

Climax News

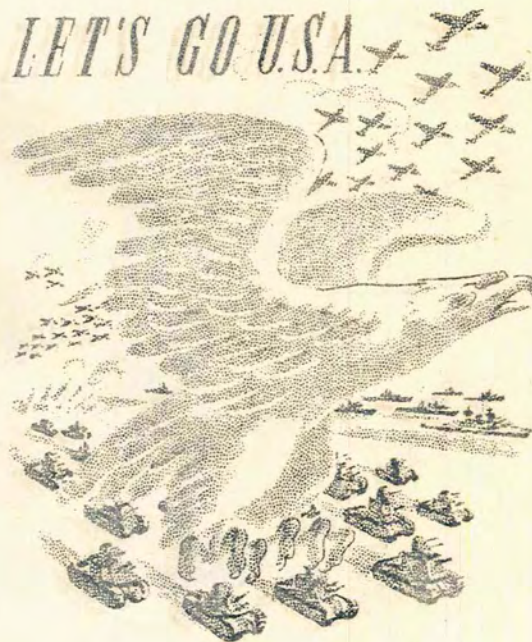
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1943

**Unofficial Publication for the
Benefit of Climax Employees
Now in the Armed Services of
the United States**

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BENEFIT OF CLIMAX EMPLOYEES
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HI SOLDIERS, SAILORS, & MARINES !

Greetings for 1943! Xmas and New Years, with its "headaches" and "hang-overs" are now memories to be talked about, and all of us should be set for another strenuous year. May we all keep one New Years Resolution to do our full duty until Victory comes!

The Christmas holidays here at Climax were most pleasant. As you shall see Visits from you Service men mounted almost to 35% of the Honor Roll, and letters and cards wishing us well were over 50%, so you see we were not forgotten in the Christmas mail. We trust yours was as plentiful in proportion, and that those of you who for various reasons did not rate a furlough found Xmas in camp a Joyous one.

- WHERE THEY ARE -

Since last issue you will note several have joined your ranks, either by enlistment or via Hickory. We hear rumors again that this months quota may be larger.

A quick review shows that Zebatakis, Yolton, Patrina, Joe Rash and Marcucci, were among the group leaving from Hickory the first of this month, and Alex Stetar, Al. Kerner, and Tillio Napolitano were called. We still have Geo. Atherton awaiting call, with rumors that Tommy Mika, and "Kokomo" Jelovich are enlisting via officers reserve.

CAMP EXCERPTS!



As noted above Ye Editor had fine response for this issue. We hope one of your New Year resolutions was to drop a card each month at least, but a letter would be better--telling us how things go. You see, your return is

about 30 to 1 when you write us-- You get news from about 30 buddies and they in turn get news of you. "You-all" are lined up this month on the last pages of this issue. Look for them!

First off the AWOL list is Marine Pvt. Joe Kucic with a fine long letter and a Christmas card. Joe spent "two weeks learning to get into position to shoot the rifle." Your Editor being an old tank driver thought the only important thing about that was to be behind the gun. Joe must have learned something, however, as he made marksman (almost expert) and serves as instructor on the Garand. Battle problems occupy a good part of Joe's time and it seems odd to him that night problems always come on his liberty nights. We are sure such a thing never happens in the Army or Navy.

From Caesar Grossi on the Coast comes thanks for his bonus check and the "buck." What a comparison! Caesar reports that his sledge hammer experience in the Ferro Plant fitted him for his present job which is--of all things--pounding a typewriter in the hospital receiving office. He has every Saturday off too. What a life!

"Gates" Malone is busy with the 9th phase of his training--test blocks, which is trouble shooting and repairing of airplane motors. It's all outdoor work in all kinds of weather, but with fur-lined helmet, coat and trousers, who cares? "Gates" and "Bob" Morgan are still in the same outfit, but "Gates" seems to be doing all the writing. Keep it up, "Gates", we're proud that you're glad you can help to "keep 'em flying."

Mr. Hamill had a letter from Albert Wagner which will serve, for this time only, to keep him off the AWOL list. You will note

from his address that Albert has been assigned to a ship and is, we presume, at sea. Good luck, Sailor, and let us hear from you.

Lt. Ray Adams comes through with an account of his 2300 mile trip to Texas, and tells of stop-overs in New Orleans and Fort Worth where he "absorbed some of the grandeur of the Deep South and Southwest." It soaks in easily, eh Ray. It looks like the Southwest is making a real impression from your account of El Paso. Ray says he took in a bull fight at Juarez, Mexico and didn't think much of it. From his description it's about as one sided as a "bull-slinging" contest around here with Tomlinson in the crowd. Thanks for a swell letter Ray, also the card.

We have two letters from Henry Utah the first of which arrived just a wee bit too late for the last issue. His outfit seems to be engaged in the sort of off-shore rescue work the Coast Guard does so well in peace time as well as war. He tells a very tough story of a Navy plane crew they couldn't reach in a heavy sea. The plane went down three miles out and only one man made it through the breakers. Make it a Jap battleship next time, Henry, and don't let anybody ashore.

From Albuquerque, N.M. Staff Sgt. Lee Walker reports that he has been travelling for the last four months. You aren't the only one, Lee. Let us hear from you each time you stop.

Another AWOL'er back in good standing is Dave Kuritz, now a Corporal. He writes from Washington that he has been so busy he didn't know whether he was coming or going. (Aren't we all). We are mighty glad to have you "coming" in with a letter and Xmas card, Dave. Lets have lots more of them. Dave is taking a

Veterinary course and claims he is having a hard time trying to keep up with college students. If you don't think its tough, "join the Army and try it," says Dave.

