



We Pay Tribute

On this great day of victory, which sees the end of the beginnings in North Africa in November 1942, we pay tribute to the men who have fought, bled and died for victory over Italy and Germany.

With only one enemy of the three remaining, let us all bend on our knees and pray God for strength for the final, all-out onslaught on the Japanese which will lead to total and early victory.

Walker Dry Cleaning



Strike Up The Band

Yes, strike up the band while we celebrate victory, after more than three years of struggle to defeat first Italy, then Germany.

But as martial music is played, let us redouble our work, increase our purchases of war bonds, in short, show evidence that we know another enemy is still fighting with a viciousness that is costing thousands of our young men.

Strike up the band for "Forward, March!"

DIXIE THEATRE



VFW COMMANDER - Charles E. Warlick, above, is the first commander of Johnny William Blackwell Post No. 2288, Veterans of Foreign Wars. Recently organized, this service men's organization is rapidly growing in membership.

Commander Of VFW Pays Tribute To Victors Over Nazis

Charles E. Warlick, commander of Johnny W. Blackwell post, Veterans of Foreign Wars, and other officers and men of the post, joined with the people of the nation today in congratulating the soldiers, sailors and marines who have brought the long awaited V-E to its realization.

The VFW, organized more than two months ago, has a growing membership which includes many discharged veterans of World War II, and also men who are still in service.

The VFW regards itself as the elite of service men's organizations, because the first requirement of membership is overseas service. At the same time, the organization emphasizes the point that it aids all service men.

Little of the organization's work is publicized, as it prefers to work in silence, helping where help is needed and without fanfare.

The local post is named for Johnny William Blackwell, first King Mountain man to give his life in the service of the nation in World War II.

VFW members here, as well as those over the nation are particularly proud of the famed Eaton Rapids home at Eaton Rapids, Mich.

It was begun and opened by the VFW in 1925, the plant consisting at that time of one farm house and three barns. Today it includes 21 brick homes, a fine community center, a 14 bed hospital, several other buildings, plus the original farm house and barns. Each "cottage," as they are called, is moderately equipped with its own heating plant.

When a veteran dies and leaves a child or children, the widow is eligible for assistance to the home where she and her children will be cared for.

Today plans are underway for the medium expansion of the home in preparation for taking care of the widows of casualties of World War II.

It is with more than unusual pride that we of the VFW congratulate the men who have made this victory possible, for many who served in France, in Africa, Sicily and Italy and even Germany are members of this post.

It has been a great victory, and we at home pledge our redoubled efforts to hasten victory over Japan.

Letter to the Editor

How are people in the people in the "Best Town in the State" getting along these nice spring days?

I thought I would drop you a few lines to let you know that I received a Herald the other day. First I had received it nine months. I think I have read it about three or four times and each time I read it I get something new out of it. It was February 15 but it was news to me. After tracing me through my six preceding APO numbers it finally caught up with me. I've had so many APO's that I am still receiving Christmas parcels which were sent to my first APO over eight months ago. Some of them are in good shape and some of them can't tell who they are for or what used to be in them. They sure did come traveling. I'm still over here in the Philippines "The Post of the Pacific." Very nice over here, nice and hot too. I find the people here very friendly and anxious to do something for us. Always a dance or big fiesta in which they never fail to invite us. As near as they were being starved they still beg us to come to their homes and have lunch or dinner with them.

The people whom we see now are a much higher class than those we came to contact with during the time from January 9 until we moved up here. More modern and civilized and educated. These people are working people and like to enjoy freedom as much as we do. They are most self-sufficient people I have ever mingled with. There are Catholics, Roman Catholics, all churches and some are

mostly Spanish descent. Very beautiful to see too.

I was visiting in Manila yesterday and explored around in different places. There are buildings there that were supposed to be the most modern in the world. It is a shame to see how they have been destroyed. Our outfit played another outfit in basketball in the Night Baseball Stadium the other day. All their stadiums are modernly built by the latest style and each sport has a different stadium.

I find the climate here the same as that of Florida. It is day time and very cool at night. A found some time in Santa Cruz as they call it which is an old Spanish custom in which you hardly see anyone on the street at that hour. That is the hottest time of day. Just how would you like to be getting all the fresh tomatoes and other produce you could eat?

First it was somewhat but now it is bananas. I think I am picking up a little weight that I lost by the operation from eating so many bananas. Sure well I could eat some more but the way mail travels I have no doubts if they would be any good.

The war news sure is good these days in both theaters of war. But I regret to say that our blooded battles in this theater are to come

yet. When we moved up here it was pretty rugged for about a week or two. We can still hear bombs and big guns yet but I think we are out of danger.

I must close for this time as it is getting close to show time—an important time in the Army, so I'll say so long, hoping to receive another line and soon.

Pfc. G. L. McDaniel, Jr.



V. E. DAY SALUTE

To the WACS, who have just celebrated their third anniversary, the WAVES, SPARS, and MARINES who soon will, we offer a salute, a long with heartfelt tribute to the men who have actually been in mortal combat.

Except for the women of the service nursing corps, World War II is the first that women have worn uniforms.

It is not the first war that women have felt.

Women feel all wars and have, as they see their loved ones leave, some not to return.

So, on this day of partial, if not complete victory over our enemies, we salute the men in arms and their women compatriots, who have completed Chapter II in the book of Victory.

Sarah Henry's Beauty Shop