

NAVAL TRAINING STATION  
GREAT LAKES, ILLINOIS

Great Lakes, Ill  
Jan 1, 1944

Glenview Democrat:  
Glenview, Ill.

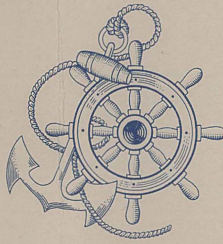
Dear Mr. Nickman

I would like to get the paper  
that you put out. I don't know what  
it cost. If you will send the the  
bill I send you the bill. My address  
is Charles King & Co 2035 - U.S.N.T.S.  
Great Lakes, Ill.

I have just gotten out of the  
hospital and feel fine. I like  
the navy ok but it is tough as  
hell. We got our shot yesterday and  
there are plenty of sore arms around  
here to day. When I went to the  
hospital I lost my other arm and I was  
separated from the boy from home.  
I am with a bunch of boys from  
New Jersey and all of them have  
that tough guy talk.

See page 2





NAVAL TRAINING STATION  
GREAT LAKES, ILLINOIS

Remind Tate that he owes me  
that dollar for passing my exam.

I hope everything is ok around there  
and the windows are still clean.

Give Mr. Withers my address and  
tell I would like to have the ~~to~~  
"Houses neck".

Well this is all and Happy  
new year.

Yours truly,  
Charles King

Charles King A/S  
Co 2035 U.S.N.T.S.  
Great Lakes. Ill



Saturday  
Jan. 1, 1944

Dear Eds.:

Along with all the other fellows I say many thanks for all the copies of H. M. during the little spell I've been in, and be sure and keep it coming until everything gets squared away and secured.

This spot here isn't bad at all and no shortages of the vital necessities of most guys in uniform are evident. Money seems to flow freely, especially mine. There seem to be several hillbillies from the home state here and I recently had a pleasant surprise when I saw Sgt. Cecil Davis Jr. who has been stationed here for some time. This minesweep duty is neither very glamorous nor romantic but as long as I get three good chows daily, plenty of liberty, some mail, and paid, without straining myself I'll be satisfied. Not long ago I thought we were trying to rival Noah's Ark or at least Early Singletons' <sup>C. Munger's</sup> ~~ship~~ when, with a dog aboard, a monkey and two parrots were added. However, for sanitary reasons, the two foul fowl were exiled, the other two being bad enough in that respect.

Although hardly Jennyson or Milton, here are a few lines of poetry for consumption if you wish.

Yours truly,  
"Little Boss" McQuain

P.S. Here's a bundle of hay  
if it gets past the censor!

-cont:-

AIR <sup>30</sup>  
MAIL



Island of Oahu  
1-13-44

The Editor of Horse's Mouth,

Recently I received several back copies of the Horse's Mouth and enjoyed catching up on the happenings of other fellows in the Service.

Since landing here we met <sup>Lt.</sup> Robert Bonner who at the present time is living in the same B.O.Q. as I. We met and talked with Lt. (jg) Woodrow Morris, a B.S.T.C. graduate, and two other W.Va. fellows - one from Clarksburg and one from Charleston W.Va. I am looking for Tony George who <sup>also</sup> is here.

The duty assigned us here is very pleasant, if hard work can be called that, and the climate, living conditions and eats <sup>are</sup> as fine as can be found anywhere - outside the U.S. At least, that is what they tell us.

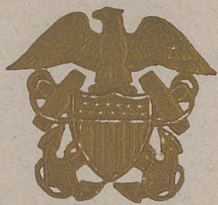
Since we are still as far from the fighting as we are from home we see the war from the newspapers as you do. Many interesting stories are told us by fellows returning from the front enroute to the U.S. Of course you all will hear many great tales of the war but we get the first edition as it were.

Thanks for the H.M. and keep it coming.

Sincerely,  
R. E. Cox



A. J. Reed S 7/8  
SM 7A45C  
Sect 930 Bks 518  
U.S.N.T.C.  
Bainbridge, Md.



UNITED STATES NAVY

Jan. 12, 1945

The Horse's Mouth:

I am in SM school here at Bainbridge, but at a first glance at my address one might think that I was a personal aid of the admiral.

We are scheduled to be here for four months. At the end of that time some of us won't be here. I like to think that Glenville will be represented to the end.

I enjoy reading the HM very much. A few copies have been delayed when my address changed, but they always came through. I just like everything from H.Q. it always comes through.

Sincerely,  
Joe Reed



U S S New Jersey  
CR Division  
C/o Fleet Post Office  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Jan. 16, 1944

The Horse's Mouth  
Glennville W. Va.

Dear Editor:

They'll let me say that I'm in the Pacific and that's all. I like it better than the Atlantic because it is quite a bit different.

Mail will probably be pretty slow reaching me out here and we all like to get mail.

The radio gang puts out a daily mimeographed news paper so we know pretty well what is going on. I am wondering what congress is going to do about the service man's voting plans. It really doesn't make much difference to us because we don't think much about politics. I guess the senators are having fun though.

Sincerely yours,  
John Cooper

John Cooper, RM 3/2



Camp Fannin  
1-27-44

Dear Editors,

I got the H-m today. I'm glad to receive it. It is just the kind of paper I like to get from home. You don't know how true that is about the "Wilds of Camp Fannin". I see Bob Shene is due home soon. He should have some interesting stories for the papers. He says the "ole home town news coming." He won't



35757903

From Put. Kermit C. Fisher

Co - C - 56 Bn - 12 Regt,

Camp Fannin, Texas



Free

## POST CARD

To:

Editor of Horse's  
mouth  
Glennville,  
W. Va.



Handi Service Men's Card—Haskell Printing Co.—Chicago



Ireland  
2/1/44

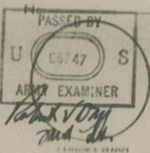
The Horse's Mouth  
Glennville, W. Va.

Am permitted to tell you that I am now in Northern Ireland. Have been here for quite some time. We find many things quite different here than we were use to in the states. Life here is a fast one, always plenty to do.

I'm always glad to receive the Horse's Mouth. It gives me plenty of interesting news of other Gilmer County boys in the service. I am in the best of health and getting along good. Best of luck to all my friends back in good old Gilmer County.

Pvt. Leo C. West - 35741457  
Ser. Bty, 56th, F. A. BN.  
A. P. O. #89 Postmaster  
New York, N. Y.





The Horses Mouth  
Glennville,  
West, VIRGINIA.

30 JAN 1944

Edward Nottingham  
(Sender's name)  
571st A.M.B. Co  
(Sender's address)  
A.P.O. 635 PM. N.Y.N.Y.

JAN 28, 1944  
(Date)

Dear Editor,

I will drop you a few lines to let you know I appreciate the A.M. very much.

I am stationed here in England. I would like to tell all about it but the censor won't permit it. In my line of duty I have visited nearly every part of it. I prefer Gilmu Co.

So far I have only seen one Gilmu Co boy here. Roy Stump from Slumpton. I haven't had a chance to talk to him yet, as he is stationed about 150 mi from me.

It seems that the censor has more to say than I do, so I will stop for this time

Ray

V --- MAIL



Feb 13, 1944.

Hi Mabel,

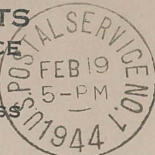
It seems I only write the H. M. when I've changed addresses, but I've done it again and I don't want to miss the H. M. if I can help it. I'm at Alman Field in Advanced Navigation school. We spend 18 weeks here before receiving our wings and it's the most accelerated school I've seen in the army yet. They really try to keep students hungry. They try to beat into us that the pilot is a navigators cheaffer but I don't think there's any of use who wouldn't trade navigators wings for another chance at pilot training. Does the H. M. go to anyone at Alman or in Shreveport. If so would you let me know their addresses.

Thanks a lot for the H. M. it certainly helps out with little items about the fellows.

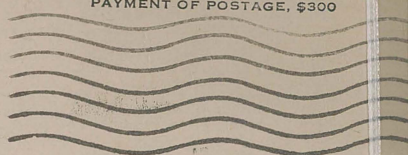
Sincerely  
Russell Reed, Jr.



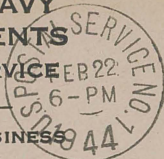
WAR & NAVY  
DEPARTMENTS  
V-MAIL SERVICE  
OFFICIAL BUSINESS



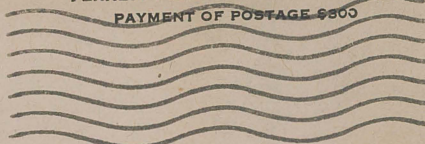
PENALTY FOR PRIVATE USE TO AVOID  
PAYMENT OF POSTAGE, \$300



WAR & NAVY  
DEPARTMENTS  
V-MAIL SERVICE  
OFFICIAL BUSINESS



PENALTY FOR PRIVATE USE TO AVOID  
PAYMENT OF POSTAGE \$300



No.



To The Editor  
The Horse's - Mouth  
Glenville  
West Virginia

From

Raymond E. Freed  
(Sender's name)  
Am. Red Cross - 1st Inf.  
(Sender's address)  
APO 38 - Care Postmaster  
San Francisco, Calif.

February 16, 1944  
(Date)

Dear Editor:

The Horse's Mouth is the most interesting publication received. Many thanks.

For the present I am on the Island of Oahu, Territory of Hawaii. The climate is ideal, the natural scenery is too beautiful to describe briefly, and coconuts and pineapples are plentiful; ~~but~~ but the grass-skirted hula girls, of whom you are probably thinking, are found only in commercial picture-taking establishments, where they pose with servicemen for a price. Normal activities here have been greatly changed by the war. The People-wall, here "East is East and West is West" and how they've mated in the heat!

I have quarters with the Regimental Staff in ~~the~~ a most interesting Japanese Mission now taken over by the Army. Would like to contact any friends here, who may learn my location from the Red Cross Area Office, Bishop and Queen Streets, Honolulu, Telephone 59-571.

All H-M readers who have personal or family problems are urged to contact Red Cross; they can really get valuable assistance.

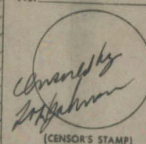
Sincerely,  
Raymond E. Freed  
Raymond E. Freed

V-MAIL

U. S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE: 1944 16-50549-5

Print the complete address in plain black letters in the panel below, and your return address in the space provided. Use typewriter, dark ink, or pencil. Write plainly. Very small writing is not suitable.

No.



To The Editor  
% The Horse's Mouth  
Glenville,  
W. Va.

From

1st Lt. Charles Linton  
(Sender's name)  
APO 38 - 1st Inf. APO 38  
(Sender's address)  
% P.M., N.Y., N.Y.

2-10-44  
(Date)

ITALY

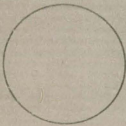
Hi There;

Believe me it was a pleasant surprise to receive my first copy of the H.M. a few days ago. I only wish I had been in on it from the start. I hope to keep in contact with my friends from Glenville. Of course there are a lot of new names in the paper that I don't recognize, but it has been quite a while since I was home.

I want to thank whoever turned my name and address in for a copy of the H.M., and I would



No. \_\_\_\_\_



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

To

The Horse's Mouth  
Glenville, N.H.

From *R.F.H. 85753197*

*Ed. Thos. B. Griffiths*  
(Sender's name)

*C.O. 169<sup>th</sup> Inf. A.P.O. 716*  
(Sender's address)

*1/2 P.M. St. Francisco, Calif.*

*February 23, 1944*  
(Date)

Hello everyone,

Received your H. M. today, Dec. 28 issue, but really enjoyed reading it. Any news is news over here so please continue sending the H. M. to above address.

Since I was last home I have been in New Caledonia and the Fiji Islands. It being a swell place we hated to leave but am now on another island which at the present we and the Nips share but, "There's to some change made."

Don't any news but am getting along swell and wishing you lot of good luck.

Should like to have Lee Scott Barnes and Landus Rhoades addresses.

Thanks  
"Bile" Griffiths

V.-MAIL



No.



100 Shelly  
CENSORS STAMP

Miss Mabel Wolfe,  
c/o "The Horse's Mouth",  
Glennville, W. Va.

Pfc. A. J. Moyer,  
ASN 85380240

SENDER'S NAME

Co. F, 707th M.F. Bn

SENDER'S ADDRESS

APO 505, 9th PMR

N.Y., N.Y. U.S. Army

DATE

Page 2 (Continued) 15 FEB 1944

cook a steak. I can fry eggs myself, but according to the other boys it takes a nice blond to fry a steak. They kid me quite a bit because I'm more interested in eating than in most anything else besides mail from home.

You are really doing a swell job with the "H.M." and I can't begin to tell you how much I enjoy reading it. So you write 'em and we'll read 'em and in the meantime we'll hope it won't be too long until we'll be back in Glennville for good.

Sincerely,  
Albert...

V-MAIL



No.

Sgt. R. J. Wooster,  
ASN 75380240.

SENDER'S NAME

Co. H, 707th M.P. Bn.

SENDER'S ADDRESS

APO 505, 9th Pz Hq.

N.Y., N.Y. U.S. Army.

DATE

Miss Mabel Wolfe,  
90 "The Horse's Mouth,"  
Glenville, W. Va.

