

Rock Hill Messenger



August 1944

TO OUR "FOLKS" IN THE SERVICE
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We have two real nice letters this time, one from Bob Unterzuber in New Guinea, And the other from Pvt. Martha Jean Stolz, the first WAC we can boast of from among our ranks. The letters follow, the first is from Bob written June 24, 1944 in New Guinea.

Dear Friends,

I received the May issue of the Rock Hill Messenger yesterday, it was like getting money from home only better. I'm quite sure hearing from me will be a surprise, but everyone likes surprises. I HOPE!

Here's hoping every one of you are enjoying the best: I can't complain I'm here as a replacement. At present I'm not doing much, just taking things easy and waiting my turn which might come some day.

I read Vince's letter which was a mightly fine letter. I can't say the things he said 'cause I'm in a different part of the island, but like he said things are starting to shape up and the Japs are getting the worst of it, and will continue to until they're defeated.

I've seen quite a few of the natives and like Vince says, if treated okay they're alright. They like the American cigarette and usually when you see a native you end up by giving him one.

I've probably left the impressien that I've forgotten you folks by not writing, but if so I've given the wrong impressien. I've been going to write for ages but I'd keep putting it off. I'm not much of a hand at writing. I've really enjoyed getting the paper with the different letters from the boys and the addresses and also the news of the Hill. The laughs always come in good, especially over here where entertainment is rather scarce.

Well, folks, It's getting close to eating time and you know me, I can't see myself missing out on that part. In closing I want to wish you success in getting your new minister. Again my I say I can't express my appreciation for the paper.

As ever, Bob

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Hello to All,

I'm starting the morning off right by taking the few minutes off between mess and physical training class to write to you.

Unaccustomed as I am to receiving the Messenger, I was quite puzzled when I got this long white envelope in the mail one day with Charles Nelson's address in the upper right-hand corner. It didn't take me long to find out, though. The first thing that caught my attention was my own name. It almost caused a tragic accident. Practically every one of my buttons burst off. No kidding folks, I was really very proud.

In the Army they have a law that you don't tell people what you are doing; but I am going to tell you some amusing incidents. The funniest of all was when I happened to be squad leader. All Squad leaders must march at the head of the platoon. They drilled us and drilled us till we were

about ready to give up. Then, came the blessed orders to command us back to the barracks. There just happens to be three platoons in a company. They had gotten the first platoon placed and ordered the second platoon to left flank march. I didn't hear the command, and I thought they meant the third platoon, too. There I was marching along with the second platoon as big as you please. I was like a movie in which you see a green rookie marching off by himself. Every time I think of myself marching along with the wrong group, I have to smile to myself all over again.

I'm crazy about the Army. The girls in civilian life don't know what they're missing. The experiences you have are very educational and some are very amusing.

The thrill of marching in a parade is my greatest experience so far. When you see the flag passing, when you do an eye's right as you pass the reviewing stand, you'll never know what a wonderful feeling you get.

Well, everyone, before I sign off, I want to thank you all for being so kind to me. I really appreciate everything you all did for me.

Bye,
A member, Pvt. M. J. Stelz.

CHANGE OF AND NEW ADDRESSES

Pvt. Marthat Jean Stolz, A 526770
Co. 12, Regiment 3
Army Post Branch
Fort Des Moines, Iowa

Sydney A. Stelz, F 1/c
U. S. Supply Depot
Navy 136
% Fleet Postmaster
San Francisco, California

Pfc. Edward C. Eikleberry, 35417105
Sqdn. C, Sta. 3, N. A. W.? A. T. C.
Don Field
Bangor, Maine

Capt. Robert W. Dennis
Box 549 Gore Field
Great Falls, Montana

Sgt. Clarence W. Kocher, 35036201
Co. L, A. P. O. 15373
% Postmaster New York, New York

NEWS ITEMS

Bob McAllister, Vernon Roth, and Chester Braun are all in France in active service since the invasion. Bob's mother had not received much mail until July 14; she received two letters. He is very busy, doesn't have time to write much. He says it is a very nice country and he's getting plenty to eat. He's with the field artillery.

Bob Unterzuber and Charles "Bruzzie" Myers have met in New Guinea. "Bruzzie" is the son of the Mr. and Mrs. Myers who bought the Elmer McAllister homestead.

Pfc. Emerson Ramsay has been moved from the Hawaiian Islands again but he isn't allowed to tell where he is of course. Later news.
(Emerson was killed in the service of our country on June 28)

Sgt. Clarence Kocher has been sent overseas.

