N. B. C.

SERVICE PAPER

January 5, 1945

EAGLES 1934

Back Row: George Freeman, William Donnwald, Stanley Sadowski, James Guild, James Freeman, Omar Cook


The Eagles also had the distinction of having a popular radio personality on their team. He was the likeable George Goebel, who did a swell job with his guitar and voice on the JS Barn Dance Show. George was always a good sport, both on and off the playing field. On several occasions he entertained the fellows with his songs over at the clubhouse. The boys had a chance to think him once in a very direct manner and they didn't waste any time in taking advantage of it. It was done by writing for George in a radio poster popularity contest sponsored by radio station W.D.O. W.D.O. voted, no doubt, were a contributing factor in helping George to take second prize, a fine radio, in the contest.

One other sort of semi-humorous incident always comes to my mind when thinking of the Eagles. It is the memory of the raucous laughter the Eagles conducted to obtain funds to replace the tooth Omar Cook lost in a football game against the Reverses. Shortly after Omar lost his gringer, a “lonesome” article announced the fact that any Eagle would be happy to sell you a chance for this worthwhile cause. The prize was a $250 gold-piece and chances cost 50 cents each. The Eagles worked hard and sold enough lucky chances to get Omar a new hand-made bobby pin. While this little episode may not seem of much importance today, it sort of symbolizes that all of the awards passed out at N.B.C. weren’t the direct result of winning games on the athletic field.

Jim Dobierov

TOH HOREK IS DEAD

Lt. Tom Horek of the Navy Air Force, formerly a member of the N.B.C. Scout Troop, was reported missing in action last month, is dead. This was the sad news received by his parents through one of his buddies he visited them a few weeks ago. During a raid on an island several hundred miles from Tokyo, Tom was traveling in his fighter plane down the runway of their carrier when his plane received a direct bomb hit. Oddly enough, this was to be Tom’s last flight before getting his furlough to come home. Tom’s courageous fighting days are over, but his spirit to win in still competition will always live in N.B.C., and stand as an example to the boys to “never give up.” We are proud to say that our motto “For Better or For Worse” was truly expressed in the short life of Tom. May God grant him eternal peace and happiness.
CARL KOLLER VICTIM IN ACTION

Carl Koller, formerly of the Cobras and Clarions, had been missing in action since December last, according to sources in France. The sad news was received by his parents the day after Christmas. Carl was always one of the most active boys in the H.B.C. and was an outstanding star on the Diamond. His great hitting and fielding spirit were main factors in bringing the American Legion City Baseball Championship to H.B.C. in 1938, as well as the City Championship title to the Clarions in the Metropolitan League in 1931. Let's believe in God that your prayers as well as ours will bring us the news that we are all anxious to hear—the safety of Carl Koller.

DICK EHRARDT A PRISONER OF WAR

Dick Ehrhardt, who was reported missing in action last September after being shot down over Germany, is definitely a prisoner of war. Although we had heard of Dick being a prisoner several months ago, we hesitated to publish it until we had the information confirmed. Here's hoping Dick at least gets the pleasure of playing a few games of chess while trying to pass the time away. Most of you fellows will remember that Dick was a real champ in his days at H.B.C. and, as a true sport, never boasted of his many victories.

CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED FOR H.B.C. SHIP


Thanks to all of you for your contributions.

Note: Many thanks for all the small Christmas cards from all over the world. They were greatly appreciated. They were the most unique cards I have seen and I plan on having an album made of them.


KEN LEWAN SERIOUSLY WOUNDED

Ken Lewan, who was the H.B.C.'s #1 Program director during the latter part of 1938, was seriously wounded in Germany on November 15. Ken's mother was notified by the Red Cross that his legs were broken in a manner that made it necessary for them to put him in both an arm and one leg in a cast. Later on in the week she received a notice from the War Department stating that Ken was seriously wounded. While in the hospital Ken received an appointment to West Point, but unfortunately was ill at the time the committee started but was promised by the West Point Board to be recalled for the next committee. We wish Ken and his family all good luck and hope that he will recover.

JAMES HARRITT RECEIVES PURPLE HEART

Jim Harrett, formerly of the Hawks in the H.B.C. was recently awarded the Purple Heart for wounds which he received in Germany. Mrs. Harrett was notified shortly before Christmas that Jim was wounded in action.

As soon as we receive any further details, we'll inform you. Here's hoping that your injury isn't serious, Jim, and that you'll be up and around again in the near future.

From: Howard Laborcy (Wildcats)


Horsell Field, Miss.

I have been shipped out of Kellogg Field, and am now at Horsell Field to go to A.I. School. I'm weas a month or so, and then they may send us to gunnery school. I've had to pass a physical test to get here. We haven't started school yet, it may be a couple of weeks or longer before we start.

This place is a lot different than Kellogg Field. Some here wait there for you for about half an hour after reporting there. The weather isn't bad here, but they say it goes good and hot down in the south.

From: Ted Sukowiak (Spartans)


Cheroy Belgium.

I'm a pleasant surprise to read the story in the paper concerning the unusual meeting of "Red" Stott (Army) and "Red" Stiss (Army) in the Netherlands "Art Indias. I can well imagine the ups and downs those two Spartans of 1933 had in their visits upon seeing each other after a period of 2 years! Yes, sir! It is a real reminder of how many of us still feel after the war, seeing our old buddies again, seeing the new schools going to Paul Reverie army, attending the ICS party, and reuniting ourselves with all the things we miss, want, and are certain to return to not many weeks from today. Let us keep courage and as Mr. Dulleba says, "Others have suffered much for similar principles, so let us pray."
JULY - Bob Margans takes load in individual point contest....Honey Herron crows through with the season's first no-hitter as the Oaks bury Invaders, 8-1....Fred Steeves of the Savoy turns in the second no-hitter of the season....Joe Allison wins within one of tying Ray Hughe's record (1050) of framing the base better six times in one game....the win this time was "Pride"ookie....N.C.G.'ers watch Cubs play ball....Fire! attic of clubhouse burns on July 4th....N.C.G. Choir journeys to "Hite" rives....Mr. Erbach, former member of the Invaders, was killed in action in the Southwest Pacific....Mr. Luten's mission in action....Robert Simpson killed in airplane crash in California....Jim Deshner writes first article on the 1934 Reveres....

AUGUST - Hold baseball play-offs and crown champions of war-shortened season....horse-stake and tennis tournaments click....Green-line, Oaks, and Seabees take trips to White Pines followed by the leaders....what a time we had—putting a good in Fritz Rebek's bed and angrily scouring the pants off the door guy—sleeping with all our clothes on to keep away the cold of the night—getting up to build a fire in the rain with wet wood....playing softball in the rain with a waterproof ball—hiking through the pine forest—talking jokes while lyin' in bed at 1 A.M.—having to wait for Dick Ritt after he fell off a cliff before we could go home—initiating the new leaders (they marched through the lodge and a nearby town in pajamas or in Indian blankets)—yes, sir—5 days of sheer heaven....1934 Ghosts and Nadders head front page....

SEPTEMBER - School reopens....plan start of football season....begin sale of tickets for Annual N.C.G. Banquet—others are invited for the first time in our history....crow titlists in Fall softball tournament....Former Chess Champ, Dick Erhardt, is reported missing in action....Bob Heston, formerly of the Blackhaws, receives the Silver Star and the purple heart....Jerry Ogril reported wounded in France....1934 Spartans head front page....Mr. Luten reported prisoner of Germany....

OCTOBER - Football tourney opens for 14th season....Appearances of Hal Totton, sportscaster, and "Dutch" Lomborg, N.C.G. basketball coach, highlight banquet program....350 attend "Feast"....Ron Herricks replaces Corsens as individual point leader....boys sign up for Kpas play—rehearsals begin....month ends with 73 out of 75 scheduled football games having been played....Jerry Baumhart kicks the 1st field goal in an N.C.G. football game since his brother "Skip" did it "years ago"—"Skip" was present to see it done at that....1934 Aces and Slidets write-up....11. Costumes trim Dick in penguin play....Rehearsals continue in anticipation of The Annual Christmas Show....Thanksgiving Day Football Classics.... Dick Valentin receives the first game at 8 A.M....on a snow-covered field....the crowds are large and everything runs off smoothly....the boys &rowdies pay tribute to former N.C.G. members who lost their lives in the service of their country....Mr. Luten sings the Ave Maria...snow at 8 A.M....
DECEMBER - "Mickey" Nock is lead football scorer with 117 points. Annual Christmas program a success...boy's present Dickens' "Christmas Carol"...musical part of program handled in fine style by the Lake View High School Concert Band and the University of Notre Dame Glee Club...present 'For Better Men' awards and team medals...Gordy Faldor becomes first boy to win White Star Award, the others being Pete and Tony Krier, "Ship" Bumbardt, and Jack Leake...Ed. Bill Nichols of the Navy welcomes the lu'au audience which packed one huge auditorium...list 652 former members in the U.S. Armed Forces...publish statistics on attendance during 1944...total of 3,517 were held in all acts with a total attendance of 31,255—that's an average of more than 9 per session...football leads all other sports with 5,610 boys attending 550 games...the war shows its effect on our summer program especially as 116 games were played in conjunction with the usual 200, 47 tournaments drew 1,667 tallens...and to top it all off, M.C. equipment was used by a total of 10,334 boys...J. Decherin finishes year with write-up of 1943 Robin...now, we're all set for 1945.

N.B.C. CHRISTMAS PROGRAM: A SUCCESS

Once again the "little round man" has come & gone and once again we can chalk up another successful season and Christmas Program. Speaking of the Christmas Program, it was a huge success. We had a full house of enthusiastic spectators, and from the looks of it everyone, young or old, enjoyed themselves immensely judging from the comments overheard.

As you may recall, Dickens' "Christmas Carol" was presented. The kids put everything they had behind it, and you have never seen a bunch of kids organize themselves as they did. They acted so natural that they took you off into another world and before you knew it you were living in Scrooge's time, and then you woke up to find Tiny Tim running out onto the stage without his crutch. (No forget that he was supposed to be an invalid.) Conrad "Pee Wee" Fawson was Tiny Tim. If any of you know him, you know that he is "full of the devil." He almost pulled a fast one on Miss Valentin when he found a big shiny looking top hat and deciding it looked pretty keen started to walk out onto the stage with it on, not realizing that Tiny Tim was supposed to be a poor boy.

The P.A. system started acting up at the beginning and the show would surely have been spoiled if it hadn't been for Bill Willard.

Bill Nichols, Mr. Duseller, and the rest came through with their usual fine speeches.

Hum, all thoughts of Christmas have been banished and we are looking forward to the New Year in hopes that it will find you returning home.

From: Martin Costanzo (Trojan) Where: California

I have been in Port Huron for the last five weeks. I've really been enjoying myself. I certainly am getting my share of dancing. Two weeks ago I won a little of clambake in a dance contest, last week at the famous Trocadero I won six bottles of Bourbon the same way.

I had the satisfaction of pinning a sailor's ears back playing ping pong. I walked in the Hollywood U.S.O., played down on a chair where I could watch his ping pong game. There was a loud mouthed sailor calling a fool out of a soldier who could hardly hold a paddle. The sailor wasn't a bad player but he kept brushing that there wasn't a fellow in the house that he couldn't trim. So, I decided to give him "a bit of a go". I soon got to the table when he alarmed one right by me. He thought it was quite a joke so I told him that if he would give me a few practice shots he could do all the slamming he wished during the game. I guess he didn't know I was pretty easy, because he asked if I would put a little more into it. I told him I didn't like to mix pleasure with business. Well, he insisted on putting a dollar or a wager, so I finally consented just to be sociable. In the meantime, quite a crowd had gathered. I was very confident at the start of the game, however, when I had him 6 to 0 he decided to change paddles. You know, "poor paddle". Last in the game it was 10 to 2. He complained about poor lighting, but I changed sides. I strengthened my "investment" by bringing the score to 15 to 0. I had to wait until he took off his tie. It was in getting in his eyes or something. I won the first game 21 to 9. Starting the 2nd game he asked for a new ball saying, "Now, watch me go." Before he knew what was happening I was in the lead. Things out till he removes his jumper. Sweat was pouring down his face. The crowd couldn't help but laugh at him. He didn't feel quite as confident. In fact, I was afraid he was going to throw the paddle at me. He then the score got to 15 to 0 as a last resort he tried cheating. I just alooded him with a snow of controversy. Anyway, I won the second game easily. Then it was to my following his look-up though he were going to cry. He were all laughing so hard. You can imagine the sight he made with his jumper off, wringing wet from sweat. I told him to keep his dollar, as I wouldn't charge him for the lesson he received. He just said, "Well, thanks I don't need the money, but I still think I can beat you." Ha! Ha! I am being transferred to Rhode Island soon after Christmas. I got cold thinking about it.
From: Jack Allen (Dragons)
Where: India

Well, here I am now back in India.

After 2 years in the Army serving in different parts of the U.S., I am just beginning to find out what Army life is really like. The conditions are really not too pleasant. I wish I'll manage as well as the next one. One thing I'm happy about is that the boot trip is over. Sailing back way around the world on a crowded troop ship is not too pleasant. I hope I run into Dill Friends here around. I know he's in India. Maybe I will see him around. Sure hope so.

From: Don Ramsey (Wildcats)
Where: France

I finally got my trip abroad and have been in France for quite awhile. If any of the members of the "Cats" are in the town real quick, I could like to hear from them. I haven't run across anyone so yet.

I almost arranged to meet Bob in Michigan before we left, but we got out of there on that damned short notice I couldn't get away.

From: Ray Klass (Wildcats, All-Stars, Bears)
Where: Italy

I am now with the 21st Traffic Regulation Group (Traffic Control) and the job I am now filling is quite a bit like the job that I had back in civilian life. In other words, I'm not doing much other than typing and filling out all day long, but there is one exception to this job that I did in civilian life and am not doing here. That is the job of making use of my stenographic knowledge. I am now connected with the 5th Army Headquarters and it seems that their living conditions are quite a bit better than those that I had been living under while I was a "Regulatman".

I don't have much that I can say about what I have been doing, because I haven't done much else of late other than working, eating, and sleeping. I haven't had a day off, but it should be coming soon. We are working on a 7-day a week basis, with one of these days off, but as yet I haven't had my first pay off due to an increase in work during the outset.

From: Vann Simmons
Where: Philippines

Greetings from the Philippines. It's sure good to read about all the boys in 12C doing their part. I often wish I had been a member of the Club, but I wasn't lucky enough to live near the park when I was small. I'm happy that my brother Bob is a member and hope he does himself proud in the Club. I don't think that anybody in 12C is there, but if they are I'll be glad to meet them.

From: Donald Martin (Sokolos)
Where: Philippines

They have been keeping us pretty busy lately since our invasion of the Philippines. Things are pretty quiet around here now for a little while. Our division, the 35th, has quite a number of troops over our credit. So sure found out that the Japs can't take what they dish out. All sure proved it here on this island. Our division was one of the first to hit the island. It sure was a funny feeling in my first invasion, but as it goes along and hits too.

I received a letter from Ken Volmier and he seems to be somewhere around here. I sure would like to run into him. Well, it is almost Christmas and instead of getting colder it is getting hotter all the time. So we are getting a little break now to give our feet a rest and they need it too.

... got our first pay in pesos, and it is hard to get used to.

From: Bob Nichols (Pioneers)
Where: California

This school certainly keeps me busy. The past month and a half I've been putting in more time than ever on this stuff.

Last Saturday I finally got my mail. It surely took a long time, but I guess it's well worth the wait.

Since I've been in this course I've learned a lot about radio and it surely is interesting. I've just finished a month on underwater sound year and am now studying radar. We'll spend the remaining nine weeks here studying radar.

I surely was sorry to hear about Frank Buschle being shot down over Germany. It was a tough break. I hope and pray that he will turn up, at worst a prisoner of war.

The north of the State sure was a god one for my brother and me. He was promoted to Lieutenant (j.g.) on the first. I imagine you know that already since it was here.

From: Bill Bass (Knights)
Where: Alabama

I've been in the hospital a week following an appendectomy. I'm feeling fine now, but have to spend 3 more weeks here. There's nothing to do but read and write and sleep. It's all right but after a few days the inactivity gets you down.

I saw in the "Sun" that the Victor Adding Machine Co. was awarded its work in producing the famed Jorden bombing sight. Congratulations to Mr. Buschle and the company for their fine work. We follow get a big thrill when we know that the people who own our Club are doing an equally fine job of building the war equipment.

I also noticed George COnners' letter and I got to thinking about the former speed merchant and his hot days outside of Silverve. Remember those city roots, George is kid?

How about some letters from you all boys? Hesselman & Allis? Harold Redmond, do you play at the Fall ball as a star and at one time was considered one of the city's best.
SPORTS NEWS. In their final game of the season, the Tigers & Horns did not wait any longer than the first inning to start things going. The Huskies scored 7 runs in 4 2/3 of 9 innings mixed with an error. So the Tigers came back a little stronger in their half and batted out 10 runs on 7 hits and 3 errors. The game moved from a hit after that but the Tigers managed to hold the lead and won 16 to 8 when they scored 4 more times in the last frame. Jaracz was the leading hitter with 2 hits for a perfect average. Wiz. Luke, Nova Feb., C. Preussner and Jim Honeyman each got two hits.

OFFENSIVE GAME. Behind good fielding and heavy hitting the Robins were able to conquer the Mohawks by a score of 13 to 1. The Robins were able to collect 13 runs on only 9 hits. This means one thing - hitting with men on the bases. The Mohawks six hits were well scattered. Kiwitz, Montague, Livingston got 6 of the nine hits. Dean, Norek & Ciff scored for the Mohawks.

ROCKETS TRIUMPH OVER CALES. The Robins won their 4th straight and remained undefeated by stopping the Cales 11 to 2. The first four runs in their lineup merely, Toby, Angelman, Trouser and Hobie each got two hits.
The one characteristic that
typified the Trojans above all
others to me was their capacity
for having fun. The team was
made up of a bunch of wise-
cracking fast-talking boys of
the Bob Hope variety and a
fellow really had to be on his
toes to keep up with them.

I can vividly recall many Tro-
jan meetings I sat in on as
the N.H.C. counselor, and the
tough job I had trying to main-
tain order when any one of their
several ad libbers went into
action. Believe me, it was a
problem, and on more than one
occasion my sense of humor over-
rule my so-called better judg-
ment and I burst into laughter
while trying to bring about or-
der - it’s a shaming finger and a
storm face.

