets and butter cups. Mushrooms are scarce this year. Russell Whipple, the postmaster at Lehigh tells me he has been out several times but has gotten only a few. We are still waiting for a rain followed by a very hot sun. Little boys are flying kites and playing One O-cat. Seniors are getting ready to graduate. They had a skip day at Humboldt last week and classes are visiting Fort Dodge from Lanyon, Rolfe and Dayton, and Burnside, and other places. The cabins are open in all the parks. The road is open thru Loomis Park and everyone is planning a picnic for tomorrow night . . . The state baseball tournament starts in Manson Monday. The Dodgers were eliminated. Somers beat 'em 8 to 3. It'll be either Somers or Stanhope from this area. We'll know late this afternoon. O DEAR JOE: This is lilac time at home and every bush is cov-

boats and made it to an island fifteen miles away. They were there eating coconuts and living on canned rations for five days. They were picked up by a British destroyer.

ODOWN THE CENTER AISLE. Barbara Ann Hamilton and Richard L. Kehm, June 5th in Fort Dodge . . . Mary Anderson and Cpl. Robert J. Diehl, of Mt. Angel, Oregon. No date set . . . Oleta Hayden, of Cheyenne, Okla., and S/Sgt. Frank Falco, May 10th, in Fort Dodge . . . Hattie Lund and Dr. Abel Lundgren, in Fort Dodge yesterday . Audrey Cheryl Hottman and M/Sgt. Wade Till, of Jackson, Miss., May 5th, at Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio . . . Margaret Dahlien and William J. Thomas, of Washington, D. C., in Washington, April 13th . . . Ellen Thorson and Lt. Dale R. Onnen, of Manson, sometime soon . . . June Overem and T/5 Benny Salvatore, May 4th, at Blue Earth, Minn.

SCOREBOARD. In the district track meet, the Dodgers finished second to Ames by 1½ points. Ames has 101½ and the Dodgers

Washington, April 13th . . . Ellen Thorson and Lt. Dale R. Omeen, of Manson, sometime soon . . . June Overem and T/5 Benny Salvatore, May 4th, at Blue Earth, Minn.

3 SCOREBOARD. In the district track meet, the Dodgers finished second to Ames by 1½ points. Ames has 101½ and the Dodgers an even 100. Wasem won the high hurdles in 15.4. Osam was first in the broad jump with 20 feet, 3½ inches and he also won the 100 in 10.5. Hutchinson was first in the shot put with 40 feet 10 inches. Pollard took the 220 in 22.9. The crowning events of the meet for the Dodgers, however, were the two relay events, the mile and half mile. The finest Dodger team in years, Osam, Kruckman, Pollard and Wasem, won both events in record time ellipping several seconds from both old Dodger stadium marks. The times were 3:34.7 and 1:32.8. We are looking for three firsts in the state meet . . The Dodger tennis team, Bob Rathermel and Seymour Spilka finished fourth in the Big 7 meet at Waterloo.

3 WAR'S GRIM TOLL. Pfc. John Maddox, German PW, has been liberated a. . Pvt. Robt. Samuelson, reported missing, was a prisoner of war for a short time but was liberated by the 7th Army . . . Sgt. C. W. Carroll, German PW, has been liberated after seven months in prison . . . Pfc. Merle Gorman was wounded in the Philippines March 27th . . Lt. Frank Vratny, German PW, has been freed . . . Pfc. Robert O'Connor was wounded in action in Germany, April 29th Ptr. S. E. Reece was wounded in action in Germany April 9th . . . Ptr. Perry Ford, of Lehigh, was wounded in action April 15th, in German PW, have been liberated . . . Pfc. J. Simon, German PW since 1943, is free . . . S/Sgt. Manford Rhodes is missing in action in the E. T. O. He is waist gunner on a heavy bomber Pfc. Repres Prof. of Cheligh, was wounded in action in the Philippines sometime in March . . . Pfc. Catherine Lennon, of Duncombe, was killed May 10th, in an auto accident at Labesco, S. C. . . Pfc. Robert O'Connor was wounded in Austria on April 29th

Maxey, Texas . . . Cpl. Quentin Parker is at Kearns, Utah.