England

15 FEB 1944

Dear Mabel,

A copy of your very excellent publication, "The Horse's Mouth" arrived yesterday and I was reminded that I hadn't notified you of my new address. I moved not long ago after having spent about fourteen months in one place, and it was almost like leaving home again, but I'm settled at a new place now, and it isn't too bad. There are nine of us billeted together in a small town. We eat at the Red Cross Club or in cafes. We have <sup>English</sup> good rationing coupons and can buy meat, butter, eggs, etc. in small quantities. Right now I'm planning to scout around to find someone who can

V...-MAIL

(Continued)



Langley Field, Virginia,  
12 March, 1944.

Dear Editors,

Since I last communicated with your illustrious chronicle my output has increased in size by veritable leaps and bounds. In a short time we should take over what little there is left of this field that we do not already control, either directly or indirectly.

There has been some speculation that we may be entering the last leg of our stay here. Whether that is so or not remains to be seen.

Langley Field was recently converted into a Staging Area, which, for the Air Corps, is about the same as a P. O. E. for other branches of the Service.

Leroy Davis dropped in to see me a few weeks ago. Since he had been reported overseas by the Democrat I was more than ever surprised to see him. At that time he was stationed in a nearby camp, awaiting overseas shipment. I presume that he has gone by this time for I have had no farther word from him. He was the first Gilmer County boy I had seen in many months.

Since "King" Moore has been promoted to Captain I'm sure "Morgan" Wright would refuse to ride with him - or do they have speed limits in the Italian skies? Maybe a few shots of "Mc Ginns" - plus a German pursuit



If Bob Shreve should ever ferry a  
down this way I can be found in the Operations  
Office of the hangar he would report to.

Thanks again for the H.M. It ranks first  
on my incoming mail list.

Sincerely,  
James Hofter

Sgt. James Hofter, A.C.,  
First Search Attack Group,  
Langley Field, Virginia.



Free

The Horses' Mouth,  
Glenville,  
West Virginia



# SERVICE CLUB

CAMP HOWZE, TEXAS

March 10, 1945.

Editors, et al.,

This state is not as some songs would lead you to believe, at least this particular part isn't. It is said to be the only place in the country where you can stand in mud up to your knees and have dust blowing in your face.

After a somewhat prolonged stay in one place I have again taken up the sport of globetrotting, and in a most earnest way. Coming here has completed a geographical cycle which has seen me in each of the northern, southern, eastern and western parts of this country. They tell me that my travels are going to be furthered still more, and to a greater extent, in a short period of only five weeks. In three years service I have not crossed paths with a Gilmer countian. Perhaps I shall soon have that pleasure.



# SERVICE CLUB

CAMP HOWZE, TEXAS

The training here is of the most rugged nature. It includes real down to earth preparation for destroying the enemy; in fact that is all it does include.

I should leave here for P.O.R. at Ft. Meade, Md. around mid-april. From there I will go to P.O.E. Between here and P.O.R. I hope to have a delay of some seven days, plus travel time, which I hope to spend in the fair city. This will be my first visit in well over a year and I am eagerly awaiting it.

Sincerely yours,  
James Noofter



3/13/44

Dear "H-M,"

Haven't had time to do much writing here of late but am now taking a few of my valuable minutes to express my appreciation for the "Horse's Mouth." It is most welcome and always will be as far as I'm concerned.

It is a pleasure to read of others whom I have been separated from, and in the informal way that only the "H-M" presents it. I know that it has cheered up many a lonely heart.

I am in Basic Training here. I have fourteen hours to my credit in the B.T. trainer. I soloed it in 4 hours 55 minutes. It is a fast ship and a pretty hot one. If I am fortunate enough I will finish here in another month and a half. I start flying twin engine - A.T. 10's in about a



week. I like them very much from observing them as they take-off and land here at the field. If we get through A.T. 10<sup>th</sup> we will fly B-25<sup>s</sup> in advanced at Albany, Georgia. Basic flying training is the really tough road to travel. Washouts are many here and are increasing every day. I hope I can weather the storm.

Give all my friends my sincerest regards. I hope we can get back together again just like old times again.

Before I close, I'd like to mention about our basketball team. We have played together for three months or more now and I know "Coach Natis" eyes would sparkle if he could see them. The first five averages 6' 1 1/2" and are fast, good defensively as well as offensively, and can really throw a sizzling fast break at you, ha ha, or rather the opponent.

So long - my best wishes to the editor.

Sincerely  
Bill

P.S. - I hope this bale of hay fills a hollow tooth in the "Horse's mouth"





U. S. ARMY AIR FORCES

26 March 1944:

Dear Mable:

Guess you're still pounding away at the old typewriter, trying to let we G.I.'s know what's going on in the old town. Anyhow, I for one wants to let you know that it sure is comforting to read every word in the paper. To be sure one learns things through your medium that could not be learned through the weekly papers, but after all, that's what we want.

Knowing that even horses get hungry, I'm enclosing a small bale of hay--keep them coming this way, won't you?

Well, when I was home on my 20 day furlough last month, I really expected that to be my last furlough for the duration plus...but no soap. Instead of transferring me overseas to China as I had supposed, I find myself transferred across the water (Potomac river) to the new outfit I'm in. Guess they will be striking medals any day now for the battle of the Potomac. I'm sure entitled to one.

I'm still the manager of the War Department theater here, and can't complain, for it is swell work. Essential too, they tell me, but when a fellow has been on his fanny in Washington as long as I (almost 2 years), it is time to be seeing what the other side of the globe looks like.

Oh well, this is the Air Corps, you know, and anything can and does happen. By the way, my new address is:

S/Sgt. Charles W. Griffith  
Washington National Airport Staff Squadron  
Air Transport Command  
Washington, D. C.

Sure would like to hear from all my old friends now in the service, so tell 'em to come on and write.

Sincerely  
Charlie





## AMERICAN RED CROSS

151st Infantry  
APO 38, Care Postmaster  
San Francisco, Calif.

March 27, 1944

The Editor  
The Horse's Mouth  
Glenville, West Virginia

Dear Editor:

Having just recently had a letter in your splendid publication, I am not sending this note for reproduction but rather for your own information.

This morning I called at a hospital here in the hope of seeing Pfc. Fred Shreve, who, according to a newspaper clipping from home, was convalescing here. The hospital informed me that Fred had been discharged from the hospital to duty with his organization on March 6th.

While at the hospital I looked up Kyle Bush, from Glenville, who is temporarily attached there as a doctor. He has been on several raids in the Pacific Area with units of the Army and Marines

The immediate purpose of this note, however, is that in our conversation it developed that Kyle has not been getting copies of "The Horse's-Mouth"; in fact he did not seem to know anything about there even being such a thing. Now, this war is hell, but it sho must be "heller" for a Gilmerite to have to go through it without the morale-boosting interesting news and amusing gossip of the H-M.

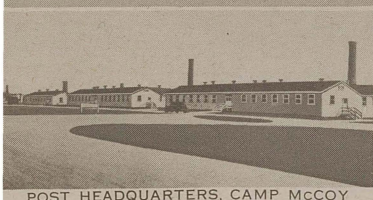
So if you have not been doing so, please send your paper to:

Lt. (jg) J. A. K. Bush  
Care CINPAC Medical Officers Pool  
CINPAC Fleet Post-Office  
San Francisco, Calif.

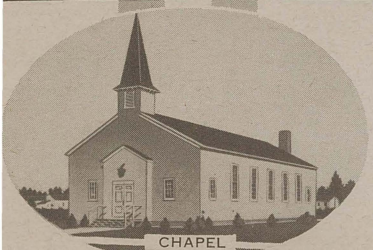
Gratefully yours,

*Raymond E. Freed*  
Raymond E. Freed





POST HEADQUARTERS, CAMP MCCOY



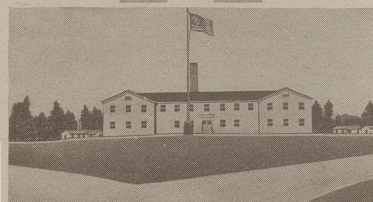
CHAPEL



COMPANY STREET



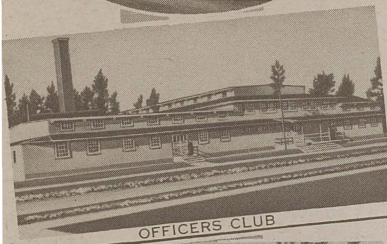
CAMP MCCOY EXCHANGE



DIVISION HEADQUARTERS



ROAD LEADING TO CAMP MCCOY



OFFICERS CLUB



GUEST HOUSE



## CAMP MCCOY

WISCONSIN

26, Mar. 44.

The Horse's Mouth  
Glennville, W. Va.

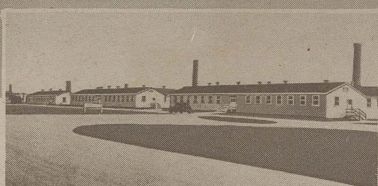
Dear Ed:

It is with a great deal of pleasure that I take a few minutes to thank you once again, for your most interesting sheet. It is always a bright spot in the week, because during the time I'm reading it, I'm living back in my much longed for mountains, with familiar places and friends.

A great many miles have passed under my G.I. W's (that's the correct size, so you see I'm ready for bed at nite) since I last wrote you. And there have been some changes made. The greatest, with me, is that I've gathered another strip. And you can take it from me that extra 12 bucks help out. Then so far as the Army is concerned, we have finished five weeks of maneuvers in northern Mich. And you can take it from me it was pretty rugged. I'm sending you a clipping from our Camp Paper, describing the conditions we worked under.

The thing that I like best in your paper, after finding the address of my friends, is the ups and downs in the life of late

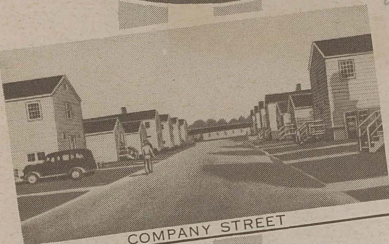




POST HEADQUARTERS, CAMP MCCOY



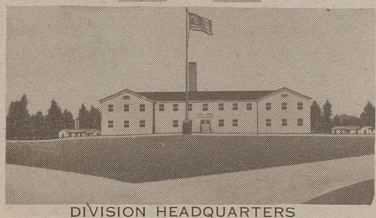
CHAPEL



COMPANY STREET



CAMP MCCOY EXCHANGE



DIVISION HEADQUARTERS



ROAD LEADING TO CAMP MCCOY



OFFICERS CLUB



GUEST HOUSE



## CAMP MCCOY WISCONSIN

Hyer. I don't know whether he will remember me or not, but I was exposed to his Anties for 1 week in the summer of 28. on Elk River. and I've never forgotten him.

If things run now as planned I'll be visiting Central west Virginia about the middle of next month. I'm due for a 15 day furlough, but it has been postponed so many I'm almost afraid to plan. But I never give up hopes.

News seems to be rather scarce tonight, and with lots of letters to do, I'll be on to another. Wishing you lots of luck and once again, many thanks for your most interesting publication.

Sincerely yours  
Clair Boss





# THE REAL McCOY



Published Weekly By and For The Military Personnel of Camp McCoy

VOL. II.

CAMP McCOY, WISCONSIN, SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1944

NO. 29

## Inspection By Gen. McNair Winds Up 76th Maneuvers

### Gen. Anderson, Corps Chief, Views 'Battle'; Schmidt Lauds Troops

Lt. Gen. Leslie J. McNair, commanding general of the Army Ground Forces, made a two-day inspection visit of the 76th Infantry division near the windup of winter



**FIVE GENERALS AT MANEUVERS** — Shown talking over winter warfare problems of the 76th Infantry division are Brig. Gen. Henry C. Evans, 76th artillery commander; Maj. Gen. John B. Anderson, XVI Corps commanding general, left; Lt. Gen. Leslie J. McNair, chief of Army Ground forces; Maj. Gen. William R. Schmidt, 76th commander, and Brig. Gen. Francis A. Woolfley, assistant division commander. (Photo by 167th Signal Photo Co.).

maneuvers in Ottawa National forest, Mich., and found troops under Maj. Gen. William R. Schmidt's command successfully mastering operations in snow and extreme cold.

Gen. McNair's visit was revealed this week with the return to Camp McCoy of the maneuvering troops, including the 808th Tank Destroyer battalion

(Continued on page 4)



April 8.1944

Horse's Mouth  
Glenville, West Va.

Dear Friend's

It has been quite a while since I wrote to all of my friends but I am sure they will understand when they know I am care taker for a large group of Naval Aviation Cadets. No group on earth like them, They are the finest ~~group of men~~ this ~~country~~ country has but also the most devilish. I am at present Officer in ~~Charge~~ of the 12 th Battalion of ~~Waldron Field~~. It is where the Torpedo Bombers train just before they get thier wings. Of course all of them are hot pilots. This Navy is a funny place to be, no one knows what is going to take place next. It all works out in the end regardless of ~~how~~ it runs. Of course such statements as this can not be printed.

I have a graden here in Corpus Christi and I must admit it is a good one. Onions, Tomatoes, Banes, Peas, Lettuce, Corn, Watermelon, Cucumbers and A lot of other things I can not spell. I will have a good many things to eat if the wind does not blow them a way.

John is grwoing like a weed. This country is good for him. He gets a lot of sun shine and exercise. Perhaps he will be a Texan in growth. That is all I wish him to be so far as Texas is concerned. Their are good people here but Texas is the only place on ~~earth~~ to these people. ~~To read the papers and hear them talk~~ Texas is winning the War besides doing all the fighting.

