SERVICE MANS'INFORMATION BULLETIN

Issue Number Nine June 19, 1943 Editor - Mrs. Henry Labaj Financed by Mrs. Z.E. Coombes, Dallas - Mrs. Betty Zetak Malik, Key West

The majority of you boys have been negleting writing lately, you don't want this to become a family information bureau, do you? Please let me hear from you; otherwise, you necessitate my tracking down information of you individually from your home folks - spare me this extra work.

Seaman Frankie Martinets is taking preliminary training in San Diego, slong with Kenneth Tidwell.

Clifton Holubec, who entered service in February, is in California.

We've finally gotten Frank Kovar's address, enabling us to place him on our mailing list. He has been overseas for a year, presumably within Australia, seeing action as early as last December. He has just had a furlough out there somewhere. His brother Rudolph has recently left for overseas duty.

Corp. Charlie Vitek is with Photography. He has had extensive training since entering service and is stationed in Philadelphia. His brother Captain Richard Vitek is an aviation instructor at Moore Field, Mission, Texas for perhaps a year; prior to that Richard served as flying and ground instructor at Lubbock Field.

Molvin Dusek is missed at his Dad's store, having been the buyer. Just recently he was on K.F. duty and actually did'nt mind it - said it was "like old times." Melvin is looking around for a foreign language to be learned in seven easy lessons. It's a pre-requisite to the training in the Army Re-habilitation Department. Speaking of languages, brother Ben is finding his two years of French very convenient in North Africa , even though he says it translates like this: "How : ar can I discover the shop."

We hear nothing from Private & Mrs. Joe E. Huger of Tallahassee, Florida.

Jerry Dusek's furlough will materialize - he's probably enjoying it now, however in India which is better than no leave at all. Jerry refers to it as a rest camp, so we wonder if he will be traveling much. If so, and he enjoys sight-seeing, exploring, and observing how the natives live as do some of our boys overseas; then this furlough will prove to be a memorable one. Action has been thick and fast over Burma and we bet Jerry will be grateful to be free of it for a while although he is becoming reconciled to India for the duration and wants to be there when they "sink the island."

Eugene Engblad with Tank Destroyers at North Camp Hood at Gatesville has been promised lessons in Commando training. Just now his week-end pass has been cancelled to study rifles. There was quite a commotion over the seven German war prisoners that escaped their internment at Camp Hood, they have all been recaptured.

Emil R. Mikulencak has returned to civilian lift, he enjoyed his sojourn through the Fanama Canal very much. To him Army life was really one big adventure, Mac will probably be in government amploy at Dallas and is subject to recall. He put on just enough flesh to fill out the "hollows" and looks "tops".

Sgt. Johnnie H. Janak has arrived in North Africa, not without getting sea-sick, though. Frank Zett is there somewhere, also.

Daniel Barton has arrived safely somewhere the equator. News of Dan was a long time coming, two months. He enjoyed the wonderful leisure aboard ship, didn't even mind the mumps the last half of voyage. What with his meals in bed and such! Frobably got the germ from Henry Labaj or Ike Cox, a college pal. Dan says he is no longer a polliwog but a full-fledge shell-back with a certificate to prove it.

Jerry Stuchlik has been moved into Australia from the swampy jungles for which he is grateful. He finds the people and country not unlike home.

Seaman Darwin Hruska's furlough was a whirlwind - dashing to and fro over Texas to visit numerous relatives, it is hard to find him at home, like trying to find Eleanor Roosevelt idly sitting around. Now he is back at Norfolk.

Capt. Ben Morrick is sight-seeing in North Africa. His letters are real travelogues and read like tales of travel. Above all things else, he finds Arabs unspeakably dirty and backward, to offset this their dress is picturesque. They live in stone-walled cities in small stone or thatched huts, no attempt is made for improvements - too lazy to roll a stone out of path. The kids are forever begging and they'll steal your false teeth when your'e not looking. They wash clothes in small pools by stomping over them in a rhythmic dance accompanied by a chant. Their shops are interesting but the prices are exorbitant since the entrance of American soldiers. Ben has seen cobras being charmed by native flute players and dancers. A package has arrived from Ben filled with things Arabic - so writes Hattie, his wife. I can't wait to receive my part.