Although their witty attitude
carried over to the athletic
field, one couldn’t let the idea the Tro-
ijans played just for the fun of it
didn’t want to win. I can’t think of any
team in the history of the Club who loved
to play and win baseball games as much as
the Trojans did, and darn few if any were
as successful at it as the Trojans. They
won a total of seven N.H.C. championships:
Baseball in 1934, 1935 and 1936; Indoor
baseball in 1934 and 1935; and Softball in
1934 and 1935.

In winning the 1934 and 1935 baseball honors,
the Trojans established a consecutive win-
ing streak which I believe is unsurpassed in
N.H.C. history. They won eighteen consecutive
games at the end of the 1934 season and added
five more wins at the beginning of the 1935
season to go through twenty-three straight
games without a loss, including 1935 and
adding championship play-off games, we find
the Trojans won a total of fifty-three while
losing only five in baseball over the three
year period.

Although the Trojans themselves may not be
aware of it, their desire to play winning
baseball resulted in an important N.H.C.
rule adjustment. The Trojans had an average
membership of about fifteen fellows. Of
this number about seven were thought of as
outstanding or star baseball players, and
due to the N.H.C. rule which stated that all
members of a team present at a game must play
at least three innings, the Trojans decided
it would be easier to win with just seven
members in attendance than to take chances
with mediocre players. Consequently, the sec-
ond-rate players were advised to stay away
from the important games. On at least one
occasion the boys objected to being left out
of a game and compromised only when the fol-
lowing selected to play dug deeply into their
pockets and sent the non-players off to River-
view Park with enough money to have a good
time. As they will, this episode came to the
attention of the club directors and while they
acknowledged the Trojans’ ingenuity, they didn’t
see it as quite in line with N.H.C. objec-
tives and decided something should be done
to prevent a recurrence. The result was that
rather than determine championships on a win
and loss percentage basis, it was decided to
use a point basis with one point being awarded
for each game won when a full team was in
attendance and only a half point for wins with
less than a full team on hand. Thus, a team
playing with less than the required number of
players would have to win more than twice as
many games as a team playing with the required
number of players to win out. As a result,
the Trojans are one of the few teams whose his-
tory include pages in N.H.C.’s rule book as
well as the record book......
From: Frank Darrow (Grandpa)
Date: 12/20/19

I received my Arkansas paper today, & this weekly cracker was again greatly appreciated. Some of the letters are really good. Incidentally, I read most of the letters in the paper I'll be tracing to many of the fellows very shortly, including your father's and brother Bill.

I have finally been assigned to shag, or bob, & I'm not too bad at it; in fact, I think I'm doing pretty well at it. I can't do it by details but they are fairly nice cubes and I can't complain. It's a new job and I'm having a lot of fun now. I'm not too happy being in this location.

From: Bill Basset (Kickin')
State: Alabama

I feel great now after that appendectomy. I'm not playing a lot of basketball now. I have a lot of work to do, but it's not too bad. I've been working hard and I'm getting ready for New Year's Eve. I'm still a jock, and have just about everything back to normal. I'll give you more details when I get home. You can send your letters to the address you gave for the New Year's Eve party.

From: Paul Simmons (Sargeant)
Date: 12/25/19

I'm going to discuss some serious and enjoyable events that occurred during the holiday season. In the days leading up to the New Year's Eve party, I had the opportunity to enjoy the company of my close friends. We spent most of our time playing cards and enjoying each other's company. The atmosphere was festive and energetic, and everyone seemed to be in high spirits.

From: Bill Bridges (Grandpa)
Date: 12/27/19

The holiday season is here, and it's time to reflect on the past year. In the past few weeks, the news has been filled with stories of hope and progress. We have seen the election of a new president, and many people are excited about the possibilities for the future. However, we must also remember the challenges that we face. In this time of change, it's important to remain hopeful and optimistic.

From: Frank Darrow (Grandpa)
Date: 12/30/19

It is finally nearing the end of the holiday season. During the holidays, everyone enjoys giving and receiving gifts. Many of us take the time to reflect on the past year and look forward to the new one. While we celebrate the festive season, it's important to remember the importance of family and friends. Let's take this time to appreciate the people who mean the most to us and cherish the moments we share together.

From: Bill Basset (Kickin')
State: Arkansas

The holidays are upon us, and I'm already looking forward to the New Year's Eve party. I'll be there with my friends, and it's going to be a lot of fun. We'll be celebrating with music, food, and good company. I can't wait to see everyone and have a great time. Let's make the most of this holiday season and ring in the new year with excitement and joy.

From: Paul Simmons (Sargeant)
Date: 12/31/19

As we reflect on the past year, it's clear that we've faced many challenges. However, we've also seen moments of hope and progress. In the coming year, let's continue to work together to make a positive impact on the world. Whether it's through volunteering or just being kind to our neighbors, let's make a difference in the lives of others. Happy New Year!
From: Ed Kelenz (Uni)
Where: New York

I arrived at Columbia about a week ago. This seems to be a pretty nice school. Only it’s extremely large, for by far the largest I’ve ever seen.

We live 2 to 4 to a room depending upon the size. I, myself, am in a 2 man room.

The other fellow comes from Ashbury Park (Y-12)

The subjects, Ordinance, Seamanship, Communication, Navigation & Damage Control are not too rugged, but they really pour it to us fast. It’s the fastest moving school I’ve ever been at. Nothing is repeated and the only thing we do while in class is take tests pertaining to the material studied the night before.

Chor is pretty good. That is, better than at the Lake, but not half as good as V-S. The menu is posted a week in advance, but what you get is never what was listed.

Time being of small importance, we don’t get much of it to eat with. It’s rush, rush, rush from 0645 in the morning until 2200 at night.

I’ve been here, in actual classes, a week now and sometimes can’t find time enough to wash. In fact, tonight will be the first time I’ve had a chance to take a shower since stepping off the train. Of course, I could take time but I don’t catch on to some of this stuff very easily and as a result, must keep my nose in a book: the greater part of the day.

We do, however, have between 45 minutes and 1 hour of liberty on bounds. That is, we are allowed any place within 10 city blocks of the school. On Saturday we have 3 hours & on Sunday about 5 hours. We must meet the show formations every time, which breaks up this time.

Boy, the milk shakes around here “stink”. (We aren’t allowed to drink beer). The prices are sky high. It seems to me that the sky is the limit in New York for selling prices.

From: Jack Reich (Ramblers)
Where:

We had a pretty nice Christmas over here. Plenty of turkey with all the trimmings. We even had our Christmas packages to open, so it did seem like Christmas.

We received one Christmas present that really came as a big surprise. Our platoon received the Presidential Citation for exceptional performance in one of our big battles. I can’t tell you what one it was, but I know that you all have read about it.

The boys and myself really feel quite proud of it.

From: Jack Wallner (Dragons)
Where: India

I’m at the famous old city of Agra, the home of the Taj Mahal. It’s a small camp, and the Taj Mahal is just as beautiful as it is cracked up to be.

I hope that I can stay here awhile. I’ve done nothing but move around ever since August.

From: Hank Petschelt (Clarions & Panthers)
Where: France

After a few months of silence I think it’s about time you heard from me. Only this time it’s from France. Yes siree, I hit the beach D-Day plus six—six months!

Today I saw Danny Lyon and that is what has prompted me to write. I know the Club is always glad to hear of members meeting each other in distant lands.

We’re living in tents in an area of mud ankle deep. Writing letters by candlelight seems to be the fashion these days too!

It’s time to extend the yearly Xmas greetings along with the New Year wishes, so I’ll follow suit. May the Club have the continued success in the New Year as it has enjoyed in the past. God bless Mr. Buchler and the staff for the grand work they have performed.

From: Joe Schmidt (Cobras)
Where: China

The Japs spoiled our Christmas and New Year’s Day for us. They kept us in slit trenches with Christmas and New Year’s coming in. They really like to spoil holidays for us. Anytime something special comes up they’re bound to come over.

I work as radio man during air raids and at least I’m able to find out a little of what is going on. It’s interesting work as long as they don’t get too close.

I moved to China and have been promoted to Corporal since I last wrote you.

From: Harry Broeker
Where: England

I am on pass at the present time, but have no intentions of going anywhere, so can get caught up on my mail and letter writing.

I’m most grateful for the N.R.C. news. It does tend to bring your old buddies and pals just a little bit closer. It’s interesting to learn just where they are and to take a guess at what they’re doing.

I had a very nice Christmas and New Year here in England, although this weather still plays hell with anyone’s health. I’m just getting rid of a lousy cold myself. By the looks of things, Chicago hasn’t been forgotten when it comes to ice, snow, and cold.

From: John Olson (Cobras)
Where: Pennsylvania

I’m at a new base, and at the present time I have shore duty on this station. I don’t know just how long I will have it. I’d like to get on one of the new ships that are going out of here.

I can’t say much about the town here, being that I’ve only been on one liberty.

I’m going to try and get in touch with Ray Neek while I’m here.

DON’T FORGET TO SEND US YOUR PICTURE!
From: Ark Couch (Cobras)

Where: England

It has been quite something since I last wrote, but as you can see I’ve gone a little traveling during the last month. Our little boat ride, if you want to call it “little”, wasn’t too bad. We were packed into a section like sardines. The only thing that was missing was the oil. The weather was good, except for a few showers that didn’t amount to much. One thing I was thankful for—I didn’t get seasick. We came over on a British and I sure was glad then we landed. We left the States the earlier part of last month and haven’t been in this camp very long.

I’ve been to a couple of small villages nearby and also the city of “Beaufort.”

This city is known as the “Atlantic City” of England. It is a very picturesque and they have quite a few places for the O.I.’s to have fun. There still is a billboard here and we have a little trouble finding our way around. I hope to run across a few of our boys. I sure would like to run across a few of our boys.

From: Dick Heck (Cobras)

Where: Oahu

Here I am back on this beautiful rock and I’m still meeting fellows from the Club. It was Dick Tkenham’s this time. That a surprise it was looking up while having a milk shake and seeing him having one too. (Can you imagine, it wasn’t a study bar room we met in!) That was New Year’s Day, and we both had other arrangements, so it was last Friday when we spent the day together. After bowling a few lines we took in Honolulu and Waikiki, the places we have seen many times before. But the day was enjoyable talking over the good old days at N.Y.C. & Victor. I saw him for about an hour yesterday, being at his camp where we play ball.

It was swell being home again and to have seen all the other fellows that are still around. Each, the younger fellows are really growing up. Sometimes I had to think twice to think of their names. The Thanksgiving Day Classics, an usual was, one of the year’s outstanding events and I was proud to be there to say a few words.

On my return trip here, aboard ship I met Pete Hupperich, one of the boys from St. Ben’s who pulled around with the Schmidt boys from Leavitt St. So the voyage was more enjoyable hearing someone from home.

“Hello” to all the gang here, there & everywhere.

From: Walter Stark (Sams)

Where: France

It looks like you have your timing quite perfect. Your paper and Mr. Buehler’s letter arrived on Christmas Day—a very appropriate present for me. What Mr. Buehler had to say hit close to home. I wish more people felt like that.

As for my Christmas, well, it wasn’t exactly exciting. Not like it used to be back in those good old days. This was my 2nd one spent overseas, and it was as much of a disappointment as last year. I guess it’s just (Cont’d)

too much to ask for to spend the next one at home, but I’ll keep hoping for it as much as I hoped I’d spend this past one at home.

There was no scarcity of packages. I have a closest full of canned goods and enough sharing articles to last me till next Christmas. How many of the other fellows are in a like spot we’ll have to hear from. How about us, fellows?

Three or four of my “friends” who evidently are not up on Army life or Army show insisted on sending me a can of Spam, of all things. I even received a can of “Vienna Sausage.” They all came in handy for a box we made up for the French kids in town.

Winter has steadily increased in intensity. When I go outside now, I walk in everything but my #62 form. I could use some sort of outfit like Frank Lauten probably has up in the Allontins. Luckily we have a fire where we work and we can warm up occasionally. Without it, I’d really freeze my toes. Now, if we don’t run out of wood I should be comfortable for sometime.

A surprising shot will be my New Year’s resolution—“Qater Drive in ’43” Good, huh? Let’s make it soon!

From: LeRoy Kedgel

Where: Netherlands Last Indies

I have moved to a new spot. I am now in Coluccas Islands and a small, the Japs at the present. It really isn’t too bad, though things might get tougher as the days go by.

In North Carolina I made the 2nd, All Star team. I played third base for them. This is a different type of indoor than the type I played at home. On Kusis I played third on the H.C. baseball team, so you can see my year at H.C. sure has helped me later on in my life.

I would like to say “Hello” to Frank Devor, Al Lisowczyk, George Furrows, and Bud Vorik, Ralph Pearson, and LeRoy Laffey, my old teammates.

From: Jit Zaazack (Aces)

Where: South Pacific

Just like a lot of the other U.S.C. members I’m also down in the South Pacific. Before I got down here I heard that the “lady” was pretty strict when it came to censoring letters. I never thought that they would be as strict as they are.

A lot of the fellows in our crew keep meeting old friends at almost every port we hit. I kind of have been hoping to run across one of the gang down here, but haven’t as yet.

As present, I’m trying to get the addresses of all my teammates the “Aces”, so that I can write to them. I’ve been writing; to Jan Jarosch, pretty often and he seems to be doing alright.

THANKS to Kenneth Buehler, Dick “Jack’s Harold” Keen for your pictures. The pictures of you & Richard Tkenham was small, Dick. Sally Stark also sent a picture of himself which we did not receive. There was a note in your letter, Sally, stating that its transmission is not permitted.

“Stars & Stripes” were sent in by Jack Reich and Robert Drossel. Thanks, fellows. They’re very interesting.

From: Ark Couch (Cobras)

Where: England

It has been quite something since I last wrote, but as you can see I’ve gone a little traveling during the last month. Our little boat ride, if you want to call it “little”, wasn’t too bad. We were packed into a section like sardines. The only thing that was missing was the oil. The weather was good, except for a few showers that didn’t amount to much. One thing I was thankful for—I didn’t get seasick. We came over on a British and I sure was glad then we landed. We left the States the earlier part of last month and haven’t been in this camp very long.

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From: George Travers (Rockets)
Where: Pacific

I'm a four alarm foul ball when it comes to keeping up my end of a correspondence, but I certainly appreciate the weekly paper and the literature you send along so regularly. It's great to know that younger kids are taking over places in the organization each year and that they are enjoying the physical and spiritual benefits that we enjoyed in years gone by.

I haven't contacted any N.B.C.'ers out here yet, but I notice so many 'Prisco addresses that I'm sure I'll meet some out here. Right now, I'm the Supply Officer on an L.S.T. (which does not stand for large, slow target.) I stand regular Dick watches, too.

It gets hotter out here everyday, and yet it's not hard to see that the end is almost in sight. God grant that this new year will see the end of this foul hell war. Then 'tis up to us to see that the peace is kept.

From: Chuck Oliva (Marines)
Where:

That greeting from Mr. Buehler was really swell. I was sorry to read of the N.B.C. casualties and I hope the boys are O.K. now. Well, the Yanks really proved that they can take it as well as dish it out over here. It sure looks like those N.B.C. boys are in there pitching too.

Hello, Jimmy Rottman. You sure are lucky to be so near home, Jia, but I am glad that you are. We are all bound to get our good breaks sooner or later.

From: Alvin Lieske (Aces)
Where: Italy

The paper still comes to me with regularity for which I am very thankful. That feature of the history of all the clubs in the N.B.C. is really tops as far as I'm concerned. No doubt, everyone feels the same about their own club, but I think that Jim did an especially swell job when he wrote about my old organization—the Aces. I know that all my old teammates feel the same.

From: Kenneth Dinschel (Aces)
Where: California

I'm writing to support what Harry Vandre & Ray Jaworski said. The Aces have been left out of the picture altogether. Of course, there might be some reason for it that I don't know.

I'd like to tell the fellows on the Aces to write to me. I don't know they're even alive. Of course, they remember those swell times up at Long Lake. That time all the fellows rode out on their bicycles and went 12 miles out of the way. Ha! What a bunch of guys.

I haven't heard anything from Walt. I still owe him three bucks I borrowed from him a year ago out in Farragut. (don't do next col.)

I guess Harry doesn't think that John Johnson was on the Aces. He said all the fellows were in Service. Or is he in the Service by himself?

They sure have the hospital decorated up for Christmas, but what's Christmas without snow? Maybe I shouldn't be so particular. Most of the fellows haven't ever seen snow. I haven't been to many places yet. I've only been to Cuba, Panama, and Pearl Harbor. Then I was sent here for an operation. Now, the damn thing is infected and it is no picnic.

Note: All the articles that Jim Desherow writes are picked in a haphazard manner. In due time all the teams will have had a write-up in the paper.

From: Red Anderson (Midgets)
Where: At Sea

I sure was sorry to see so many boys have been wounded or are missing in action. I'll remember them all in my prayers. I hope my name never appears in that column.

The N.B.C. Xmas play sure brings back a lot of swell memories for me. That was our night to show off to our folks and friends. As I'm writing this, I'm sitting with a big grin on my face as I recall the many incidents and funny things that happened on opening night. Boy, some of those costumes we had to wear were lulu's, and that war paint we had to put on our faces! I recall once when the costume I had to wear wasn't much more than a pair of skivvies and a few straps. The rest of my body wasn't covered was painted a dark brown. It took me a week or more to finally get my skin white back! Bill Kienitz will remember that particular play better than anyone, I was his fan bearer. Enough of that, before I go into my act. We have changed oceans and are looking for trouble out here. I hope we don't find it.

From: Robert Harrach (Royals)
Where: Southwest Pacific

Christmas has just past and I couldn't help but think of the grand Christmas plays of the past. It brought back many pleasant memories of my gay days in the N.B.C. Those days will be part of me as long as I live. I certainly hope I will be back to the States and Chicago in time for the Christmas Play of 1945. According to my estimation I should be on leave around Christmas.

I can't tell you much about the war here in the Pacific, because you know as much or more about it as I do. Our gains have been fast and we will continue to gain at a rapid pace out here. I have been very lucky to meet old friends of mine and heroes of the old Royals...Richard King, Ken Johnson, and Robert Clark. King is doing a fine job of patrolling Japan's held water & islands. Clark is keeping the ack-ack guns in the best of shape. Johnson is doing a fine job of "Keeping 'em Flying."