*they think*  
Air ~~pla~~ns and sailors <sup>are</sup> all that we have here in Corpus Christi. It is a fair town but far from being a city. The people are making more money than they thought existed in the whole worold. Rent for any knid of a house is \$100.00. They would try and get that much for a garage if people would live in them. Every thing else is just as high.

Corpus Christi may be the winter resort after the War for people from the Middle West but not for the poeple frm our section of the country. It is too far from home. 1600 miles by road is to far to come to ~~such a hell of a place~~.

*interesting!*  
I had ~~the~~ most experinece this winter when I took a ten day <sup>leave</sup> and drove to Mexico City. It is a wonderfull county to see. Those people are still living in there native ways with knowing there is a war going on. ~~Sleep on the ground with no such thing as home~~ known to them.

I look forward to the arrival of the Horse's Mouth more than I do all the papers I am receiving. Human interest and reading about people we know is worth a great deal to so many people that are away from home.

Sincerely yours

Walter Rohbaugh





## AMERICAN RED CROSS

151st Infantry  
APO 38- Care Postmaster  
San Francisco, Calif.

April 25, 1944

The Editor  
"The Horse's Mouth"  
Glenville, West Virginia

Dear Editor:

In case you may not have heard about it, you may be interested in having a report concerning the West Virginia Rally that was held on the Island of Oahu, Hawaiian Territory, on April 6th, from 11 A. M. till 4 P. M.

Present was a crowd estimated at at least four hundred-all from the good old Mountain State. Every branch of the service was heavily represented in numbers as well as rank. There was plenty of food, music (the juke-box played "I Wanna Go Back to West Virginia" practically continuously), a home-like spirit of good fellowship; but as might be expected, the supply of beer was inadequate. A program of speeches was arranged, but was abbreviated because everyone seemed to prefer to visit with friends and meet folks from back home.

Among those whom I was pleased to meet were the following former students at G. S. C.: (1) T/4 Jason Meadows; (2) Lt. Kyle Bush; (3) S/Sgt. Gabe Chabut; and James Morford. Also present were the following good Gilmerites: (1) T/4 Robin Powell; (2) T/4 George E. Schrock, and (3) Hale Gainer, of Tanner. Lt. Marvin Bush, from Burnsville, was a member of the committee that arranged the affair. All these men seemed to be especially well and unanimous in their desire to get back to West Virginia as soon as possible after the Pacific is made pacific again.

Note: The above should probably be summarized if you care to use any of it.

Again thanking you for the splendid work you are doing for Gilmer's servicemen, I remain

Sincerely,  
*Raymond E. Freed*  
Raymond E. Freed



Print the complete address in plain letters in the panel below, and your return address in the space provided on the right. Use typewriter, dark ink, or dark pencil. Faint or small writing is not suitable for photographing.



[CENSOR'S STAMP]

To: THE HORSE'S MOUTH  
GLENVILLE  
WEST VIRGINIA.

See instruction No. 2

From:

REIMNER A. REED 35759824  
HOSE PAANT #492 APO 667  
2 Co, N.Y., N.Y.

(Sender's complete address above)

France 3-25-45.

Dear Sirs:

I have been figuring on writing you for a good while but never got around to it. I got wounded in Germany last October and was in the hospital in England till January, and started back to outfit, and landed in a hospital here in France. I have really enjoyed the N.Y. very much. I haven't found anyone I know from ~~home~~ but Sgt. Elmer Simmons.

We are having some beautiful spring weather here now, and I hope it continues this way.

I guess the home town is really dead now. I hope it won't be so long till the fellows will be back, and it will be like old times again. Best of luck to everyone.

Yours truly,

Reimner A. Reed

HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE ADDRESS AT TOP?

REPLY BY  
V-MAIL

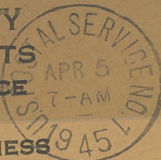
HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE ADDRESS AT TOP?

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16-5542-5 U. S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE: 1945

WAR & NAVY  
DEPARTMENTS  
V-MAIL SERVICE

OFFICIAL BUSINESS



PENALTY FOR PRIVATE USE TO AVOID  
PAYMENT OF POSTAGE, \$300.



Saturday Nite April 21 1945  
Somewhere in Germany

Dear "Ed":

Since last time I wrote you I have covered lots of country here in Europe, but I wouldn't trade the darriest piece of W. Va. for the whole of this Country. We were in France, Belgium, Luxembourg, Germany - and I was about to forget England. All of them have some beautiful scenery, but we are not viewing it under ideal circumstances. If that were the case I might think more of it.

We are a part of the Third Army and no doubt you have read of our activities in the local papers. We were in on the drive that breached the Siegfried Line, Crossed the Rhine, and are now helping to administer the final blow to the Nazis.

This is a most peculiar country. Every town that we have entered has thrown away the Swastika and replaced it with the white flag. And all the people we have been able to talk to are not Nazis. They merely belonged to the party because they were forced into it. From their side of the story it would seem we are fighting the wrong people. But we put them down for what they are. A bunch of damn liars.

Although I don't always get the Harris Mouth on schedule, I get it regularly. The last copy I received was Mar. 6 edition on Apr. 20. We have been moving pretty fast though, and I'm hoping to be caught up in a week or so. I see where lots of the boys from Central W. Va. are in my immediate area, but I never run into any of them.

Things go pretty well with us considering the fact there is a war on. At the present time the biggest gripe we have is the lack of mail. So you can see things aren't too bad. But still I'd rather be home.

I think you are doing a splendid job with the H. & M. It is about the only way one can keep a line on his former friends and acquaintances. And for that job you have our best regards.

Regards to everyone in the services.

Clair Basso



Saturday Afternoon

Hello Mable:

Received the last issue of Horse's Mouth. A little late that was due to change of address again. I hope this will be my address for the next six months. My new address is:

Wm. A. Deafes Ph M 3/4  
Navy V-12 Unit  
Stevens Institute of Technology  
Hoboken, New Jersey.

I want to take this opportunity to thank you for sending copies of the Horse's Mouth. They are very pleasant reading and have found out many interesting facts and stories concerning the "Pioneers" of Glenville State.

I wonder who is raising that garden "Mate" speaks of in his letters. I know Bill Whitall and Rod Lamb did all the work in the garden he had in Glenville. Suppose he "sucked in" a few air caddis.

Well, Mable, thanks again for everything. Tell everyone back there I said "hello".

One of the boys,  
Bill Deafes



P.S. Try to get "Lyle" Satterfield to drop me  
a few lines. Thanks.

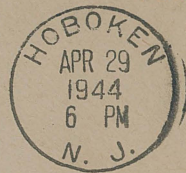


~~NAVY DEPARTMENT~~

*Wm. A. Kafer Phm 3/c*

NAVY V-12 UNIT  
STEVENS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY  
HOBOKEN, N. J.

~~OFFICIAL BUSINESS~~



*Free*  
PENALTY FOR PRIVATE USE TO AVOID  
PAYMENT OF POSTAGE, \$300.

*The Horse's Mouth  
Glenville, West Virginia.*



The Horsesmouth  
Glenville, West Virginia

May 14, 1944

Gentlemen.

Well I thought I had better write and let you know that I have been transferred from Fort Sill Okla. to a new post or rather it is new to me. I had quite a time at Fort Sill but I am looking forward to a better time in a month or two when I hope to be back in West Virginia, and can visit some of my old friends in Glenville.

The HM is the only means I have of hearing where some of my buddies are that are in the service so I am always looking forward to receiving the HM. It makes me feel as if I was back in Glenville.

Well this is quite a place here but most of the men here have been here since the war started or longer, some have been in since the last war so you can see that it is a new camp but it is just new to me or I am new to it I don't know for sure which I will be looking forward to receiving the HM in the future.

a faithful Reader  
Pvt. Denzel E. Hamric  
A.S.N. 3576 2437  
Fa. Det. U.S.M.A.  
West Point, New York





AMERICAN RED CROSS

May 22, 1944.

Dear Editor;

I am in the Station Hospital here at the San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center. It wasn't any picnic, being here at first, but since my operations are over with, I am really enjoying it. The Nurses treat us swell and the Red Cross gives us plenty of Entertainment to pass the time. They show us three movies a week, a Variety Show and a Party about every Saturday night.

Tomorrow morning I am leaving here, for Camp Mystic which is a Convalescent





AMERICAN RED CROSS

camp, about 90 miles north  
of here. They say its really  
swell up there. They have  
~~Horse~~back Riding, swimming,  
Fishing, Boating, and plenty  
of rest. That all sounds good  
to me.

I want to thank you for  
sending the "Horse's Mouth"  
It keeps me informed on  
the local affairs and it  
certainly is good to hear  
from the fellows who are  
"Puffing" it out, overseas.

Sincerely yours  
Joe Decker



Sgt. W. J. BERRY  
ASN 35192628  
449TH Bomb. Sq. (M)  
APO 140, % Post Master  
New York, N. Y.

Editor  
"The Horse Mouth"  
Glennville,  
West Virginia

Dear Sir:

I have been in Belgium for some time now. This fact might lead you to suspect some startling changes in the Belgian way of life. But I am forced to confess that I see no measurable improvement. Outside of a slight upward tendency in the drinking habits of the immediate populace, and considering a more rapid circulation of the Belgian Franc in the nearby towns, I am unable to report any uplifting trends. The Belgians don't seem to be a people easily to be influenced. They just go right on about their business of plowing this rolling farmland with their horse and ox hooked side by side. The women get out in the fields and work with the men. — an advancement, I must admit, but I hasten to add that I had nothing to do with the idea. They thought it up themselves. Maybe, someday, with the cheering precedent set by these Belgian martyrs, we can get the women to do all the work! Wheeeee! —

Now, where was I? Oh, yes! Well, some of the people, some of the time, still wear those wooden Gondolas on their feet. Just like you see in the



Geography and History books. Actually they only wear these wooden boots or boots, heh! heh!—only when it is raining, which is all the time; or when working in the mud, as when aren't they? Now, I'm all mixed up again. Who started that rigamarole anyhow?

Well, anyhow, the trains are of the Dinky type. little passenger cars, small box cars, and tiny engines and petite Forty and Eights. all story book stuff. Picturesque.

Picturesque also describes a lot of other features of Belgian civilization. Grand chateaux here and there; occasional windmills; Oxen and even cows being worked in the fields; little winding brick streets; tall church spires; milch goats; pigeons in the upstairs window ledges; and sometimes rubbers tired huggies. No foolin'. The other day I saw a two wheeled cart (Buggy?) with wheels similar to an auto's, and which was being pulled by what looked like an entirehilo fine racing horse.

Picturesque, & should say, Furthermore, these few examples by no means exhaust the picturesque points of the place. Not at all. you go to a nice neat cafe, sit at a clean table and admire the general ~~set~~ spick-ness and span-ness of the glassware, chrome or brass and oak, whilst a luxom barmaid makes with the tall, cool and foamy. Peace drenches your soul by the glassful and the woes of the world are forgotten. until, suddenly you realize that you have that certain feeling. you gotta go. you whispes in the ear of some B. J. He points outside with a knowing look (it can be done.) So you go out back into a courtyard, or along a wall or just out back. you stand around in embarrassment looking for what you're looking



for, and seeing nothing that even resembles rock. Except - of course, there are two white bowls like wash bowls screwed to the wall at about sixth-grade height. These bowls are surrounded by and in plain sight of the cage, kitchen and cow-barn windows. you blush with uncertainty. But, before your modesty is completely flooded a more accustomed B.S. bursts out the door, marches up to one each bowl, white, and lets go with "It beats hell how they do things over here don't it?" you affirm his statement in kind. - and laugh at the picturesque patter. Ha!

Well, then too, the Belgian likes his animals. He admires good horseflesh, sturdy beef stock and proud poultry. He (the Belgian) is a thrifty citizen and appreciates the value of sound, well-cared-for livestock. and, so, in keeping with the idea of thrift - especially thrift through good care - he sometimes treats his beasts almost as well as himself. By that I mean he just builds an addition to his house and quarters his stock in said building. This makes for excellent care since he can just walk down the hall and milk the cow or water the horse. Time saving idea - but picturesque! Come to think of it, this combining house and stable is a pretty efficient idea. after all, it's only a few steps from the cow to the kitchen, from the table to the hog-trough, from the manure manufactures to the good earth. Saves effort. Of course, the proximity of the home to the stables, the manure pile, the compost heap and the pig sty all make for a lot of the good old strong earthy odors which are medicine to the modern super-civilized man. Ha! Picturesque, though!



Now, as to weather, Belgium has a mean annual temperature — but why elucidate. It just has a mean annual temperature. That's all there is too it. just mean — the year around.

To cut short this rambling description, the people speak Walloon, which is a mixture of English, French Dutch and the noise of a babbling brook.

Before I quit though, this a very incomplete description of Belgium. I haven't explored far yet. The boys tell me about Brussels for instance, which is a big town complete with modern buildings, parks, autos. statues, movies, night clubs, Red cross clubs, cafes Scotch, cognac, beer, wine, pretty girls, mercenary girls, music, hot running water and for all I know a lot more.

These last abovementioned things are not picturesque though and I only go in for the picturesque.

Well, that's about all for now. I shall I sign this, —

your delinquent subscriber,  
Bill Berry



5-24-44

Dear Editor.

I'll drop you a few lines to let you know I'm still among the living, but, don't think I will be for long as this place is really getting the best of me.

