

Facts and Fancies from Fieldale



Sends Thanks to Friends

Pvt. Richard F. Martin, of the Marines, now stationed somewhere in the Southwest Pacific, wishes to thank his many friends for the nice letters he has received, and sincerely hopes they will continue to write him.

Incidentally, Pvt. Martin is the proud holder of a certificate presented to him on December 30, 1943. We do not have full information concerning this certificate but it is considered quite an honor to own one.

Cpl. Lee B. Campbell, son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Martin, was recently promoted to his present rating. He is stationed at Camp Mackall, N. C. Mrs. Campbell is the former Barbara Martin.

V . . . —

Letters From Soldiers

It isn't often that we print a complete letter, but in this case we feel an exception should be made. These letters were written by men who voluntarily gave up all a man holds dear in order to insure that all of us may forever enjoy this privilege. In it they tell, simply and clearly, how the men in service feel about the war in general. It is about what 90 percent of our mail from soldiers usually contains. Read it. Editor, Mill Whistle,

Dear Sir: I wish to thank you for the splendid paper that I have been receiving. I appreciate it very much and read every bit of it.

We men in the service enjoy reading, or hearing, about those we left behind. The Mill Whistle brings all of our friends right into our barracks, or as the case may be, tents.

I am now in Tennessee on maneuvers as part of the Second Army. Please send my paper to the following address (Given on request).

We all have our part to play in this fight and I know that the ones who are at home want this over with as much as those of us in the service. The only favor I, or any soldier, asks from anyone is to do your bit, think, and do a little more.

I came into the army of my own free will. I'm married and have two children. You may say that it is partially a selfish reason that I am here, and you would be correct. I lived in a free country, free to speak as I pleased, worship God as I pleased, listen to the radio, read any paper that I wanted to; and if it takes my life to insure the fact that mine, and other children, grow up in the same kind of freedom, then I am ready.

Don't get me wrong. I don't want to die for my country. I want to be able to live for her that she may be even better.

Those that are home are making sacrifices, and we appreciate it. We don't ask anyone to give up too much, but we in the army gave up quite a bit.

I see where there is a new war loan drive at home. If the people would only think how badly the money is needed they would be glad to do without some things and put a little more into bonds and stamps. I'm no preacher, or reformer, but I know that there are very few soldiers that aren't putting part of their pay into bonds. So is it asking too much that those at home do the same?

All of this leads up to this: We want the people behind us; to really be behind us one hundred percent, and let's get this war over with. Every day that we can shorten this war means that someone's life will be saved.

I thank you for reading this rambling mess and want you to know that we soldiers are ready to sacrifice plenty, so keep up the good work at home and maybe soon we can all be home with our loved ones.

Sincerely yours,

SGT. VICTOR CUMBO.

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Mr. J. U. Newman,
Spray, N. C.

Hi Fella:

I just received another edition of your little mill paper, which I receive fairly regular and appreciate it very much. In this edition dated August 16, you wrote an editorial entitled "Peace Around the Corner." This article contained more truth than 80 percent of the largest papers in the country ever print and should not be confined to so small a paper. It's true that people back there are too easy to mislead; they don't realize the bare facts of war, simply because they do not have bombs falling around them and shells whizzing by. Although I'm an M. P. now, I haven't been always. I fought with the First Division on the invasion and through as far as Elguettar in the Tunesian campaign, where a bomb finally caught up to me and now I'm limited service. So don't think I'm just a talker from way behind the lines. Tank destroyers are always up there. In closing I'll say give the folks more of that kind of stuff.

Sincerely,

PVT. HUGH B. SMITH.

Watch Those Tires!

C. P. Wall, member of the local tire rationing board, recently stated that the tire situation is really getting critical and holds no hope that the situation will improve during the coming months. On the contrary, it is expected that the tire shortage will become steadily more acute.

In view of this situation it would seem unnecessary to point out that the tires you now have on your car, regardless of their condition, are the tires that you will be using for the next few months. It doesn't matter how badly you need tires, the fact remains that there are almost no tires to be had.

Members of the rationing board earnestly request that all car owners and drivers take the best possible care of their tires, otherwise there will be no choice left except to store your car and walk. For much as your rationing board would like to accommodate you it cannot be done when there are no available tires to be had.

It is, therefore, to your own advantage, Mr. Car Owner, to make your present tires last as long as possible.

V . . . —

This letter was written by an American conscript: "Dear Colonel: After four months of army life and much deep thought, I have decided that I cannot support my wife in the manner to which she has been accustomed on my army pay. Kindly accept my resignation."

V . . . —

Although never officially married, a Negro woman in Alabama was the proud mother of five children and a staunch supporter of her church. When finally she lay on her deathbed, church members felt called upon to show some special recognition of her many years of service. A committee met, deliberated, and before the old woman died, conferred upon her the "Honorary Degree of Mrs."

V . . . —

Buy, Sell, Swap

LOST—1-A and T gas ration book. Finder please return to R. E. Martin, Blanket Weave.

V . . . —

FOR SALE — Collapsible, adjustable drawing stand, \$7, and rowing exerciser, \$2. Apply R. L. Hirst, 204 Kings Mill Road, Phone 503-W, or Karastan Designing Department.

V . . . —

LOST — A brindle Boston bull dog, answering to name of "Pete". Belongs to son in service. Finder please return and receive reward. Phone 328-J, Spray.

V . . . —

FOUND — One wedding ring. Owner may get the ring by seeing Mrs. Lula Shelton, Rayon Mill, second shift.