I would appreciate a letter from any Royal and I would be more than glad to return an answer. I've lost track of all but "Red" Boyd.
12 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE I.B.C.

WILLIAMSON CLEANED HOUSE FOR THE FIRST TIME: They had a lot of work to do but the Ghosts did a splendid job for which they received 250 points and took the League Lead. John Hoffman and Bill Kahm seemed to be experienced floor scrappers while Lattner came all dressed up as usual.

BLACKHAWKS DEFEAT TROJANS: The Blackhawk's held their lead on first place by beating their closest rivals by a score of 5 to 2. The winning run was scored by Dallas on the 4th when he doubled and later scored on Berlinger's third hit. Dallas struck out 15 Trojans and allowed 7 scattered hits. Sitter got 5 hits but neither figured in the scoring. Dever, Ikenhans and Borspecher led the attack for the Trojans.

8 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE I.B.C.

CARDINALS IN THE GATE: The Cardinals really came to life last week and defeated the Dragons on Tuesday by a score of 7 to 5 with Weissler leading the attack. On Saturday they showed they really meant business, when they crushed the second place Cobras by a score of 11 to 3. Kahm pitched both games for the Cardinals and if he continues in that form it will mean plenty of trouble for the Leaders. Bociek led the attack in the Cobra game with 3 hits, while Jack Baner hanged out two singles and a double for the losers.

PREP SCENIC: The Prep Division will have their first swimming meet of the year on Saturday, July 27th at 2:00 p.m. You can practice on Saturday afternoon at 2:00 p.m.

The Spada already have lined up 11 swimmers and are figuring on winning the meet. The events are as follows: 20 Yd. Free Style, 20 Yd. Back Style, 20 Yd. Breast Style, 40 Yd. Free Style, 20 Yd. Breast Style, and Relay Race. In the relay each boy must swim 20 Yds., which is the length of the pool. All boys participating receive two individual points and the winning team 15 points. Sign up this week.

20 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE I.B.C.

HIND PITCHES NO-HIT GAME: In warming up for the big game with the Baddies, Bill Knaub lined for the second no-hit run in the I.B.C. when his teammates scored one run in the fourth inning, to beat the Reverses by a score of 1 to 0. Knaub's first no-hit game was hurled against the Eagles on January 50, 1933 when the Ghosts won by a score of 20 to 0. In hurling his 2nd no-hit game Bill really had quite a job on his hands as he was opposed by Tommy Bleidtstel who had a pretty good day himself, Bill allowed only 2 base hits, striking out 14 batters in six innings, which is some pitching. The first seven Ghosts to face Nally retired.

PAINTERS RALLY TO BEAT ALL STARS: In a game which marked a lot of scoring and plenty of excitement, the Panthers came from behind to score 3 in the 8th and 1 in the 9th to defeat the All Stars by a score of 21 to 20. Vony Turco was the slugging star of the afternoon cracking out 5 hits in as many times at bat and scoring 5 runs. John Brennan was next in line for the runners getting 4 hits at bat and besides scoring 5 times. Ted Thurmee starred for the losers getting 4 hits and scoring 5.

6 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE I.B.C.

ODDS BEATDodgers: The Odds cashed out a win over the Dodgers three to one. Tony Roth did the pitching for the Odds and allowed only three hits and had thirteen strikeouts to his credit. "Peanuts" Legacy pitched for the Dodgers and allowed four hits while striking out ten. The Odds were lucky to gain a full point as two of their men came in the last inning.
THE PANTHERS

According to my "live" store, Webster's dictionary, "The Feline Definition of a Panther is: A fierce, feline, carnivorous animal." While there may be some similarity, this description seems inadequate as far as the N.B.C. species were concerned.

The Panthers joined the Little Big League in June 1934. Their initiation into competition immediately etched the name as a possible title contender when they won their first baseball game by a 1 to 0 score behind the one hit hitting of Bernard Kastrn. Although the Panthers did not take the championship that year, however, in September they did set a league scoring record when they defeated the Tigers 62 to 7 in six innings. They were out to score 100 runs in that game but it was cut short due to rain.

In January 1935 the Panthers moved up to the Prepper Division, and they didn't waste any time in winning their first team championship. They finished the regular indoor baseball season in a tie with the Borden and after losing the first play-off game, they came back strong to take the next two and the championship.

It was in 1935 too that Dick Sherman of the Panthers established himself as N.B.C.'s chess champion and his teammate Herb Hames did likewise in checkers. These two boys were very effective in the indoor activities mentioned and between them they won several chess and checker tournaments for the Panthers.

In the Spring of 1935 another sport, soccer, was added to the N.B.C. program. It was introduced by the late soccer coach, Herb Hames, Sr., father of Herb Hames of the Panthers. Apparently, Mr. Hames helped coach his son's team because the Panthers went through the season undefeated in eight games, including a 2 to 1 victory over the "sororines," champions of the Prep Division. Outstanding players during the entire season included Tom and Bob Joyce, George Pope, Dick Sherman and Herb Hames. The Panthers also won the Prep "A" Division soccer championship in 1936 and again were undefeated.

In August of 1935 the Panthers were rewarded with a picnic at Forest Lake for leading their division in attendance. While statistics aren't available, it seems they broke some sort of eating records; I know one of the boys ate no less than thirty sandwiches.

The Panthers graduated to the Prep "A" Division in January, 1936, their Lightweight basketball team paced by John Bronn, Herb Hames and Tom Joyce which featured a fine passin' game, took first place in their division that season by winning twelve out of sixteen games. As previously mentioned, they also won the soccer championship in 1935, and they followed this up by winning the baseball honors with a record of twenty wins against five losses. Their baseball victory was due in small measure to the fine play of Art Steen, Danny Kastrn, John Bronn, Bernard Kastrn, and John Sondol. To top off the 1936 competition, the Panthers won in team points and as an award were treated to a popular comedy drama then playing at the Blackstone Theater.

In 1937 the Panthers, now complete in the Jr. Division, won the basketball championship by taking eighteen out of twenty-seven games.

They rounded out their career in 1938 by winning the softball title in the Varsity Div. This main tained their record of having won a championship in each division. A truly remarkable record by one of N.B.C.'s finest!

By: Jim Deaverow
From: Jack Reich
(Harders)

I am just fine and everything; over here is going along fine. It is quiet, but just now, and I don't mean the weather.

I think Mr. Machen's idea of having a regular celebration is swell. Then we could all get together and talk over the experiences we have had and I sure think there would be plenty.

Right now we are in a little town and have our own little place to stay in. Also, a deep cellar. Most of the people here are German. They have been treating us pretty nice. They even seem to hate Hitler, but you can't trust anyone over here. One lady here has three sons in the German Army. She said that they just come along and took the three of them in the army.

We really made ourselves quite a supper last night. . . . we took two cans of English Style Stew (Just ask any of the boys overseas about English Style Stew), two cans of roast beef, two cans of corned beef, a can of Lima beans, a can of peas, some onions, and mixed them all together and cooked it. It might sound like hen, but it was really a good meal. Anyway, I have no ill effects from it yet.

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From: Joe Zinneman

I am now in France, as I told you in the last letter, but since then I've visited the city of Paris, and back in many of the sights. The sidewalks are covered and crowded. You can bet that I helped to swell those crowds. Wine, women and songs are plentiful in this place.

I haven't had my mail since December, so I am awaiting these last issues impatiently.

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From: Don Schmidt
(Harders)

I am no longer on board a ship. After over a year of duty on board the same ship, I was taken off her in Hawaii. There are many advantages to being a dry-land sailor, but I would much rather be on a ship. I guess I'll never know when I'm all off, but the way I figure it is the faster I get a ship, the faster I get back to the states.

All this Christmas marked the second one that I have spent overseas, but at least I'm getting closer to home every year. Last year I spent the holidays in British Guiana. Maybe next year all of us fellows will be home again. I sure hope so. I certainly would have liked to have been at the Christmas Play. Sure hope it was a big success.

I just received word from my ‘other’ saying that she just received a telegram stating that my brother, Joe, was wounded again. That is the second time. He was with the First Army in Belgium. Maybe he'll get a break and be sent home when he is well.

I'd like to take this opportunity to say 'hello' to all of the old lads, most of whom I haven't seen for two years. So, to all of the old gang, "Hello, and all of the luck in the world to you."

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From: Vernon Turco
(Panthers)

I am sorry to hear about Carl Koller and Dick Zimmerman. I can picture Dick beating the pants off me in chess.

I really enjoyed the Service paper I received the other day more than ever before. I was glad to hear that the Christians play was a success. I seem that soon after I was up on that stage. I think receiving valentines from the boys was one of the greatest feelings I have had and I am sure others feel the same way.

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In the near future we are going to send a complete list of addresses to you folks so that you can write to your old buddies; we have sent out cards to your parents asking for any changes in address, since we don't always get them first. We don't have all of your home addresses, and once our papers are returned we have many of them and cannot send the papers. We would appreciate it if you would tell your parents to inform us of such changes if you cannot drop us a card. Your cooperation in this will show your interest in the Service paper.
From: Dennis Lavender  (Towyola)  
Where: Balduin

...all, a lot of water has gone under the bridge since I last wrote and though we have really been moving around, the papers have been coming regularly. I wrote last from Africa and I was then I have spent a couple joyous months in England, a little time in France and this last move which brought us to Balduin

It's 17 months overseas now and the longer I stay over here, the better the good old States seem. People are really friendly, but there is still no place like home.

People have been through plenty. One can't ima jim that they've been through without they've seen it. Homes blown up, children without clothes and old people without limbs. Yeah! America is the most wonderful place there is. I pray that soon this thing will be over and we can all return.

From: Al Schubert  (Ords)  
Where: Germany

I'm sorry to hear that Carl Keller is reported missing in action. I hope everything turns out okay.

I haven't been doing much lately. Just watching the progress that is now made by the First and Third Armies and the Russians. It really took them a long time to take St. Lo. There weren't very much of anything left standing there. We had been there for the past week, and now it is really raining. This weather is almost unpredictable.

Boy, we got paid in German marks, and yet we aren't allowed to buy anything, or even talk to German civilians, so that's the use of paying us at all. Just a lot of time wasted. I wonder if Congress will ever pass that bill about paying us with good old American dollars over here. That would really be something.

From: Norman Trp  (Timoro)  
Where: Dutch East Indies

I guess I've been a little lax in writing lately, but our squadron was busy taking a little boat trip and since arriving here we have been busy setting up the new area.

There isn't much that I like about this place. It is much hotter than the last island I was on, which was Madagascar, and if it isn't hot and dusty it's rainy and muddy. Personally, I almost prefer the rain and mud because it is cooler then.

Our food is definitely nothing to brag about. Quarters aren't too bad. I share a pyramid tent with two other men and we've managed to bag some rice, and steal enough material to build a floor and a frame which is as good as anyone can expect out here.

The only thing I really like about this place is that I've finally been put to work as a photo interpreter. I really like the job, as it is interesting and gives me a good chance to find out that is going on.

From: Ray Burchart  (Valos & Kelimso)  
Where: Massachusetts

When I received Edition 53, I really felt low. Tom Horak dead; Carl Keller missing; Ken Lawan seriously wounded; and Dick Behrendt a prisoner. There was war, stripped of all its coloring and down to what it is—the closest thing to hell that man, in his lust for power, can create.

My feelings are all mixed up—my prayers are offered for those four grand fellows, my sympathy to their parents, my hatred is aimed at the methods and objectives of our enemies, and my determination is to do the best job in my power so that this needless bloodshed will end.

I think that all of us not on the actual battle-lines at the present time should call to mind the fact that Uncle Sam has given us a job to do, and it is our duty to perform that job (whatever it may be) to the best of our ability. Only in that way can we feel that we're playing square with our teammates now in the front lines.

Let's all tighten our belts another notch, and give our country all we've got, and let's not stop until we've won the war in both oceans and the peace that follows.

From: Marty Costanso  (Trojans)  
Where: California

Tell, I'm finally going to 'hode Island. I was told today I could expect to leave very soon. I won't be able to get out on liberty anymore. Honest, what happens to me shouldn't happen to a dog. Ha! Being confined to camp isn't so bad, only thin, in we have a fellow in our hut that is such a loud snorer that he keeps us all awake. Last night we just turned out the lights, everything was nice and peacefully, we thought we were going to get some sleep, when out of a clear sky he burst loose with a variety of noises that would make any professional snorer envious. Ha. Unfortunately, he has begun to snore again. I catch the blurt of it. After putting up with the most hideous noise you've ever heard for 3 hrs., I woke him up, handed him a couple cigarettes and told him to smoke them till we got to sleep. Today we drew straws to see who will have to stay up and talk to him, thus giving us a few minutes head start. Ha!

I just got off duty. Since my return to the States I've been working in the galley as a cook, known to you guys as a "billy rubber". I'm learning fast. Last week they let me spin the soup, this week they are not only going to let me spin it, but I'm going to stir it too. Ha! This job of cooking is a snap. I take to cooking as a fish does to water. Boy, you should see me. I can open up a case of Spam faster than any cook on our watch. You know, even a cook gets a "bad time" once in awhile. When a fellow gets a few drinks in him the first place he heads for is the galley. Here is an instance that happened to me the other night. It must have been about 11:30 a.m. I was sleeping so nicely when I was awakened so suddenly by the sound of a roll call. I looked up, couldn't see, so I grabbed my flashlight turned it on and there was one of the fellows in our battalion, Roy, was he polished. He was crumling at me, so I asked (Page 3)
From: Harry Comanico (cont.)
Sheri, California

May 7, 1943:

"What in the (senset) do you want?"

He said, "Say, Oma, here's about fixing me a sandwich and a cup of coffee?" He! A rough go for short dough.

Before I conclude I'd like to say "hello" to all of the Trojans, Oma Leo, Tom and John Joyce, Lt. of Biering, and of course my "little" big brother Jack. Bye and say good night over you all.

P.S. My drum-en friend got his sandwich and coffee. And if I should happen to mention in one of my letters that I have a 'shinee' you'll know my friend 'the smoker' read my article. Ha!

From: 'd Biering (Trojans)
Where: France

For the past month I have been busier than the provincial one armed paper hagge.

It was a little discouraging at first, but as the results of our work became evident we got to feeling much better about the whole thing. I knew quite a few fellows from the N.B.C. who undoubtedly were in the battle of the bulge. I hope and pray that all of them are safe.

I picked up the air medal and also medal 1/2, a while back. I would like to say I got the air medal for some heroic action, but alas, it was just a matter of routine.

I would like to say "hello" to all the Clarions, Trojans, and aces wherever they may be. Best of luck to you all.

From: Ken Lenox (Giants)
Where: England

They've got me covered with blisters on all my limbs, so I'll have to dictate this note.

I had a swell 0-47 ride from France to England where I'm getting further treatment.

From: George Naruschek (Aces)
Where: Belgium

Here I am again — this time in Belgium!

Try to drop you a line from every country although I believe I missed you in France. The stay was quite limited even though I did manage a 40 hour pass in Paris — need I say more? Just as I was starting to get settled "sly" and I'm back at the front line. No sooner do I get there and I find out that Jerry has taken a village I passed thru hours ago. Confusing but amusing! It's a funny thing that because the day I went in was the day that I and a fellow cockeye were to go on detached service and prepare for a German show to put on for the boys.

One sight tells us N.B.C. wrote up our old Aces but I haven't seen it yet — guess the paper is having quite a time trying to catch up with me, but I'll see it one of these days.

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George Orians Receives the Purple Heart

George Orians, one of the staunch members of the poppy Robins through the years of 1938-40 recently received the Purple Heart for wounds suffered several months ago. George is the third member of the Robins to receive the Purple Heart, the other two being the Hindles brothers. The Robins are really showing that same old fighting spirit which they possessed as kids in the club.

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Herzan Lande Injured

Herzan Lande, former member of the Tigers, was injured on December 22nd when the bus he was riding to town in went over a 50 foot cliff somewhere in California. Although suffering a broken jaw and other minor bruises, Herzan was quite lucky as several of the passengers were killed. Here's hoping that all those sore spots heal up in a hurry as we know that he's not the type of fellow that can be satisfied by telling things easy; he's got to be on the move.
12 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE N.B.C.

LAWRENCE STARS AS MERCURIES WIN: Bert Lawrens and the Mercurians proved to be a real menace for the Ghosts when they defeated them for the third straight time by a score of 4 to 1. In accomplishing this feat the Mercurians were the only team to defeat the Ghosts this season, and at the same time advanced to within one-half game of the league leaders, who have held that position since the first game of the season. Bert pitched a remarkable game against these sluggers by holding them to four hits, striking out five and handling 11 chances himself. In all, Bert retired 16 batters himself and led the Mercurians attack with two clean hits. What a merc!

KNEAD PITCHES NO-HIT GAME: Bill Knead pitched the first No-Run-No-Hit game in the league’s history last Monday by defeating the Eagles by an overwhelming score of 10 to 0. Bill also led the attack in batting with two hits and a walk in as many trips to the plate and scored two runs. The Ghosts infield aided Bill quite a bit in accomplishing this remarkable achievement by some spectacular fielding which robbed the Eagles in their futile efforts.

11 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE N.B.C.

With Vermy Riba holding the Ghosts to 8 scattered hits and his teammates pounding: Sol Retzoff, the Midgies found it rather easy in defeating their opponents by a score of 7 to 2. It was the team’s fourth consecutive victory since Riba has been coaching. Earlier in the week the Midgies defeated the first place Reverses, when Bill Krienitz pitched his fifth straight victory. Tex Jones surprised everybody by making a hit and playing a nice game in the field. Jim Mannix had a little tough luck in this game, when in sliding home, he broke a small bone in his foot.

ACES BEAT MIDGERS: The Aces finally stopped the Midgies winning streak when they defeated them in a hard fought battle by a score of 7 to 6. The Aces executed three double plays to bring their total to 12 for the season. Voigt caught a fine pitched game by Ray Dever and tagged out four men trying to steal. Since Dever is leading the Aces, they are a greatly improved team.

10 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE N.B.C.

N.B.C. WINS FIRST NO-HIT: In a triple meet against the Lincoln-Belmont and Wilson 7-H.C.A. which was held in the Revere Field House last Wednesday, the N.B.C. won 19 out of 18 hits in singles and took both matches in doubles. The stars for N.B.C. were Dunwoody, Riba, G. Heronhill, F. Dever, Fox, Bogdenach, Tom & Jim Deherov. Riba & Dunwoody and Fox & Heronhill teamed as doubles and won both matches.