You all will recall that Mike Pescho was in last issue with the news he was in the Q.M. Corps. and wasn't too sure he'd like it. Well, Mike comes right back this month and says its a fine branch of the Service, he likes it and his "buddies"--just as we all knew he would. Fine going Mike!--We had a nice card from Mike and a letter as of January 1st saying he had "met up" with Lt. Bill Weaver (from Burgettstown) before the Climax News arrived to tell him that he and Bill were in the same camp. Said he met Bill and after "eyeing" each other momentarily they shook hands and had a nice 20 minute visit--Mike sends greetings to all here at Climax and sends thanks for the \$1. bill each month.

From Camp Atterbury, Ind. we have a nice letter from Mike Skarupa saying he had received two issues of the News and the \$1. for which he says "thanks to all." Mike says all the letters he reads in the News "takes a fellows mind off of things here in the Army.," especially when going through basic training. Mike says he's up to 1st Class Private and is out to get up there among the Non-Coms. Mike was looking forward to a furlough. We hope you get both wishes Mike, and lots of luck to you.

Jimmy Sarracino is in to announce that he had moved to a new Company, and is going to a motor mechanics school. Jimmy sends thanks for his bonus check and the \$1. and News Sheet, the latter being interesting and the former being very helpful--even the \$1. He sends "regards" to Crew D and a Merry Xmas to all. Thanks Jimmy, we all had a fine Xmas and trust you did too.

Another Camp Lee soldier-- Paul Kovach sends us a nice letter to say thanks for the News and \$1, and his bonus check--the latter being a fine Xmas present. Paul says he is getting along fine with his basic training over.--- Paul says he is still buying bonds, as are most of the other boys.--Paul had spent a few days in the hospital but was feeling fine. If you get shipped Paul, remember we need your new address. Good luck!

"Zip" Morgan, Jr. came through with a letter from Camp Blanding to announce that all was well--He had received his check, the News and the \$1. all of which were greatly appreciated. "Zip" says he is being worked 10 hours per day getting 17 weeks training in six. He reports he was expecting a "Big" Xmas dinner with all the trimmings. Hope the "trimmings" didn't get you down "Zip", and that you get that leave soon to come up and see us.

A nice letter from Mario Alouise informs us he is stationed at Bedford Springs, Pa.--almost in our back yard. Says he is going to a radio school and expects to be there for four months--Says he likes it so far--especially since at his "hotel" they have "waitresses" and real "maids" like any hotel. Nice going, ch what?! Mario asked us to especially thank those who sent him cards, and asks them to note his new address. Mario is so close to us that we expect him to drop in on us quite often. How about it Mario?

A nice letter from "Ab" Kerner is in asking us several questions which we think he'll find answered elsewhere in this issue--"Ab" says he doesn't mind the training, and that he is busy from 5:00 Am. to 9:00 PM, with a little night guard thrown in for good measure. "Ab" sent special greetings to Geo. Young and "hello" to all here at Climax and asks "if any of you

could find time to write, I certainly would enjoy the letters"--How about it all you members of the "Letter a Month Club"? Are your dues all paid up? Get off a letter to "Ab" and all the other boys!

Fred Vietmeier came in with the News that he was still in Kansas, but was hearing rumors of copper mines etc. Fred was wondering if he wasn't just as essential in molybdenum production as copper production. So, just maybe the Army may think likewise.

Warren Alexander, down in Mississippi where the days and nights are warm, reminds us of the P.F.C. in front of his name. "That means four bucks more a month," says Alex. O.K., buddy, and here's hoping it will soon be Cpl. Alex didn't get away from shift work when he left Climax, it seems. "With so many classes of cadets graduating lately we don't have much time _____." Who does?

We now switch you from the Sunny South to our old reliable of the Artic, Martin Revay who came through with three swell letters. One was to Mr. Murphy in thanks for his special compensation check; the other two to the News which means to all you Climaxers. Martin hopes to meet some of the boys--"perhaps in the streets of Tokio." He admits to being the same smiling, cheerful Martin we all know, and while things do get monotonous sometimes, he isn't as homesick as you might think, having never been away from home as much as a week before joining the Navy. For recreation he has movies. Hasn't dated an Eskimo yet, "for the simple reason there aren't girls around." Eskimos aren't so dumb, eh gang? In his third letter of the month Martin started to tell us about his work but the censor didn't like it. We'll just hold this letter until you get back, Buck and find out what you did say.

Even with a third of a page cut out it's a fine long letter. One thing Martin has learned about in Alaska is the "williwaws." "It's a terrific wind that sweeps out of nowhere and makes one buddy hold to another for fear of blowing away. And the rain--I've never seen rain like it. Instead of falling down it blows across horizontally." Well, Martin the rain that's going to level Tokio will be both horizontal and vertical, and we know in spite of the censor that what you are doing will speed the day.

From Rhode Island, Bill Metz reports himself back in boot-camp after his siege in the hospital. This time he hopes to stay. Bill came through in fine style for this month with a card, two letters, a Xmas card and a menu from his Xmas dinner. Even a week of K.P. couldn't spoil a dinner like that. Bill had one night that was worse than K.P. He was on guard duty from 10 to 12; crawled into his hammock at 12:30 then got up at 1:30 and shoveled snow until 4:00. The bugler let him sleep until 5:30.

Coast Guardsman Lee Jackson reports from Baltimore that he is now sporting a "crow on his arm in place of the ordinary seaman stripe." He is now on duty in the Power House at Curtis Bay with "not really much to do but keep water up in the boilers and there are two firemen to do that and about all we do is over-see and be sure everything is OK." We know it isn't as easy as Lee makes it sound, and at least he had to really work to get that rating.

