

**Off Seven Japs** 

Ron Burr returned Saturday from of the Burr logging trucks, who has been in the Marine Corps for the past of the islands in the Pacific where the Commandos made a landing. some weeks ago. He told Don that had not a buddy alongside him pulled him down the shell would have killed him.

After he had been laid out on a Diego. stretcher, preparatory to being taken on board the hospital ship, and with his gun lying alongside him, he saw a bunch of Japs starting to set up a machine gun farther up on the beach. He lay there, wounded as he was, and picked off all seven of the gun crew. /

The Harts still own their home here Hart is working in the San Francisco Bay area.

## **V-Mail Letter From North Africa**

Written by Don Willett "somewhere in North Africa," on December 30, the following V-mail letter was received last week by Alton Grimes. House:"

"Hi ya, pappy! Sure nice to hear must have got the limit today or are much longer he would be stationed at you the hunter you used to be? I Pensacola. haven't seen a fowl of any description yet. They must have left this Bob Kline In Training area for wood when hell broke loose At Montana State College I call my office over here.

There wasn't much to do today so I hauled three loads of crushed rock for my office. Yep, it goes in what I call my officer over here.

Here it is practically January and no rain or snow. Something is bound to descend soon. Maybe'it will form.

I guess the draft board has nearly picked up all the available men. Course not all, 'cause some have a way of staying out. Army life isn't so bad, but one day I'll have my choice of which I want. No need to say which that will be. I'm not a 30-years man. Write soon, Pop.

## Was Here On Furlough **Before Going Over Sea**

Private first class and Mrs. C.O. Patrick and his sister, Mrs. R. Anstin. Jack McCracken Qualifies

A. M. Willey Here For A Day

Master Gunnery Sergeant A. M. Willey, who gave up his dairy busi-Ron Burr returned Saturday from a trip to Oakland, where he saw Har-old Hart, formerly a driver of one of the Burr logging trucks who has morning this week. He is a mechanic year. He is in the Naval Hospital at the South Pacific. He did not report, and was stationed for some time in Oakland recovering from a mortar at least not for publication, where shell injury which he received on one and how much action he had seen, but he was near the fighting front. He came up from San Diego and when he left Tuesday (was on his and more men are needed for specialway to Portland, where Mrs. Willey is in the hospital. He will report back

## It Is Now Captain **Earl C. Hamilton**

Earl C. Hamilton has been advanced. promotion was made prior to his ond and Cherry, Seattle, Wash. being sent overseas to the European theatre, his postoffice address now Chadwick Lodge, A. F. & A. M.

being New York City.

## **Don Estes Took Course** At Harvard University

"postoffice gang," Don Estes, former tion next Tuesday, Feb. 8. Don, before going into the service, city mail carrier here, wrote that he was employed at the plant here and was on his way back to Pensacola, lived at the Fred Belloni "Boys Florida, after taking a two weeks" course in third: dimensional photography at Harvard University, which from you again. Guess, you thought he said was very interesting. He I'd forgotten you, eh? I imagine you added that he did not know how

Bob Kline has written his father, C. W. Kline, that he had graduated from A squad to B squad at Montana State College at Bozeman, where he was sent after finishing the course at Buckley Field, Colo., camp. Bob is in the Army Air Corps and be in a different kind of a liquid if he continues to pass the squad requirements he will finish with E squad-it takes a month per squad from A to E-and he will then be sent for final training to some air field like that at Santa Ana, Calif. With the increasing number of air pilots now available for active service overseas the examinations for steady advancement are becoming increasingly more difficult and many of the young men with whom Bob was in training at Buckley Field have been discharged from the Air Corps.

17-Year Olds May Again **Enlist In The Coast Guard** 

the United States Coast Guard, halted temporarily, will be resumed again in February, recruiting officers at Coast Guard headquarters in the Alaska Building at Seattle announce. Young men who are physically qualified and who are seeking a wartime career of action and adventure will be enlisted and sent to Alameda,

Calif., for preliminary training. With the Coast Guard active on every major battlefront of the world, from the South Pacific to the Mediterranean, from the foggy Aleutians to the channel coast of Europe, more ized training in amphibious warfare and in other duties now being persoon at the Marine Corps base at San formed by men of the Coast Guard The Coast Guard took an active part in the historic assault on Tarawa

and Makin in the Japanese-occupied Gilbert Islands; they landed forces on Bougainville; they drove landing Since his recent visit in Coquille barges ashore at Attu, Kiska, Sicily when he was here with Mrs. Hamil- and Italy, and they are ready for the ton from California a few weeks ago, big jushes yet to come.

Information regarding enlistment from the rank of First Lieutenant and in the Coast Guard may be obtained in the north part of town, but Mrs. he is now Capt. Earl Hamilton. The from room 319 Alaska Building, Sec-

Special communications of Chadwick Lodge are scheduled for Saturday, Feb. 5, at 8 o'clock, with work in the M. M., and on Friday, Feb. 11, happened on a certain day not so On a card to Alton Grimes and the work in the F. C. Stated communica- terribly long ago. Its all something Today of all days dearest mother

> Visiting brethren invited to attend. W. B. McLarrin, W. M.