ROCKET’S BEAT BULLDOGS: The Rockets gave the Bulldogs their first defeat of the season when they scored four runs in the last inning to win by a score of 8 to 6. George Travers was the losing batter with three clean hits, while Voigt pitched a steady game to win.

9 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE N.B.C.

TROJANS CLINCH JUNIOR TITLE: In clinching the tie for the Junior Title the Trojans decisively whipped the Blackhawks by an overwhelming score of 12 to 3. Eberspacher of the Trojans was in rare form allowing only 7 scattered hits while Fanning 3. Fine playing on the part of Frank Dever who assisted in completing two double plays helped the winners out of several tough spots. Dales pitched fairly good for the losers but poor fielding kept him in trouble throughout the game. On Friday the Cobras made it sure for the Trojans when Ray McFarth pitched a great game to hold the Blackhawks to 3 hits and beat them 4 to 0. The Cobras played great ball the latter part of the season winning 7 of their last 11 games for which Ray McFarth deserves a lot of credit in keeping up the spirit of the team after a very poor start.

8 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE N.B.C.

FREE THROWS RESULTS: Fifty boys participated in the Free Throw contest held last Saturday evening. In the 14 year and under class Pat Franklin took first place. In the Intermediate division, Ray Hengs took first, and in the Senior group Vermy Riba took the honors.

FREE FROG TEAM Loses: Last Friday night the No. 1 team went to the Wildcats den and got trimmed 14 to 2. Baumgart and Zygories won one set each, while Fals and Hengs lost all four. At the clubhouses the No. 2 team lost to the Mid City No. 2 team 11 to 5. Frank Dever took 2, while Carl Costanzo, Harry Costanzo and Brennan each won one.

7 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE N.B.C.

GALES AGAIN CHECK ROCKETS: Behind the one hit pitching of Bob Stitt, the Gales battled themselves to another victory over the strong Rocket team. Clary Zygories hurled fine ball for the Rockets and was going along a.k. until the fourth when a walk, an error and 2 hits by Zokowski & Stitt enabled the Gales to tally twice. Bob Stitt was pitching no-hit ball until the final inning when George Travers lined the ball for a single. Both pitchers hurled well, Zygories fanning 13, while Stitt struck out 19.

6 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE N.B.C.

SOX STALE BATTS: The Sox had everything their own way last week when they beat the Ravens by a score of 16 to 4. The Sox have a good hitting team and might win the title if they continue to have excellent attendance.
The N.B.C. record of the Cardinals in 1934 was as colorful as the plague of the birds whose name they adopted. They joined in during the 1933 baseball season and had a good year for non-concert, coming up in third place in the Drop League with a record of twelve wins and ten losses.

Their first football game was against the Calories, and the Cards came through with a 21 to 0 victory being sparked by the Jones brothers,Kush and Sharp, each of whom scored a touchdown. They didn’t know it then, but this was a memorable occasion, because it was the first and last football game the Cardinals won in N.B.C. competition. Their football record for 1933 showed one win, two ties, and eleven losses—and that was only the season the Red Birds competed on the N.B.C. gridiron.

And by Pete Schneiders, whose variety of shots earned him N.B.C. basketball scoring honors on several occasions, the Cardinals claimed their division championship in 1934 with sixteen wins in sixteen starts. Some of the other outstanding basketball players on this team were: Bill Wesner, Ches Jones and Pete Schneiders.

The Cardinals also won the 1934 field hockey championship being undefeated in seven games; and they ran sights against nine losses to again take third place in the baseball race.

In 1935 Pete Schneiders moved up to the Cardinal Lightweight basketball team and they ended the season in a tie with the Spaders, and then lost out in the preliminaries play-off. In one game that year against the Mackhama which the Cards won by a 20 to 10 count, Pete scored all of his team’s points.

The Cardinal Lightweight basketball team came back in 1936 and took the Junior B division championship by winning seventeen and losing three. They then went on and beat the Blackburns, A Division Champs, by a 32 to 20 count and thus, annexed the Junior Crown. Some of the “big guns” on that team were: Ches Jones, Bill Wesner, Daryl Cipresti, and “Schneiders” host.

The Cards continued in 1937 play until the baseball season of ‘36, and dropped out after losing four straight, thereby giving with the same spark as they had showed three seasons before.

Have you ever stopped to think just how much work lies behind the publication of a paper—even as small as the N.B.C. Service Paper? Any one who has ever been in contact with anything dealing with newspaper work must doubt remember that you went through. Our paper may not be as big as the Tribune or the Daily Times, but there is p-e-o-p-l-e of work! when you stop to think of it, the work in our paper is a minor part of the work in a large paper. By the I mean that the N.B.C. News is done by just a couple of people, whereas the larger paper are done by many.

You may not think it, but it takes approximately 4 days to a week for our edition. Not going into detail, we’ll tell you about a typical week at the N.B.C. office the week before the paper is to go out:

We begin with, at least 1½ days (without interruptions) are spent in typing up envelopes. I’m telling you they’re no fun when it comes to 5 or 6 lines including numbers. Then you start with: What you start off first, at “envelope” you start looking up, and then you hit 6— inchescore. You stop for another Carter’s Little Silver Pill. You start off again knowing it’s the last card. Finally, it comes—“Children”—the last card in the file. You feel like shouting, but end up with enough energy to give a sigh of relief.

(copied on Page Five)
From Jack Bottom (Marines - Pioneers)

Dear Bill,

I hope it has been better here than it was when I saw you. I didn't have a lot of money and was on a boat in the rain. The ship was stuck in the mud and we couldn't get away. We had to wait for the tide to come in.

Jack Bottom

From Bill Hendricks (Cadets)

Dear Jack,

I have been living aboard ship. We have been in port for three days, and the weather has been quite nice. We have been able to get out and enjoy the city.

Bill Hendricks

From Ray Schneider (Marines - Pioneers)

Dear Bill,

I hope this letter finds you well. We have been very busy on the ship. We have been working hard to keep the ship in good condition. The weather has been quite nice these past few days.

Ray Schneider

From John Bottom (Marines - Pioneers)

Dear Bill,

I did not have any money to buy anything, but I was able to find a place to stay. The weather has been quite nice, and I have been able to enjoy the city.

John Bottom

From Ray Schneider (Marines - Pioneers)

Dear Jack,

I hope this letter finds you well. We have been working hard on the ship. We have been trying to keep the ship in good condition.

Ray Schneider

From Bill Hendricks (Cadets)

Dear Jack,

I hope this letter finds you well. We have been working hard on the ship. We have been trying to keep the ship in good condition.

Bill Hendricks
From: Ray Schaefer (cont.)

With blood and dirt all over his face. So he crumpled over and got the tablets and returned, giving his baby what he had. He then told him he was going for the medics, but the fellow pleaded for him to stay. Of course, he needed immediate attention, so he headed back for the medic. He got his C.O. shortly after, told him that he was sick. The C.O. said he had got the medics and sent him off in an ambulance. I only hope his wounds aren't too serious. His lotteras sound pretty cheerful, so I guess he's okay.

As for me of the black, our luck continues to hold out. This last trip though was pretty exciting. The DD's were dropped, and one came all over the place, especially in the English Channel near la Havre, France. The 50th breeched them and 5 American transports and the Leopold, a large English transport. Pour la Havre a tanker in our convoy hit a mine, but stayed on the feet and made it okay.

From: Richard Ellenhans (Trojans)
Name: Hemeli

I want to compliment Jim DeShawor on the small write-up that he has made up on the Trojans. Your article was very well written, Jim, and I'm sure the rest of the fellows were with me on that. I was surprised to see that picture of us fellows, as I don't remember ever having it. However, it sure was nice to have it. In one paper I'm not going to lose it, as those were the good old days, and a picture like that is like holding on to a place of gold.

I was glad to run into Jack as outside meeting Ralph Totten here, it has been over two years since I met anybody from home. The put together that Jack and I had here on the route were really enjoyable ones. Too bad we weren't able to work out what we had planned together. Thank, too bad you missed out on our dance as it was the first Saturday after you left here. The dance really went over big. There was plenty to eat and, believe it or not, there were plenty of girls at the dance. Thank, when you return, I'd love to hear from you. I'll see if I can't get a letter off to you soon. Maybe I'll be able to join you down at the Philippines or maybe I'll see you in China. However, until that time best of luck to you, and it sure was a pleasure spending the time we did together.

From: Bob Brozsaett (Robins)
Name: Corisca

The burn of another year has been rounded. Let's hope that it leads down the home stretch. Life here on course is beginning to become a little more rugged, as old Jim Daniels breeches his teeth and proceeds to make all sorts of miserable weather. Corisca veterans are pretty severe, but not nearly as severe as those of Italy. Here the mountains seem to draw most of the snow, leaving the lowlands relatively snow-free. Thaws and thaws, however, make it quite wet and muddy down here, as we're directly in the path of the natural drainage system. The cold weather and snow make fine hunting conditions, as game is driven down from the snowy mountains to the lowland swamps. Wild goat, sheep, boar, deer, ducks, and pigeons are fairly abundant, but

From: Bob Brozsaett (cont.)

that still doesn't make them so easy to get.

Draw a balance PX today. Boy, that 3.2 feels good after shooting down the thrash.

Hello, George, etc., How about dropping me a line when you find the time? I haven't your address, otherwise I'd write you.

Here's wishing everyone of you the kind of New Year that will also you happen.

From: Jack concept (Owens)
Name: Iowa

It's the curl fire inspector for the base. It's a duty to be around and look for fire hazards, too, that's equipment in good working order and I also mix the chemical for C.O. 2 fire extinguishers. I like the job a lot. I was working in the athletic dept., but I asked for a transfer. I like this set-up a lot better.

Being so close to China enables me to get home at least once a month. I got a 68 hour pass. It was on one of these passes that I saw Frank Schultz, Bill Fischer, Red Anderson and Ralph Stark. We all met downtown to a night club and had one small time. They were to go to the ban on a Thursday (if I remember correctly) and I had to go back to my base on Tuesday. I missed it by two days.

I did get a letter from Jack today. He expects a leave sometime in the month. I hope I get to see him when he's home.

Bill Harts is on some island in the Marianas. I wrote him but as yet I haven't heard from him.

Bill Fischer is going to be married to Elsie Smallbrook (a neighborhood girl). Then I don't know.

I'm glad to hear that George McFarland is a father. He must feel very proud. George Bill Harts, Frank Hohmeier, and I were all inducted the same day.

One of the fellows from the Club is out here with us. He either played with the Trojans or the Barons. I don't really know. His name is Jeckel--a nice fellow. He's an officer (trainee) here at the base. He is commissioned an officer, but now he is training to become a flying officer.

Red Anderson certainly did not lose any of his vim and vigor while overseas. When we were cut together he still ran the lines of the party.

From: Jack Reich (Ramblers)
Name: France

We have been awful busy here of late. Things have been pretty rough down here, but we are doing all right. We sure have had quite a bit of snow the past few days. Wear-things is white as can be, and the roads are slippery as ice. It is still pretty cold, but we have plenty of warm clothes.

How did you boys take the New Year? Many headaches the next day? Horrump, the German, helped us celebrate at three minutes to 12:00 so at 12:00 our boys sent them a return barrage that they won't forget.
I am in pretty good health and I hope this finds you all the same. If I ever get back from this trip I'll have plenty of interesting tales to tell you. I'm making sure I don't forget any of the things I've seen or encountered. The European happenings and sights are nothing compared to what goes on out here. These Japs have a lot of gate or they haven't got all their marbles.

One of my buds, who by the way is from Chicago and his brother who is out this way. He had a camera so we took some dandy pictures. When he sends them to us I will send you a couple. I was growing a beard and mustache but the beard itched too much so I cut it off but I still have the mustache and as soon as I can I'm going to have my picture taken with it.

With so many of the U.S.C. boys out this way I thought perhaps I would have run across some of them by now but my luck hasn't been so hot. I'll bet there are none of them within shouting distance, but I just don't know it.

I get a letter from Vern Simmons. He sure is undersea, same rugged life, and he's in the thick of it.

From: Red Anderson (Kidguts)
Where: South Pacific

The following night we were anchored and we got word that there were Jap landing craft and submarines in the vicinity, so we had to be careful we weren't boarded. One Jap man sound was swimming with a life jacket filled with TF and a string around his neck. Fall the string and bang!

It's all over now and everything is just about the same. I wouldn't give a nickel to see it again, but then again I wouldn't trade the experience for a thousand dollars. All we need is a few repairs and we will be as good as new.

From: Don Holde (cont)

I got wounded fighting with Patton in Germany a few days ago. I'm feeling fine although I guess I'll be laid up for a couple of months here in England. The fighting is sure rough up there and I really feel for the guys still fighting it out. We were fighting in two feet of snow and had to carry blocks of TNT to make our foxholes. Boy, anybody who thinks he has it rough should get up there with the dogfaces a few days. I just wit with charger from a Jerry 33.

From: Bob Stitt (Sales)
Where: England

I was in Chicago for a few days on leave, but I didn't get a chance to run in and say hello as I had planned. Since I was in last I got my commission in the army. I'll now in the transport service. I sure would like to hear from some of the Clarion's such as Bill Krietza, Bill Nichols, and a few of the others who seen to be scattered all over the world. It seems that I am the fortunate one to stay in the States now. Sometimes I wonder why.

From: Bob arcus (Clarion's Taches)
Where: Louisiana

I was in Chicago for a few days on leave, but I didn't get a chance to run in and say hello as I had planned. Since I was in last I got my commission in the army. I'll now in the transport service. I sure would like to hear from some of the Clarion's such as Bill Krietza, Bill Nichols, and a few of the others who seen to be scattered all over the world. It seems that I am the fortunate one to stay in the States now. Sometimes I wonder why.

From: Ted Samuelson (Dodgers)
Where: Luxembourg

Just like quite a few of your boys I too have traveled across France, Belgium, and now little Luxembourg. This area seems almost remote from the zone of war, and at this time we are sort of taking it easy. But, as you know General Patton doesn't wait around very long.

Contrary to popular belief back in the states, a Div. ... is really looked up to by the J.J.'s. He knows all the answers about roads, installations, and such junk. All time is not valuable. Besides all the various regulations that we must carry out, we always have one hauling the brittle prisoners away. I have seen quite a few, but not many have a sadman appearance.

As yet, I haven't met any of your boys.

Send in your change of address promptly. We want to send out a new list of addresses and would appreciate your cooperation.
After this, you dive into the actual typing of the Service Paper. This is very interesting when you hear about what each of you are doing, and that's more it's fun. It's fun typing your letters up and it's fun seeing the finished product, but you certainly cannot call it fun when that Vitograph Carbon paper gets sticky. Then you're through typing on this and look at yourself, you wonder how anyone can type anything but what the cat drags in. (You can just picture Dad overseas the time he was painted up for the Christmas show.)

After the letters, comes the "Ten Years Ago Today" column, then Bert Larrance's article, and then the first page--the basketer's article on the teas. (He has already put in a few hours at home on this.)

These "basketers" are then run off by hand on the Vitograph "roll-er." The Vitograph is actually coming from the paper being fed so fast.

The next day the papers that have been run off are taken to the clubhouse, where a group of enthusiastic workers get busy gathering, stapling, and folding them. You can't tell whether the kids results are going faster or their hands. They sure do put everything behind it though! Possibly one of your paper bars unmonotonously been felled, i.e., by none other than your kid brother.

After the folding, comes the stuffing. Then the envelopes are stripped and lined up, a sponge is drawn across them and the envelopes are sealed. Inside these envelopes is not only our work, but our love and hopes that this paper will find you in good health, and that we'll be hearing from you soon.

From: Howard Mlesner (Aces)
Where: Germany

Glad to hear that you received my picture, and I'll bet that your collection over at the clubhouse really must look small, especially all "alone" up in Ameers.

Surely would enjoy being back at the club enjoying ball with our old gang of Bill Zeajak, Ray Janeski, Harry Pandor, and all the rest of the Aces.

The weather here in Germany is very cold and we're having plenty of snow. As I'm writing this letter in a fox hole I'm overlooking the horizon and just hoping that the Russians will be coming up over the hill.

YOUR FIRST THE BOYS CLUB

The Indoor Softball season has just been completed, and unlike the days that you played, the games were not so good. The pitchers lack that good old spirit that was shown by such stars as Rub, Katenitz, Stett, Bogdanis, and others, or whether the hitting is better now we are not sure, but the scores are usually something like 8 to 13 in comparison to the good old 4 to 2 and 3 to 1 games.

Basketball just started two weeks ago and boy, you should have seen the big boost in attendance. It's really the most popular game on our winter schedule and if we didn't think the kids needed a variety of games we wouldn't hesitate one bit to play the sport for five months.

Our weekly tournaments have been attended very well, just two weeks ago 74 kids took part in one of our monthly ping pong tournaments and only last week 28 boys competed in our monthly checker tournament.
10 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE N.B.C.

HITTING FLIGHT PIVOTAL! By defeating the Hurricanes, 4-0 in the 9th inning, the Rockies vanquished their first championship since the 1989 season. After battling to a scoreless tie until the 8th inning, Bill Knickman struck out the next batter, who grounded into an easy pop fly. The game was won by the fine pitching of Sally Blissfield and the sensational fielding of "Cleary" Matosovich, who made all over the right field catching them off the wall and brought in 10 points. It was a fine game and ended a fine season in which the Ghosts & Wizards fought all the way to the finish before being eliminated.

8 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE N.B.C.

FREE THROW EXPERTS! In the sectional meet of the Park District Free Throw Tournament, Vermillica Billie sunk 66 out of 75 shots, while Gene Ulrich sank 65.

2 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE N.B.C.

KNIGHTS HAMMERED BY MARLINES! The defense of the Knights and Ghosts teams proved to be too much for the hard hitting Marlins. In both the Light and Ghost games, the Knights were held pointless. Although they held the passing attack, the Mariners failed on their run-up shots. The Marlins honored took full advantage of this and recovered most of the shots off the backboard. In the Heavyweight game, the Marlins piled up 8 points. Ollin and Cassato accounted for 4 points each. In the Lightweight game, Kortum, Snyder, R. Schuster and Meason tallied for the Marlins. The Knight defense was led by Reinsch, Knight, Fox and Grothen.

6 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE N.B.C.