Pvt. George Chastulik writes from wherever he is that "the Army is still treating me fine, but I would really appreciate a little of that cold weather from up there." I'll bet. "I don't mind it too much because I really

am getting a nice tan. It's hard to believe that its so cold away up there and me sitting under palm trees and going swimming on Xmas."

From the mud of Camp Pickett, Jay Meneely writes that he was home for Xmas and didn't come to see us for lack of time. Wonder who he did see. Jay's outfit has been "really busy testing our new guns and equipment etc. They are getting us ready for something." You can be sure its something, Jay, and we know you'll be ready when the time comes.

Pvt, James McGinn reports a move from Fort Eustis, Va. to Camp Tyson, Tenn. Jim is in a barrage balloon outfit, and we think he is the only Climaxer in that line of work.

Carl Harris our first Marine and the first Climaxer to go overseas, reports from "somewhere." As usual we quote his entire letter, the dashes indicating words the censor didn't like. "Hello Climax, Here I was waiting for a Climax News sheet and got two this morning. Nothing like the good old news from the Climax. Very glad to hear that the Climax won the Army-Navy "E". Makes me realize what a swell job you fellows are doing back home. Also the way everybody is buying bonds. Keep the good work up, and we will never let you down. "_____ those _____, I would not worry _____ that will _____ I _____". The cigarettes came through in fine shape. I am sorry I can't give you much news about myself. As you know we can't say much. I am still in the best of health and getting along fine. Well until next time, the best wishes for a happy Xmas to all. Carl P.S. Where is the Army?"

The army is in a lot of places, Kite, notably North Africa at the moment. And we have no doubt that you'll being seeing it out your way

soon, as well. Thanks for a fine letter and lots of Luck!

Pvt. Frank Shuble keeps off the AWOL list with a Xmas card. Let's have a little news this time, Yank. Don't forget that you fellows have to write this sheet. All we do is collect the material you send in.

And who do you suppose jumped off the AWOL list with a fine letter from APO No. 835? None other than our senior AWOL'er Howard Potts! He reports he is feeling fine but wishes this war would end so he could get a furlough. Well, Howard you'll get a furlough we are sure, because Sgt. Joe Bezusko did and he's down in your part of the world. Howard says it takes a lot of money to go on a "spree" with beer at 25 to 35 cents a "throw", and plenty of M.P.'s around who are really tough. (How about it M.P. Wysocki? Do you get tough with the boys when they are on a "binge"?) Howard says the army life is fine (except for K.P.), and that he eats good, but would like to see some active service. The News and \$1. bills are appreciated, and he thanks all who make it possible.--Joe Bezusko may have a caller because Howard says he plans to look him up. Howard says he's starting the New Year with a resolution to write us each month. Thats fine Howard and we'll be looking for that letter rain or shine. Good luck, and tell Joe Bezusko "Howdy" for all of us.

And a "quicky" note has arrived from Al. Marcucci giving us his address, as you will note. Al says he likes it at his camp, says "hello" to the boys, and that he'll write when he gets more time. Are they keeping you busy Al?

A nice card for Xmas, and a picture card is Michael Harris'

contribution. Says Hello and thanks for the paper and the \$1. and a Merry Xmas to us all.

Sailor boy Hallahan came thru with a nice letter telling us he was still looking for the Spars. Never you mind Sailor boy, you'll get "bumped" out to sea yet. John says he has taken a tour of New York City since reporting--all the way from the Empire State Building to the usual tourists spots including Grant's tomb etc.--By this time John, you will have heard that Alex has reported in after a fine sea trip--Nice experience he had eh what? John sends thanks to all for his Xmas cards, his check, the \$1. and the Climax News. Be seeing you John the next time, you "stretch" a pass to Burgettstown.

"M.P." Wysocki writes Fred Perko that he had a swell Xmas, including some fine gifts--Walter was looking forward to seeing new sights--and reports a new job in headquarters that suits him to a "T". Lets hear from you Walter when you get set? Just a note to tell you that Benny is looking fine and seems to be getting three square meals.

A sailor who likes the Navy better every day--"even the eats"--is Seaman Edward Jackson of Great Lakes. Tuck's days are filled up pretty well, it seems. "About all we do is drill and play basket ball, football and all kinds of sports. We are starting to take a few Commando tactics such as climbing over walls, running over rollers, etc. It is fun but you have to be on the ball all the time. The Navy is no place for sleepers. When they give a command----they don't tell you twice---. I am still washing my own clothes and making my bunk so you see I will make someone a good woman." Tuck came through with three letters this time as well as Xmas cards to just about everybody. Keep up the good work, kid!

Also from Great Lakes, Ray Malone sends a note. Ray is getting Security Guard training and expects to be shipped to an armed guard school soon from which he'll be assigned to a merchant ship. We don't read so much in the papers about these Navy gun crews on freighters, but those boys do a real job in the face of as much hardship and danger as any outfit in the Service. Bag us a sub, Ray.

Staff Sgt. Emil Yandrich is still keeping the bombardiers flying down in Texas. Emil says the "buck" came in mighty handy--"just after the boys had taken me for a ride in a black-jack game." He adds that he made up his losses this month but will "probably donate it back to the boys later in the month. That is if I'm not married by that time and my future wife doesn't take it from me." What is this, Emil?

From Pvt. James Sarracino comes word that everything is OK at Camp Lee. "Am still driving trucks and going to school and learning a lot. We go on convoys every day up to 150 miles." Tell the other Climaxers at Lee to drop us a line, Jim. They can't expect you to carry the ball all the time.

Just in time for this issue, which is very late going to press, we have a fourth letter from Bill Metz. We think that makes him champion for the month. Bill took an eight mile hike to the rifle range with full pack "just like the infantry," but wasn't too tired to make Marksman. "On the hike I got my first good glimpse at this New England countryside. I never saw so many stone fences in all my life. The farms are really old, too. One was dated 1640." Keep hitting the bullseye, Bill, as well as your high score on letters.