Mrs. Carl Giffin and son Fwing spent a few days visiting her sister, Mrs. Rollin Greenlee, and family of Belmont.

Isabel Greenlee and Alexander Morrison (formerly of Barberton, Ohio) were married July 6 in Little Chapel of Lakeside, San Francisco, California. Alex is in the Merchant Marines and at present is attending officers school in Alameda, California. Issy has an apartment in San Francisco, and expects to make her home in the west for the duration. Bea Fraley and Teetie Greenlee had a farewell party for Issy before she left on June 28.

Harry "Bud" C. Dixon and Vera Evans were married July 21 at a lovely ceremony in the Coalbrook Presbyterian Church with Rev. J. Taylor McHendry officiating. They enjoyed a short honeymoon and are making their home on the Dixon farm.

Dale Nething of Ravenna has been visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Wise, since July 4. His father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Nething, came for him July 23 and spent a short time here. Dorothy visited here the week of July 4 and then went East to visit Elsie Givens Carothers. After September 1 Dorothy will take up her new work doing Y. W. C. A. personnel work at the Brooklyn Branch, Cleveland, Ohio.

Dorothy Nelson attended the Presbyterian Young People's conference at Wooster from July 12 to the 17.

Dick Stolz is enjoying a few days fishing trip with his uncle and cousin, Walter and Donnie McClelland.

Mrs. Charles A. Nelson has just been returned to her home from the hospital. She had her tonsils taken out and four or five teeth extracted while there. Some treatment was needed on the jaw bone. She is improving slowly.

Threshing season has arrived again. Greenlees and Wilbut Biffin threshed their wheat and oats the 25th and 26th of July.

The first crop of hay is practically all in; people are getting their oats cut; and we've had sufficient rain to bring the gardens into good production. We've been fortunate to escape the drought that others about have suffered.

The Semper Fidelis S. S. Class had its picnic supper in the Greenlee yard on the evening of July 25. About 38 were gathered about the table.

The Rock Hill Sunday School picnic date has been set for Aug. 17.

C. E. has been working hard to get the church and parsonage lawns cut and in good shape.

After getting more definite information on Rev. Smallwood, our congregation saw fit to turn him down. Dr. Elbin has been preaching the last two weeks.

Florence and Sara Greenlee spent the weekend of July 17-19 in Detroit, Mich. and Cleveland, Ohio. Sara came on home to spend a two weeks vacation with the family.

Albert Wise is going to spend a little vacation at Youth Camp at Ogleby Park. He's "going Saturday and not coming back till Sunday."
(July 29-30)

Marguerite Wise, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Wise, has had her tonsils removed.

LAUCH AWHILE

Mr. Testy--Great guns! What's all that caterwauling next door?
Mrs. T.--That is Mrs. Lungsy cultivating her voice.
Mr. Testy--Cultivating? That's not cultivating. It's harrowing.

"My darter is goin' to play Beethoven tonight."
"I 'ope she wins."

A man walked into a restaurant and left the door open.
A big fat man called out; "Shut that door. Were you brought up in a barn?
The man closed the door, went to a table, sat down, and began to cry.
At which the fat man looked uncomfortable and went over to the sorrowful
one.

Said he: "I'm sorry. I didn't intend to hurt your feelings. I just
wanted you to cleft the door!"
"I'm not crying because you hurt me feelings" came the reply, "but I was
brought up in a barn, and every time I hear an ass bray it makes me
homesick."

Farmer: "See here, young fellow, what are you doing up in that tree?"
Boy; "Oh, one of your apples fell down and I'm trying to put it back."

Beegy; "What is your idea of civilization?"
Woogy; "It certainly is a good idea. Somebody ought to start it."

JUST THOUGHTS

A whale never gets into trouble until he starts to blow.
The man that everybody likes generally likes everybody.
No one ever does as much harm as we do to ourselves.
No man ever gets very high by tearing other people down.
Keeping an open mind is sometimes a very painful process.
Courtesy costs so little and gets so much.

"If an electric train was going 30 miles an hour and the wind was blowing 40 miles an hour with the train, would the smoke go forward or backward?"

First Student: "The smoke would go straight up."

Second Student: "It would go forward."

Third Student: "It would go backward."

"You are all wrong, there would be no smoke from an electric train."

Willie: "You didn't expect to have so many people to dinner, Auntie, did you?"

Auntie: "Did a little bird tell you?"

Willie: "Yes, the little piece of chicken on my plate."

Did you hear about the meron who put his father in the ice box? He wanted a cold pop.

Business man trying to impress young man: You know I started off life as a bare foot boy.

Young man: Well, I wasn't born with shoes on either.