It's really a hard life here, it's almost impossible to get drunk. you can go from one Pub (bar joint) to another if you're lucky you can get a drop (Shot) of spirits as they call scotch, go to another have a drop of gin. Along with the beer (mild & bitter one usually ends up sick. I bet Mc Que. is having a time drinking this beer. Tell all of them Hello for me.

a friend  
Ed.





29 May 1944

The Horse's Mouth  
Glenville,  
West Virginia.

Dear Editor;

It is needless to repeat the appreciation expressed in every letter written by servicemen throughout the four corners of the earth, regarding the heaps of morale building subject matter contained in the issues of the Horse's Mouth. Upon the receipt of a copy, I always take a few moments to scan over the subject matter regardless how busy I may be at the office. Of course after duty hours I digest the contents rather thoroughly.

On April 6, West Virginians in service here, held a reunion in a particular good location on this Island of Oahu, Territory of Hawaii. This occasion brought together many former friends of the Mountain State and also made acquaintances with new friends in many instances. My first pleasant surprise at the reunion was meeting Mr. Freed of the American Red Cross, formerly a professor of some of my studies at Glenville State. While conversing with Mr. Freed, who should step up but Sgt. Jason Meadows of Elkins and an alumnus of GSC. In the meantime I spied a group of sailors eyeing me from a bench. Upon a second look I recognized them to be friends from Elkins and naturally a lengthy discussion ensued. Later in the afternoon I met a very good classmate of mine from Glenville State. He is Lt. Kyle Bush of the Navy Medical Department. We spent the remainder of the afternoon together and took some pictures with other West Virginians.

My address has changed three times during the last three months. Don't be surprised to hear from me from the Far East in the not too distant future. At present am on duty at a new agent office where the opportunity for learning finance is ideal.





Several weeks ago, a small contingent of WACS arrived in this territory, which marked the first entry of the Women's Auxiliary Corps in this area. They are to replace a group of GI'S who will be released for combat duty. I have not had an opportunity to talk to any of the boys that were replaced by them, therefore I do not know what reactions they had toward the WACS.

Many American and National League Baseball stars are putting the diamond game on a pretty competitive basis as well as one which is of a demanding interest on the part of both, the civilians as well as the servicemen. Of course these major league stars are either in the military or naval service here. This is excellent baseball territory as the game could easily be played the year around. Johnny Mize is playing some bang up ball for the navy as well as pitcher Maesterson. Joe DiMaggio along with several other major league ball players, now in military service, are scheduled to show up with the army in the near future. So we should be seeing some big time baseball games in the near future.

Bob Hope is scheduled to furnish the servicemen of Hawaii with a personal appearance and entertainment some time during the latter part of June. News of this nature spreads like wild fire and I anticipate a hectic time of getting to see him even with a telescope. If one is willing to spend several hours of waiting, arriving at an early hour, would probably be the only sure method of getting a good seat in the auditorium.

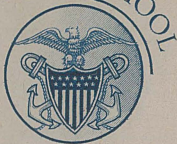
Would like to take this opportunity of sending my best personal wishes to all Glenville College fellows now in service wherever they may be.

Aloha,

*Sgt. Chabut*



U. S. NAVAL TRAINING SCHOOL  
INDOCTRINATION



CAMP MACDONOUGH  
PLATTSBURG BARRACKS  
NEW YORK

Sunday  
June 4, 1944

C Sp Frank Martins, Naval Training School,  
16-5 NCO, Plattsburg, N. Y.

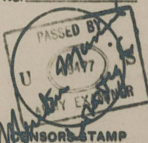
After being stationed at Sampson, N. Y. for 15 months I was transferred here in February, 25 miles from the Canadian Border. This is an ideal place for such a program. The School was formerly occupied by the Army and is located on Lake Champlain. For the past four months we have been training midshipmen who will be graduated with the rank of Ensign the latter part of June. Then the program will be to train 2200 officers until November when midshipmen will again come in.

Guess I have neglected writing but just the same I have enjoyed reading every issue of the N.M.. Thanks very much

Respectfully  
Frank Martins



No. \_\_\_\_\_



Editors

THE HORSES MOUTH

Glenville,

West Virginia

Sgt. W. J. Berry  
ASN 35292628SENDER'S NAME  
449<sup>th</sup> IN SQ. (M)  
APO 140SENDER'S ADDRESS  
Post Master  
New York, N. Y.

5-24-44

DATE

MAY 26 1944

Dear Horses Mouth,

Or should it be Dear Editors? Or are the Editors male or female? Or--Oh! Well!

I have been receiving your sheet with more or less regularity for some time now, and have been enjoying each and every issue. Please keep sending it to the above address. It seems to me that we are getting quite a few Glenvilleites (?) and Gilmer countaines over here in this neck of the woods. We could hold a reunion-if we weren't in the Army. Ha!

As Linn McGee says, England is a beautiful place. That is, providing the fog blows away, or evaporates, or what ever the h--l fog does when it vanishes. Otherwise, England is just fog. Seriously, there are a lot of things which would interest you. Stone walls, brick walls, board walls; thatch-roofed houses; churches with four posts, instead of a spire, on the tower; narrow lanes, all paved; bicycles, tiny cars; goods wagons; (tiny box cars) great, hairy-maned horses; two-wheeled carts; and whatnot.

Then there are old castles and ancient churches and old this and old that, all surrounded by walls. there are Norman towers, and Roman so and so's and double-talk names for every town. (confidentially, the English can neither spell nor speak English.)

And to, there are Shillings, and Pence, and Pounds, and Fish and Chips, and Pubs, and Mild and Bitter, and double-scootch but of course you would not understand these latter things.

I have seen the house where Thomas Paine lived and worked. (I'm not sure whether he was born there) I have explored Edinburgh castle and Roslyn castle and been in the church where Marshall Earl Haig was buried. I have seen a coin collection with several pieces dating back to before Christ. I have visited a very fine museum. I have seen some of the machines that they used to torture people with, as well as some of the earlier swords, armor, spears, guns, and household implements.

And, there is Picadilly, and London bridge, and the Houses of Parliament and all the other sights of the biggest city in the world. Haven't spent much time in London.

Well, this rambling sketch probably gives you an idea, but don't think that I'm turning-limey. I'll be back-- which you can either take as a promise-- or a threat! Ha. Ha.

As ever,

V---MAIL

Bill Berry





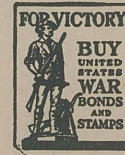
Pfc. Edna C. McQuain  
WAR DEPARTMENT  
U.S. Army Recy. Office  
Bluefield, W. Va.  
OFFICIAL BUSINESS

The Horse's Mouth  
Glennville  
West Virginia



UNITED STATES ARMY RECRUITING OFFICE

404 Raleigh Street  
BLUEFIELD, WEST VIRGINIA



16 June 1944

Dear HM:

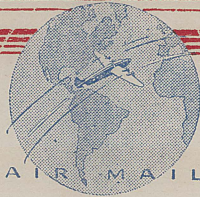
I joined the Army about a year ago for the express purpose of winning the war and seeing the world. I've seen a very little of the world, and I'm a long way from the Second Front and the Great Invasion. Neither have I dropped any bombs on Tojo yet, but I have ridden a jeep up every holler in southern West Virginia in search of those elusive females between 20 and 50 eligible to join the Women's Army Corps.

I really don't have material for a printable letter in the HM Neighs but I am enclosing a bit of provender for the trusty Nag. The Old Gray Mare is doing a great job-- keep her harnessed and pulling for victory and that final Big Parade in Berlin and Tokyo.

Sincerely,

Edna C. McQuain  
EDNA C. MCQUAIN  
Pfc., WAC





C. M. Matheny Sr  
CB MU 531-F.P.O.  
San Francisco, Calif

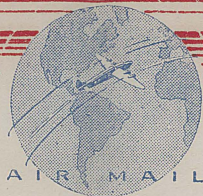
7/22/44

Dear Sirs:

I've been in the service  
over a year now and one year  
ago today I just entered Boot-camp.  
Since that time the Seabees have  
taken me many places that I never  
expected to see.

You will notice by my letter  
head that I am a Seaman first class  
now. It was granted me about two  
months ago.





Things are about the same out here. In the past month we have been inspected by a Rear Admiral and have had a big War bond sale.

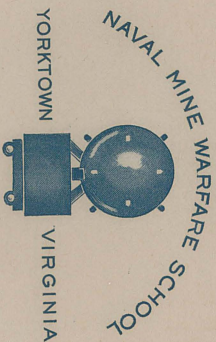
I am a mechanic and am twisting ~~me~~ <sup>NUTS</sup> ~~nuts~~ for victory. I work six days a week and have Sunday off for church services and leisure.

I receive the H. M. regularly and enjoy it very much.

Yours truly,  
Carlton Matheny



June 29, 1944  
Box 393



Dear Editor,

Just received the June 13<sup>th</sup> copy of the H.M. to our sending my new address in hopes of continuing to receive the latest news.

I reported here the 1<sup>st</sup> of June for temporary duty in connection with mine warfare and will be re-assigned for sea duty in August. The day I had been on prior to coming here was de-commissioned and returned to the New Shipping Club.

Received word this week that my brother, Sam, had arrived in India after leaving about eight weeks in N. Africa.

Had the opportunity of being home for ten days in May and had planned to attend the College graduation exercise but orders came through a couple days too early.

The H.M. is doing an excellent job in giving us the news we like to hear. Will be looking forward to getting the future editions.

Sincerely  
Chas. Wilson





Naval Air Technical Training Center  
Memphis, Tennessee

R.A.C. 52, Sec. 7

50-151

3 July, 1944

Dear Sir,

Greetings from the sunny South,  
and there is plenty of sunshine here.  
In fact, it's too hot, but I guess I  
can get used to it in time.

I graduated from Aviation  
Machinist Mate school Friday,  
23 June, at Navy Pier, Chicago.  
I was advanced in rate to 5 $\frac{1}{2}$  (AMM),  
and am down here going to advanced  
school. I will be there only a short  
time for a special course and will  
then go to some other base for  
more training.

The advantages of this base  
are good barracks, swell chow, clean  
air, and plenty of sunshine.  
But there are very, very strict and  
no liberty to speak of.





Naval Air Technical Training Center  
Memphis, Tennessee

- 2 -

I've been receiving the "Horses Mouth" regularly and am always glad to receive it, it's a very welcome part of my mail. I don't believe I've met anyone I know since I've been in the service, so I'm glad I can read about what the fellows are doing, and the folks on the home front too.

Just received the latest "Horses Mouth" which mentioned the tornado. If I remember correctly there was one through Chicago about ten days ago. I think it only removed some roofing and knocked over some trees though. Anyway I slept through it.

Keep the presses rolling and the "Horse Mouth" galloping this way.

Yours truly,  
Hunter Rymer



No. \_\_\_\_\_



[CENSOR'S STAMP]

To  
The Horse's Mouth  
Glenville, W. Va.

From

Robert M. Whiting, CAerM U.S.N.  
(Sender's name)

Navy No 803  
(Sender's address)

% F. P. O., New York, N.Y.

June 24, 1944  
(Date)

To the Editors:

Have been intending to drop a few lines your way for some time, and I do mean a few; for there is so very little in the way of news that censorship will permit. I can say, however, ~~that the situation is not as bad as it seems~~

~~that the situation is not as bad as it seems~~

~~that the situation is not as bad as it seems~~  
Perhaps I am only prejudiced because of my disappointment, but the fact still remains that it is the men behind the guns who win the battles, but when the going begins to get tough the cheering seems to cease, just like in a foot ball game, but enough of this silly patter.

I have covered considerable territory since coming over to this side of the Atlantic, but until lately was too busy to enjoy the scenery. I have seen very few people from W. Va., and no one from Gilmer County since my arrival here. Have been in touch with Sam Croddock, but we were too far separated for any visiting.

I want to express my thanks to you for sending the H.M., I read each copy with a great deal of interest, for although I have been away from Glenville for a good many years now, I am glad to keep posted on the whereabouts of my old cronies and to read of some of the experiences of those who are fortunate enough to get it through. By reading of some of the experiences of the younger fellows I can see that I am rapidly becoming an old timer in the Navy. In fact I have already begun to harbor thoughts of owning a farm, or perhaps becoming a politician, (farming preferred). My only word of caution on the political side line is, don't let the bastards in the U.S.A. put through another prohibition bill while the boys are away. That is one of the things they are fighting for, freedom from want, and 99% want liquor.

Yours for continued success,

V-MAIL

R.M. Whiting



Daniel Field  
Augusta Ga.  
July 11. 1944

Horseshoorn  
Glenville, W. Va.

Well friends I will drop you a line to let  
know that I am still picking and haven't forgotten the  
good old hills in West Va.

It is one of my greatest pleasures to be able to receive  
the paper which you send me every week. I receive it every  
Friday and now I even know the mail in which it comes.  
I am still away down south in Georgia. Have been here  
now for over two years and have been doing the same  
job all the time.

I am still an army mail clerk in the Base  
Post office at this Station.

All I am wishing now is that this awful mess will  
soon be over so us hillbillys can get together again and  
enjoy the nice fresh air in "Dem good old Hills"

Hoping to see you all soon I remain

Your Friend

Sgt. Stanley L. Langford  
To Base Post Office  
Daniel Field, Augusta, Ga.



7 July 1944

Dear H.M.

I am back in New Guinea after six months in New Britain and with a new address and a new job. The work is very hush hush and from what I have seen of it, it is more like a drinking party at the lodge. Much companionship and no whisky.