A Letter From The Enlistment of 17-year old men in South Pacific

The following letter and poem, sary. written by August J. Blumyer, somewhere in the Pacific, was sent to Mrs. Ira Bumgartner of Riverton. He is the young man who was with her son Bob, in the Navy and the Senhim that poem would never have tinel prints them because it gives a been written. slant on what the boys out there are doing and thinking, and the poem ex-I really think I am going to come out to Oregon after the war is over. presses a sentiment that everyone

feels toward "mother." He wrote my new home. I've never quite fora couple of months ago: This finds me feeling pretty well in

every way as Christmas approaches. It will be my second away from home, my first off United States soil. This atmosphere and scenery is hardly fitting for Christmas. I always picture Christmas with plenty of snow, evergreens and holly to brighten things up. I can't fit a cocoanut palm into the picture. It won't seem like Christmas to me. It will be more just like another day come and gone. Each succeeding day is just like the match it. one before it. I scarcely notice the passing of time. It is almost a year now since I left the U.S. and about

18 months since I last saw my home. However, I like to think brighter days are ahead when all of us can observe a good old fashioned "White Christpoems from service men. mas," in the good old American way. I never will tire of hearing the strains

Our here on the wide blue Pacific

of that ballad. I am not allowed to tell you what Far from home and old friends that I knew I would like to forget. Whenever I My thoughts turn homeward to you. get the chance to stop by some day. On this Mother's Day I am thinking

I'll tell you the whole story. As time on wings swiftly flies, I will always feel that the hand of Of the morning now one year past me

Insurance Specialist, F. R. Bull. s God guided my destiny then, as well When I kissed you a parting goodbye.

Missouri.

. Days are pretty dark now but they

TO MY MOTHER

as Bob's. (Bob Baumgartner). It How much I have missed you would seem a bit strange for me to mother, sit by a fire again. Right now I am I feel that words cannot tell,

shirtless for comfort I don't even [And I pray that God in his goodness wear a shirt except when it is neces- Will guard you and keep you well. I recall other days of my childhood. The poem of the ship is a true story You tenderly stood by my side, in verse. I would never have writter As'I lay on my bed hot with fever it if Bob hadn't asked me if I had. And tossed on my pillow and cried. So just tell Bob if it hadn't been for When I needed you most you were

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near me, If I was down hearted and blue" You were always ready to cheer me A pal that was good and true. I have just about decided to make it Tonight as I'm writting dear mother Out here on my floating abode, gotten it and I believe there are bet- I recall how you guided by footsteps ter opportunities there than back in To follow the straight narrow road. And now that I've grown into manhood

will brighten again. Bad as war is it And learned to be honest and true, does all of us some good. It makes As long as I live I'll remember us appreciate the great and wonder- Dear mother I owe it to you.

ful land we have to live in. All of us Though thousands of miles are be who are away from it will see it in tween us,

a new and wonderful light. After all Of ocean and mountains and plains, there is only one United States of Yet I feel the day is not distant America. There will never be When dear mother I'll greet you another. No place on - earth can again.

I can see your face light with glad-In this letter I am going to inclose ness

a verse I wrote last spring. Some- As you welcome your long lost boy, thing I wrote to my mother for Once more I'll embrace you dear Mother's Day. Perhaps you would mother

like to add it to your collection of Our hearts will be filled with joy Then I'll sit down and tell you my story

Other days will relive again. Now I bid you farewell dearest mother

Far out on the ocean blue,

With these words, there will never be another

So loving, so kind and true.

Remember - Norton's for office school and home supplies. 37tfs



THE COQUILLE VALLEY SENTINEL, COQUILLE, OREGON, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1944.

guests of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Miller at their home on the North Bank road last week. Pfc. Patrick is on furlough from Cherry Point, N. C., where he is in training in the Marine Corps. He expects to be sent overseas on return to his base.

# **Coos County Boy One Of** The Mars Crew Members

Marvin J. Floyd, a Myrtle Point young man and the son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hooton here, is one of the crew members of the Mars, the largest transport plane in the world which recently made a round trip to Hawaii. Floyd was not on that initial flight, but will be making trips on the flying boat soon. He is stationed at the Alameda Air Base, and his wife, the former Beth Hooton, is employed down there in a defense plant. cently been moved and Elmer left

Income Tax Returns prepared. Call time ago. 280-M for day or evening appointment. George L. Maynard. 212s

As Aviation Cadet F. E. McCracken on Monday received a telegram from his son, Jack, that he had qualified as an aviation cadet after 28 days of basic training at

Buckley Field, near Denver, Colo. From there he will be sent to college somewhere for further training. He wrote that the exams, both physical and mental, were very stringent, and with the cutting down now of new men for pilot training that 80 per cent of his group were not passed.

# **Both Zwicker Boys Are** Now In South Pacific

Fred and Elmer Zwicker are now both somewhere in the South Pacific their mother, Mrs. Fred H. Zwicker, reports. Fred has been stationed in Hawaii for some time but has rethe United States mainland a short

Calling cards, bo for \$1.00.

# TIME OUT FOR GLAMOUR!



M-m-m-m, Betty Grable! William Bendix as "Taxi" in 20th Century-Fox's filming of Richard Tregaski's "Gusdaleanal Diary," takes time out from worrying Japs for a refreshing glimpse of America's No. 1 Pin-Up Girl. Preston Fester, Lloyd Nolan, Richard Conte and Antony Quinn are also featured in the picture which opens Sunday for three days at the Roxy Theatre.