

Men in Service

Editor's Note—Men in the armed forces, and parents, are invited to send us news of the boys' whereabouts and activities. Service men, scattered about the country, are hungry for news of their friends. Even the address of a newspaper-industry man is of interest.

Ed. P. Quinn Receives Wings As Army Pilot

Flight Officer Edward P. Quinn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Quinn, 611 Henrietta, is home from Douglas Army Air Base, Columbia, S. C., to complete his training and await assignment.

Flight Officer Quinn received his wings on Nov. 20 at Douglas Army Air Base, Columbia, S. C. He was a member of a class of 200 and was one of 17 men picked for bomber service. He has been in the Army Air Forces since May 1943.

Pvt. Carl Rennell Is In Florida Hospital

Pvt. Carl Rennell, son of Mrs. Myrtle Salard of 1164 Holland street, is recuperating in the AAF Regional Hospital No. 1 in Coral Gables, Fla.

Of his fourteen months in service, Pvt. Rennell has spent two months overseas in Italy and France as a Browning automatic rifleman with the infantry. He was wounded during an attack on Brignoles, France, and has been hospitalized in the AAF Regional Hospital since May 1943.

He was a student at Baldwin high school when he entered the Army.

Cpt. John M. Averill is expected home from Millville, N. J., on Friday by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Averill, 669 Rivenoak. John, who is a crew chief with the Army Air Force ground crew, will spend 20 days here.

Lt. Warner L. Forsyth, Jr., son of the Rev. and Mrs. W. L. Forsyth, of Winnetonka drive, has been promoted in rank to that of first lieutenant. Warner is stationed at Stewart Field, West Point, Newburg, N. Y.

Flight Officer James Rowland, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Charles Rowland, 2938 N. Adams road, received his wings Nov. 25 at the AAF Training Command navigation school at Selman Field, Monroe, La. His wife, Margaret Haines Rowland, resides in Jamestown, Ohio.

Lt. William Shuck, USNR, reported for Pacific duty in October, after having been in the Atlantic theatre for several months. He is a man who had been living in Maine near the Naval Air Base, and now back in Battle Creek.

Lt. Shuck, who was formerly director of Bloomfield Hills school, is now with a fighter squadron.

(More Men in Service in Sec. 2)

Robert Nancarrow Gets Leave After 46 Naval Flights

Ensign Robert Nancarrow, U.S.N., of 651 Greenwood avenue, Birmingham, has returned to this country for a brief leave after a tour of duty as pilot of a Navy torpedo plane based on an escort carrier in the Atlantic.

Ensign Nancarrow, who has made a total of 46 flights over enemy-infested waters, flies a General Motors-built Avenger (TBM).

On patrol over the Atlantic, he has flown in all types of weather, at night as well as in the daytime. Often he has had to take off and land on the short, narrow deck of a baby flat while the ship was rolled in heavy seas. And that, as any aviator will attest, takes a large portion of the Pacific Ocean. We crossed the international Date Line and then just to make the cheese more binding swung down south of the Equator for a while.

The Filipinos were really glad to see us. When, after a couple of days, they came down out of the hills, where they had gone to escape the naval bombardment, they saluted every American they came across. Even now when we're out on a mission they line the road saluting us giving the V for victory sign. They've all been helpful in every way they can. Some are acting as guides and others are helping us load supplies on the beach. Right now there are about fifty here in bivouacs erecting bamboo shelters over our footlockers. Just give them a cigarette or a piece of candy and they'll do everything we ask. There were about a dozen here this morning keeping a fire going while we dried out after last night's drenching. This is the rainy season and I can believe it. More rain fell in the last two days than we usually get in the whole month of April back home. This season lasts for about five months.

It's surprising the number of natives that can carry on a conversation in English. Just about every one of them can understand and speak basic English. Some times we have to revert to pantomime but usually we manage to get our point across. So do they. Whenever they answer a question it's always "yes sir," or "no sir."