I get the sheet regularly and enjoy it a lot, as do most of the people in the camp area. My new address is  
Lt. John W. Hamilton O-398788

No XI Corps.

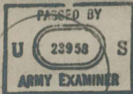
P.O. 471 - 46 P.M. San Francisco

Regards.

John W. Hamilton



FROM PFC. ANDREW EDWARDS



TO: MISS MABEL WOLFE  
GLENNVILLE, WEST VIRGINIA  
U. S. A.

ASN. 15L105R3  
900TH SIG. Co. DEPOT AVN  
A.P.O. 149, % POSTMASTER

NEW YORK, N.Y.

JULY 13, 1944  
(Sender's complete address above)

(CENSOR'S STAMP) 14 JUL 1944 SEE INSTRUCTION NO. 2

Hi Mabel:

Have been receiving the NM quite regularly, although one got out of line by being sent to another detachment but it finally caught up with me. I really enjoy reading them and hearing news about some of my classmates or some of the "kids" I taught when I was taking my practice teaching.

I am now stationed somewhere in France but as yet haven't seen any of the country. What I have seen is comparable to the reports of the newspaper correspondents and when they say the fields are divided by hedgerows they are not lying. I really don't think they give enough credit to those men who cleared the way thru this sector and I sure am willing to take my hat off to them as they are the real men of this war. But really must have been hell moving forward from field to field knowing that a short distance to the front of you were Germans so well concealed that you can't tell where they are.

Keep the Horse's Mouth moving and I am sure it will be appreciated by those who receive it. It is a morale builder as many of the fellows get very little chance to read any papers and even if they do read a newspaper it doesn't tell them anything about the fellows he has associated with all his life.

Give my regards to every body and let us hope the next reunion of all is not so far in the future.

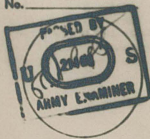
HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE ADDRESS AT TOP?

REPLY BY  
V - MAIL

HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE ADDRESS AT TOP?



No.



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

To

THE HORSES MOOTH  
Glennville,  
West Virginia

From

Eric Kermit C. Fisher  
(Sender's name)

35757902 Co. C 332 Inf.  
(Sender's address)

U.S.A. 35 70 P.M. N.Y.

JULY 15  
(Date)

Dear Editors,

I received the June 13 & May 30  
numbers of the H.M. I really enjoy getting  
such a chatty paper. I find out about the  
fellows in the service & also news about  
the ol' home town that the other  
papers miss.

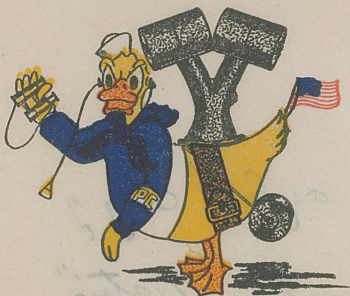
I see that some of the boys still  
like to take a few punches at each other.  
I'll tell Bill to watch out or they'll tear  
his place up someday.

I've seen quite a few fellows from  
the 'Mountain State'. Among them are of  
Bill W. Hetralli's brothers.

Inf. Jack Woodgast must have had something  
on his mind or his lips are since he lost  
his parlorhouse papers. He keeps the news & those  
thick - Billy Stover's coming.

Kermit





U. S. NAVAL TRAINING CENTER  
MIAMI, FLORIDA

30 July '44 Sun.

The Horse's Mouth  
Glennville, West Va.

Dear sir,

Was pleasantly surprised last week when I received my first copy of "The Horse's Mouth." I hope it isn't the last. It certainly is good to read about the gang and what everyone is doing.

I've been in Miami six weeks now waiting for assignment and it looks like I'll be here as many more. The weather isn't too bad ~~too~~ with the exception of the inevitable rain each Sabbath.

The liberty is the best I've encountered yet; seven nights a week and all day Sunday. Even that gets monotonous, though, since there is very little to do.

Wooten - Fort Reed (St. Reed, now) is stationed a few miles from here and we're making arrangements to



get together and chew the fat.

Our daily program consists of a full day of calisthenics, close order drill, and recreation. "Nate's" phys. ed. classes would be a pushover compared to this. I guess it's all for the best, however, because I have put on weight.

Probably the worst feature of this base is the chow hall. We have to march about as far as from Charlie Stacker's clock shop to the Stump bottom. The chow is fair when and if you ever get to it.

Keep up the good work - the NM is the best serviceman's paper I've seen. You're doing a real service.

Bill Lugoche S.M. 2  
Everglades Barracks Room 455  
Miami, Fla.



June 28, 1944

The Horses Mouth

Dear Mabel;

I've been overseas now for aprox. 15 Months and have recieved my copies of the Horses Mouth very faithfully. Thanks very much.

I am at present in the Admiralty Islands and its the same old story as far as natives, climate etc. are concerned. the conversation used to consist mostly of "I wonder how long it will be untill we get to go home for a leave"? but now its changed to "I wonder how long it will be untill this dam war is over?"

to see  
If you should happen a Sater "smoothie" Satterfield or woody "Dovetail" wolfe would you please remind them that I'm still alive and would like to hear from them!

P.S. Am enclosing a picture of a south sea island "beauty" - How about that! or them I should say.

Sincerely  
W. H. Moss CCM  
58 USN Const. Batt.  
70 Fleet P.O.  
San Fran. Calif.





UNITED STATES NAVY

July 29, 1944

Dear H. M.,

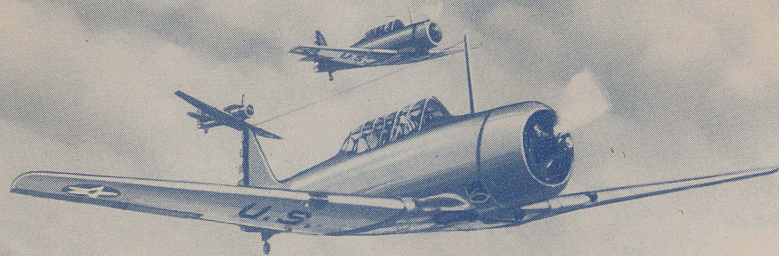
This is just to let you know  
that my new address is

Robert E. Reed A.S. V-7  
USNR Midshipmen's School  
420 Abbott Hall, 430 E. Huron St.  
Chicago 11, Illinois.

I arrived at Northwestern last Tuesday  
and I haven't had time to write  
since then. The first month is  
indoctrination and if I pass  
everything successfully I will be  
sworn in as a midshipman Aug.  
25. The past week they have  
been giving us examinations - both  
physical and mental, drill, lectures,  
issues of this and that and anything  
to keep us on our feet all day.

I saw Jim Dotson the other day  
but haven't talked to him. From the  
way he was handling that rifle he  
wishes he was back at Glenville State too.  
Sincerely yours  
Bob





MOORE FIELD  
MISSION, TEXAS

Tues. Aug 8

Dear Editor

The latest copy of the "Horses Mouth" was just forwarded to me here. Things have been moving pretty fast lately.

I see you're still addressing me as Lieut. so you can change that to Capt. as of June. I've been traveling around quite a bit.

At the present I'm here at Moore Field taking a fighter-gunnery course. This is an advanced single engine pilot school but there are several of us here taking a course in aerial gunnery and will later get checked out in the P-40. It's quite a difference from the B-25 that I just finished taking a transition course in but I like it a lot.



2.

I had planned to fly home this month but since this deal has come up I'll just have to think about G-wille.

I guess that A/c George Tharp told you all about this field & country so I don't have anything to add but that its all true.

I'm always glad to hear from the boys so I'll say again thanks for the H.M. & keep em rolling.

A mountaineer

Bob

P.S. Your guess is as good as mine as to whether I'm a twin-engine or single engine pilot. This is a typical SNAFU Army deal.



I

Sun. Night  
Aug. 27, 1944

To the Editor,

This is the first time  
I've had to write my  
appreciation to you for  
sending me the Horse's  
Month - I enjoy getting  
it a lot as it lets  
me know where all  
the fellows are and  
what they're doing.

I'm in C.C.S. here  
for Infantry and it's  
plenty rough but I'm  
doing fairly well so  
far - We have a  
rugged math test



next week<sup>II</sup> which has  
me sweating as I'm  
no J. R. Wagner with  
math. (That's an idea,  
maybe he will send  
me a few of his single  
formulas.) - All joking  
aside I wish now I  
had taken more classes  
to him.

The course is very  
interesting and the  
chow is very good so  
maybe I'll get by O.K.

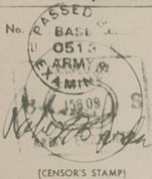
Thanks again for  
sending me the H.M.

Sincerely,  
Cand. O.R. Wheeler

My new address;  
Cand. O.R. Wheeler  
3<sup>rd</sup> Co - 1<sup>st</sup> Bn. - 2<sup>nd</sup> S.T.R.  
Ft Benning, Ga.



Print the complete address in plain block letters in the panel below, and your return address in the space provided. Use typewriter, dark ink, or pencil. Write plainly. Very small writing is not suitable.



To  
"The Horse's Mouth"  
Glennville  
W. Va.

From

Cpl. Glen E. Berry  
(Sender's name)  
35279924  
489th Bomb. Sq.  
(Sender's address)  
340th Bomb. Sq. APO-630  
S. F. M., N. Y., N. Y.  
Aug. 9, 1944  
(Date)

Dear H. M. & Readers;

Coraisca

I have been receiving the H. M. very regularly and I enjoy it very much. After reading Sgt. Hawes' letter in a recent issue I heartily agree with him. What is this rotation plan? I have been overseas nineteen months and about all we know of going home is what we hear. However, we know we are drawing this phase of the war to a happy finish so we are satisfied with our lot here.

I am in a medium bombardment group often referred to as the "Avengers". We have been told we are the best outfit over here. Of course every outfit is told that but we do have a splendid record. The group has one Presidential citation which allows us an extra ribbon. We also have numerous theater citations from commanding generals of the different campaigns.

I am an assistant crew chief on one of our planes and like my work fine. Give my best regards to everyone and keep the H. M. coming.

V.-MAIL

Sincerely,  
Glen E. Berry





U. S. N. R. MIDSHIPMAN'S SCHOOL  
ABBOTT HALL - 430 EAST HURON  
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Sept. 10, 1944  
Sunday morning

Dear H M

I have been receiving the H M  
regularly and am very happy to see  
each copy.

On Aug 28 I was sworn in as  
a midshipman USNR and have been so  
busy that I haven't had time to write.  
The only time I have is on week ends  
and Chicago is one place where you  
should not spend the week end writing  
letters. To show just how busy <sup>we are</sup> one  
of our officers told us, "you are now in  
the Navy 25 hrs. a day, it is up to you  
to figure out the extra hr."

I'll close for this time.

Respectfully yours  
Bob



"Somewhere," New Guinea  
Aug. 17, 1944

1/2 Editors Horse's Mouth  
Glennville, West (O.G.) Virginia

---

And so to bed with the 5-Star  
Final of "Tripe from the Tropics."

Your entry ran first in the "Mail  
Bag Derby" (or Derby for the English  
Clientele), and as usual I retired to  
the sack to delve into the Gilmer Gossipings  
for the fortnight covered by your publication.

The first item I noticed was a note from  
Evert ("Speedy") Howes of the Jolly Rogers. And to  
think we were not a mile apart when I  
was at APO 713 - Unit 1. Tried to locate him the  
other day and think I'm hot on his trail.

What's "Hap" Whitings address. Might try to  
locate him and split a jug of Corn Squeezings.

Only Gilmerite I've seen is Sgt. Bill Erwin  
of the Troy Country. That was by accident as  
I happened to be back at our old base for  
a few days and it was then he dropped in  
to say hello.



Still Searching for the Needle in the "haystack"  
or the Sarong-bedraped gals of the South Pacific.  
Results: Nil Sarong Sightings. No damage.

Have all the politicians Kiss the babies  
for me. My Vote for F.D.R. has again been  
tallied.

Regards to old at home and abroad

"33" Melina



September 11, 1944

The Harris Month  
Glennville, S. Va.

Dear Editors:

I have been intending to write a letter of gratitude to you for some time for placing me on your mailing list. News from the old home town always gives one a lift.

In the year I have been away from the States I have had several assignments. First, I was attached to the Amphibious Force and took part in the Invasion of the Gilbert Islands, Makin, Tarawa, and <sup>Apamama</sup>. Later in February I saw the action at Kwajalein, Marshall Islands. On returning to Pearl Harbor I was detached and had duty at the Naval Hospital for three months. Here I met the first person from my old home town, Fred Shreve. Later at the Mountaineer Roundup I had an interesting day with Raymond Fred "Tony" Chabut, George Shrock, Jason Meadows, (?) Barwell (believe it was Robert), and many others.



At the present time, and since May 16th, I have been stationed in the Marshall Islands as a sort of a "kitch" Doctor for the Natives. These brown people are <sup>an</sup> intelligent friendly and good people. One set up includes a hospital with four carpenters and other service men and myself. We have three attals to look after and about 3000 persons so we are kept busy.

An attal is a flat piece of earth with a few palm trees on it, and if you take a short walk, <sup>enivij</sup> which means there is no more island.

Since leaving the States I have had a son of which I must say there can be no prouder Daddy in all the Pacific.

There is hopes that I may get a promotion to Lt. Senior Grade if the October Alxar ~~every~~ ever comes out.