KNIGHTS WERE TOP TEAM FOR WINNING 1996 TEAM POINTS CHAMPIONSHIP! Ask the Marauders, Varsity Point Champions, if it's worth while to make an effort and be on top. Last Saturday Mr. Rauhler gave them their treat. They were driven down to the Club and at 2:30 P.M. were shown the baseball pictures by Len Johnson, Glenn & Garret. The Cubs also gave them the following salute. After the show they went through the Club and at 6:30 were served dinner, and that's where it was! In the evening they took in the show at the Dixiana Show Boat.

9 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE N.B.C.

HORNETS BEST CALES & THE FOR FIRST PLACE! In a game which meant a first place tie for the winners, the pace setting Horornets put-out the Cales by a score of 5 to 0. Robert Groth hurled a steady game for the Horornets allowing only four scattered hits in 9 innings, while fanning 18 batters. He did not issue a pass. Robert Abbott led the attack for the Horornets with two hits in four trips to the plate. Still pitched a good game for the Cales allowing only 5 hits, but a few passed mixed with erratic fielding was responsible for the defeat.

6 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE N.B.C.

WARRIORS IN FREE THROW MEET! Varsity — Len Olson & Sonny Hedstrom 14 throws, Grad — Kortum 14, Dieschbourg 15. Twelve year old Bobby Robinson sunk sixteen free shots to draw the biggest honors of the day.
The Rocketz, along with several other teams, formed the nucleus of the new Baby League organized in June 1934. The first game played in the newborn League was baseball and the Rocketz were good enough to win ten out of sixteen games to set the season in second place. Then, to prove they weren't satisfied with being just second place contenders, they went out and won the softball title by winning fourteen games against two losses. Like practically all of the other activities in which the Rocketz excelled, there wasn't a little point in calling attention, at this time to particularly outstanding performances, as you can point to almost any of the boys in the accompanying picture (along with a few not pictured) and say they did a small job. Nevertheless, there were several impressive individual performances given in by Rocketz over the year and we shall attempt to highlight a few of these in this article.

The first Baby League Football competition opened up with another championship for the Rocketz. They were unseated in nineteen games that season, though tied three times, and their play was featured by the great open field running of Leo Travers and the excellent place kicking of Bill Lange, who accounted for more extra points and field goals than all of the other players in all four leagues then playing a nine-game program. This proved to be the winning leg of a record which carried the Rocketz as one of the boys club's great football teams. In 1935 they prolonged their undefeated streak to twenty-eight straight games before losing to the Bellevue 14 to 9 score. They could be expected from that, they won the 1936 championship, and thus after losing out in the state high school championship game, have come back to the old football form, being only the second time in state high school football that the Rocketz have lost a game.

As you can see this report within the space allowing, we must be so careful that the reader may easily grasp the news of the Rocketz which has come in within the year. The Rocketz have been very much in evidence as they have been trying to improve their record. The Rocketz are very much in evidence as they have been trying to improve their record.
was against the Falcons in June 1936, the final score was 7 to 0 and the repeat performance came in a 12 to 0 win over the Falcons in August, 1936.

In view of all the honors already outlined as belonging to the B.C. Lakers, it's difficult to realize there is still more. However, possibly the most remarkable record of all was the fact that they were an active team for six years and ended with practically the same kids who founded the team. This record is further emphasized by the fact the three B.C. Lakers—Michael Hafred, Clarence Goby, and Clarence Guppy—were the "Calcutta Youth League," in 1935, 1936, 1937, and 1938.

By Jim Wesely

11 YOARS AGO THIS "DAY" IN THE N.H.C.

Davidson boys hold first place by overwhelming the Blackhawse by a score of 6 to 4. The Blackhawse lightweight team ran up their third straight victory to keep them in first place undefeated. Fine playing by Team’s coach, Hill’s master and Casso Jones have been the main factors in their success so far. Although the Bears have lost all of their games, they still have confidence and keep trying.

10 YOARS AGO THIS "DAY" IN THE N.H.C.

The Blackhawse hold their first league championship and their first title in the N.H.C. when they beat the

20 YOARS AGO THIS "DAY" IN THE N.H.C.

The B.C. Lakers won their first league championship and their first title in the N.H.C. when they beat the

30 YOARS AGO THIS "DAY" IN THE N.H.C.

The Trojans won their first straight game last Thursday and took first place by beating the B.C. Lakers by a score of 16 to 10. The Trojans played a fine game scoring 6 baskets. The B.C. Lakers lightweight team, however, kept their all the margin in first place by easily beating the B.C. Lakers 27 to 15. The Trojans maintain a two-game advantage over the B.C. Lakers.\n
The Trojans claimed the Trojans to be their best game of the season and took an early lead. The Trojans scored 3 baskets in the first half and 3 in the second half. The Trojans now lead the season by 2 games over the B.C. Lakers.
On any nice sunny day in the spring of 1933 a majority might have noticed a bunch of friendly fellows lingering around the corner of Byron and Oakley. As likely as not they were talking over the softball game they had played earlier in the evening and in the Mill School yard. These, in all probability, are the subject of what to do when weather conditions made coed softball and athletic meeting impossible. Likely entered their discussion were more frequently "I've heard that some of those boys had me time or another been members of teams which had competed over in Paul Berry Park in the Illinois leagues, and it was probably one of those former Illinois stars first suggested they organize a new team and get into a club that provided a year-round athletic program and winter place. So it came to pass that the Mill basketball team, after their original meeting place, were born and were included in the Boys Club's 1936 Junior Division volleyball activities. They liked volleyball too, because they went right out and won the championship with a record of ten wins in twelve games.

Their next challenge was carried by their high-flying basketball team which won fifteen out of twenty-five games in 1934. This team was one of the highest scoring units in the history of the Mill, and led by Bill Wisser they ran up scores such as 63 to 33 against the Wildcats, 68 to 9 against the Aces, and 105 to 6 against the Ghosts. Some of the other fine players on that team were: Dick Gilson, Jack Wisser, Carl Kravetsky, Frank Wimmer, Charlie Kranzberg, and Norton Akerlund. Although their impressive teams could be impressive, they did win their last five games to take 4th position in their division, and Terry Joyce, Pete Jones, and Bill Wisser were consistently good performers.

In the spring of 1934 the club decided to try out a new sport—field hockey. The by-laws read in to their program, so they tried field hockey and put in a four-day tour on the Sunday Division honors. The Pacemaker Field hockey championship came in the July 4, 1934 game. Played by Bill Akerlund, he was several goals, and a second breaking really put made up of Dick Joyce, Carl Olsen, Jack Wisser, Fred Gilson and Jim Kranzberg, two by-laws outscored their closest opponents, 4 to 1 prize. 1 prize over the next twenty years, the game that follows, the day they won, and the number 1 prize over the next twenty years, the game that follows, the day they won, and the number for which they were practically bestowed in the spring they remember. If you have any questions, feel free to ask, always ready to help!

JOE KOLLER, Former Mem of the Girls' Club who was reported missing in action last December, is a prisoner in Czechoslovakia. This tragic news was received by his parents last week. His father was overcome when he recognized Joe's handwriting in the envelope which contained word of Joe's marriage. Up to that time he did receive any notice from the War Dept., as you are sorry to have heard of this, and address him as follows: RC. Carl John Akerlund Prisoner of War, O. S. M. 2203, Rogers-Johnson Field, M. O. D. Deutschland's (Burke) 1934.

CURLING IN ENGLAND & SCOTLAND

Lt. Ted Frankland & J/sgt. Bill Wisser made both members of the bronze medal. Ted, platoon leader of a combat engineer unit, received the medal for engineering heroine lines to Kirthian 6 hours near a town in Germany last fall. The engagement which each displayed unusual courage and coolness took place last summer while Allied troops were fighting to capture the Stalingrad bridge to upper Burma from the Japanese. At the time Bill was 1st. Lt. of the advance school which was sent across under enemy attack. Both of them will recall that Ted played in the same band and folk with the other. 1934.
From: Henry Pechel
(University of Pennsylvania)
From: Germany

I am now in der Westland with my ship, the "Hamburg." I have been away from home for some time, and I miss the comforts of home very much. I believe that I have not written to you since I went to the United States. I am looking forward to seeing you soon.

From: Daniel Keller
(University of Pennsylvania)
From: France

The past few days we have had quite a bit of snow up here and it is pretty cold too. We should have some wine and cheese for dinner. It would have been more fun if we had some friends with us. I hope you enjoyed your stay in Spain.

From: John McElyp
(Clarion, Cobra)
From: Pacific

Hey, will you look at that sky over there. Holy cow, I can't believe my eyes. The sky is so blue, and the clouds are white. It's like we're in heaven. I hope you are enjoying your time at sea. I wish I could be with you.

From: Al Schneid
(Ohio)
From: Germany

I am enclosing a letter. It's an American invention, I should say, the electric radio. I can't believe it. It's amazing. I am going to send you a letter next week. I am looking forward to seeing you soon.

From: Tony Head
(Incognito)
From: Iwo Jima

Well, I finally got around to writing you all. The last few months we've been pretty busy, getting ready for another invasion. I am writing this on the side of a hill and you can't see me until after we hit ashore and probably capture our new land. I don't think I'll take too long. After we secure it, I'll try to write as soon as I can and give you all the "news."

Old friends are still near me, and we are pretty much in touch with each other after it all over. I hope and pray that we don't hit another place like Iwo Jima, but they usually don't give us any once.

The army is sure lucky on the islands. I'd like to experience just one landing like that, but the only chance of that will be when I list the good old states. It can't be long now, because this war is not in less than 15 years. But everyone saying for me at home, I hope I can get through this next one as well off as I was in the past. I love through Virginia. That's how I got you through anything. Will you be there next time?"
From Josephine (Niece)
Here, Ireland

I'm convalescing in a hospital now, somewhere in England. It's quite nice, I can still eat and drink, and I'll be able to return home soon, but I still have to walk around and do some exercise. It's quite nice out here, and the fresh air is good for me. The doctors have been very kind and helpful.

From Ethel Brand (sister, age 50)
Here, Pacific Crest

I'm probably one of the few people who actually enjoy being sick, but I'm glad that you're here to care for me. I'm getting better, and I think I'll be able to come home soon. The hospital is quite nice, and the food is good.

From Walter Stark (classmate)
Here, France

I've been quite busy, but not as busy as usual. I need to catch up on some work, but I'm trying to take it slow. I hope you're doing well and that things are going well for you. I'll be back soon, I promise.

From Howard Jones (classmate, age 18)
Here, Germany

I think that I'm quite happy with the way things are going. I'm trying to stay positive and make the most of this situation. I hope that you're doing well and that everything is going well for you. I'll be back soon.

From Bill Doig (Royale)
Here, Belgium

I'm feeling fine and in good health. I've been quite busy working on my essay, which I'm hoping to finish soon. I'm hoping to get some feedback on my work soon, but I'm not sure when that will be. I hope that everything is going well for you.

From Mae Brown (sister, age 25)
Here, Buckingham Islands

It's been a while since I wrote you last, and I hope that you're doing well. I'm hoping to see you soon, and I hope that we can catch up soon.

From Leon Martin (classmate)
Here, France

I've been quite busy, but not as busy as usual. I need to catch up on some work, but I'm trying to stay positive and make the most of this situation. I hope that you're doing well and that everything is going well for you. I'll be back soon.
From: Art Vitortone (Millions)  
There: Pacific Fleet

I'm feeling fine and everything else is going along O.K. But like all the other fellows I won't be happy until I can be back in Chicago playing some ball again. And you can tell Skip Baumhart that I'm not that all yet that I can't play, because I've been playing basketball all along even when we're at sea. I'm on an escort carrier and the hangar deck makes a darn nice basketball court, although it isn't like playing at good old I.U. It's something to keep in practice with away. After this is over I hope to start right in playing again, maybe we can reorganize the old utilizing and give some of these youngsters a run for their money. "Hello," Skip. I'd like to hear from you, but I haven't got your address.

From: Carl Anderson (Glamour)  
There: Italy

I've been doing a heck or a lot of traveling in the last few months and I've seen a lot of things. Some that I'll never forget. How are all the fellows? I hope they're fine, right now. I'm in good shape. I could really go for a good baseball game, but I guess I won't see a baseball for quite awhile. I heard that Johnny Christli went in the Navy. There are Skip, Bill Nickols and Big Tex among the fellows. I'm the time when I've dreamed about the good old days. Just how that we'll have them again. It would really be a treat to see this bunch together again.

From: Art Coach (Chubas)  
There: Holland

We finally left England and did plenty of traveling. From though our stay was short in England, I saw quite a bit of the country. One city I won't forget and that is—the City of London. London is really something to see and I imagine lots of our boys saw this city while they were there. But now, I am in the "Land of the Tulips." It seems that I'm going further away from home, instead of closer. I was able to see the city of Le Harve and we stayed in France for about a week. I was hoping to get to see Paris, but I guess the only way I will see this city is on my way back.

Our means of transportation from France to here was a really rugged ride. We traveled in box cars and I'll never forget those miserable nights we had. We were issued 30th rations and they made tastes good when a fellow is hungry. We sure looked like a bunch of hobos looking out of a box car.

At the present time we are set up in a combination of a chateau and a castle. As you know, our work requires a fairly good set-up and we have just that. From the looks of things we have quite a bit of work. Our quarters are up in the attic of this immense place and we travel back and forth to our room. I'm sure we got this place cleaned enough so we could live in it. Before this war, this place sure must have been beautiful. (can't on top)

From: Art Coach (cont)

...a case across some picture books in the library and we enjoyed looking at the pictures very much. They were taken back in the early 20's and it sure felt strange to be in the same place that the Dutch had their big celebrations.

There is a road around this place and a bridge that leads to it. I sure wish I was a pilot. Could I write about this place to see if we are able to go to the nearby village but there isn't much to see other than a small store. I can't get any beer around here as yet, but hope to in the near future.

I sure was sorry to read about Mayor Carl Koller, missing in action and it was a shock to no one because he just left the states. I sure hope there is news from him or the government that he is safe or at least a prisoner of war.

From: Tom Habsburg (Chubas)  
There: Philippines

...well, I returned from my 1 day rest leave, which lasted 16 days in Sidney. I certainly enjoyed it...and back to civilization—eating steak, ice cream, and chicken. The trip, I enjoyed most was that first night a dinner. It sure felt good.

Sidney is quite a city. The Australian people have some funny customs. Everyday they sell beer for about an hour or two at noon and the same at night before supper. I say an hour or two, because it lasts only a short. It's really quite a race to see how much you can guzzle before they run out.

Then they have trains on which we call streetcars. They have 3 doors on both sides of the car and people are forever jumping on and off whether the car is in motion or not and whether or not they have paid.

Then you go to a movie they have 3 different priced seats—table, dress circle, and le lower. It's pretty complicated because there is not much difference in the seats.

I not far from dorm there a few days after I arrived. I was standing in the lobby of a theater and heard someone say, "Tom!" I turned around and there's Tom. He moved in with me and a couple of my buddies and we stayed to other all the while we were there.

From: Donald Roger (Royals)  
There: France

It sure is small to read about the other fellows that you use to play against and the players with the park. I sure would like to meet a couple of the fellows over here.

I have been in France since August and have seen...Paris (Gay times as it was). I sure had a good time there. I'm now in a pretty big town and we have places to go to. We Gi,ショウ, "Gross Kruh, and now and then a dance.

There's plenty of work here and now that the weather is getting nice it's not too bad to go out and direct traffic or ride motorcycles. But it was beautiful this morning. Oh, yes, get along with the Frenchingo--I.J. with the 'salle "Mollet" to Bob Harrach, Red Lloyd, and Marty Costanzo.
From: Edward James (Lonzo)  
Where: Germany

"My sons of the lovely fellows remember me from the town once organized for a short period of time called "the colony". I have been receiving the S.O.P. Service News for almost a year now and occasionally notice the names of some of them I used to play ball with. It's a good feeling to read about some old schoolmates being over here. They have been in various ways of keeping with old friends. So, to all my old pals & buddies I really wish them a speedy return to the States, so we can again play ball in the good old pond.

From: Gustav Scholz (Cobra)  
Where: France

"We saw you over here in France. Having righted in Harve, I can say the R.F. did a good job. If the people in the U.S. could see the right I am sure they would turn their heads to God a give thanks for being in France and then turn around and put their last cent in their hands.

Your work is the only thing that can win for us. I went to thank the S.O.P. and it stands firm knowing how excellent their team work.

From: Bob De St. Senaveur (Rockets)  
Where: France

"I suppose you don't even remember me. Well, anyway I feel ashamed of myself, because I've been in the states now for 6 months, I've seen in Chicago 10 times, and never once did I stop in to see the S.O.P. (right now I feel about so high).

I was overseas for 23 months in the dear old亲自凯特。I am in over 15 different places—France, Chantilly, Juve California, Yaloo Island, and also the Marshall's, so I have done quite a bit of traveling out their way on my own init. No joking, me night in May, I'll in San Diego a slipper of a beautiful luxury liner (transport to you) and here's a ticket for a moonlight cruise. I'm happy about the whole affair—how did I know it would last too years? Hu!

Well, I guess it won't be long and I'll be on my second cruise over, so hope it will all over soon, so all the old boys can join me. Basillar in his big (drinking) and party plans has planned for all of us.

Will let you all the boys of the Rockets, yachts, Navy, Travers, and the rest.

From: Walter Miller (Rangers)  
Where: France

"I have a little free time, so I thought I'd drop you a line to let you know I'm still round.

It has been quite interesting since I received my papers, but I sure see looking forward to their coming.

Here's a French note and a few coins to add to your collection.

From: Robert Zabrowski (Stevens, "Hoglets" Celtic)  
Where: Scotland

"I just got my first copy of your Service Paper. I enjoyed it a lot. The only wish I have is that you could really have a great piece of work to read after these hard days on the range.

Go to a lot of 50-1 rifle shooting out here and in the city during the 20 years I was there, never did a gun, I sure rich sound of the fellows when we were on the races and 'boys into a c in the same fix as I'm in would write me.

From: George Haraschak (Ross)  
Where: Belgium

"And Voila! and I had another reunion not so long ago and once again, Dad and his buddies took care of me in good fashion. As a matter of fact, one of his officers fixed me up with a quart of "Old Bushwicker" whiskey. They aren't combat soldiers but let me tell you, they sure are taking care of this combat soldier.

The other day I finally got about 4 issues of the S.O.P. I'm sorry I didn't get the News Issue coming as I sure would liked to write a letter to be delivered at that War District Fair.