This is a rugged race of people. They're not built like the Hawaiians but they're plenty tough. Saw one little guy who couldn't have been more than five feet tall, not weigh much over 100 lbs. carry a load of three cases of C-7 rations on his head further than I could carry them on my back. These cases weigh 40 lbs. apiece. Kids of 12 or 14 walk about nonchalantly with one case balanced on their heads. They all look several years younger than they are up to a certain point and then they look twice their age. It's very hard to estimate age. I asked one kid who looked like about eight how old he was and he said thirteen. It's like that all the time.

I have changed location and now have a foxhole with a view. It's really very nice. The walls and floor are covered with mats of palm leaves and of course there is no ceiling. I'm right on the beach so there is a chance to go swimming every day. I haven't tried the fishing yet but the natives say it's very good.

Here in some Do-Do-Mi you Beverly can add to her military collection. The peso is worth about

Pfc. James Juhl Writes Home About Life In Philippines; Says Natives are Most Helpful And That Most of Them Speak Good English

Pfc. James Juhl has written a number of highly interesting letters home to his mother, Mrs. J. J. Juhl, 1909 Landersdale drive, Birmingham, about his war experiences. The following letter tells a bit of the life of the mechanized cavalryman in the Philippines:

Philippine Islands, Nov. 2, 1944.

Dear Mother:

Yes, I was in Hawaii, I was on Oahu and not far from Honolulu but the transportation situation was so poor that I only went to town once. We had everything on the post that we needed and it was less crowded so there was no need to go often.

After leaving Oahu I saw quite a large portion of the Pacific Ocean. We crossed the international Date Line and then just to make the cheese more binding swung down south of the Equator for a while.

The Filipinos were really glad to see us. When, after a couple of days, they came down out of the hills, where they had gone to escape the naval bombardment, they saluted every American they came across. Even now when we're out on a mission they line the road saluting us giving the V for victory sign. They've all been helpful in every way they can. Some are acting as guides and others are helping us load supplies on the beach. Right now there are about fifty here in bivouacs erecting bamboo shelters over our footlockers. Just give them a cigarette or a piece of candy and they'll do everything we ask. There were about a dozen here this morning keeping a fire going while we dried out after last night's drenching. This is the rainy season and I can believe it. More rain fell in the last two days than we usually get in the whole month of April back home. This season lasts for about five months.

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What Your City Commission Is Doing

Nov. 27, 1944

Bill approved stating \$1,064.16.

Robert Brown's request that his application for a permit to erect his business establishment at 1794 W. Maple be referred to city manager.

Manager authorized to execute agreement with State of Michigan for maintenance of traffic lights at Highway Blvd. intersection.

Hearings to be held Dec. 11, 1944, on Special Assessment Roll created for purpose of improving about 281 ft. of Oak Street.

IRENE E. HANLEY, City Clerk.

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Five PRO-RHISAL, a Sulfa-Aid compound, in liquid form, helps Psoriasis, skin and scalp disorders. Write for Free booklet today. No Risk. Freebooklet, 60c. Daily, Mr. Royal Oak, Michigan.

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IN
"CRIME SCHOOL"

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to the Bond
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"Dragon Seed"
AT THE
BIRMINGHAM
THEATRE

THURSDAY
DEC. 14th

Donald Erickson Gets License In Merchant Marine

KINGS POINT, N. Y.—Cadet-midshipman Donald C. Erickson, 22, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Erickson, of 636 George street, Birmingham, Mich., has just graduated from the United States Merchant Marine Academy here.

He received a license as third assistant engineering officer in the Merchant Marine with the rank of Ensign in the U. S. Maritime Service.

Erickson, who is a graduate of Baldwin high school, also attended General Motors Institute in mechanical engineering. During his high school term he was active in photography and was a member of the band, fraternity and riding club. He was appointed to the United States Merchant Marine cadet corps nineteen months ago, receiving his preliminary training here at the academy, following which he served for seven months as an engine cadet-midshipman aboard a merchant ship carrying vital war supplies to the far-flung battlefronts.

During his sea training Erickson's ship was subjected to enemy submarine attack.

Former Local Boy Writes From Overseas That War Is Not Over

Sgt. Donald Wilhelm, former Birmingham youth who left for war service from this city in January, 1941, has written the following interesting letter from France where he is serving with General Patton's American Third Army. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wilhelm, now reside at 160 W. Canbourne, Ferndale.