There is not much liberty here, and no place to go if you had it. I can say that the women here are just the same as in the States - Always have their babies at some ungodly hour at night.

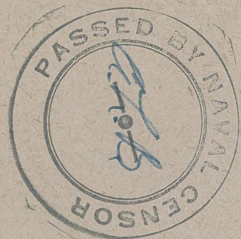


Keep the Havers Mouth coming  
for I enjoy it more than any  
other paper I receive. It gives me  
a chance to maintain contact with  
my many friends and buddies from  
Glennville. Thanks again for the  
opportunity to write you.

Sincerely,  
Lyle

Lt. (jg) J. A. Lyle Bush (MC) USNR  
Staff Lt. Com.  
Civil Affairs  
USNAB # 3234  
POB. San Francisco, Cal.

St. (jg) J. A. Lyle Bush (MC) USNR  
Staff Lt. Com.  
Civil Affairs  
USNAB # 3234  
POB. San Francisco, Cal.



The Havers Mouth  
Glennville,  
West Virginia





19 September, 1944.  
Marianas Islands.

THE HORSE'S MOUTH  
GLENVILLE, W. VA.

Dear Sir:

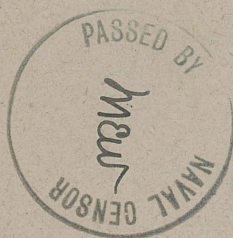
I thought you had received my new address but evidently you didn't. It is: H&S Co, 2d Amph Trac Bn, Fleet Marine Forces, Pacific, c/o Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, Calif..

I have been receiving your copies some early after being sent and some very late but nevertheless I enjoy reading them very much. It's very lonesome in this part of the Pacific especially when you have nothing to do but that's very seldom. I haven't seen a white woman since I left Hawaii and that was a few months ago. I enjoyed reading the article about Bantz Craddock taking his grandson for a ride in ye old baby carriage. That's one of the few things that makes your paper interesting.

I shall continue to look for your paper and I know that I will enjoy it as always.

Very Truly Yours,

*Sgt. Joe C. Elliott*  
Sgt. Joe C. Elliott, USMCR.



THE HORSE'S MOUTH,  
GLENVILLE,  
WEST VIRGINIA.

Sgt. Joe C. Elliott  
H&S Co, 2d Amph Trac Bn,  
Fleet Marine Force, Pacific,  
c/o Fleet Post Office,  
San Francisco, California.





Chungking  
Sept. 23

Dear Horse's Mouth,

It has been quite heartening to hear from you to realize that guys still swap punches in the poolroom and sometimes try to whale hell out of the town cop. It is reassuring to know that war nerves affect only the larger centers of population, such as Hollywood, and do not penetrate to Glenville.

That's the way it is here, too. Chungking was the most frequently bombed city in the world, but now it's as safe a seat in front of Charley Miles' blacksmith shop-- in fact much safer. The loudest explosion you hear around here is the crash of an empty vodka bottle, and the hottest fight is an argument between two Americans about which has the more abundant case of Yangtze Rapids. Like Charley Miles' place, Chungking wouldn't be interesting if it weren't for the wonderful characters that abound here. Any day around this town you can meet a Japanese communist, a correspondent for the Dog World (niggering), a guy who writes a racing column for Moe Annenberg's papers, a Buddhist priest who was born in Surrey, England, and whoresladies of several degrees of pulchritude and price. Not to mention Donald Nelson, or a Sheridan.

Prices are pretty startling, as you've heard. A newspaper will cost you \$25. A pack of Chinese cigarettes runs from \$40 to \$260, but that's all in Chinese National Currency, which at the moment is worth \$230 to the ace of U.S.

But it's in the privies that Chinese culture is immediately more finished and more imaginative than our own. Where our own Chic Sales are usually inscribed only with such simple sentiments as: "A man's ambition is surely small--", or "Some folks come to sit and think--", Chinese privies have pictures. Not only that, but they're very artistic and detailed pictures. They're not pornographic as you might expect. Instead, they're usually head-and-shoulder portraits of Oriental porters, replete with head-dresses, fancy gew-gaws, and clothes decorated with who-laid-the-chunk. In fact, there are so many details about the pictures one sometimes wonders if it mightn't be a most profitable project to get the local agency for Epsom Salts in China after the war. Make a big clean-up, no doubt.

Of course, the Chinese mostly just use the great outdoors for ~~priddd~~ a privy anyhow, which probably demonstrates an even higher advancement of civilization.

Well, to show my appreciation as best I can, I'm enclosing ten bucks Chinese. You might want a Chinese shoe-shine sometime.

Love and kisses,

Ed Rohrbough



拾

中央銀行

拾

GY 786167

GY 786167

拾圓



拾

中華民國三十一年

拾



THE  
CENTRAL BANK OF CHINA



10

*Shi Feng Huang*

ASST. GEN. MANAGER

1942

GENERAL MANAGER

NATIONAL

TEN YUAN

CURRENCY



New Guinea  
October 1, 1944

Dear Editor:

Having recieved six of the H.M.'s and enjoying them so much, I felt it ~~my~~ duty to let you know I am always looking forward with an eager eye in receiving another. It sure help to solve many questions about where the Bays are located now.

My duty is, adveisel Mechanic on boats. I am with the 3rd. Special Engineer (Amphibious) Brigade. My work is most interesting, but the surroundings are ~~so~~ dull. (Palms and more Palms).



Just living, and longing for  
to be back in the Good  
old Hills of W. Va. Back in  
my Gilmer county home.

My A.P.O. is now 159  
not 322, this will aid in  
receiving my paper more  
promptly. - Thanks

Yours Sincerely,  
"Joe"





UNITED STATES  
ARMY AIR FORCES

Oct. 1, 1944

Dear Editor,

Arrived in California after a 4-day ride across the United States which was very hard on the,— well, you know what.

I don't know how long I'll be here at Lemore Field but I wish you would forward my back copies of the "Horse's Mouth" so I can catch up on the news.

You have probably heard much and read much about the wonders of the West, but don't let what you read and what you hear about it lead your thoughts astray. I have yet to see anything to compare with good ole West Virginia.

I saw Great Salt Lake, the Rocky Mountains, the Sierra Nevadas and parts of California on my trip across the country. I also saw the barren waste lands of Nevada, ~~Idaho~~ Utah, Wyoming and of Nebraska, which wasn't too electrifying. All in all, W.Va. still holds first prize in my heart as the best State in the Union.





So, to all of you who have to stay in  
W. Va., don't think you're missing anything.  
Just say to yourself and to others, W. Va. has  
more real beauties than all the other states in  
the union. Gee! it sure is wonderful to have  
a place called home. Wish I were there now.

Solovg — thanks for the paper —

Yours sincerely  
Bill

address

St. William O. Whetsell

461<sup>st</sup> AAFBU — LAAF

Squad. - T-1

Lemoore Field, Lemoore, Calif



Print the name of the person to whom the letter is addressed in the space provided. Use appropriate, short but, at least, whole words. Very small writing is not suitable.

No.   
 PASSED BY   
 U 42140 S   
 ARMY EXAMINER   
 *Burgundy*   
 CENSOR'S STAMP

**The Horse's Mouth**  
**Glenville**  
**West Va.**

From   
 *Cliff D. Summers 3576296*   
 (Sender's name)   
 *Box 285 0650 N*   
 (Sender's address)   
 *RD 339 2Pm New York NY*   
 **Oct 8, 1944**   
 (Date)

Dear N.M.

Holland

I received my first mail in a long time today. I couldn't have receive a letter any more welcome than the one I received from you. It made me feel that I wasn't the only hillbilly in this war. Since I'm way Beall and I split up back in the States I haven't seen a one from the old home state. I did instead of write anyone but I just had to tell you how glad I was to receive your paper. It will be a grand old day when we all get back. I just found out that today is Sunday. One day is just like another. It is about time for "Red Check Charley" He is a friendly guy. Carry over in a flare every night and put you to sleep with meekery gun fire. also a few eggs. There isn't much more to say except there is nothing to chuck. I hear that if you see a package of cigarettes you can get some but who has them. Say hello to everyone yours

V - MAIL

Brud Summers



15 Oct., 1944  
Southwest Pacific

AIR MAIL



Hello Mable: Well, believe it or not, but I really started to write you over a year ago and am now just getting around to it. It happened back in January of 1943 when I ran into one of the Bozo boys from Summersville who use to go to GSTC. He was with the 20th U. S. N. Const. Batt. and at that time was in New Caledonia. He use to get the Horses Mouth and would save them for me whenever I had a chance to drop around. I was based at that time in New Caledonia too. It sure was good reading as I got the inside dope on so many of the old gang that I use to wonder where in ~~hell~~ hell they were.

Last winter I ran into Alpha Baughman at Norfolk and today out here in the southwest Pacific I ran into an ole classmate of mine at GSTC, no other than Izzy Nachman. We sure had a good bull session today talking over the days that one never forgets. In fact he and I will be together for several days and in that time will compare notes on events out Glenville way and Glenville's ex-residents out this way. Had a card from Rex Pyles sometime back and he is now in the Amphibious forces too and I look to see him one of these days soon out here on one of these tubs.

Yes, thing s out here are kinda rough and will get rougher I guess, but, there were times at GSTC that things were rough too! I got in on the invasion of the Palau islands last month but other than that I can't tell you anything.

Well, say hello to all around Glenville that I might know and here's hoping to see you at Homecoming in 1946. It couldN't be any sooner as I see it. Oh, yes, do me a favor and put my name on the Horses Mouth mailing list, will you? I'de like to get the dope on some of the fellows like Bill Moore, Al Morford, Tootie Porterfield and others ~~back in the~~ who were at GSTC back in the early thirties.

Hold fast,

"Zip" "Zip"

PS Where is Eddie Orr now? And Bo Ewing?





Rescue Squadron Five (UH-5)  
% Fleet Post Office  
San Francisco, Calif.

12 October, 1944

Dear Editor,

Received a copy of the "Horses  
Month" just the other day, which is  
always received with a warm welcome.

I think I can give you an address  
that I can hang on to for a while,  
because it's a Fleet P.O. address, and I'm  
in a squadron. However, I'm based  
ashore here at Alameda at present.

California is not like I expected  
it to be, at least not along the coast.  
In the daytime it's warm and at night  
it's cold. "Sunny" California is  
inland, so I'm left out in the cold.





I've done a bit of sightseeing in  
Frisco. I saw the "Golden Gate" bridge  
and Alcatraz, from a distance. And  
there's Goat Island, Treasure Island, and  
the Bay bridge. also some of the famous  
streets and the old Mission Delances.

They have several new and beautiful  
civic buildings, and large and  
beautiful "Golden Gate" park. I went  
out to the beach too. There were  
several people on the beach, but  
very few out in the water.

Wednesday (Oct 11) Ray Kayser  
was here in one of the hangers  
with his "students" and gave  
us some good music mingled with  
laughs.

Keep the "Horses Mouth"  
headed this way.

Yours truly,  
Hunter Rymer



Oct. 17, 1934

France

Dear sir:

I was indeed pleased to receive a copy of the Horse's Mouth. It was the first I have seen. I was sorry to hear that our fellow student were killed in France.

As yet I haven't seen anyone here I know, and from all indications it is not likely that I shall.

This is the biggest and the roughest game I have ever participated in. It isn't over by a long way. Germany still has a lot of punch left in her Army. People at home get the impression that it is practically over, at least from the way they gather this information from the larger papers back there. Well, it isn't over, and we'll still be here next summer. Believe little of what you read in the papers and hear on the radio. Most reports are unconfirmed.

Awaiting for the next issue, I remain

Most sincerely  
Russell Fortisfield



India

Oct. 16, 1944

Dear Editor,

I have a new address now,  
it is; Pfc. Samuel J. Wilson 13361713,  
Hqs. and Hqs. Det., A. P. O. 628, R.T.C.  
% Postmaster, N. Y., N. Y.

I have had the malaria a  
couple of weeks, but I am  
O. K. now. I was surprised  
to find that my doctor was  
a home town boy who lived  
next door to me at Clay, N. Y.  
it certainly is a small world.

I am located now in  
Ramgarh, in the province of  
~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ I enjoy receiving the  
H. M. very much and hear  
about all the boys from G. S. B.



I will close for this  
time, best wishes to everyone  
in Glenville and G. S. C., I  
hope to be back with  
you soon.

Sincerely,  
S. J. Hilson



Monday Oct 18

Editor  
Horses mouth  
Glennville, W. Va

Gentlemen

I would appreciate very much receiving the Horses Mouth & have of it from some of the other Glennville boys, who speak highly of it.

I am now in the Pacific aboard the battleship Tennessee. I have seen quite a bit of the Pacific & have an interesting job. I am battery officer in charge of some anti aircraft guns. Its exciting at times.

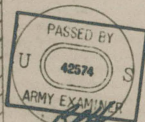
Hope to get back to Glennville some day and see all the old Gung.

Yours truly  
Ensign Boyd "Sammy" Lomb  
U.S.S. Tennessee  
C/o Fleet Post Office  
San Francisco, Calif.



Print the complete address in plain letters in the panel below, and your return address in the space provided on the right. Use typewriter, dark ink, or dark pencil. Pencil or small writing is not suitable for photographing.