From: Henry Jarocki (Rangers)  
Where: France

"Remember me? It seems quite a while since I last written, but after receiving my latest edition of the Service paper my conscience began pushing me around, so here's thanks. The paper is always a "must" for me. It's good to read about the fellows and to see how well they're all adapting themselves all over the world. Then, of course, there are a few the have not yet quite a bit and then again some who will never have to meet it again.

My prayers are for them and may God bless them.

I'm fine and in good health. I'm looking forward to our meeting—but soon.

From: Harold Howell (Spitfires & Quacks)  
Where:  ????

"Just a few lines before I show off. I expect to go over in the not too far distant future. Yes, again. There was not much excitement the last trip, so I'm going again to get a first-hand picture of the things I've heard. Boy, I hate the thought of being seasick again!

Tilmes to Al Schmidt for the funny John bread for the Japanese currency, Walter Miller for the France and going and Bob Prosscott for the peace and steward. We certainly appreciate your sending these souvenirs from "around the world".
The Bulldogs were another colorful team whose exploits in and around Paul Revere Park left many of us U.B.C. old-timers with some pleasing memories. I can recall that the Bulldogs not only loved to play but loved to win and they took their games very seriously. This spirit sometimes caused certain members of the Club to break out in violent outbursts at the results of official decisions in close games; and as a consequence, it wasn’t unusual for clubhouse suspension lists to include the names of Bulldogs from time to time.

However, if their fighting spirit resulted in suspension occasionally, it also proved a big factor in making the Bulldogs a winning team. They didn’t wait long to win their first N.B.C. championship, as they won the 1st Big Baby League Baseball Championship in 1934 by winning 11 of 12 games. In 1935 they won 10 straight indoor games before losing and took the Prep League honors with 14 wins in 15 starts. Their well-balanced lightweight baseball team paced by Joe Irth, won the next championship with a record of 15 wins and 2 losses, including a streak of 12 straight wins.

Then too, it was Ray Baumbach of the Bulldogs who finally defeated Dick Schmidt in a close tournament after Dick had ruled supreme in every previous tournament. An interesting sidelight to this tremendous upset is that it was a case of the pupil bettering the teacher, as Schmidt had taught Baumbach all the latter knew about the game.

The Bulldogs also won the 1935 Prep League football championship by losing only 3 out of 20 games. Some of the boys who played good ball right along to make this fine record possible were: Harold Hebel, Ray Baumbach, Ralph Miller, Carl Gold, Charles Curt, Vince Lang and Joe Irth.

Another Bulldog championship resulted because of the individual brilliance of Dick Synvol. The championship was in ice skating in 1936, and although Synvol was the only Bulldog competing, he won the team championship because he took 1st place in every one of the events on the program. This goes to prove that individually or as a team the Bulldogs were always out to win, and they usually did!

Michael Major, formerly of the Rockets, and one of the most active members that ever participated in the N.B.C., is missing in action. This sad notice was received by his parents from the War Department on March 15th. Mike has been in the Navy for more than two years, and his duty was aboard a sub-chaser operating in the Atlantic. He took part in the initial invasion of France on June 6th, and immediately wrote an interesting letter to the Club telling of his experiences. In one of his letters Mike stated that his biggest thrill in the N.B.C. occurred when Mr. Buckler presented the 4th year "For Better Men" award to him and his two best pals, Clarence Syronides and the late Clarence Soby. As most of you will remember, the three were always together in their six years in N.B.C. Let’s all pray and trust in God that our prayers will bring a cheerful announcement of his safety in the near future.

Ted Thurman, formerly of the All Stars and Bears in the N.B.C., was wounded in the leg by shrapnel, fighting with the Marines at Iwo Jima. Here’s hoping that Ted will recover in a short time and be able to get around as well as ever.

By Jim Lesherow
From: Phil Remkes (Spartans)
Where: Philippines

I just received the Service paper and was glad to see the picture of the Spartans in it! It took a long time to get to me, but I've really been on the move. I'm in a new outfit and it's better than the combat log. I've seen plenty of combat in this outfit also, but that's another story and not as important as the stories from the other fellows. I can't get over how small the pigs looked on the picture. I really was small. Funny thing, I still am, but I've changed a lot.

Jim Stitt and Freddie Franksetter are here on the island, but I just can't get to see them for they're on the other side of the island. I did my best to get to that, but the traffic is bad and it is hard to get anywhere fast. I only had one day off to find them and it's hard in such a short time. I may try again if they don't find me first.

From: Tony Nobiel (Dragons)
Where: Iwo Jima

Tell, here is another invasion to chalk up for "Frenchie" (Bob Nesins) and I. That makes 4. I wonder if that's the record yet. As you probably know we took Iwo Jima. On Saipan we thought that it never could be any worse, but it really was. On Iwo Jima the bad part was the 1st week, and on J-W it was 26 days of living hell.

Every once in a while I'd see led Anderson's ship right nearby. I was hoping he would get ashore and look us up, but I guess he couldn't. I sure hope Frenchie is alright, because I only see him once. On about H+7, he found me in a hole near his position. I didn't get to see him after that. I did get to visit the cemetery and I didn't see his name, so I take it he is OK. At least, I hope so.

Old Dick Heck missed this one, but I sure wish I would have missed it too. It was more like a nightmare than anything. I wonder why the burial party left the hell holes. The Japs on this island fought my better than any others we met so far. Boy, could they shoot! But it only proves what you can't stop the 'Jines. We had real small support from the Navy and especially the Air Corps.

After the Island was secure and we came off the lines for a rest, the Army & Navy really treated us pretty good. Five sailors came to our area and gave us 4 loaves of bread, 1 pie, and 27 eggs. We had a small frying pan, so we made fried egg sandwiches. We each ate a half sandwich. It took us about 5 or 10 minutes to eat them because we just nibbled so they would last longer. So did have to give the sailors a few little things in exchange, but we got the best of the deal. We didn't get many things this time, because the Japs didn't leave you much room to set a trap. I'm more interested in my own neck anyway. I did get a couple grenades which I want to use as ash trays at home.

Well, gang, I could write of my adventures, but I really don't care to. From now on I want to try to forget them. Anyway, I couldn't be able to show you how awful it really was. I guess that's enough out of me, and maybe Frenchie will write a more interesting letter. I do hope Frenchie is O.K.

From: Red Anderson (Midgada)
Where: Pacific Fleet

My numb'r one morale builder-upper are today. I sure enjoyed reading about all my friends. There were, however, a few articles that brought sorrow to my heart. In Honolulu, Ken Asahle missing in action, Bob Schaeffer, Norman Long, Geo. Krause, I'd Service, wounded or injured. I'll be praying for them all and for their loved ones who will have to bear this terrible news. Being out here where these tragedies are so frequent and all in a day's work, I've seen the dead and the wounded. It's touching; and heart breaking to say the least. If these people that are stricking back in the same way as us, to see a few of them stike like I've no doubt in mind that their plan'd days would be over.

I've received word from my mother that my cousin Sonny Colling better in on as Sonny Crom to his NBC friends, was also wounded in France. He was wounded in the arm and his injurions are not serious.

I'm having a watchful eye for some of the fellows from U.S. I've had a letter from Bob Dreyer and Mr.介绍Irel and both are out this way now. I was glad to see like Vase after three consecutive years out this way, has finally got back in civilization, even if it was the Philippines. I understand he is expecting to return to the States shortly, so you'll probably get a chance to talk and see this veteran of the Pacific.

From: Chuck Adan (Singles, Tigers, 125, Hanks)
Where: Philippines

I really don't know how many censorship works. Don Holde and Ray Schaefer got away with a lot saying that they did in Edition 50. The Army freights things like that, but I guess they know that they're doing. I've noticed in the last few issues that a lot of the boys have been wounded, missing, and killed. My luck was holding on two invasions, so let's hope they get it over with soon in all theaters.

I hope all the boys in the Purple Heart Club are coming along. We are all grand followers and Don Schaeffer showed his sportsmanship in his letter to his brother Ray. I'll send a picture of Chuck Norton and myself as soon as possible.

From: Chuck Oliva (Marines)
Where: France

I got a letter from Sally Marbach and he is out on some Pacific Island. He was in Hawaii, so I imagine it's quite a change. Well, our boys finally crossed the Rhine, so it looks like this war can't last much longer. I can't wait till I will be going up there myself pretty soon.

I was reading the back page of the paper and it sure seems like a long time ago since those games were played. It's hard to believe that a bunch of kids who were out there playing ball a couple years ago are out here now fighting and dying. It's up to us to see that it doesn't happen again, so that our kids won't have to be taken off the ball field and thrown...
From: William Smith (Stationary)

Dear Merritt,

Having that I'm still here in Darwin there isn't a lack of work to do. Since the last time I wrote I've been transferred twice and I'm now with the fire crew. This sure is an interesting job, and I like it a lot. The new work is very busy one for us, as we went to fire right on the docks and they really gave us a lot to do. One day we put out fire on a boat that caught on fire. 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. This work is not what we really got a good deal, mice bunches, in the reception room to have where there is always a fire, also, with a radio, our new cooking facilities, with a good cook on shore.

Sally McDaniel and I sort a couple of afternoons together and we really shot the breeze. Sally looks small and it was nice to see someone from the neighborhood.

From: Henry Potschau (Clarion's & Portugers)

Here: Germany

Just a few words to say I'm about one hundred miles from home. The circumstances your write to me is very sad. Don't you have to play basketball today? I am sure the officers in the Y.M.C.A. agree with you. The game is called off because of rain & I'm not kidding either. The gym is here is an old German school building and both halls in the roof last year. It was the gym floor that prevented us from using the hundred court. The possibility of wearing clothes is great and I'm looking forward to seeing you when the opportunity presents itself.

From: Robert Hogeness (I. Deter)

There: France

Sorry I can't send you any or any of the boys. I'm on the job, but I must say that I have made a lot of new friends. The men I work with are friendly and good-natured. The only problem I have is the heavy rain. The weather is very moody and it makes it difficult to work. I have been trying to keep up my spirits, but it's been a challenge. The only thing that helps me is the music that plays on the radio. It's been a little tough, but I'm doing my best to keep positive.

From: Ches Jones (Cardinals)

Here: France

Just a note to say thank you for the write-up on the Cardinals. I know that you are the other Cardinal members of that team and would like you to know it has been an honor to be on the team. We had our own dress and uniform and we really did have fun. I think of those times when the team gets rough over here.

The cards are on the run again, and I hope that this time they keep on the run even if it is extra hard work for everyone up here. There's only us to, finally run the ball in the AB and lead for Japan.

From: Harold Paulus

Here: Australia

I've been in Australia for a week now. Before that I was in the Admiralty Island and in New Guinea. After seeing what our soldiers, our own nation, America really is like. In everything they do, it's patterned after American ideals. It's sure funny seeing all of our cars over here with red, white and blue on them. The music and songs all come from the States and it's really great to see.

From: George MacFie (Douglas)

Here: New Zealand

It's been quite exciting since I've arrived a line to the club. The men there seem to have a good team going on. I'm not a team player, but I enjoy the company. I have met a lot of new people here. Of course, I'm not used to the climate, but I'm getting used to it. The weather is quite pleasant here. I'm glad I came.

From: Frank Loyd

Here: France

I've been on the run for a while now, but I'm finally getting back to normal. The weather is still cold and gray in New York. The other night it snowed quite heavily and I was stuck in the house. I'm planning to go out for a walk soon, but I'm not sure if I'll be able to do it. The weather is quite cold and I'm not sure if I can handle it. I'm hoping to get back to normal soon.
I haven't been back here in Germany very long, so I can't say much about this place. But from what I did see, our boys were pretty well out here and hard at work building a building. It looms like a catastrophe hits this town we are stationed in. I saw an armistice to be lived in this factory with a real drum roll over us.

I really have been kept busy, but the work is nothing worse, unless we can get the work out for the boys up at the front that are doing a wonderful job. From the reports, it won't be long now and this war will be over. At all of a sudden, the rest of the fellows that are in the U. S. will have to go to the real front to do their own job.

I haven't received a service paper for months and I hope to get one soon. In the last service paper I received I especially enjoyed the letter from my sweetheart. It was the first I'd read for a long time. Every word he read really has a meaning in it. I went the letters several times and each time I enjoyed it more and more. So, in the last, your cousin, to do that kind of work we are doing, sure of them have it right back up there at the front and I know I'll have to do the same work. The war is over, but we must keep going.

We had all the horses and all my friends that are still here, and part in all parts of the world.

From George Raveendran (Tennessee)

I have been getting the letters regularly and appreciate that as much as any. For all of us have been in constant worry about the war, I doubt if a man who has been in war ever has enough without the war being present. We have not returned back to a very close home. For the first time in the war I enjoyed some of the main things in life. Such as not feeling good when the people shout. Men live, and the boys seem calm. We don't speak much, but when it's a question of a betterment or a better way or a better place to live; we talk.

I am a little of the feeling to think that while we are trying to make a stable for the horses, we must remember that it is a stable for the horse, not a stable for horses.
From Herb Moore (Photed)

(From: Pacific Fleet)

About 2 weeks ago I had the good fortune to fly into George Job. The same speed merchant who still holds quite a few thru records. He used to throw quite a rabbit. But in the old days his secret was the secret of his success, I can't recall the day that he wasologists and the boys were not only stopping the chases, but were running for the door thing. He said this he was to his eyes. Jobs has been in on seven invasions so far and has visited just about every island in the Pacific. To to more talking about the days when the big affair of the week was a game with the Newettas. Having about Zeake's, (spelled or whatsoever it was), and the roundhouse that the boys had to throw. These were the days when the Sea, Jesse,有的, and the 5 in the book order (you're truly) used to have the men with the boys' lists for the day buy the all-white stuff, but they wouldn't buy the ten cent stuff; the best in the house was none too good for them. It was during this era that I was on the way to making my first million bucked.

From: John Audubon (Hamas)

(Hawaii Islands)

I've been pretty busy, either going to school or working down at the maintenance shop. Last week I was finally transferred to the soft job behind a desk, and believe me I don't like it at all. I'd rather be back over as maintenance doing a good job than work daily. Since coming down here to Hawaii, I've been through both aviation radio school and aerial gunnery school, and right now I'm training to be a flight crew.

Reading that I.P.C. Service paper once brought back memories of a lot of fun I had while playing on the deck.

From: Bill Dass (Kasdz)

(From: Germany)

Here I've somewhere in Germany now. Everything is blown up by the American soldiers. We aren't allowed to talk to any civilians. I also have to get used to the currency money. We're living in buildings here and it is better than sleeping on the ground. This 12 months I've been overseas now, and it looks like it will be that way forever.

From: Bill Dass (Kasdz)

(From: Bill Dass)

Please note to see good old Chicago again. That is the matter with none of you. I would like to hear from any of you.

From John Vogel (Philippines)

I could never get into the mood of writing a letter to the Club. How could I, living so far away. I was out at California for 2 years and was home just about every 6 months. Can you blame me for not writing? I was being kept busy. I decided to write you now and I'm hopeful this time I will write you again.

To the folks who are in Service and have not been home to see how things are moving. I want to tell them that I.P.C. is still the best club in the world. We all owe them a lot. A hell of a Navy man I am. Two years state duty and now they stick me on an island in the Philippines for another year. I have joined the army for that kind of duty. When our ship dropped anchor out in the bay, hundreds of pretty girls came out to our ship. They put layers and layers of roses around our neck. What a surprise! We had all been told a pretty girl and steak we could get. The girls sang and danced while we ate. After dinner, brass and kettles were served, but a party! We didn't hit the sack until four in the morning. The hotel was something like the Exhibition when we slept. After 12 hours sleep, the most terrible thing happened when we woke. Afterold records" killed all the fun, polkaed the floor, spilled beer over the roses, and picked us bare of our beds and burned down the hotel. I don't ever think I'll be the same. They are such pretty roses.

Things are just about normal now. The Seabees are fairly built up when we get here. They deserve a lot more credit than they are getting and I'm not a Seabee. There is plenty of fresh water to drink. You can take a salon anytime of the day, and it tastes as good as any of our in our home. I do nothing but wash clothes.

Sometimes it doesn't pay to have 2 years State duty, there are 6 of us old "suits" living together in one tent. All you do is and we are out at Glencree together. Of course, we know how to handle any emergency that would arise when the rains come, our tent was the only one with a mattress; pool in it. I met Rocky Boyd last night. He looks good. He is raising a little something under his name looks right.

"Hola" to all the Tigers, the best of luck to the Falcons in Service, and loads of success to I.P.C.

From: Clarence Schmitz

(From: Miami)

I want to let you know that I have been receiving the Service paper regularly for quite some time and I really enjoy it; a lot. Right now I'm in Miami at the Joe Louis Bar. St. Louis training in 68 days. We'll be here a few weeks and then we'll be shipped to the west coast. By then I hope the ship will be running 4.
3 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE R.O.C.

Defeating the Terriers in a great game by a score of 10 to 9 paved the way for the Blackhawks to be in a position to go onto a tie for first place by winning their next game. Fine passing in the first half, especially by Tom Joyce enabled Joyce to sink 4 baskets which helped the Blackhawks to a 9 to 6 advantage at the half. In the second period the losers put up a great battle but were still short 1 point at the final whistle. Schakenberg stopped Braker cold after taking him over in the 3rd half while Holgrem and Ellis played a fine passing game.

ROCKETS LIGHTS LILLIETH DI ROY. The Rockets held their one game advantage over the Panthers by winning two games last week, which incidentally ended their sixth straight victory. In their first game of the week they beat the Liverines 15 to 5 as Negri was piling up 9 points. Their next victory was a close game which they won over the Blues by a score of 8 to 6. In both games the Rockets displayed a much better brand of passing than they did in the past and if they keep up the team work, the chances of remaining in first place will be far greater.

CUES STILL UNDEFEATED. The Galen's Lights are undefeated and are exactly half way through the season with 10 victories. Sandquist was the main factor in both games, and until the other teams find out some way of stopping him, the Cues are bound to keep right on towards an undefeated season. In the first game of the week they whipped the Rockies 12 to 6, while in the second game they beat the Terriers 14 to 0. Schakenberg made all of the losers' points.

7 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE R.O.C.

BOYS DJ WELL IN GAMES LAST SATURDAY afternoon at Groom dirt Park, the R.O.C. surely did well. Jim Harris, Frank Munch and Chuck Clark did well enough to be declared the winners. Schmidt of the Reds also did a good job, but was not fortunate enough to get in the finals.