France, Oct. 7, 1944.

Dearest Mom and Dad:

This letter has been a long time getting started, but here I am at last. I won't repeat the reasons for the delay, because you already know them.

I am feeling swell, and everything is alright, so don't worry. I just hope this business ends soon because I'm getting tired of fooling around. After the Germans there is still Japan, and if the present demobilization plan works out, I should make the boat for home. Heaven knows, we've certainly been overseas long enough! Guess all we can do is keep our fingers crossed and hope for the best.

This war is by no means over yet, however, the toughest part still lies before us, and if the Germans decide to defend Germany "house-to-house," it will take some time. I don't want to go home until this job is completely finished. If it takes ten years, these flat-heads must be taught a lesson they'll never forget, and we're the guys to teach them. They don't understand anything but force, so we'll give them all the force they want, with some to spare.

I see red when I read about the treatment of prisoners in the states. They're treated more like beasts than men who a short while before were killing Americans! Whoever is responsible should be sent over here to fight them. Generosity is a noble attribute, but it has no place in war. We're not here to show mercy or meaning with these rats. It may sound fantastic but Germany is already planning war and preparing for the next war, and those men in prison camps at home are included in those plans.

The fact admitted by the Germans themselves! Do such men rate any consideration? Put them in the front line, let them fight, and instead of beer they'll get water and like it. Yes, to look at them and talk to them anyone who doesn't know would say, "They aren't so bad, they've just been misguided." That's exactly the impression they want to make, and people at home are falling for it. I could not, but it makes me mad just to talk about it. From the bottom of my heart I can promise you one thing: they deserve no consideration, no sympathy, no kindness whatsoever. No more than you would give a murderer who has shot your best friend before your eyes.

No more than you would give a thief who has stolen your best friend before your eyes.

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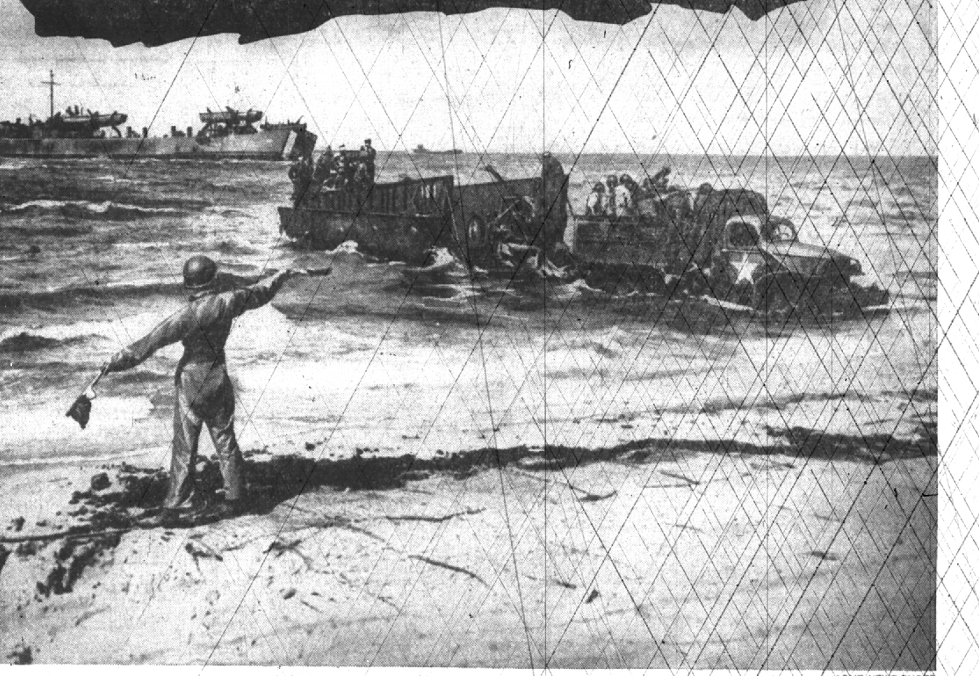
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