In addition to the letters we received and appreciate Xmas cards

from Sgt. "Lud" Stetar, Pvt. Frank Rozmus, Pvt. Rudy Chastulik, Pvt. Joe Invernizzi, Pvt. Gene Sprando, Frank Swider and ex-Climaxers Lt. Bill Weaver and J. W. Parham.

From another AWOL'er, Cpl. Fred Kirshner we finally have a letter and a good one. Fred couldn't tell us much about his work of course, but says, "outside of being a little homesick I am in the best of health. I'm looking forward to being in the States sometime this year, but things change so fast I'm not sure." Well, here's hoping, Fred, and if you do get home don't fail to come to see us. Good luck!



- SIDE GLANCES -

Last issue we requested a "vote" or "poll" on whether you-all prefer the odd \$1. greenback, or cigarettes. Not one vote did we get, so "no news" being "good news", we'll just continue attaching "smoke money" until a majority of you men start "crabbing."

Before we forget it, we must announce the arrival of a new-comer into Climax family. Maurice Johnson's report a son born Dec. 29th. This makes Papa Pete McMahon, Grandpa, and Junior Pete McMahon, Uncle. Congratulations!

And did you note that promotion Ray Adams came up with. 1st Lieutenant! In this fast growing Army, how long until it will be Capt. Adams. Betcha! Same with Lt. Weaver, and Parham. Congratulations Ray, what did we tell you months ago?!

You'll be interested to know that a new storeroom for obsolete equipment and bulk storage is being built back of the chemical building. This will house spare brick for furnaces and provide other odd storage for items too bulky for the inside storeroom.

The sub-station being built above the compressor room is now complete except for electrical equipment which is partly on the ground.

The stack is now up some 213' but old man winter seems to be a little too severe for such work to be done. The winds were rather "tough", so everything on top was "lashed down" as you Sailors might say, and work suspended until more favorable weather. That 213' is sorta "up in the air", and we don't see anybody around climbing the ladder for sight seeing purposes.

You Sailors will appreciate this one. It was reported--and reliably too--that Xmas Eve, Downer left the plant just like a Sailor comes back to ship from "shore leave." We didn't learn whether Mr. Hamill got past the fair ground without trouble, but we think he did for we left him in pretty good company. In all everybody seemed to have a fair Xmas Eve.

The Honor Roll plaque is now full, and the second plaque which is on order, will have a good many names to go on it as soon as it is delivered. Perhaps we can get a picture of the two when finished.

Business for Rust Engineering has picked up so much that they had to build an addition to their "shanty" office. Jimmy Crilley reports he has elbow room now, and even finds a place for his feet once in a while.

The new roof over the furnace building is just about completed. This roof, or lack of roof, has been a headache on all floors including the ground floor. All rains and snows ended up down on the packing floor and it was a "mess" at times. But that's the price we pay for expanding.

Did we report the one on Harry "Speed" Dennis and his helper? Well, "Speed" acquired an electric glue pot, and the first try at using it he played safe and instructed his helper to watch the pot and note when the glue boiled. Coming back several hours later "Speed" found the glue boiled out and all over the floor and he asked, "didn't I tell you to note when the glue boiled?" "Sure," said his helper, "it was at 10:20 AM." Can you tie that one?!

Drilling on the deep well was stopped at approximately 800 ft. Tests for quality and amount of flow are yet to be made. Whether the well is a good producer or not, the tank for storage will be erected.

- VISITS -

There were so many visits this month we fear we may miss mentioning some who were home--especially those whose furlough was so short, they didn't get up to visit the plant. But here they are as reported to Ye Editor.

Jimmy Sarracino arrived home for a short visit over Xmas. Johnny reports Jimmy didn't have much time to get around.--Also,

Mario Alouise was reported as being home, but we've contacted no one who saw him. W.L. and Eddie Jackson both were home at the same time. Nice family reunion and both boys looked fine in their uniforms.

Jay Meneely "stretched" a pass into a furlough, so we are told, but Jay didn't get up to see us. Jay just had to have some of Mom's beans.

Another 1st time visitor was Jack Dowler looking trim in his uniform. "Jack" said all was going fine in his outfit.

"Dutch" Studa wrangled another pass and came in to see us at Xmas time, along with Al Hook, both getting in on a little of the Xmas cheer. Both looked fine and well fed, and seemed to be finding Service not too difficult.

Mike Revay paid us two visits the last one just a few days ago, which Mike thought was a prelude to moving out of Purdue to some other school, or to active Service.

And two other Sailor boys--Ray Malone and John Yandrich from Great Lakes came in to see us and tell us of their interesting Service to date. Real Sailor Boys they were, and all they need now is some boat duty or sea legs or whatever it is a Sailor gets after being at sea.

We had an extended visit from Pete McMahon--extended in the sense that Pete took sick while at home and had to have an extended furlough before the doctors would allow him to travel to camp. Pete looked "snappy" in his uniform, and we are wishing him lots of good luck in his try at the flying game.

It was reported that O. Miller and J. Hallahan were in but Ye

Editor was out and didn't get to see either of them.

Sgt. Henry Pirih visited us wearing his extra stripe, and looking the fine soldier he is. Go easy on the "rookies" Henry!

We saw Paul Ryan passing on the street just long enough to give him the "Hi" sign. Better write us Paul, we'd like to know about that advance course.

We are told that J. McGinn was back in Burgettstown, but reports are that a few saw him. How come, Jimmy? Write us a line!

And we had a fine visit from Marine Joe Kucic. Joe looked fine in his Marine outfit and was all out for his branch of the Service. Altho, tough he thinks its the best branch going. Good luck Joe, and let us hear how the old outfit looked when you returned.