FROM



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

TO: The Horse's Mouth  
Glenville,  
West Virginia

SEE INSTRUCTION NO. 2

Pfc. Samuel T. Wilson 1536713  
Troop I, 124th Cav., A.P.O. 218  
% Postmaster  
New York, N.Y.

(Sender's complete address above)

Dear Editor,

BURMA

Oct. 30, 1944

I have a new address and I thought I had better let you know it so I could continue to receive the H.M. which I enjoy reading very much. My address now is: Pfc. Samuel T. Wilson 1536713, Troop I, 124th Cav., A.P.O. 218, % Postmaster, New York, N.Y. I am now stationed in Burma and like it fine. Give my best wishes to everyone at G. S. C. and Glenville.

Sincerely,  
Samuel T. Wilson

HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE  
ADDRESS AT TOP?

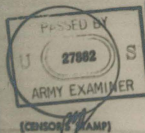
U.S. MAIL

HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE  
ADDRESS AT TOP?

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT PERMIT NO. 1



From:



To: The Horse's Mouth  
Glenville,  
West, Virginia  
Gilmer, Co.

See instruction No. 2

Sgt George E. Schroek  
17th Ord DeP't Co. APO 241  
PO Box San Francisco,  
Calif.

(Sender's complete address above)

*at sea  
aboard ship*

Dear Horse's Mouth

It has been a long story & a long voyage for me this time & I still haven't seen land for some time I should have answered before this but you know the army & so many things to look after & do all the time it has run about 35 lbs off in good old american flesh so you see I am plenty busy.

I read in the H.M. about Ngle Bush well he was sent there for the entire Mountaineer shindig but he was in time for a few "brews" but I went some place to visit the friends so I didn't get any, you know I don't care for beer or indulgence in any drinking whatever.

Please excuse this scribble because this boat is plenty rough riding.

Now about my army career of existence I might add to clear myself all I have done is work on G.I. Vehicles & I suppose I will die handling trucks & cars. Well I will close be good love to all & best wishes, Schroek

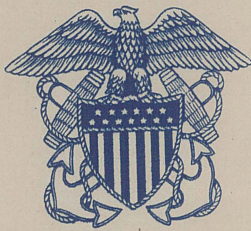
HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE ADDRESS AT TOP?

REPLY BY

V.-MAIL

HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE ADDRESS AT TOP?





UNITED STATES NAVY

Chicago, Illinois  
October 21, 1944

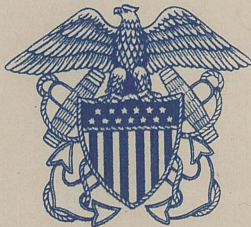
Dear HM,

I have been receiving HM only a few months, but it certainly is welcome.

Only this past week I come down from Great Lakes to this Radio Tech school here in Chicago. RT is pretty tough training: classes 7:30-4:30, with tests coming quite often. The three weeks here in pre-radio are only a refresher. But in that three weeks, quite a few of us will be no longer RT's, but in the amphib or a radar man, as many wash out. But if some of us do get by, we'll get nine more months of training and then be ready for an LST.

Navy life is agreeing with me. I have picked up a few pounds and will probably gain more. I need it. With the exception of the bunks, job life is okay.





UNITED STATES NAVY

Two weeks ago I saw Bob Bennett in Great Lakes waiting for gunners school. And then I met up with Piggy Lutzader dishing out the chow in my mess hall at O. G. V. Then just today I found that Damon Starcher, a college grad of '39 or so, is bunking in the next room here at RT school. He has been in the Navy two years, almost all of it spent at sea.

Well, it is almost time for the bugle. Thanks, for sending me the H M. Oh yes, please change my address to

J. S. Wagner, S/c

Platoon 116

Herz City Junior College

3711 W. Douglas Blvd.

Chicago 23, Ill.

Sincerely yours  
Johnny Wagner



Trancel

Oct 27, 1944

Dear Editor

I have hesitated to write you for the past few months, for my address have changed several times. We have been moving pretty fast lately and hope to move farther on very soon.

We haven't seen much action lately for it seems as though Germany hasn't moved and many of her plans out.

I have been having quite a bit of trouble with my French as I didn't take French while in High School now I wish I had.



I have enjoyed the 4.5m  
very much. Some copies  
have arrived late to the  
change of my address.  
I appreciate the 4.5m.  
very much.

Thanks a million

Cpl. Willard - paper  
ASN 35383202

Bty D 8630004th B.N. 5th.  
APO. 654 96 Pm. M.Y. 77.77.



Oct 30. 1944  
Island of Oahu.

## Horse Mouth I

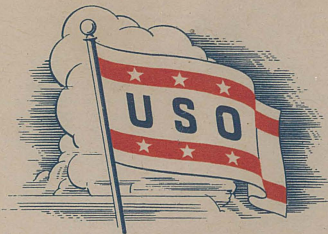
I read in your paper that you want to hear from me so here it comes feed it to the Horse. I've been getting your paper all the time sure do like it. I can find out what all the other L. I. J. are doing. I'm well and hope the same for all the rest. I've been here for 7 months now and not doing much at that. As soon as I hit over sea I went through jungle training. Then I got to go back for 6 weeks to be a instructor and had a lot of fun helping others out with it. That's one place I got to tell the L. I. J. off for once.



The main work of this outfit  
work at night. That's about  
all I can tell you about  
the outfit. I got to go to  
Gunner School over  
here it was at a N. S. S.  
School. The N. S. S. School  
was on. I like it. I've  
been playing some soft ball  
We're not doing too bad or  
too good at it. I'm sure glad  
to hear all the other boys are  
doing good and it sure hate  
to hear of the boys who won't  
get to come back after the  
war. I sure hope I hit  
N. V. A. by next year or  
two. Well I feed the  
horse to much I think  
I better stop lots of best  
Wishes to all the boys and  
all in Glenville too

One of the Boys  
Tony L.





November 1, 1944

The Glenville Mercury  
Glenville College  
Glenville, West Virginia

Dear Gray:

Thought you might like to have a little news item I ran into about a month ago. To make a long story very long, here it is along with a few statistics and measurements.

Anyway, I'm married. Bride's name Paula Hastoglis--resident of Princeton, N. J.--graduate of Princeton High School--employed (was) in Registrar's Office, Princeton University--You must know part of the <sup>story</sup> ~~story~~ about me--Graduate of Clay High School--Glenville 41-438. --Army Engineering Student at Princeton. Wedding took place at home of Bride on September 29th. Best man was Willllam Valachovic of Schenectady, New York (also ASTP student at Princeton). Couple is living in Red Bank, New Jersey newar Fort Monmouth where I am now stationed.

I know it's a few days late but thought you still might like to have it. I wish you would also ~~like~~ tack my address in the paper someplace.

Sincerely,

*Dusky*

Pfc. Winston L. Shelton, 15172218  
Co. k 15 S. T. R.

Fort Monmouth, New Jersey

THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS • THE NATIONAL CATHOLIC COMMUNITY SERVICE  
THE SALVATION ARMY • THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS  
THE JEWISH WELFARE BOARD • THE NATIONAL TRAVELERS AID ASSOCIATION





UNITED STATES NAVY

Gulfport, Mississippi  
November 12, 1944

Dear Mercury Eds.,

I wish that you would change my  
address to: John S. Wagner, S/c  
Battalion 3, Platoon 6  
EE and RM, Naval Training Center  
Gulfport, Mississippi.

I came South for the winter, I guess.  
I think I'll be here three months for the  
primary of radio tech training. By the end  
of that time we will be building radios. And  
then we go north again for secondary.

The camp here is not too bad. I live  
in a Quonset hut, which isn't so bad, if  
it wasn't for the cold at night. But days  
are wonderful, clear, springlike days. A  
white Christmas this year will be only a  
dream. The only thing wrong with Gulfport  
is the liberty, big thing, that is.

Thanks for sending me the Mercury.  
A paper is almost as good as a furlough.  
It helps anyway.

Sincerely yours,  
Johnny Wagner



Print the complete address in plain block letters in the panel below, and your return address in the space provided. Use typewriter, dark ink, or pencil. Write plainly. Very small writing is not suitable.

No.



[CENSOR'S STAMP]

To

THE HORSE'S MOUTH  
GLENVILLE,  
WEST VIRGINIA  
U.S.A.

From

LT. COMDR. A. F. YOUNG  
(Sender's name) U.S.N.

U. S. S. MARCHAND  
(Sender's address)

30 Fleet Post Office  
NEW YORK, N.Y.

24 NOV. 1944  
(Date)

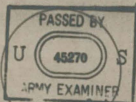
Dear H.M.,

Please note my new address. I used to ask you to send the home lore to my wife in Cambridge, Mass., who would then forward it to me - wherever that might be. Now, my more permanent address is as shown on the letter head, and I would appreciate it if you would change my address accordingly. Incidentally, my wife and two daughters are now living - more or less permanently at 86 E. 235th St., The Bronx, New York, N.Y. - telephone Fairbank 4-4031. I would appreciate any of my old friends' calling her there - or going to see her - if they are in the vicinity of New York. New York has many people in it, but it can still be a very lonesome place when there is no one to talk to older than six years. If, by chance, I am around New York when the Glenville calls, may be we can cook up a party - who knows?

V-MAIL

Maynard Young





*Sydney Cole*  
2058  
(CENSOR'S STAMP)

TO *The Horse's Mouth*  
*Glenville*  
*West Virginia*

FROM

*Cpl Richard C. Whiting 35 2545 21*

*Hq Btry 776 FAB, APO 332*

*76 PM, New York, N.Y.*

SEE INSTRUCTION NO. 2

(Sender's complete address above)

25 Nov 44

Franker

Editor,

Thought it about time I was dropping you all back there a line. My family has sent me a few copies of the H&M and they really hit the spot in this place. They call it Sunny Frame back in the states, but all it does is pain. Thought that Texas had all the mud in the world, but at that time I didn't know that I had really found a home there in that state. Things ain't too bad & the food is good.

Have had a chance to see quite a bit of football so far at a modern stadium & such. The other day I happened to look around & see the former Glenville Flash, nobody else but Lindy Lindel or should I say Lt (SG) Lindel. Was great to see him & he asked about all. Said he would like to see you Nate & I gave him the Horse's Mouth address. He has charge of the recreation for this sector, such as arranging for football games & boxing matches & such. Guess maybe he will be back in the states before too long. He has done a fine job over here & been recognized by high officials for his work.

I see by the paper that Bruce Summers & I have the same APO number. Looks as if he is doing a little more work than I thought, but never can win a little Russian this well come.

Would like to hear from some of the boys such as Russ, Harry, Pugsy & Bob Whiting. Might hit them via the Mouth that a line would be appreciated. Addresses are scarce here. Hope all has a Merry Christmas & a Happy New Year.

*Sincerely,  
Dickson*

HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE  
ADDRESS AT TOP?

REPLY BY

V...-MAIL

HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE  
ADDRESS AT TOP?



14 Nov '44

Dear "Ed"

I know -- "it has been a damn long time". Too long in fact since I wrote thanking you for your lively contribution to my Army life. I enjoy the "Munciey" and "Democrat" but you seem to know just who and what we like to read about and how we like it written.

Yes, there is an occasion for this writing -- I had a nice long bull session with Capt. Bob Shucrone this past Sunday evening. Saw him enter the lobby of one of the oldest if not the most pretentious of the city's hotels. Bob is the third person whom I have seen from home since I came into



men on shipping supplies  
to those who are ~~to~~ over  
there.

I would like to have  
Lyonswood Zimm's address —  
put in the next issue for  
me — huh?

Do you know of anyone  
from home who are now  
at Pensacola, Ft. S. Barrancas, Fla.,  
on Birmingham Army Air  
Base? I got around a  
little — may have a chance  
to look 'em up.

Sincerely  
H.P. Kent



The Army. Bob says he may be in Mobile frequently in the future so we expect to swap a few more stories.

The second of the three persons mentioned, was Gladys Reynolds, an Eastern Air Line Stewardess working out of Atlanta, Ga. She came out with a good old W. Va. yell in a restaurant near the airport where I recently spent a couple of days on business.

I sure enjoy reading the letters from the boys (and girls) as reproduced by you. Sometimes make a "chain-woman" feel a little odd knowing some of his old friends are really doing the job. Things are not too bad now that all three of the installations at which I am Post Engineer, although small, are active in training





7 December 1944

The Horse's Mouth  
Glenville, W. Va.

Dear Editor:

Today the third anniversary of the Pearl Harbor disaster was observed by all churches of the Island of Oahu as a day of prayer for those who gave up their lives on December 7, 1941. A Requiem High Mass was said at the Pearl Harbor bowl where thousands of servicemen assembled to offer up thier prayers for the intention of those subjected to the sneak Japanese attack. The liturgy of the clergy on these anniversary observances is indeed impressive and should not be missed by those who have an opportunity to attend.

I consider myself fortunate in saying that the Horse's Mouth has been arriving regularly and read with appreciation and interest. In the last issue I noted that Neil Sappington was in this general territory. Was sorry to have missed him when he passed through here, although chances are that we may yet meet on some island of the Pacific.

At the West Virginia shindig held on October 6, I met Leon Reischel a former GSTC classmate from Spencer. He had been here only a few weeks prior to our meeting. Also had a pleasant surprise at our office one day when 1st Lt. Ralph Burton of the Dental Corps appeared with a voucher for payment. Of course as it is only natural, he received prompt attention. That night he came to my barracks where we gossiped about everything that has happened since we had Biology lab together at GSTC..