MARINES TAKE HICKS. The Marine heavies upset the 3rd Place Hanks by a score of 9 to 5. The game was a very close one as not many points were scored. Frank Munch put in two buckets in the first half which enabled the Marines to take a 4 to 2 lead. However, the Marines came back with 7 points in the final period to clinch the game. Oliva and Cassettia starred for the Marines.
The Blackhakes became active in the N.C.C. Prep Division in the Fall of 1933. Their first activity was in football and they established themselves as one of N.C.C.'s better clubs before that first season was completed. Several outstanding incidents occurred during that first season, but we only have space to recall a few of them. One which stands out was the game which the Blackhakes won from the Dragons by a 6 to 0 score when Bob Stone, one of the League's better centers, ran 90 yards for the only score. It was in 1933 too that the Blackhakes became the first team in two years to score on and defeat the strong Spartan football team; the Blackhakes won the game by a 12 to 0 score.

In the four years the Blackhakes competed in the N.C.C., they could always be counted upon to turn in a good competitive game and they won more than their share of championships. A list of their championships follows: 1933: Indoor baseball in 1935 with 13 wins and 5 losses; Lightweight Basketball in 1935 with 15 wins and 4 losses; Field Hockey in 1935 with 6 wins and 4 losses; Basketball in 1935 with 15 wins and 6 losses. Basketball (there was no division of lights and heavy that season) in 1937 with 12 wins and 5 losses; the July 1935 Track Meet and Team Points for the 1935 winter and spring season.

Another event which may bring back smiles to faces of the Blackhakes was the basketball game their heavies lost to the Spartans when the entire Blackhake team fouled out. In view of the foregoing, it seems only fair to mention the indoor game for which the Blackhakes were cited for good sportsmanship. It was a bitter play-
ed game against the Trojans which came into the ninth inning without a score by either team. With two out and a man on second, Bob Stone drove the ball over first and the running run scored when the umpire ruled it fair. However, Frank Stone, the Blackhakes catcher, who was coaching on first at the time and in a good position to judge the ball, at the risk of losing a hard fought game, declared the ball was foul. Then, to get things right, Bob drew in the wild pitch with a close hit but he was retired. Credit for this win should also go to Jack Dallas, the Black- hakes pitcher who struck out 22 batters while limiting the Trojans scoreless.

We hope our little "Flashback" has been the basis for starting a flood of favored memories amongst you fellows who played with and against the Blackhakes, and that it will give you the rest of your same conception of the character of another of N.B.C.'s finest teams.

VICTOR TURCO, DEAD

Vincent Turco, former member of the Panthers during the years of '34 to '39 died on July 25th in England. He was wounded in action in Germany and complications developed, was unable to win the necessary strength for recovery. Vincent, as you recall, was a good team man—not a star in any particular sport but just one of those kids that had the interest of his club at heart and seldom missed a game, whether the chance for victory was great or small. His pleasant smile as a youngster was reflected in the character of his life and was a splendid endorsement for the N.B.C. whose standards are to build "Better men". May the supreme sacrifice which he made be an inspiration to you boys all over the world to speed up victory and may God grant his soul peace and happiness.

ATTENTION!

With the next edition we will send you a Cuba News and from then on you will get it whenever it is published.
From: Marshall Swearingen  
Brooks, Nebraska

I sure appreciate receiving the Service News and being able to read about all the fellows I used to hang around with back in 1943 at old Fair Lawn. Sure had a lot of fun then.

I've been writing to Carl Walker for the past eight months now. I all probably know me in Italy. It seems to be doing alright for him self too.

I'll be going across myself pretty soon. I'm up here at Lincoln, Nebraska sitting to be assigned to a crew. I still don't know where they are going to send them to, but I've a good idea that it's going to be plenty hot.

I haven't been doing much the last 11 months, just red bricking. I went to three circuits and finally ended up as an instructor. I was a property instructor down at Tynwald Road, Norfolk, I stayed there five months. That's an understatement, it seemed like 10.

Some of them have been a lot more than I imagined I mean, it's a hellva place to be stuck temporarily, then permanently.

From: Richard Oden (Clarion)  
Near Germany

How is the weather there now? I sure hope that the war is not far off then. I am going to try and keep busy for sure that I don't get too bored.

I received the service news quite regularly and am looking forward to more.

From: Ray Antjes (Ohio)  
There: Germany

Since my last letter I met one of my old friends, Hank Petscholt. He dropped in on me one day. He told me that our outfit was stationed in Aachen. He sure looks well. He is lot fatter and heavier than ever, a takes things easier. Especially those good old days in the War.

Yes, there were the days, but it won't be long and we'll be back there again. I hope. Hank said he was going to take another crack at baseball sometime. I guess when he gets back he won't be able to do that, so he has dropped you a line asking me to write to him. I am writing to him, and then, but just don't seem to have the time.

Write and keep in touch. Everything is going fine here. I think it is 10 days, and in another I'll be going back to the United States.

From: Ken McKenny  
There: Pearl Re Point

Things have been very active since I left the states last December. I have been sailing around in the Admiralty Teakwani Islands in Pacific around Balicru, north, south, and south west with the assault troops, a few landings directly overhead at an altitude of one to two hundred feet. I have been very very careful to see that neither any of them nor any of those to be influenced were drawn into the area. I have not been able to get close to the land for any reason.

Anyone of the fellows that have seen me and any of those to be influenced will see that I neither aim nor hear the sound of any of the guns. I have not been able to get close to any of them.

From: Robert Miller (Clarendon)  
Near Germany

How is the weather in Germany now? I can not believe that the war is yet off the other side. I am going to try and keep busy for as long as possible as I am going to until something comes up. I have been holding the fort in the train stuck for the last few weeks and am looking forward to more.
From: Pearl Harman  
Where: Virginia

I am still in school and not doing bad at all. The weather has been good and we are starting to play some softball. We already lost our first game. I am in the Second Guard and the team could not get the game 0 to 7. Close, eh? I did fair for the third game of the season, the one of three, I tripped, I dodged, and I popped up. I was surprised I didn't walk out because I have not run in a race for about 3 years and no warm-up before the game.

My regards to all the old lades, Chuckie Clark, Billie Bingle, Bob Johnson, and all the others.

From: Bill Karlins  
Where: Spain

Everything was over here in Berme is still well under control. Even the weather conditions have been in our favor. The sun is hot, I'm as green as a meadow, but with the mixture of good fresh air and sunshine my health has been excellent.

Since we moved to our new spot, recreation has been a very high spot in the hearts of all the men. At present we have a small softball league going within the men of our headquarters. Boy, what a small time we're having! I'm enclosing a schedule of the softball games and a copy of our weekly sports news. Not bad, eh? The present enthusiasm in sports and club activities has brought out a new enterprise in 10 AP to 15 AM, as you can read. Once the newspaper is the new journal of our club. A few of the squadron boys and myself were the instigators of this idea, and with the full cooperation of the men we now have a small club. In fact, we are all proud of it.

Next week I'm managing an All Star team to play some outside games. Being idle in this care, I am busy organizing the entire squadron and I should have a small team out on the diamond.

Last week the boys started playing outside basketball games. We have two college players in the squadron and with a few other experienced fellows, we have a fair team. Lost two, won one so far. It sounds like that's all we need. Well, it isn't. All recreation ceases after working hours, and because of the monsoon coming upon us we are taking advantage of the good weather.

I heard from Glenn Adams the other day, and I find he is now on the Billings Island. He said everything is going along okay.

The letters in the paper from the fellows are small. I've been sending all the Xmas presents home, and the pictures of the old boys and the stories by Jimy. I am a bit about the things being back very memories to me. I remember how I used to stand up at their meetings and tell them all about the coming and past events, and now practically all of them are in the service, grown up, got their share of shouting. Well, never did I come to think to know that we could all be at war. Just pray to God that the percentage of casualties among our old members all over the world is small.

I want to take this opportunity to say "Hello" to all the old fellows and hope to see you all soon.

From: Jack Reale  
Where: Holland

I sure was glad to hear that Carl Waller is safe, though I did not like to hear he was a prisoner. I believe they still treat him alright though.

I'm just fine, as we are still working along good, although it has been tough going, but not as well. The guys who said "Jerry" in morse out of ammunition is crazy, cause he sure isn't plenty at us. I think our boys sure does the toughest routine right now, but the 9th Light Field Artillery is doing quite well.

In this city which we took over are in fact is very large, what is left of it, our soldiers and artillery really make the town into that. Those people here have plenty of things to eat and don't let anyone fool you.
From: Henry Peterselt (Clarions : Panthers) 
Where: Germany

Since last I wrote I've moved several times and am finally in der Vaterland.

I don't know if my parents informed you or not, but we two not "somewhere in Germany" recently. It was the first time we had seen each other in two years. We both really agreed that we had put on weight, which of course isn't hard to do in this man's Army. That ping pong game he challenged me to was almost played in der Vaterland, but there was no table available. Is he lucky! who's kidding who?

From: Ed Jensen (Jelven) 
Where: England

I've written the Boys Club before from France and Germany, but have been rounded since and am now in an Army General hospital to recuperate here in England.

I appreciate your sending me the overseas Monograms as it has enabled me to find the addresses of some of my old pals and buddies.

From: Rod Anderson (10th) 
Where: Pacific Fleet

Well, my strategy worked again. There were no resources to do nothing but knock off Japs and pray that they didn't get us. I was wishing I had my H.B.C. Service Paper to read so that I could see how some of the other fellows were doing. So that did not do but sit down and drop you a letter and the very next day and just by a miracle that only Uncle Sam's mail forces could do a ship pulls up alongside and gave me several bags of mail. I have sent my H.B.C. Service Paper was among them and I enjoyed all the letters from the fellows very much.

While bombarding the Island of Two Jima we made quite a few direct hits on block houses. One we hit sent a bunch of Japs swimming out of it. They ran for protection in another, so we opened up with our small caliber guns and moved them down. That did my heart good and I kinda felt that sort of squared the score for my pal Harry Joyce and a few of the other H.B.C. boys that lost their lives at the hands of these yellow rats.

I don't know if any of our boys are in this particular operation. If so, perhaps they can add to what I have already said. By the way, I've got a souvenir of this theater of war, but I that I can't send you. I'll be supporting it on my forehead if my hair doesn't grow and cover it up. I'll tell you more when I get back.

THANKS
To Rich Penrose for the German marks & stamps. To Rich Elkenhaus for the picture taken of Clar Zygoedias and him.
To Abe Schneider for his picture.
To Bob Bressett for the Stars and Stripes copy.
To Paul Scranton for the Jap currency.
To Bud Couch for the picture of Ray Heck and him taken in the states last October.

From: Jack Penrose (Calyon) 
Where: Iowa

That club paper certainly gets around and I might add no do the receivers of the paper, all but me; I'm still in the fire department at the Navy Air Station In October, Iowa.

The air force being based at an air base certainly has its advantages. I can get a hop home anytime there is an opening. I got one of these hops to Chicago a couple of weeks ago. Everything was fine and the trip was very pleasant until we reached the airport in Chicago. When I went to change at my dungarees for my dress blues I discovered I forgot my dress blue pants. I had to put on my dungarees pant and jacket and made the trip in that outfit. I looked like a prisoner of war. When it was time to head for my base I brought my wife and little boy down to the airport to see me off. The pilot took the ship off the ground and started up, he lost it into a spin, a few loops, a couple snap rolls, and then headed for home. The next day I got a letter from my wife saying, "No plane rides!"

Rod Anderson and Tony Rebol certainly got around, don't they? I received a letter from Bud Hartl. I believe he is on New Jelean in the Pacific.

From: Paul Scranton (Rodents) 
Where: Philippines

It has been quite some time since I received an H.B.C. paper (almost six months). I gave the last paper I got to Bob Eerty when I met him at our first stop coming across. Since then he has come back to the states and seen my folks. We have been really getting around since September 1944. We have hit the majority of these so called South Sea Island parishes in our travels. The guy that wrote that phrase must have been standing in a bungalow on Park Avenue with a beautiful babe and a scotch and soda when he wrote it. We stayed quite a while in New Guinea. Boy, that is really one place I'm going to miss if I ever take a trip around the world.

We made our first real invasions in the Philippines. They've kept us pretty busy and still are. We've had some close calls but have always managed to come out alright. It looks like the situation is well in hand.

We have a basketball court on our tank and we play every night when we are not loaded. Our officers' team has not been beaten in about 10 starts. We have a couple of boys who played college ball who are doing the work.

An enraging some Philippine invasion money which may be of interest. Having been out of touch so long I don't know whether you have seen any or not. The Japs flooded the islands with it and it is practically worthless.

Also enclosed is a picture of me taken on my honeymoon. (thanks for the money but the picture was taken out.)
Dear Frank (Names)

Hello:

There really isn't much to report as things are quiet down here. The only objective we have in mind is the meaning of life. We've been playing a little basketball—call 12 week and a little baseball. We've also collected snowmen—a single one, at least. That about covers the day's activities.

Then of course there's always the occasional visit to 'This is the Life,' where for a moment or two, the cares of this world are forgotten. And very slowly for five, the next minute of the first morning over passing those hours of this excitement appear to draw off the world, but sooner or later you find that you still have the same old self, and you steal off into the night.

The best of everything to all, the fellows.

Yours truly,
[Signature]

From: [Names, Email]

Date: [Date]

Subject: [Subject]

Dear [Name],

I am writing to thank you for your help and support during my time in [Location]. Your guidance and encouragement have been invaluable to me, and I want to express my gratitude.

When I first arrived, I was feeling overwhelmed and unsure of how to proceed. Your patience and understanding helped me feel more confident in my abilities. I appreciate the time you took to listen to my concerns and offer advice.

Your commitment to excellence and dedication to your craft have inspired me to strive for excellence in my own work. I am grateful for the opportunities you have provided me, and I look forward to continuing to learn from you.

Thank you again for everything. I am truly fortunate to have had you as a mentor.

Best regards,

[Your Name]
WIGHTS AND LIGHTWEIGHTS. Well, well, the Lightweight and Heavyweight teams finally won a game last Monday, April 4th. This certainly was a great day for the Eagles, as they had lost thirteen straight games prior to Monday. George Lawrence, who led the Eagles in their 11 to 10 victory, was a true hero. "Spike" Yoder kept up his reputation by slating a goal in the second half. The victory was at the expense of the Eagles. The Eagles Lightweights were their usual selves, scoring 5 baskets.

Spartans to Hold Picnic Party. The Spartans, coached by Glen Griffin, are giving a Cord & Pierce Party on April 24th. The team is planning to get baseball suits for the coming season, and are planning their hopes on this party to raise the necessary funds.

WILDCATS Took Up FOR BASEBALL. After having played their 3rd practice last Saturday, Jack Tally and Derwin was well satisfied outside of the fact that a line of the boys are still "chicken". He has a master of pitchers in "Fireball" Pierson, "Slasher" Burgess, "Playball" Ribbon, Ed Mean, "Little Red" Spateski and Co. Jesterer. With this array of talent he expects to win their first championship, however he must beat eight other teams, who have the same ideas.

ACE JIM LAMMERS TACK. The Ace Lightweights grabbed their second victory when they beat the Eagles by a score of 23 to 22. Voigt and Hanschel starred and as a whole the Lightweights are showing a great improvement. The Lightweights won a true three in the last minute to clinch the game.

HOGS LIGHTWEIGHTS WIN First Game. In a win and loss battle the Hogs beat the Peacocks 19 to 15 to take first place for the first time this season. Worsham was again the outstanding player of the game scoring 9 points.甑子 and Decker also played a good game.

JAGUARS MAKE HAIL. After losing their first nine games, the Eagle Lightweights finally broke into the win column by defeating the Hogs by an overwhelming score of 33 to 8. Demosky led the scoring with 17 points.

HARBOUR & BARNSHAW RETAIN TITLE. Richard Braddock won his fifth straight tournament in Chess last Saturday morning. Although missing his first game in the N.C. to Robert Kents of the Wolverines. Ray Kents easily won the Prep Championship.

TIGERS RETAIN CROWN. The Tigers played in the race for first place by1 breaking the Ole Miss by a score of 19 to 8. Dick Reidel played a small game for the winners, frequently taking the ball away from the opponents before scoring 6 points near the end of the game to assure his team of

N.E. ALL-ARMS BASKETBALL TEAMS.

Lightweights

Forward Robert Moffat
Center Dick Yost
Guard Ray Hollingshead

Heavyweights

Forward Bob Huxhall
Forward Bob Duncan
Center Dick Stone
Guard Bob Smothers

Tigers

Forward Mark Johnson
Guard Carl O'Neal
Guard Don McVicker

Marines

Forward Robert Joyce
Center Dick Fisk
Guard Ed Meeks

Indians

Forward Dick Wood
Center Otto Smallman

Hoggs

Forward Don Bell
Center Bob Duncan

Lightnings

Forward Bob Black
Center Tom Buck

Lightnings

Forward Bob Black
Center Tom Buck

Marines

Forward Bob Black
Center Tom Buck

Indians

Forward Bob Black
Center Tom Buck

Hoggs

Forward Bob Black
Center Tom Buck

Lightnings

Forward Bob Black
Center Tom Buck

Marines

Forward Bob Black
Center Tom Buck

Indians

Forward Bob Black
Center Tom Buck

Hoggs

Forward Bob Black
Center Tom Buck

Lightnings

Forward Bob Black
Center Tom Buck
as Gaels became a part of the
N.B.C. family in the early
summers of 1934 when they join-
ed the new Rugby League. The first
prise for which they received
"monkeyshines" notice was the pur-
chase of white overshirts with a
tape "Gaels" lettered in
cross the front, and matching
baseball caps. This earned
I the honor of being the first uniformed team in the
new league.

Far enjoying massive success
in a baseball and softball, the Gaels
quickly stepped out in football to
see their first championship with
record of fifteen wins, two ties,
and two losses. All reports avail-
able now indicate this championship
is strictly the result of a
round good teamwork, as evidenced
by the fact that no less than six
different Gaels were named for the.

In 1935 the Gaels won the 1935 Preparatory Division baseball championship, scoring four points against two losses, and this was accomplished after they had lost
their first three games. It was in 1935 too that
our "Gaels" of the Gaels gave one of the finest
performances of open field running over witnessed
an N.B.C. gridiron. It happened during a
close against the Territorial, which looked sure
of a win when the Territorials took thirty-nine
and moved the Gaels first touchdown on a ten yard
run. Then, in the third period, they broke away
with a thirty-five yard score and scored the six points
which took the game. From that point on the
was aesar back and forth and with only a
few minutes remaining in the last quarter and
everyone ready to settle for a tie, the Gaels
took the clear again and scored sixty yards
through the entire Territorial team for the winning
margin.