Don Patrina came back from school, worked a few days, and then left for Service via Hickory. Don had a fine school course, and with this advantage he should move along into something good very quickly. Good luck Don, and keep the old chin up.

Ex-Climaxer Pollon was reported in but we didn't get to see him. Perhaps, he'll drop us a card to keep out of AWOL for next issue. How about it Jack?

And our Copper Miner--Frank Swider came in to tell us how a soldier mines copper on the 3800' level. Frank says you better mine copper or else--and if you report "sick" you'd better be "sick"--Frank seemed to be in fine spirits, and looked fine in his uniform. Apparently, these copper miners are still soldiers!

Did anyone write you about our deer hunters who took off to the deer country this season? Seems

Keating and Henny Malone were out with a group. Coming out of the woods into a clearing Keating caught up with Rennie and asked, "Are all the rest of the boys out of the woods yet?" "Yes", said Rennie. "All six of them?" "Yes all six of them." "And they're all safe?" "Yep," answered Rennie, "they're all safe." "Then," said Keating, his chest swelling, "I've shot a deer."

We have another Marine. Lasobock joined up and left for Service around the 15th.

We hear indirectly that some of the recent inductees were shipped to good old Texas. Marcucci is the only one who has found time to send in his address. If others receive the News and \$1., it will be due to someone else sending in their address. John Rash says he has Joe's so thats two of the bunch.

In a recent issue we reported how Mr. Coffey became confused in his bond purchases. Well, he evened the score on us at Xmas time. The boys "hooked" him on the usual Xmas raffle for two fountain pens--on separate punch cards--and d----- if he didn't win both of them. We don't know whether he is in Frank Bailey's or "Speed" Dennis' class.

We didn't get around to apologizing to "Gates" Malone for having him AWOL twice in November, but perhaps that is the way to get you*all out of AWOL, for "Gates" came thru with a fine letter. Sorry "Gates."

Work on the excavation for the new ferro building is progressing on schedule. Spikes to support the column are being driven and this work is just about completed. It will not be long before we begin to pour the concrete. This new addition will be 160' x 120' and will house our new crushing lines,

slag treatment machinery and cooling equipment. It will also provide extra storage space, foremen's office, toilet and sample room. watch their "step." OR ELSE!

Our new hoods over the smelting pots will be put into operation at the end of this month. These hoods which have been redesigned, go directly from the smelting hood to the flue. They will be provided with a ladder and catwalk to insure safety during the cleaning operation. These hoods will run on a small trolley which rests on a curbing. This arrangement should make it very easy to move hoods.

We are also using a new system of tapping slag. Drains have been installed directly in front of the pots to the outside slag pit. This should mean less digging and better slag removal. A new stacker has been put into operation in the ferro dept. We can increase our floor area now which is a welcome change. Who said it couldn't be done? We can make metal hard enough to break any crusher. This was demonstrated last week when we broke the frame on one of our jaw crushers. The future looks better with a new crusher with heavier frame.

The Safety and Sanitation Committee formed in the plant is beginning to function. This committee is composed of three members representing the workmen and three members representing the management, and a chairman. It is the purpose of this committee to improve working conditions and to cut down the number of accidents. We know that an injured person is out of the fight.

FLASH! We are proud to announce the arrival of another Lady to our office force. She is Miss Neida Mazzier of Burgettstown, formerly of Cherry Valley. We now have three ladies in our group, so I guess the men-folk had better



It isn't often we attempt an editorial but we noted one the other day in the "Growler" which our good friend Johnny Johns published for the Lions Club of Rolla, Missouri. It was rather to the point, and we sorta thought it might go good here for us complacent "home frontiers." So we print it in part below:

"The other morning on our way to work a soldier passed us--not in double quick time but a little faster than we like to walk--presumably on his way out to the bus terminal. He was a good-looking chap about 22 or 23; nice hair-cut, overseas cap set at an angle that indicated he had been in the Army long enough to know at what angle it should be placed; trousers nicely pressed; overcoat fit him well; and a half-smoked cigarette putting out a scent that made us want to ask him for a drag even though we haven't smoked one for the past 8 years.

What are you and I doing to help that good-looking chap along? He hasn't much future to look forward to unless he can dodge some of Adolf's or Tojo's bullets. He is taking the rap for us, and what the devil are most of us doing--just sitting back griping because we can't get tires; we

can't get gasoline; we can't get sugar; we can't get coffee; and now they are going to ration canned goods.

No, folks, we are off the beam. We've got to get in there and pitch. Let's not allow the recent successes in the South Seas and that of the Russians go to our heads--after all the enemy is still fighting on "our" territory--and you have to get him over into his back yard before you have a chance to chase him into his back door.

That youngster who passed us the other morning was a proud and cocky cuss, and we have thought several times since how proud we would be if we could go back 25 years and be walking along his side--even though the collar on our uniform would have fit a 20-hand horse and the tail of our coat stuck out like the tail on a young robin.

This item probably hasn't much sense, but we do want the boys to know that we are proud of them and know that they will get the job well done. We also want them to know that henceforth we are not going to gripe about the little sacrifices we are called upon to make. You boys are giving everything you have--your life and your future--so we will string along with you. Happy landings!"

Thats how we feel too Johnny!

Appropo of what we are doing to help in the War effort the following is "excerpted" from a letter recently received from England.