MERRY ENGLAND. Sgt. A. A. Guarill is with a bomb squadron somewhere in England.

DAS REICH. Pfc. Robert Baker is somewhere in Germany

Pfc. R. W. Lewis, somewhere near the Czech border, saw one of the German horror camps. In a letter to his mother, Mrs. Wayne Lewis, he describes it vividly. "In one of the buildings there were fifty or sixty bodies stacked up like cord wood and covered with lime. Those who were alive were so starved their ribs stuck out . . . In a trench near the camp, it looked as if prisoners had been buried alive. You could see legs and half-buried bodies sticking up in the air . . . There was a gallows in camp where even children were hung. It was a simple affair, two poles with a cross beam. The prisoner stood on a bench, a noose made of thin cable was put around his neck and the bench kicked out from under him." . . . S/Sgt. Edward J. Klotz is in the Hartz Mountains in Germany. He'd sure like to be back for a dance at the Laramar but "I guess all us Joes will have to wait until the war is over and then I'm afraid Larry will have to build a bigger ballroom to hold us all." . . . Out of the States for three years, Sgt. Charles Wasko is now in Germany. By the way, that ought to add up to plenty of points . . . Pfc. Harold A. Bothe is in Germany with the rag tag "Travelling Circus," the 83rd Infantry Division that rode and fought over

Thanks, Verl.

OPLEASE, PLEASE, PRETTY PLEASE WITH SUGAR on it. A lot of you guys are going to be moving, changing addresses. A lot of you are coming home, getting out of the army and into civies. It's important that we have your address, if you are going to continue to get the Letter. So, please let us know what happens and send in that new address.

OCHINA. Lt. R. E. "Bob" Marsh has settled down for a while in China. "It's a far cry from 'Uncle Sugar' as the U. S. is known over here." Bob met Lt. Ray Stone. "He's in the same group."
OVERSEAS. Wherever S/Sgt. Mel Dencklau is, it's getting warm, "only about 140 today and all the desert dust you can eat."
ALASKA. Pfc. Keith B. Rowley is in Nome, Alaska. Dipping his pen in whale fat, W. M. Skophammer, HA 1/c, writes from Radio City in the Aleutians that he will be home shortly.
FROM THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE WORLD. Cpl. J. D. Deck, Germany. "Great news! Yesterday, while guarding 3,500 "Ratzi" PW's, it was my great good luck to run into Bob Samuelson who'd just been liberated from a German Concentration Camp by the 7th Advance. Most people will remember him as "Scoop," I guess. He was the first Dodger I've seen in 2 years of service and my biggest thrill overseas. I went to school with him in '36 and '37. We didn't have much time because I had a guard detail to post, but in about 20 minutes we re-lived a lot of experiences. We talked over old times when we used to tear around with "Butch" Cleveland, Mel Spackman, Dcan and Dale Cummings, and a host of others. They'll all be glad to hear about his liberation, I'm sure."

T/5 Ned Ackerson, Germany. "It seems that the deeper we go into Germany the less things are torn up. The Germans fought hard

and a host of others. They it all be glad to hear about his liberation, I'm sure."

T/5 Ned Ackerson, Germany. "It seems that the deeper we go into Germany the less things are torn up. The Germans fought hard on the Seigfred Line and all the way up to the Rhine, but there it seemed as if they just took off without any delayed action of any importance. Of course, any town that had any rail depots of considerable size at all were pretty well taken care of by the air corps. Some of the bomb craters are big enough to bury a fair sized house in. They must have dropped some big babies in a lot of the places I've seen. We have a wonderful C. P. this time. We are set up in an apple orchard—out of the mud for a change, but if it keeps on raining we'll be right back in it again. I'm not kicking though, everytime it rains and gets muddy I thank the Lord I'm not in the Infantry. Those boys are out in all sorts of weather, while I can get out of the rain and cold at least once in a while. My hat goes off to the Infantry, and so does the hat of every man in this outfit. There have been a few times when we were mighty thankful to see the Infantry running up past us in the early dawn to spread out and clean up the Germans in the Wooded areas. They can praise the Air Corps, and the tank corps and all the

other self-propelled units, but my praise goes to the Infantry Joe, who sits in his foxhole and takes everything the Germans can throw at him. And yet, when he is called, he crawls out of his foxhole and goes on to take another objective."

other self-propelled units, but my praise goes to the imanity see, who sits in his foxhole and takes everything the Germans' can throw at him. And yet, when he is called, he crawls out of his foxhole and goes on to take another objective."

