New Guinea Warrior Dies In Action As Story Told At Home

Coincident with a personal interview story of Sgt. Wayne A. Harwood, 24, appearing in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, came word from the war department to his father that the youth had been killed in action in New Guinea while serving as leader of a patrol.

Although Sgt. Harwood was a Missourian, he was known in Klamath, especially well at Gilchrist where he was employed by the timber company from 1939 until his enlistment in the army in 1940. He was a nephew of Mrs. Wilmott Crandall of 215 Eldorado street, this city, and had numerous friends here where he visited. Sgt. Harwood was the son of Bert Harwood of St. Catherine, Mo., a brother of Mrs. Crandall.

Wayne Harwood

Sodden Setting

The story, given by Sgt. Harwood to Willard C. Hahn, war correspondent to the Post-Dispatch, was written in an ominous, sodden setting while the American forces were fighting below Tambu ridge near Salamaua on New Guinea, and is Sretold in part here as the expressive words of a Missouri boy and soldier son of our people:

"We were only a handful of men—the enemy might be several hundred . . . On the morning of July 21 we were ordered to take the patrol up the slopes (toward the main Tambu ridge to which the Japs were retreating), and we spent the day feeling out Jap strength which was plenty. We stayed at a base on the trail that night, eating cold rations and going without cigarettes; the boys didn't seem jittery although we kept close watch on every side.

Big Attack

"Next day the big attack began . . . We crawled forward on our bellies doing our best to keep the sticky mud from our gun barrels; every man carried many grenades in addition to his tommy gun and rations. We ran into several Jap strongpoints which we couldn't see until almost on top of them—the enemy had the advantage in lying concealed like a bunch of cats.

"Then despite the fact we inched forward up the slippery hillside they would hear us and spray the place with pounds of lead and lob mortar shells down on us. The explosion of those 'flower pots' nearby makes your ears ring so badly you can't hear for a time. Despite the stiffest resistance and reinforcements the enemy was gradually pushed back up the hill.

"It was soon evident the Japs had no intention of giving up Tambu ridge. They poured men in by hundreds through a system of intercommunication trenches under heavy fire of our artillery. We could hear the pounding our bombers were giving Salamaua, too, but nothing seemed to prevent the flow of Jap reserves along the course of the main ridge and down the sides of the hogbacks.

In Pillboxes

"for five hours we lay in captured enemy pillboxes and threw grenades at any movement in the dense jungle. Every few minutes we would hear the sound of automatic rifles and could tell by the sound if they were ours—if they were we would thumb our noses up the ridge, if not we would look at one another and wonder how long before we would be outflanked in that hellhole. Crossfire indicated the Japs were on each side as well as in front and if they worked around behind we would be cut off. Those on the left and above were rolling grenades downhill like bowling balls with us as the ninepens, which wasn't much to our liking.

"Our patrol killed 16 Japs, some in pillboxes and others working downhill toward us. And don't believe all you hear about weazened, runt Jap soldiers—those we killed were big strapping fellows six feet tall with new uniforms and the best equipment, which they knew how to use.

"Cow Call"

"As we were slowly falling back a large group of the enemy spotted us and blew a bugle. One of my boys yelled, 'Oh, oh, cow call.' That brought a laugh and relieved the tension a bit.

"The Japs moved in from all sides, throwing grenades, wounding several of our men. We began carrying them downhill and were sniped at all the way to our lines. Once a mortar shell exploded a few feet away while we were resting and we all bounced from the concussion.

"Clay Pigeons"

"For several days after that we made routine patrols, keeping the enemy from working down toward our base. We ducked so many mortar shells we began to feel like clay pigeons. We constantly were wet, covered with mud and often hungry. But the Japs didn't get down hill. They had a big naval gun mounted up there somewhere and we called it 'Whistling Jerry' because of the loud sound of the shells heading for our camp.

"One day my men were ordered forward as security for an artillery observer. We wanted to use an artillery piece to blast the Jap positions on the other side of the ridge and had worked up as far as possible for good observation.

Leaden Courtesies

"The enemy spotted us with our telephone gear but we kept moving up. They opened fire and we withdrew after exchanging leaden courtesies. Since then we have been patrolling hogbacks and have just come down for better rations and what sleep we can get before the next push. We've been within 15 yards of Jap pillboxes and have seen enough pointblank fighting to satisfy any man; we had our bellyful up there but it's got to be done."

When Harwood was asked by Correspondent Hahn what he would like most if the army offered him a choice, the sergeant looked thoughtfully up at Tambu ridge where rain obscured the treetops and blotted objects of the jungle into an opaque mass. Then he said:

Like Home

"I would like to go home and drink some Yellow creek water. And I would kind of like to have a good fried chicken dinner and get in my car and drive through the Missouri hills."

In closing the story of his interview on the New Guinea ridges, Correspondent Hahn wrote:

"Yes, they get homesick, those kids; they wouldn't be human if they didn't. But I have seen them and lived with them and had their sense of humor cheer me when even I, who do not have to go up Tambu ridge, felt keen nostalgia for home and all it stands for."