War must still seem a very long way off to many in your country. In this country now it is War and preparation for War on every hand. It is not considered good form for anyone to take a holiday. Many who are working 5½ days per week at their own job, work the week end on other War work. Priority is given in travel, food, clothes, etc. to those engaged in War work; others are asked NOT to travel. Income tax varies from

6.6 to 10.0 in the pound (33.0% to 50% tax)., and then there is super tax to as high as 18.0 per pound, in addition to a War profits Tax. ---- and with food and clothing rationed about the only thing untaxed is your breath. But in spite of this there is Determination shown on every hand, and people will stand this and Much More to see this carried out to a successful end." How does the above stack up with your attitude? Are you really doing your part? It would seem apparent that each of us should search our very souls to see if our efforts and attitudes measure up to what Uncle Sam has a right to expect from us here on the Home Front!

Frank Laurich: What was that explosion out at your chicken farm the other night Pat?

"Pat" Patterson: Oh! I feed "Lay or Bust" feed to my hens, and one of my roosters got in the feed pen!

Ye Editor wishes to acknowledge the assistance of another Editor for this issue. In addition to the usual staff this months "excerpting" was done mostly by Mr. Carroll. Did you not note the "finesse" with which most of your letters were handled! And Mr. Downer introduced his Ferro Facts column, so you see we are branching out. Who knows but what Pegler might be writing for us before long.

- ADDRESSES -

1. Lt. Raymond G. Adams
Batt. E, 608 CA(AA)
Fort Bliss, Texas
2. Pvt. Warren Alexander
909th SS GAFS
Greenville, Mississippi
3. Mario J. Alouise S 2/C
Co. 1A-43
Bedford Springs
Bedford, Pa.
4. Geo. Atherton
Not called

5. Sgt. Joseph Bezusko, Jr.
33078490
Btry. C, 301st CA
APO 827, c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, Louisiana
6. Pvt. Geo. S. Chastulik
13111075
Anti-Tank Co. 33rd Inf.
APO 869, c/o Postmaster
New York, New York
7. Pvt. Rudolph J. Chastulik
3rd Plt. Co. C.
3rd Med. Training Bn.
Camp Grant, Ill.
8. Pvt. J. G. Cook
262 W. Roosevelt Blvd.
Philadelphia, Pa.
9. Pvt. John E. Dowler
Co. A, 327 Eng. Bn.
APO 102
Camp Maxey, Texas
10. Pvt. Caesar J. Grossi
Med. Sect. Bks. #5
SCU 1913
Camp White, Oregon
11. Alex Hallahan A.S.
USS Whipple
c/o Fleet P.O.
San Francisco, Calif.
12. John Hallahan SK 3/C
USCG
Ellis Island, N.Y.
13. PFC Carl Harris
USMC Unit 910
APO 502, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.
14. Pvt. Michael Harris
Co. A., 841st Eng. Bn. AVN
Air Service Center
Leesburg, Florida
15. Albert Hook AS
USS Independence Sea 2/C
c/o Postmaster
New York, New York
16. Pvt. Joseph A. Invernizzi
33153672
Co. A, 33rd Eng. BN
APO #257
N. Camp Polk, Louisiana
17. Edward W. Jackson V6-AS
Co. 1686 41st & 42nd Batt.
25th Regt. USNTS
Great Lakes, Ill.
18. W.L. Jackson WT 2/c
Power House, USCG Yard
Curtis Bay, Maryland
19. A. A. Kerner CM 2/C
Plat. 3 Co. A, Batt. 70
NCTC, Camp Endicott
Davisville, R.I.
20. Pvt. Paul Kovack
Co. C, 8th Regt.
T-733, 4th Plt.
Camp Lee, Va.
21. Pvt. Joseph Kucic
2-E-23, Fleet Marine Fce.
New River, N.C.
22. Pvt. Albert F. Kuntz
507th A.E. Sqd. (Hv.).
Bowman Field
Louisville, Ky.
23. Cpl. Dave Kuritz
SMDT, Co. B.
Army Medical Center
Washington, D. C.
24. Pvt. Gaylord L. Malone
785 Tech. S. Sqd., Bks. 392
Lincoln Air Base
Lincoln, Neb.
25. Raymond G. Malone S 2/C
Security Watch Bks. 2816
Sec. 6, Great Lakes, Ill.
26. Pvt. Al. Marcucci
Co. A, 810 Tank Dest. Bn.
Camp Hood, Texas
27. PFC Jay Meneely
Co. A, 36th Armd. Inf.
APO 253, c/o Postmaster
Camp Pickett, Va.
28. Wm. J. Metz, A.S.
Co. 865, USNTS
Newport, R.I.
29. Pvt. James McGinn
Btry. C, 302 CA, BB Bn.
Camp Tyson, Tenn.
30. P.J. McMahon, Jr.
CC. Sq. 2 a/c Sq. B-1
AAFCC, Bks. #6
Nashville, Tenn.
31. Cpl. Orrin C. Miller
958th Guard Sq.
Florence Air Base
Florence, S. C.
32. Pvt. Robert H. Morgan
Hq. Training Det. Curtiss Air
AAF, Bks. 7, Class 19
Cayuga Rd., Buffalo, N.Y.
33. Pvt. Robert H. Morgan
314th Inf. Co. C
APO 79
Camp Blanding
Florida

