



October
1944



Rock Hill
Messenger



TO OUR FOLKS IN THE SERVICE

October 1944

Dear Folks,

Here we are back again. We have been a great deal encouraged by the news from abroad and perhaps the life span of the Messenger will be somewhat shorter than we once anticipated. We have mentioned the names of those on the committee a number of times but I don't know that we ever told you who helped to do all the typing. We got about 36 to 40 copies on the Rock Hill Messenger or ready every month. Every one on the Honor Roll at the church gets a paper and since several of the congregation wanted copies too we decided to make prints for them. There are five boys whose names are not on the Honor Roll but who had been in the community and knew every one here that we thought would be interested, so we send them copies too. Their addresses have all been in the Messenger at different times. All in all, it makes a nice little pile of work and a good deal of credit goes to those who help to do the typing. They are Bessie Giffin, Mable Wise (Mrs. Theodore), Hazel Farbet, Dorothy and Boyd Nelson. Dorothy and Boyd have been doing Donald's share since he's been in the Army. Boyd has only had one year's work in school and Dorothy is just starting on her first year. We appreciate their work a lot.

For all know that at present we have no prospects of a preacher. We have been having church every Sunday through the kindness of our neighboring preachers, Rev. J. Taylor McHenry, from Coalbrook. On Sept. 10, we heard a man from the Salvation Army, and he preached a very nice sermon. Sept. 17 and 24 our clerk was unable to secure either a candidate or a supply so Rev. McHenry came to the rescue. He preaches in his own church first and then we have church at 11:45 AM. It makes Rev. McHenry hurry an awful lot but he seems willing and he preaches a dandy sermon -- leaves us with something to think about.

On October 1 we observed World Wide Communion with other churches the length and breadth of the universe. Such a sermon seems to join your hearts and souls, if not your presence, with Christians the world over. Rev. Livingston, from the Belmont United Presbyterian Church on Key Ridge, administered the communion to us.

I guess this had better be all for this time. We ask God's blessings to rest on each and every one of you

Sincerely,
Footie

Changes of addresses

Pfc. Robert E. Giffin (3527565)
Co. 15 Vanderbilt Hotel
A.G.F.A.S.F.
Redistribution Station
Miami Beach, Florida

Note the change of rank in Bernard's and Bob's addresses which follow

T/Sgt. Bernard G. Giffin (35051679) 872 nd Ord, H.A.M. Co. Fort Ord, California	T/4 Robert E. McAllister (35589979) Hq. Btry., 908th F.A.Bn. A.F.O. 53 c/o Postmaster New York N.Y.
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Harold Givens has a new address at Norfolk, Virginia, but he expects to leave there immediately, so we'll wait until we have the latest address.

(Corresponding Editor: Miss Dorothy Roth, R.F.D. #3 Bridgeport, Ohio)

Mr. Charles Nelson received the two letters which follow and we were all just real glad to hear from you. Come again when ever you have time.

Fort Ord,
August 22, 1944

Dear Friends,

It has been a long time since I have written to you and it isn't because I haven't thought of you. Have been pretty busy since I was home on furlough. Every month when I received the Messenger I always thought I would find time to write a few lines but something always truned up that I didn't get it done.

I hear it has been pretty warm and dry around the Hill this summer. I would be willing to trade some of this cool, damp air for some of that heat it is colder to me here than it was in Canada last winter. I was either misinformed of California or else I'm in the wrong part of it, don't know which. The weather here puts me in mind of the fall of the year around the Hill, always foggy and damp. Some days we never see the sun at all for the fog. I think the sun shone for five minutes today. I was in San Francisco for three days to visit Robert and it was the same up there.

For all the States I have been in I will still take the Buckey state for mine to live in.

There isn't much more news that I can write about from here so I will close in saying that I can't tell you how much I appreciate receiving the Messenger each month to find out the news of the Hill and the other boys.

I also hope that the Church will soon find a minister to fill the pulpit every Sunday.

As ever,
Bernard

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September 21, 1944

Dear Friends,

Well how's everything on the home front? From what I read in the Messenger, I guess everything is about as good as usual.

I've neglected writing to you for one reason or another but ~~that's~~ that's no reason I dont appreciate the Messenger because I do very much. I've found out that since I've been in the Army what it really means to get the paper with all the news and other items of interest from home. I thought the other boys just wrote to make us feel good but I've learned a different. There's nothing that can quite compare to news from home.

I suppose I'd better mention what I'm doing here. It isn't nearly as exciting as some of the guy's experiences but it's new to me.

I'm going to Armorer School here at Lowry Field. It gets alfully dull at times but I guess it's supposed to teach us something. In the Army a yway I'm classified on B-25's and B26's (thats medium bombers) but the way things look now I may turn out to be an M.P. or anything else. You never know from one minute to the next whats coming up. I think most of the other fellows will agree with me there. It's a great life!

I like this field. I guess, tho, that after being at Amarilla, Texas, anyplace would seem nice.

We get good eats and the weather is nice so we don't have much room to complain. Denver is also a very nice town. It's a swell town for Servicemen There's plenty to do here too. I was up in the mountains last Tuesday. Boy there's some pretty scenery up there.

Mom has been telling us about your candidates. I certainly hope you are able to get one soon. I agree with Tootie that Rev. Campbell spoiled us. Well I guess I'll sign off. I look forward to each Messenger with great anticipation.

Your friend
Don

NEWS ITEMS

Dick Roth has taken unto himself a wife. He and the former Miss Dorothy(Dot) Hall of Bridgeport, Ohio, were united in marriage on the afternoon of September 21 by Rev. Louis M. Campbell in the Brighton Presbyterian Church at Janesville. They were serenaded a couple nights later by their friends. There was lots of noise and everyone had a good time. The newlyweds expect to go to housekeeping soon but are at present making their home with the groom's parents.

Mary Roth had five days vacation from her work at Dayton. She arrived the morning Dick was married and of course was home for the serenade.

The Giffin reunion(descendants of Mr. and Mrs John Giffin) was held at the home of Mr and Mrs. M.W.Giffin on Labor Day. There had a nice crowd and a nice day. Pfc. Robert Giffin was able to be there and Lt and Mrs. Robert Cowen were present too.

Mary Louise (Giffin) Cowen and her husband enjoyed a 14-day visit with their families on Rock Hill. They came from Fort Sill, Oklahoma and went to California after his furlough.

Bob McAllister has been promoted to sergeant.

Sgt. Fred Nelson, in France, is taking a correspondence course in radio from Ohio University at Athens.

Harold Givens, enroute from one station to another, was allowed a few hours at home. He arrived at 8 o'clock one Sunday morning and could only stay till 10 A.M. the same morning. He has been at Norfolk, Virginia for a few days and one day this week he called Bertie. She left the next day about noon to go to him. Harold only expects to be there a few days.

We've neglected to mention that Sydney Stolz has been in Austrailia now for a couple of Months.

The Rangers and Squaws, Local 4-H clubs did right well at prize winning at the St. Clairsville fair. The placings were as follows;

(Name)	Prize)	(Project)
Dorothy Nelson	2nd	Home Furnishings
Ruth Ann Keyser	1st	Stalls
David Wise	1st	2nd year dairy(Holstein)
Bob Tarbet	1st	2nd year dairy(Guernsey)
Jim Keyser	1st	1st year dairy(Holstein)
Glen Keyser	2nd	1st year dairy (Holstein)
Boyd Nelson	2nd	1st year dairy (Guernsey)
Jim Keyser	1st	Beekeeping
Chester Parker	1st	Farm Mechanics

C.W.Wise lost his silos in a wind storm the last of June and they have purchased one from the Marietta silo Company. It is a wooden one and they are putting it up themselves. It is practically finished now.

There have been several silos in the community filled by this time; Albert, Paul Greenlee, Glenn McColy, Lucy Wise, Wilbur Giffin, Earl Giffin, Roy Tarbet (and only a sprinkle of rain that day), and F.M. Giffin.

John Giffin expects to get a corn picker to be used on this years crops.

Mrs Russell Giffin and Mrs Charles Nelson have both been on the sick list but are now convalescing

LAUGH AWHILE

You don't have to thank us or laugh at our jokes,
For when you're in Bellaire, you're one of the folks.

"I hear a big blond busted you in the eye at a masquerade party last night."
"Yes, I told her how beautiful she looked in a bustle."
"Well, whats wrong with that?"
"She wasn't wearing one."

What did your wife say when you came home intoxicated last night?
Nothing. I was going to have these front teeth pulled anyway.

"My old uncles is too nosey,,he's worse than a woman."
"You wouldn't say all women are nosey would you?"
"Well you know what Adam said when he saw Eve fall out of a tree-- 'Eve's dropping again'".

I have a cousin that is so dumb that she thinks Western Union is a cowboy's underwear.

"Which is most important. Your wife orx you pants?"
"I could think of a lot of places I could go without my wife."

Hotel Clerk: Hello! Did you say your bed was hard? Well, you must have gotten one of our three season beds -- Fall, Winter, Summer, -- No Spring.

"Get my kit ready quick", shouted the doctor. "Some fellow has phoned that he can't live without me."
"Oh, that's for me," said his daughter as she seized the phone and glued her ear to it.

LITTLE HELICOPTER NEXT?

"I am brave Eagle," said the Indian Chieftain. "This is my son, Fighting Bird. And here is my grandson, Four Engine Bomber."

GIVE HIM TIME

"Aw don't cry, honey," the sailor home on leave begged of his sweetie
"Honst, I don't have a girl in every port." Why, I haven't been in every port -- yet."

'T WAS EVER THUS

In the Spring boys turn gallant and girls turn bouyant.

There was a young lady named Brenda,
With a face like a dent in a fenda,
But her Pappy had money
Which made her a honey
With beauty and glamma no enda.

The tightwad, out of town on his wife's birthday, sent her a check made out for a million kisses. The wife, slightly annoyed at such extreme thrift, wrote back :

Dear Sandy: Thanks for the lovely birthday check. The milkman cashed it this morning.

"Have you been a denist very long?"
"No, I was a riveter till I got too nervous to work up high."