Henry Kotrla ran short on tobacco and cookies while on Tennessee war game maneuvers.

Daniel Hegar, navigator-to-be, has finished and passed his courses at the Santa Ana, California Air Base. He was appointed cadet adjutant sporting two tiny blue bars on each shoulder - who ever said that men do not care for dash and color. Dan is now in Las Vogas, Neveda taking advanced Gunnery and Radio. They wear overalls and do not have to drill, as if they could in 113 degree heat; which likewise slows down civilian activities. Plenty of dust and sand there, but the civilians are well liked. Dan is wandering what his first check will amount to since they are charged up with everything including \$2.00 for lawn grass seed, his share at seeding their camp grounds.

Adolph Kotrla played safe and sent requests forms for candy to each of his home folks. He has been ill and and they've been under attack again. No place to spend a dime except for haircuts.

Lest you miss out on down town gossip and reports on other soldiers, I give you the following:

Sammy Gold is at Colorado Springs being trained as Abrial Photographer.

Jim Pope, Seaman, is mechanics instructor of navy bomber students at Oklahoma.

Sgt. Emil E. Matula has been in the Southwest Pacific for quite a long while, natives and Japs are a part of their landscape. He belongs to a hard, seasoned unit of fighters. I notice they're ingenius at that old school trick of making envelopes from a square of paper.

Edwin Mazoch, S2/C, chose a classily named ship, U.S.S. Charles Ausburne. Does a sailor get sea-sick swinging in a porch swing?

Thought that we could make an announcement of a very interesting forth-coming wedding, but I forgot to ask permission to release this news; perhaps the next issue will give the detail.

Frelyn, Mrs. Ted Barton reentered Baylor University - intends to major in Spanish.

Elle Dusek has been enducted as Worthy Matron of local chapter of the Eastern Star. Her acceptance speech was very good and we were quite proud of Ella.

Mrs. J. C. Martinets is in partnership with her Husband at the Gulf station since Jerry's eyes are impaired as a result of mumps and flu.

Mr. J. S. Fox resigned presidency of the bank. Jeff Tidwell is now assisting Bartosh and Ella.

r. Fowler died.

Mr. & Mrs. Alvin Huser have a son.

Commencement at High School was super-brilliant performance. Thanks to drs. Wayman and Ike Cox and band. Mrs. Wayman has few equals in her dield.

Daddy Labaj is quite ill, was taken to hospital yesterday. Mr. Nunn is ill also - Mr. Joe Holubecdied.

Sgt. Alton James is somewhere in New Guinea.

Viola Dusek has been indisposed - its a case of a "pain in the neck", and we mean that literally. Viola left for Houston with one shoulder still somewhat hunched, and speaking of cricks, I think I'm getting one into my neck.

Dear Soldier Boys:

Your young faces are before us every day as we pray that God is with each and every one of you who desire His presence and help in your great need.

We thank you for your prayers and letters concerning our son, Theodore. There has been no news of him since February 13th when his pomber fell in Southwest Pacific enemy vaters in flames. But we believe that God is taking care of Ted for Christ said: "My sheep hear my voice and I know them and they follow me, and I give unto them Eternal Life and they shall not perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my nand. My Father which gave them is greater than all. And no man is able to pluck them out of my Father's hand." - John 10: 27 - 30

"And fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul; but rather fear him that is able to destroy both soul and body in hell." But the very hair of your head are numbered, fear ye not, therefore." Mat. 10:

We all miss you and pray that you will soon come home. The Allied victories on all fronts give us hope of complete victory and peace again.

On July 7th & 8th we shall think of you at the Sunday School Convention here in Granger - we regret you cannot be with us.

Love.

Rev. & Mrs. Joseph Barton