Am enclosing a local newspaper clipping regarding "Happy" Whiting's outfit. This division has covered





thinking of returning to Glenville soon.

Shakespeare's Hamlet will be the main attraction on our new War Department theatre schedule next week. The leading role will be played by Major Maurice Evans, noted Shakespearean actor of today. Last year I saw him take the leading role in Macbeth playing opposite Judith Anderson. These plays attract capacity crowds wherever they are featured.

In subsequent issues of the Horse's Mouth, it would be interesting to read about the opinions of GSC alumni and members in various branches of the service, in regards to a plan in formulating a GSC Servicemen's Yearbook something along the basis of a regular college year book. There would be an abundance of pictures on hand for the pictorial pages and certainly the subject matter should have unlimited sources. What is your opinion ?

Sincerely,

*Gabe*



Gen. Irving is a dark complexioned, well built man of five feet 10 inches. He is a regular army officer who was graduated from the military academy at West Point in 1917.

He won the Silver Star for gallantry in action in the first World war and the Purple Heart for wounds.

He was awarded the Legion of Merit for his work thus far in this war. His wife and a son and daughter live at West Point.

Gen. Irving's number one opponent in the Hollandia operation was a Japanese naval officer, Admiral Endo. The admiral's fleet had been virtually annihilated in the battle of the Coral sea and he was on his way back to Japan. The American landing caught him by surprise and he fled with his staff.

Gen. Irving's men were hot on his trail as the esteemed officer from Nippon struggled through the jungle. To add insult to injured a reward of 10 Dutch guilders (about \$5) was offered for his capture, not a very high price for a ranking officer but an approximate value of Japanese admirals in this area.

The reward was sufficiently high to send scores of natives on his trail.

Admiral Endo never was found but one of his staff officers told how the admiral, exhausted, dressed himself in his blue uniform with sword and sent the others ahead, telling them he could not keep up. It is believed the admiral perished by his own hand.

Thousands of other Japanese were not so fortunate, however. Demoralized and hungry, hunted and afraid of the natives they had oppressed, they were hunted down.

Immediately after attaining his

# 24th Division Troops Kill 4,000 Japanese and Lose But 134 Men

AN ADVANCED BASE IN DUTCH NEW GUINEA, Sept. 22. (P)—A quiet, soft-spoken man who lives as simply as his troops and shares their hardships in the field has joined the ranks of Gen. Douglas MacArthur's foremost Japanese killers.

More than 4,000 sons of Nippon have been killed and buried by 24th division troops commanded by this 50 year old West Point, N. Y., officer, Maj. Gen. Frederick A. Irving.

\* \* \*  
And what is more important to mothers and fathers back in the United States, he did the job at a cost of only 134 American casualties, 41 men killed and 93 wounded.

When troops of the 24th division, a regular army unit formerly stationed in Hawaii, landed at Tanah Merah bay in Dutch New Guinea last April 22 and began their push toward Hollandia airdrome they ran into supply trouble.

They advanced some 12 miles over mountain trails so rugged the exhausted men flopped on the ground



Gen. Irving

at the end of the first two days of fighting.

A sudden, soaking torrential downpour brought down tons of earth on the trail far behind them and work of cutting a road to supply them ceased.

The troops were eating only the meagerest rations and their ammunition was running low when from his divisional command post on the beach Gen. Irving set out to look over the situation.

He hiked to the front lines at a pace that nearly exhausted other men of his staff, surveyed the situation and returned to his headquarters.

\* \* \*  
Twenty miles is considered a good day's hike under wartime conditions in the jungle. Gen. Irving made more than 24 miles.

By the next morning he had set up a system of hand carriers and the advance went forward on schedule. The men ate again and were supplied with ammunition. Their swift advance gave the

Turn to Page 6, Column 1



# **24th Division**

## **A Killing Outfit**

**Continued from Page 1**

**Japanese no chance to recover from their demoralization or make a stand.**

The story of Gen. Irving and his 24th division's swift advance goes back to Hawaii in 1942. Gen. Irving took command of the 24th that spring and immediately began training his men to be jungle fighters.

He set up a tortuous course in the Koolau mountains. Prior to that time units of the division had followed the established trails in all their advances, but Gen. Irving ordered them to cut straight through the underbrush, avoid the trails, and hit for their target on the most direct course. He worked his men until they were ready to drop but they began to get into shape.

They had no complaints, Gen. Irving went with them on those exhausting marches. In fact, he made more hikes than any individual soldier. And two years later in the jungle of New Guinea 3,000 miles away the training paid dividends.





Sunday

U. S. ARMY AIR FORCES

Dear "H-M." (Editor)

Just a few lines to say hello and to let you know I have been receiving my copy regularly and that I appreciate every copy more than words can express.

Had quite a surprise yesterday and one that pleased me very much. I ran into an old "Pioneer" for the first time since I left Sammy Williams down in Montgomery, Ala. I reported to the post for ground school classes yesterday morning and one of the pilots told me that a Capt. Homer Moore had been trying to locate me and that I could get in touch with him through a Major Littlejohn. That was enough for me, I skipped my first class and headed for Major Littlejohn's office and "Ting." I found him bending over a desk writing like everything while questioning an engineering officer of the maintenance department. Well, you can imagine what a reunion it was. "Ting" looked up and his eyes got big and he threw out his big paw and said "Hi Bill,



how in the hell are you?" It was really a treat seeing someone from Glenville. We arranged to meet at 1-o'clock for a dinner date with my wife, my navigator and his wife.

At one o'clock we got together and took off for town and picked up the wives after we had a couple bourbons and cokes. We spent the rest of the day talking over old times and about some of his experiences in combat which are always helpful to guys who are soon to be there. You can bet we had a time together. At 7-o'clock P.M. we put him on the train for Pendleton where he was to do some more inspecting for the air force before returning to Spokane where he is stationed. All in all it was a swell reunion.

I also received word from <sup>422 AAFBQT</sup> ~~Ch~~ Sammy Williams who is stationed at Tonopah, Nevada. I was mighty glad to hear from Sam. I may get to see him in P.O.E.. He is a Martin-Turret gunner.

Polly and I send our best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all the folks back home and to those in the service who are not fortunate enough to see home on this Christmas. May the next one be brighter for all of us.

Along St. Wm O. Whetzel



USS VINCENNES  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
29 DEC. 1944

DEAR EDS,

DON'T TAKE THE DEARTH OF LETTERS FROM ME DURING THE PAST YEAR AS ANY INDICATION I'M NOT ONE OF YOUR MOST READY READERS, FOR I DO GO OVER AND OVER YOUR SHEET WHEN IT'S FIRST RECEIVED, AND EVERY THREE OR FOUR MONTHS I TAKE OUT MY FILES (THEY ARE COMPLETE EXCEPT FOR NO. 2 OF VOL. 1) AND SPEND AN EVENING GOING THROUGH THEM AGAIN. WERE IT NOT FOR THEM I'D SOON LOSE CONTACT WITH ALL THE FELLOWS FROM HOME.

TO RUN INTO ANYONE FROM GLENVILLE BEGINS TO APPEAR AN IMPOSSIBILITY TO ME. NEVER IN THE TWENTY MONTHS OF SEA DUTY I'VE HAD HAS IT BEEN MY LUCK TO SEE A FAMILIAR FACE FROM GILMER COUNTRY, ALTHOUGH I HAVE SEEN A FEW MOUNTAINEERS AT SHORE STATIONS. QUITE OFTEN I KNOW THAT JOHN COOPER IS ROUND IN THESE PARTS, BUT HE'S NOT CLOSE ENOUGH TO SEE OR TALK WITH. AT THE MOMENT I'M HOPING THAT IT WILL BE A MEETING WITH NEIL SAPPINGTON FOR ME ONE OF THESE DAYS.

WERE IT POSSIBLE I'D LIKE TO REPAY YOU FOR THE PLEASURE OF READING THE HM BY DISHING OUT A LITTLE HOT DOPE, BUT OF COURSE CENSORSHIP WON'T PERMIT. MAYBE SOME OF THESE DAYS, WHO KNOWS? CAN SAY THAT WE'VE GOT A 4.0 SHIP, AND THAT SHE HAS BEEN IN ACTION, SO I LEARNED RECENTLY FROM CLIPPINGS SENT FROM THE STATES. I'VE BEEN QUITE BUSY SINCE EARLY FALL, FOR IN ADDITION TO MY MILITARY DUTIES I'VE BEEN RUNNING A DAILY SPORTS PAGE FOR THE CREW AND DURING FOOTBALL SEASON RAN A POOL SIMILAR TO THE ONE WIB BEALL HAD AT THE GRILL. IT GREW TO BE QUITE THE THING, AND OUR HIGHEST RANKING OFFICER SENT HIS ORDERLY DOWN FOR ME TO BRING HIM AN ENTRY BLANK AND ALL THE INFORMATION I HAD ON THE TEAMS. RIGHT NOW I'M GETTING READY TO



US8 VINCENTES  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
29 DEC. 1944

BEGIN A 30 MINUTE SPORTS PROGRAM WEEKLY OVER OUR SHIP'S PUBLIC ADDRESS SYSTEM. IT'S HARD TO GET ENOUGH MATERIAL FOR BOTH THE PAPER AND THE SPORTSCAST, BUT I HAVE CLIPPINGS SENT TO ME REGULARLY FROM HOME AND WE GET A FEW ITEMS VIA RADIO WHEN RECEPTION IS FAVORABLE. IT ALL IS VERY POPULAR WITH THE CREW WHO DO NEED SOMETHING SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT OUT HERE BESIDES THE ROUTINE OF SEA DUTY.

HOWEVER, I MAY HAVE TO GIVE UP THE EXTRA-CURRICULAR JOB, AS YESTERDAY I WAS MADE SIGNAL OFFICER AND MY HOURS OF FREE TIME CAME ABRUPTLY TO AN END.

IF IT ISN'T TOO MUCH TROUBLE COULD YOU ENCLOSE A LIST OF THOSE FROM AROUND HOME WHO ARE ABOARD SHIPS WITH PACIFIC AREA ADDRESSES WHEN YOU GIVE HUNTER MY NEXT PAPER? IF I HAVE THE NAME OF THE SHIP IT IS POSSIBLE THAT I COULD LOOK THEM UP. SADD IS THE ONLY ONE I KNOW ABOUT SO FAR, <sup>BUT</sup> I'M THINKING THAT WARREN LAMB AND RALPH COX ARE OUT HERE NOW, OR IS THAT RIGHT?

HOPE THAT YOUR NEW YEAR IS A HAPPY ONE AND THAT YOU'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP THE HM GALLOPING OUT TO THIS AREA.

BEST REGARDS,

MADISON



11 Dec 1944

Dear Madel:

I just this minute got you note asking for a few notes for you to use as filler in the Harpers Mouth.

After a thirty-two month hitch in Australia and New Guinea, and seeing the war progress from a new-baby to a full grown man, returning to these precincts we look for the same revolutionary changes. At face value the communities look the same except for minor improvements in buildings and grounds. I find no amazing influx of strangers working for the war. I do notice the absence of draft age men and the town is cleaned of even the footloose boys who, if someone three years ago had offered money they would leave would have gotten handsome odds. Any evening at 10 o'clock I could use main street for a pistol range in perfect safety killing only a few stray dogs.

Money isn't worth a cent nowadays and I have to pay \$5.00 for a 5<sup>th</sup> of whisky and then pay one dollar for aspirin the next day. But no one doubts that it is worth while getting back! Dates are plentiful men are scarce, visiting the home-folks is the same



as even, and you do not have to put up with loud  
 cries of Bull from your brother everytime you tell  
 a unbelievable accident, but people gape in respectful  
 awe.

Best hunting is found, as at Rabbit, squirrel,  
 and bird. - We get a gallon of gas a day and it  
 lasts long enough if you impose on friends and  
 relatives and filling station operators. To date I have  
 found no way to beat the whiskey nation, except to drink  
 gin and drink. I will add that this is not as satisfactory  
 as the heat McCoy and the heat doctor has to be  
 enulted daily for injections of plasma to sustain  
 life. - The satisfactory result is obtained to say the  
 least -

The conversation has determined to wear talk and  
 even when fixing your beat give me is liable to bring  
 with a profound observation. "Aint Menard talks to Army  
 doing a hellava fine job." It is not only disconcerting  
 it takes a ardent focus mind off his work.

My Best  
 John H. III



William T. Fitzgerald S.M.<sup>3/2</sup>  
U.S.S. Opponent (AM 269)  
c/o F.P.O. San Francisco, Calif

The Horse's Mouth  
Blennville, W. Va.

Since we've changed F.P.O.'s I guess I'd better let you know so I'll keep getting all the dope from the home front and far-flung localities.

Now, having stopped on the west coast for three days after coming through the canal, we're steaming westward. Tomorrow we make our first stop. Nobody knows the kind of duty we'll get, for even tho' this is a minesweeper most of our duty by far has been every thing but that.

When I was in California ~~recently~~ <sup>recently</sup> I decided to drop down south of the border and see what it was like. Just as I was crossing the line I thought I saw a familiar face and I soon found out I did. It was "Wild Kitty" Wilson on M.P. duty. We couldn't talk long since he was on duty, but we made arrangements to get together the next night. That was the only



Time I saw him, however, for we left the next  
afternoon.

Keep up the good work with the paper  
and here's hoping you can discontinue it before long.

Bill Luzader