34. Pvt. George Murray
Plt. 464, USMC
Marine Barracks
Parris Island
S.C.

35. Tillio
Napolitano,
Unknown

36. Pvt. Joe
Pappas
Co. C,
8th Qm.Reg.
2nd Plt. T735
Camp Lee, Va.

37. Don Patrino
Unknown

38. Pvt. Mike Pescho
902nd Q.M.
Co. Det. 8
Wendover, Field
Utah

39. Sgt. Henry Pirih
Co. A, 105 Med. Bn.
APO No. 30
Camp Blanding, Fla.

40. Pvt. Howard F. Potts
Btry. I, 614 CAC(AA)
APO 835, c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La.

41. Pvt. Joseph Rash, Jr.
Hq. 810 T.D. Bn.
Camp Hood, Texas

42. Martin Revay, Jr. Sea. 1/C
Pl. 3 Co. C, Navy 8075
c/o FPO

43. Michael Revay, AS-USNR
Co. 5, Sect. F
Naval Trn. Sch. Electrical
Purdue University
Layfayette, Ind.

44. Pvt. Frank Roxmus
330th A.B. Sqd.
Gulfport Field
Gulfport, Miss.

45. Sgt. Paul Ryan
Co. D, 36th Armd.Regt.
APO 258
Fort Knox, Ky.

46. Pvt. James Sarracino
Co. M, 8th QM Reg.
Camp Lee, Va.

47. John Savor, Jr. F 3/C
Co. 7E Section F, NTS
Iowa State College
Ames, Iowa

48. Pvt. Frank J. Shuble
Co. E, 396 Inf., 77th Div.
Fort Jackson, S.C.

49. PFC Mike Skarupa
Btry. B 324 FA Bn.
83rd Inf. Div.
APO No. 83
Camp Atterbury,
Indiana

50. Pvt. Gene
Sprando
31st AR Band,
APO 257
N. Camp Polk,
Louisiana

51. Alex Stetar
Unknown

52. Sgt. Ludwig D.
Stetar
825th BFTS
Coffeerville, Kansas

53. PFC Austin D. Studa
112 Sta. Hospital
Fort Jackson, S.C.

54. Frank Swider
Magma Hotel
Superior, Arizona

55. Henry Utah S 2/C
U.S. Coast Guard Sta.
Florence, Oregon

56. Pvt. Fred Vietmeier
Co. B 9th Eng. Bn.
9th Armd. Div., APO 259
Fort Riley, Kansas

57. Charles A. Wagner S 2/C
U.S.S. Savanna Div. 2
c/o Postmaster
New York, New York

58. S.Sgt. Lee R. Walker
13040757
AAF, GRC Kirkland Field
Albuquerque, N.Mexico

59. PFC Mike Williams
Bat. A, 93rd AFA Bn.
Fort Sill, Oklahoma

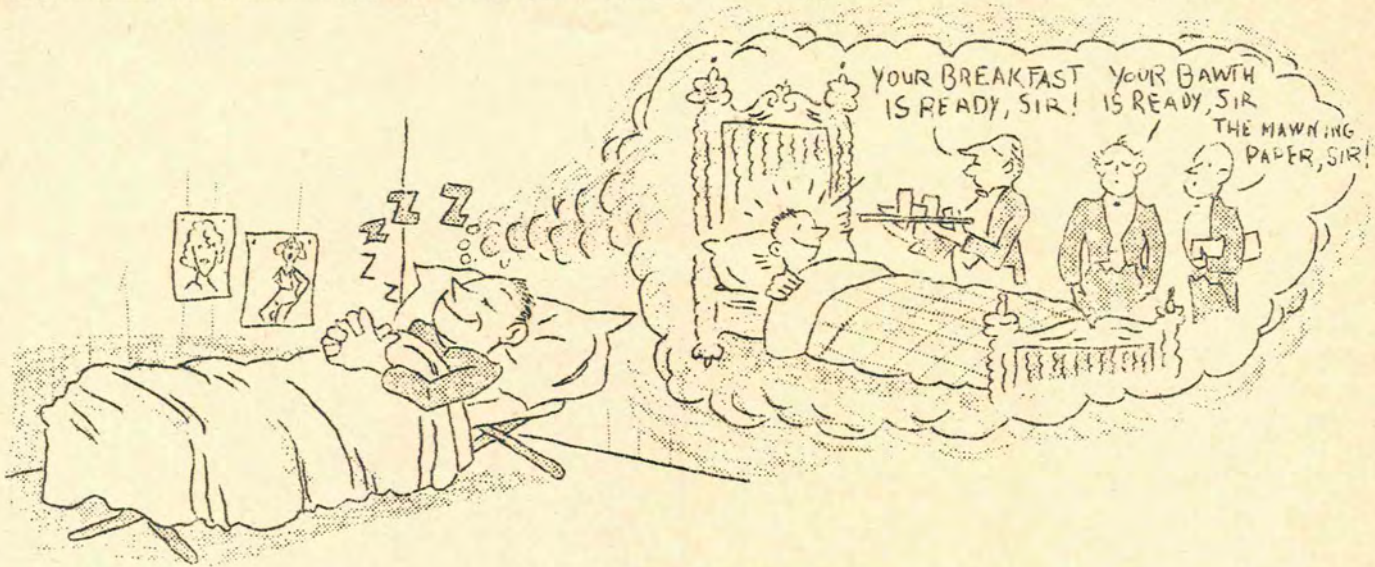
60. Pvt. Walter Wysocki
HQ. Det. 799 M.P.Bn.
East Garrison
Fort Ord, California

61. S.Sgt. Emil Yandrich
819 BTS, AAFBS
Big Spring, Texas

62. John Yandrich, AS
Co. 1686, 41st and 42nd Batt.
25th Regt. USNTS
Great Lakes, Ill.

★
VICTORY





63. Robert Yolton
Unknown
64. Stanley Zebatakis
Unknown

- EX-CLIMAXERS -

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1. Lt. Wm. Weaver
717 E. Second South
Salt Lake City, Utah</p> | <p>2. Lt. J. W. Parham
33167838
Co. A, 345th Inf.
87th Div. APO
Camp McCain, Miss.</p> |
| <p>3. Pvt. Jack R. Pollon
33153676
Co. A, 45th Med. Bn.
APO 253
Camp Pickett, Va.</p> | <p>4. Cpl. Fred R. Kirschner, APO 827
13037184, Co. D, 11th Engrs.
c/o Postmaster, New Orleans, La.</p> |