P. A. Corrad c/o Fieet Postoffice, New York. "This ship I am on is a transport and one of the biggest and best. You will hear of our record after the war, and I can say we are proud of it. We have been to every continent in the world, and have made every major port (with a few others thrown in), almost all the islands in the So. Pacific. So you see we've really covered the world. I would not trade Webster County for the world, believe me."

Cpl. Richard T. Machovec, India. "I'm at Agra, India, right now and I've seen some pretty interesting sights. India is certainly a land of beauty and mystery. I've seen the Taj Mahal—one of the seven wonders of the world—and it's simply beautiful. It's made out of blocks of white marble, inlaid with many different colored designs. I've also seen a lot of other old tombs and ruins—too numerous to mention. I was in Delhi över the week-end, and I looked up a fellow from my home town, Lee Poynter. So we had quite a time discussing old times. He used to be superintendent of the Moorland High School for a number of years. I, myself, graduated from Otho, but his school and mine used to have some pretty good baseball and basketball games."

Pvt. D. E. Wilshusen, Seattle 8, Washington. "Talking about good tellows getting together, we had an old home town day yesterday. Marine Pfc. Dean Olson, Gene Easley, S 1/c, and family and myself had a real houest to goodness 'session' last night. Dean is a sea going Marine and got my whereabouts through Y. L. F. H. Boy! it puts the old stuff back in a fellow when he meets some buddies from home. I took Dean through some B-29's out here and he swore he didn't know how a plane so big could fiy."

Sgt. Keith Nordeen, Germany. "I was having a wisdom tooth pulled and a couple of teeth filled yesterday when I heard

ilection of the sun on the water and rock makes you have a perpetual squint. Our rock is about three miles long and 3/4 mile wide, and after walking around it once you wonder what keeps the waves from going across it. At the highest spot it is only 12 feet above sea level.

W. M. Skophammer, HA 1/c, FPO, San Francisco, "Again I sit down on my ice covered desk, by candle light, and dip my pen in whale fat to write you a brief note. I have exactly 27 days left of my tour of duty (18 months) in the Aleutians. I do hate to leave here, it is such a wonderful place. Say, do they have any good psychiatrists left in the states? I think I should visit one don't you? All joking aside, though I will really be glad to see Fort Dodge again."

Jack Fitzgerald, E. M. 3/c, San Francisco, Calif. "The news in Europe is more than news. It's not the end of the war, but it's the beginning of the peace—a peace that shall know no end. I feel that we have made the down payment on the peace, and now as soon as we can meet the next installment it will be ours and after paying so dearly for it we must care for it and make it last no end. I had the good fortune of running into Johny Ludgale and we had the better part of the day together talking of old times around Fort Dodge. Johnny is on the U. S. S. Rawlins, (P. A. 226). That disputed game with Rolfe really must have stirred the town up a bit. Perhaps we will insist on a gun to end the games from how on as someone suggested. I am in a rest camp for Subranines and taking life rather easy these days—not even any ration books to worry about."

Byron Knutson, MM 1/c, FPO, San Francisco. "We have been in the Pacific ever since last May and have made two trips out Tokyo way. On our first trip we went as far as Saipan and Tinian, making several stops in the Marshalls and Gilberts both going and coming. The second trip which we just recently completed took us as far as the Ryukyu Islands and the invasion of Okinawa. Our stip took an active part in the invasion of the Kerama group, which is a sm

Your home town correspondent, Ed Breen.