1936 the Gaels took off with seventeen
points in eighteen games, and they won the Prep "B" Division
football crown with a record of fourteen
wins, one tie, and two losses.

And by Alroy Sandquist, who led his league in
tying, the Gaels first in basketball, beat
through twenty games without a loss to take

**GAELS 1934**


Front: Pat Franklin, Donald Deay, Donald Hyndman, Richard Knab, Richard Rathenor.

The "Gaels" 1934, richly honored. Although
this turned out to be their last N.B.C. champi-
onship, it by no means terminated the Gaels
active participation in the "Gaels" Club program.
They continued in the Club through 1936 and
1937, moving up through the Junior, Senior
and Grad Divisions before dropping out when
the last mentioned division dissolved in the
Spring of 1938.

As mentioned in previous write-ups, a listing
of a team's championships falls short of
telling their story in conjunction with their
N.B.C. activities. I believe this is especially
true of the Gaels and believe the real sig-
nificance of their story lies in what they,
as individuals, were able to obtain from their
association with their teammates through the
N.B.C. program which started when they were
kids of nine and ten years old and continued
as an important part of their lives through
grade and high school over a period of some
six years. Perhaps some of the Gaels will
conclude this story for me in a future issue. No doubt it will.

**TOM SMITH STABBED IN ACT OF VANDALISM**

Varn Smith, Vector member of the "Territorial" and employee of Nitco, was stabbed in the neck
area and leg and left to die by his co-worker at
Nitco in early April. In a letter from Smith to
his parents, he stated that he was separated
by plane from Nitco to the "Territorials" and to
stay in a Navy hospital. Here's hoping that you are
on the road to recovery, Varn, dear boy!
From: Frank Huron (Head)  
Where:

After reading that recent appeal for some unique letter I've been raking my brains for some months. My best shot. I might accomplish that end. At the present I have been torn away from the great and tuneful of the Literature, that 'bubble labors' which I now find myself engaged in and striving to write that letter. I have had that it's only temporary while waiting transfer, but that remains to be seen. To all ye gents from the H.S.C. I'll quote the usual and mention that only 25 old boys and cadets are rated below laundry detail—that is the only chance I can derive at the present from my rather dismaying position, but it takes all kinds to win the war (that's what they've been telling me). However, it's generally one continual Adieu to the men on it are the spice of the earth. Understand, I'm not including myself in that category. Those to whom I refer are the corporals and pts who made their rates in their second or third cruise, as seems to be the case with all these lads. And of course, the subject of conversation is on their stints of duty in '37 and '38.

I'm beginning to falter already and after re-reading this as almost relaxed to forward same, but lately I've been measuring my success in letter writing by the space I can fill without driving my correspondents into a frenzied state, as there is not a great deal to say. Until the next time, here's hoping you are all taking things as easy as possible. . . and may we going to get a letter from Tony Sullivan?

From: Stock Latacsol (Royals)  
Where: Philippines

In the latest paper I've received, I noticed that Bob Harrach, Red Loyd and a few others from the Royals are in that theatre. I sure would like to know where they're at. Bill Bean is in Belgium according to his latest letter.

The Islands here are O.K. Better than China anyway. I've been to quite a few towns: Pala, Talag, Luanan, Tacubayan, Linggaen, etc. I intend to visit more of them when I get a chance to.

 Plain text representation: 

The past few weeks. In fact the last few days I have received several copies of the Service Paper. I felt like a heel reading the letters from the guys and knowing I'd be publishing them. I haven't received the copy with the 2nd's writing by Jim Kennedy yet, but I'm anxious to see the picture of us going as little kids. I really got a kick out of those tear pictures.

I think that suggestion by Ted Sukoshik in the January 13th issue about having a book made of all the service papers—let these be pictures and then snap of the same guys in army uniforms would really be nice. I, like Ted, would certainly be willing to pay ten bucks for such a book, and I think a lot of the others guys would too.

From what I've been reading in the Service Paper, there are quite a few fellows in the Philippines. I'd like to see any of you gents out here. If you're near an air strip and you see a G-77 wearing 'Able's Grizzlies' painted on it, ask the pilot if he knows who I am. He doesn't give me a note and tell him Tim in the 49th. I'll get it and look you up, if I can.

Incidentally, if you ask "Gables, the Gunner" Holmgren reads this, send me those pictures. I wrote you a letter from AP 72 and haven't heard from you yet. It may be the salesman's fault, however, so don't feel bad "Gunner". You're probably wondering how Holmgren got that "Gable", the Gunner." all, while we are in Sidney together one of the pilots I came down with had his summer blouses dry cleaned and had just put it back from the cleaners. He was looking at it and tried it on after putting his insignia on it. He took it off and toldOptions to put it on hard did, and it was a good fit though kind of long and wide shouldered. holmgren kind of "comfort". Then he put on a typical crushed and beaten-up "hot pilot" officer's hat, which was a little too big for him. The hat came down over his eyes and rested on his ears. It had the hard look over his eyes and his ears sticking out and that "soot ugly" blouses on, he all-holy resembled Clark Gable in an ugly sort of way. For the rest of our stay in Sydney he was known as "Gables, the Gunner" or just the "Gunner". I hope and pray the Service Paper doesn't have to report many more wounded in action.

(cop) News From the Home Front

Put thereby an open house will be held for all parents of ridding boys. Special invitation to all parents have been sent out, inviting them to meet our forces and Board of Directors, and also take a tour of the Fieldhouse and Clubhouse. Movies, posters and a regularly planned tour will show the parents all activities and also enable them to see what type of programs boy are working with.

A special "Country Boy" program is now being arranged to be held Sunday Dec. 15th. H.S.C will again present one of the most liked plays ever presented by the Club. "A Country Boy Count" will again charm the fans of the small town many H.S.C. Alumni experienced. This play about ten years ago. The H.S.C. Choir will be on hand to sing songs familiar to all.

Well, let's go on and explain what we mean by a
I'm still here at Livorno, 35 miles S. E. of Florence. The boys have nearly 6 months. I don't expect to be here much longer. In case any of you fellows happen to be in this vicinity at any time drop in and say me a visit, I haven't met any P.M.'s yet away from home.

I just got word today of Vince Surace's death. He was quite a jolly, as I knew Vince very well. He graduated from high school and went to high school for 8 years together. He was a great guy, all that I know will agree. Vince, in tailoring, was an athlete with plenty of determination. He never met that he undertook he was always in there doing the best kind of a job he was capable of doing. Vince had played all sports with the intensity of going out on the field and play to the best of his ability. He never gave up no matter how bad his side was losing. This took courage and plenty of it. I often think about the battles I want to school with and played ball with. There are so many playing the supreme sacrifice. I'm not trying to be a flag-waver, but I do hear about great guys like Vince passing it, I wish we were overseas landing bomb, real bombs not practice and we are here. Let's pray we don't hear of any more death of our numerous buddies.

Incidentally, I am sorry to hear about Ted Booth. I do hope and pray he turns up as a winner rather than just "missing in action". Has there been any news about Ted? Also, I hope that Ken Schaefer is well on the road to recovery. Good luck, Ted.

Yours, Adrian (Aces, Tigers, Joes)
Here: Philippines

We have just about received all our Christmas packages, and what a job that was, lots of boys were really hard hit.

The Service raging is really enjoyable until that certain page where so-and-so is wounded, invalid, or dead. You can't imagine old buddies coming home or if they do, crippled. If rayers are with all these we unfortunately all into these categories.

Tom Bischoff, I'm going to check for your tune from this station. Again we'll get to see another you.

I was fortunate to get a pass to Manila, but tags weren't much to see. All of the large buildings are demolished. The old Spanish-built city is now just a mess of rocks. The crazy ups made the mistake of making a last stand in Manila. The airfield is still standing although a lot of the houses were burned. From what I can see through the ruins, Manila, before the war must really have been a beautiful spot.

Here are some of the places I've been in the past year. That's my overseas time. Baguio-
Hilo, Lash, Luz, Long, Lors, located in the Isidore, Phinabbington, Obo, sp. Many bay, kids, and pinakay o in the tin. More, the allison, you can say why our friends is divided so.

The airplanes characters all got around. I hope it's all over soon and we can have a good gab session on where outfit won a war.

Yours, Adrian (Aces, Tigers, Joes)

From: Pacific Fleet

I'm going to read about all the fellows and their experiences. I have had a few, so most of the others; but our regiment is small, I can't say there we are of that type of work only doing.

I have a few souvenirs for the children, but as I said before the censors won't let me send them home. Or a picture either, but I'll write to my wife one day and send you one. That's the least I can do to show my appreciation for all your thoughtful.

I never said much about Steve or "Farty", but I guess you know how I feel. Steve was my best man and the finest fellow I ever knew.

Regards to all the fellows. I'm in the best of health and getting along fine.

From: Norbm Hoffman (Spursers : Ghosts)
Here: Germany

It's quite an experience coming through Germany, although it's not exactly pleasant here. Perhaps it will become pleasant in the future. In occasion I have been with the first troops into those towns and some of the people expect to be killed right off. Others don't know what country we represent or others don't know just exactly what American soldiers are doing in Germany! There isn't any use telling them anything, because it seems as though that propaganda has been pretty thorough. We're not here to convince them right now, we're pretty busy "warting". Resistance hasn't been very tough since crossing the Rhine. Jerry has been on the run most of the time. When they stop, I just hope the weather is good, so the air corps can come out with their "haunting up" blazers. They are nice to have around.

If the armies haven't done anything else, they have liberated a multitude of factories in Germany. It's surprising how many there are. So far, I have come across English, French, Russian, Italian, Polish, and Dutch. That's all I can think of off-hand. I don't know how free they are, because transportation is pretty well shut, most of the time. There are quite a few heading for allied countries—my one. They are happy to see these Yanks come in! It must be a treat to them after being worked like dogs for several years.

I have been doing a little souvenir hunting, "sea-gull" as it is called, but I haven't seen anything I'd care to send for the L.C. collection.

Here's hoping all the guys aren't having it any tougher than I am! So long, and the best of luck.

From: Howard Rubenbrock (Lions)
Here: France

I just received the arch Rev. W.C. Service... and figured it was time I'd better write. I don't say I'm sorry I haven't written sooner because I hate to have someone say that to me, so I won't pass the buck.

You would like a picture of me. So could I. I'm sweating it out waiting for them to come here. It's a promo that I expect I can get one you'll receive one immediately.

Here's wishing that you boys have the very best of luck; and God bless you!
From: Party Costanzo (Trojans)
Here: New Calcutta

I'm somewhere in New Calcutta. I'm really seeing this world at 3 0 clock's expense and of course wine too. I'll have a town to go to, however, most of the people speak French. So, when one of those little French girls give you the old "to speak English" you know you're getting the 'bush off'. Just like any other foreign place I've been to the people are getting rich on our money. I was walking alone in town the other day minding my own business, as usual. I had a mess of stuff I picked up at the Ship's Service Store, cigarettes, box of gun, etc. As I was walking, a little French boy walked up beside me and said, "Give quartar," "I told him, "Take a hite kid," I happened to turn around a second and that's when I made a fatal mistake. The little boy grabbed my box of gun and started running away. After standing in line for an hour to get that gun, a little squirt up and takes it. So I decided to catch him and give him a boot there it'd do him some good. Ha! After chasing him for three blocks I still hadn't caught up to him. (The little rascal could certainly run, bless his heart. Ha ha ha.) Very so often a package would drop from my arm, so I had to stop to pick it up. (I'll call "puff" getting my second wind while I have a chance,) Ha! I finally caught the "little brat." He started screaming bloody murder. Then I began to wonder if he was one of the chaps that come on board. He was a big guy too, but I was mad and it was the principle of the thing. I lost my temper and gave him a dirty look. Ha! At that time an N.P. was attracted by all the noise. I said, "Al, shadily know. First time I was ever glad to see an N.P." I told him my troubles, so he asked the little boy to give me back. He kidding if it wasn't the fact that all this was happening at my expense I could have enjoyed seeing it. I gave three big toys around a little boy holding a box of gun. Ha! I began to feel sorry for the boy, so I told him to be more careful how he procures his gun, and to try and mend his ways. Frankly, I think the only part he understood was what I said, You can keep the gun. The lesson I learned was to suit cheapening; gun and save myself a lot of trouble. Ha!

I'm still cooking in the valley. Yesterday, I cooked Italian cannelli for the whole battalion, without boiling. I think it was pretty good. I was standing by the nice hall-watchin' the boys come out after eatin'. One chap was lickin' his fingers, so I remarked, "The guys says your pretty good, eh?" he replied, "O, you guy, it's been so long since I had fresh meat I've started lickin' my fingers." Ha! That's gratitude. Boys will be boys. Ha.

"Hello" Uncle Joe, Ed Carlson, Frank over, and the Joyce boys.

From: Jack Reid (Hamblers)
Here: Holland

I received Mr. Hambler's letter with the December 1st issue today (Arch 16th). They care a bit late, but was an account of my being transferred to a 1st Front battalion. Nevertheless, I can very pleased to receive both. I do not remember reading such a wonderful letter, wishing us all the same's trickin', and I wish to thank him from the bottom of my heart and only hope we can be together again soon.

So are now in the Ninth Army. So now we have been in all the wars over here. So we have been in Belgium, Holland, Germany and now back in Holland taking things easy for a change. I don't know if you read about us being in Germany, as it was a secret, but I don't think the Germans will let us.

The weather over here has been fine, just like springtime. I hope it stays like this.

Take it easy fellows, and I'll be seeing you all soon.

From: A. V. Pernell
Here: South Pacific

Since the last two weeks I've received 5 copies of the U.S. Service paper. They are received. I also had to add #7 and in all my eighteen mail times overseas have I enjoyed a paper so much. Really, now the paper is to a, especially the issue of Art's End. It just fill of my wish to a 1944. How can I make a fair guess as to the whereabouts of my buddies.

Most of my time here has been spent in Bougainville and also the other islands in the Solomons, but now that they have taken these islands over we'll be moving up the line. I hope to be back in the States in the near future.

To any of the Clarions: Calcutta guys who are interested, my brother Ralph (Cald) is in the eastern Caroline. He's been over 40 months, so my 14 months doesn't make me feel bad at all. By very best of luck and wishes to all the fellows.

From: Carl Anderson (Clarions)
Here: Italy

Right now I'm in sunny Italy and having a fair time. I've seen a great deal of action & things look pretty good now. I was sorry to hear about Carl Koller being missing in action, but I'm sure he will turn up alive sooner or later. We won many a game for me with his hitting and fielding and I'm sure he will be doing it again.

There isn't anything else for me to say, except that I wish all the fellow Clarions all the luck in the world.

THANKS for the picture, Andy. It sure was a small one of you.

Also, thanks to Party Costanzo for the contribution towards the clubhouse.
From: Joe Anderson (Address)
Place: Germany

Dec 27, 1944

Dear Joe Anderson:

I've been getting the Service Paper every two weeks and enjoy reading it very much.

It's been pouring rain here for the past week and a half, and the ground is so muddy that we can't drive our trucks. The roads are so bad that we have to walk most of the time.

I'm still stuck in school for about four weeks. Then, it will be over the next twelve days. The weather seems to be improving, and I hope to get out of here soon.

Best wishes for the holidays.

Sincerely,

Joe Anderson

From: Art Johnson (Address)
Place: Germany

Dec 27, 1944

Dear Joe Anderson:

I'd like to say "Hello" to Bill Jones, who was here last night. We had a great time. He's coming back soon."
11 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE N.B.C.

A close decision with less than a minute to play when "little" Fusco sank a shot from the floor. A few seconds prior to this great basket, John Grey made one of the hardest shots possible from the side of the floor with three men guarding him to tie the score for the Spartans at 23 all. This game marked the second straight victory as gave them a chance to play in the finals providing they take the ruling illicits. The game was well played and a desperate fight all the way, as a victory for the Spartans would have won the title. The game was also played up by the lights, who were in the balcony yelling practically for every player to fight and produce. Other players, the two outstanding in this game were: Mr. Kavanagh of the Spartans and Abbatone of the Cobras.

KNOCKOUT AND KINGS CHEER CHIEFS: In the Quarter Tournament, which was held last Saturday toward Knight again won the prep title while Kavanagh won the Preper Championship. For the first time, as teams in the Prep Division, they lined up as follows: Albicote, Robinson, Bell boys, Buccaneers, Wolverines and Jackers. In the Prepper Division the Spartans were thirty Tigers, second Hornets, third and all Scors, 4th.

TROJAN CUBS T. T. T.: This Tuff by defeating the Cardinals on Sunday, the Trojan Lightweights team won their 8th straight game and took first place. The Blackshirts, Pale, and Tuff alltrail all fall by 1/2 game. The Spartan Lights and Cobras are still in the running for first place.

3 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK IN THE N.B.C.

FINALS FOR TODAY'S RESULTS: The finals of the Prepper Tournament were held last Friday evening on Saturday afternoon. In "A" Finals, which were held on Friday evening, the Lancers won for the second straight time as a team with 19 victories and 5 defeats. Horizons 15 - 11, Wolverines 12 - 15, Lancers 11 - 13, Jackers 10 - 14, Bulldogs 7 - 12, all minus. 8 - 16. Undeleted winners were Abbott, Lewis, Peterson and Gats. In the "B" Finals held on Saturday, the Bicos won for the first time having 12 wins and only 1 defeats. Next were Tigers 17 - 7, Robinson 10 - 8, Cats 10 - 1, Eagles 5 - 1, Tigers 2 - 2 and Bears 0 - 24. Mash, Pemb. and Col were undeleted. Those eligible to compete in the finals on Thursday evening were Abbott, Walkers, Vernon Turco, Leboss, Harris, Peterson, Gats, A. Thomas, L. Mancini, Shal, Bicos, Eagles, Peter, Col, Howard, Irish, Good, Kreuter, Reinhart and Bob Schmeltzer.

PANTHERS TIE 2 - 2 THE NO. 1 AD: The Panthers 16 - 12 victory over the Terriers last Friday enabled them to go into a tie for the lead in the "A" Light Division. This was the 2nd year (cont)