Classified Ads Bring Results

Weary Feet Perk Up With Ice-Mint Treat

When feet burn, callouses sting and every step is torture, don't just groan and do nothing. Rub on a little Ice-Mint. Frosty white, cream-like, its cooling soothing comfort helps drive the fire and pain right out . . . tired muscles relax in grateful relief. A world of difference in a few minutes. See how Ice-Mint helps soften up corns and callouses too. Get foot happy today, the Ice-Mint way. Your druggist has Ice-Mint.

Hey Gang!

Let's Bid Farewell To

'VAN'

At The

ARMORY DANCE

Sat. Nite

Baldy's Band

Regular Admission Prices

"Van" is leaving for the air corps next week.

OUR MEN AND WOMEN IN SERVICE

Word has come from the army air forces advanced flying school Williams field, Chandler, Ariz., that Joseph M. Pritchard, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Pritchard of Route 3, Box 373, Klamath Falls, has successfully completed his training and has been commissioned a second lieutenant in the army air corps.

Lieut. Pritchard is a former student of Klamath Union high school.

• • •

KEARNS, Utah—Richard W. Blohm of Klamath Falls is now at this army air forces basic training center. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Blohm of 1234 Pacific Terrace and has been in the army air forces since August 16, 1943.

• • •

KEARNS, Utah — Loren D. Good of Klamath Falls is now stationed at this army air forces basic training center. The son of Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Good of 2020 Darrow street, Klamath Falls, he has been in the army air forces since November 5, 1942.

His wife is Mrs. Vernona M. Good.

RECENTLY HOME — Sergeant Avon Revis, 24, was recently home on a 15-day furlough to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Revis of Klamath Falls, Route 3, Box 160. Sergeant Revis was formerly employed at the Crater Lake Box company at Sprague River.

He was inducted into the army the latter part of December, 1942, and took his basic training at Camp Bowie, Texas. He was then sent to Camp Hood for advanced training. At present he is stationed at Camp Claiborne, La.

When he left here, he went to Grants Pass to visit with friends.

• • •

KENO—Harold C. LeFever, a technical sergeant in training in the air corps at Alexandria, La., has written to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. LeFever of Keno, something of his work at training camp. At present Sergeant LeFever is an instructor in the air corps.

He entered the service in April, 1942. LeFever is 25 years old and was home on furlough recently.

The hair in violin bows is obtained from white horses.

Soft as FLEECE

But Oh! so TOUGH

Absorbent as a SPONGE

And White as SNOW

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

M-D

THE 4-QUALITY TISSUE

3 Rolls for 20 cents

M-D Sanitary Napkins - None better at any price - 2 packages 39 cents

SEARS

57 YEARS OF SERVICE TO AMERICA

BUY WAR BONDS

3rd War Loan

CROSS COUNTRY

MOTOR TUNE

Eliminate pinging and knocking caused by carbon. Keep your car fit and smooth running in any kind of weather. Get maximum power.

89c QT.

GET PRE-WAR TIRES AT SEARS

Sizes 550x16, 600x16, 650x16, 700x16 and 700x15

ALLSTATE PRESIDENT

PREMIUM QUALITY SAFETY TREAD TIRE - 4-Ply - 6.00x16

Zig-zag squeegee action tread gives added safety to driving. Its variable-pitch tread makes it a quiet tire. "Coolerized" low-stretch cord gives it long life. They are built to take it; they do!

17.36

Including Federal Excise Tax

Factory Controlled

RECAPPING SERVICE

You need have no certificate to have your tires recapped! Recapped on your tire carcass for real economy.

6.50 6.00x16

CROSS COUNTRY

Spark Plugs

Reg. Price 42c

Trade-in 5c

YOU PAY ONLY 37c Ea.

Heavy electrodes for longer life. Designed to meet every driving need. Metalock Seal resists gas leakage and compression. Save precious gas.

Exhaust Extension

79c Each

Good looking chrome plated extention with reflector jewels. Protect your car from harmful exhaust fumes.

Tire Preservative

98c Quart

Cross Country brand. Serves as a preservative and anti-oxident. Makes tires black and new-looking! Retards deterioration.

Cross Country

Pure 100% Pennsylvania

MOTOR OIL

Protect your motor by using this high-grade pure Pennsylvania oil. It's carefully refined for high resistance to sludge. Easier starting in any weather. Lower oil consumption.

18c qt.

IN YOUR OWN CONTAINER

YOU SAVE 7c A QUART!

$2.00

TRADE-IN FOR YOUR OLD BATTERY

AT SEARS THIS WEEK!

Cross Country BATTERY

Famous battery for all ordinary usage. Has 45 Chem-set full size plates. "No-Spill" safety vent caps. 100 ampere-hour capacity. Extra power, and satisfaction for your money.

6.40 WITH YOUR OLD BATTERY

SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO.