



**Carl L. Blackwell** sends a letter to The Mill Whistle, dated December 5. Carl, who is best remembered as Draper's ace baseball pitcher for several years, tells us that he likes his paper, for "that, and letters from home keep up the old fighting spirit." He adds, "when this is over I'll bet the

Jerries, Wops, and those little yellow rats will wish they had never seen a Yank". In closing he writes: "Thanks to Marshall Field & Co., for the fine little paper; to all my friends I am wishing a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. And to my friends in the service I am saying, 'Give 'em hell, boys!'" Carl's address is Carl L. Blackwell, S.C. 3/c, U.S.N., Care Fleet Post Office, Box N.D. 25, Balboa, C. Z.

### ON JOB FOR UNCLE SAM

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He's in the Medical Dept., and part of their work is to keep the boys in shape to fight. He adds that "I hope you will continue sending me the paper wherever I am." You bet, Willard! Just let us know where you are. His address: **Cpl. Willard Conner**, Med. Det., 119th Inf., A.P.O. 30, Camp Blanding, Fla.

Another short one: "Gentlemen: I received your generous gift a few days ago and wish to express my thanks. The gift is especially welcome with holidays coming soon. Also thank you for your offer of my job back upon termination of my military service. I have been informed that I'm to be sent to a school for special training but to date they haven't specified the school. Thanks again for the gift; it is sincerely appreciated. **William R. Gibson**, A.S., Platoon 601, U.S.N.T.S., Norfolk, Va." Don't forget to let us know where the school is, Bill.

A postcard: "Dear Sir: I would appreciate it very much if you will include my name on your mailing list for The Mill Whistle. I am in the Navy at the above address, and would like this paper very much to be sent here to me. **George W. Johnson**, S2/C, N.C.T.C., Battery 57, Co. B, Platoon 2, Camp Endicott, Davisville, R. I." You won't appreciate the paper nearly so much as we appreciate your asking for it. Only hope you enjoy it and that it will put you in touch with some of your buddies. Incidentally, Fred Hall, of Draper, is also at that camp and

one other boy whose name I'll give you as soon as we look it up.

"Dear Sir: Have just received three copies of The Mill Whistle and like it very much. It really is a swell paper. Am sending my new address so as to get the paper more promptly, and thanks to all the Marshall Field people for making it possible to hear of the news of the home town and friends. I liked the article 'Facts and Fancies From Fieldale', written by Virginia Beheler Warrick, in the issue dated November 23, 1942. I will close, wishing everybody a Merry Christmas and the happiest of New Years. **Pvt. Ray**



**James B. Stewart**, formerly of the Wage Bureau, is spending a few days with his parents in Draper. One of the most popular boys in the community, his many friends enjoy seeing him again. He states that he likes the army fine, but is looking forward to coming back to work with us. His address: **Pfc. James B. Stewart**, Hdq. Sta. Comp., Tent Area, Fort Dix, N. J. Write him!

**M. Jancy**, 453rd Bomb. Sqdn., Myrtle Beach, S. C." Ray, we are trying to persuade Mrs. Warrick to write that letter for every issue, for it really was good. As for the "happiest of New Years", that will come when all of you boys are safely back with us again.

A nice Christmas card came from **Ray O. Jones**. Those of us who have to stay at home can't help but marvel at the spirit of our boys in service. Are they downhearted about spending Christmas in the camps and trenches? If they are you'd never know it. Their letters and cards seem to convey their sincerest wishes that we at home will



**Ralph Y. Fuller**, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fuller, of Draper, has been in the navy for several months stationed in New York. Mr. Fuller spent a few days last week with Ralph and says the young sailor sends regards to his friends in the community. Ralph's address is: 266-66-63, V-T-9, Fleet Post Office, New York City.



**Henry C. Wade**, the son of Luther Wade, Fieldale, was inducted into the army a few months ago. He is stationed "Somewhere in the South Pacific", and judging from the recent picture he sent, army life is O. K. Henry enjoys "The Mill Whistle" as evidenced by a letter we have received from him.

The letter and address are printed below and we hope all of his friends will "drop him a line."

Dear Sir: I was glad to receive your paper and hope that you will continue to send it to me. I like to get home town news. I was an employee of Fieldale Towel Mill before being inducted into the army. Yours truly, **Pvt. Henry C. Wade**, Co. B, 153 Inf., OPO 943, Care Postmaster, Seattle, Washington.

have the best Christmas we ever had. You can't beat that sort of spirit. Ray's address is **Pfc. Ray O. Jones**, Battery B, 456th, C.A. Bn. (AA), Fort Sheridan, Ill.

Another swell Christmas card is from **Clifford Dove**. Clifford was one of the first to write us about what he thought of our paper. We have his first letter, as well as all we've ever received from the boys, and treasure them. Clifford's address is **Sgt. Clifford Dove**, ASN 33045494, Battery I, 246th C. A., Fort Story, Va.

A fine letter from **Garland Cook**, one of our best friends — whom we've known intimately since he was knee high to a gnat's tummy. Garland writes interestingly of a lot of things but more so about the pranks the boys play on each other, such as tying a rope around a sleeping comrade's foot and tying the other end of the rope to a goat. Down there, they say, tomatoes will be ripe real soon and the natives claim the tomatoes are as large as a man's head. Boy, where is the nearest recruiting station? He has already received one Christmas present from his mother—a Bulova watch—and we hope he gets both stockings full. His address: **Cpl. Garland Cook**, Battery F, A.P.O. 812, Care Postmaster, New York City. P. S. to Garland: Van's address is "Guard Det., 2nd Area, Box 500, Fort Scott, Ill." He, too, is a corporal.

**Pfc. Theodore Walker** wrote us over a month ago but the letter seems to have gone A.W.O.L. He said his papers were delayed because of the wrong address, but we are glad to know the

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