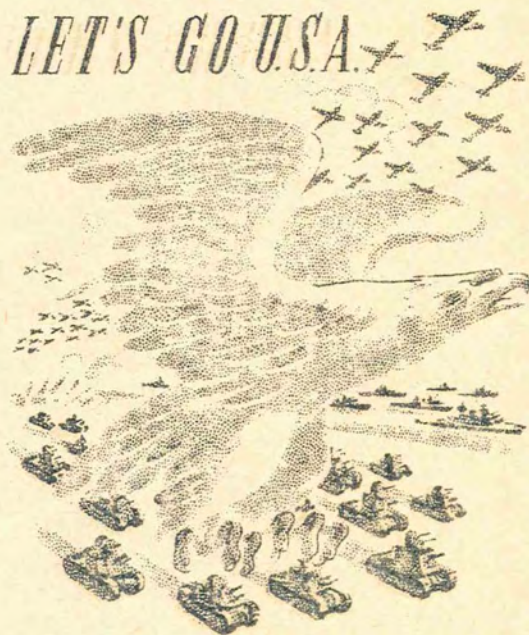


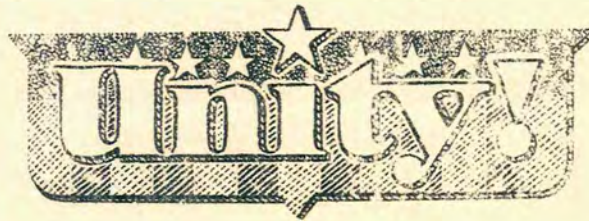
Ye Editor

CLIMAX NEWS

UNOFFICIAL PUBLICATION FOR THE
BENEFIT OF CLIMAX EMPLOYEES
NOW IN THE ARMED SERVICES
OF THE UNITED STATES

LET'S GO U.S.A.





HI SOLDIERS, SAILORS AND MARINES!

Greetings! The old ground-hog-month has come, and being rather abbreviated by nature, it is almost gone, which means it is time to go to press. We trust not too many good resolutions have been broken, or forgotten and that everyone has settled for a good years run.

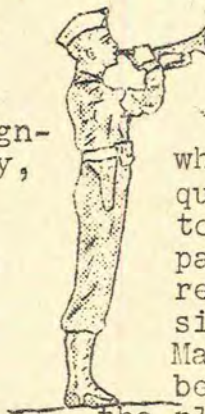
Altho' a short month and early inductions pointed to a scarcity of material for "Excerpting", we find the last few days have brought in a fine response from you Service men. One thing we call your attention to, is the slowness with which the new men get their address back to us. It is most helpful to have your address as soon as you are assigned, so we can mail you your copy, even tho' you have nothing to report. **WE WANT YOUR LATEST ADDRESS!** And may we remind you again that you fellows in the Service "write this rag", and if you want it to get "bigger and better" keep those letters rolling in. And you AWOL'ers get off that letter and do your part as a reporter.

- WHERE THEY ARE -

A quick review of the last of addresses attached shows that close to a dozen new names have

been added; just to list them as we have them at this date (2/23) we find the following: Sergakis, Carlisle, Darke, W. Cramer, N. Kramer, Cikovic, Russell, Bayus, Havelka, H. Miller, J. Pusateri, and Mika and Jelovich awaiting call. We note a good many more are being called for their examinations, so it may be that before press time we can report more definitely, those whose numbers have been called for March.

- EXCERPTS FROM CAMP GOSSIP -



First to report is Old Faithful of the Artic, Martin Revay, who compliments the News quite highly. "It's getting to seem like an evening paper and just as soon as I receive it I can't help but sit down to reading it." Martin is afraid there will be so many changes around the plant that he won't be able to find his way around when he gets back. Well, Martin, we hope it will be a little easier to get around by then. You know how it is when Rust goes to work. We have had all the comforts of artic service with a section of roof and siding off the Roaster

Building to let in the wind and snow and rain, falling rivets for shrapnel, riveters for machine guns, beams for bombs, and a caterpillar crane with a 90 ft. boom makes a combination tank and bomber. "Buck" notes that the boys move around a lot and wants to remind any who get up around Dutch Harbor or Unalaska to look him up. He also contributed a poem, which follows:

I'M CENSORED

Dear Folks: I'm censored,
 Can't write a thing,
 Just that I'm well,
 And sign my name,
 Can't tell you when it's sunny,
 Can't tell you when it rains,
 All military secrets,
 Must secrets remain.
 Don't know where I'm going,
 Don't know where I'll land,
 I couldn't inform you, if met
 by a band.
 Can't tell you where we sailed
 from,
 Can't mention the date
 Can't even remember
 The meals that we ate.
 I can't keep a diary,
 For such is a sin,
 Can't keep the envelopes,
 That your letters come in.
 Can't keep a flashlight,
 To guide me at night,
 And I can't even smoke
 Except out of sight.
 Don't know for sure
 Anything I can do
 Except sign this envelope
 And mail it to you.

Not bad I'd say. "

From the Curtiss factory in Buffalo Bob Morgan reports that he is learning about airplanes where they are born and from beginning to end. We guess he is slated for one of those repair crews which rebuilds planes from pieces of one syllable under all kinds of adverse conditions. Bob expected to be shipped after a four week course and the time

is just about up, so we are expecting a new address.

From Coast Guardsman John Hallahan in New York we received a little gadget which shows the insignia of corresponding Army and Navy ranks by turning a little wheel. Maybe that's a hint that he is expecting a promotion soon. This is further supported by brother Nick's report that John is going to night school studying higher mathematics which should result in a higher rating and more dough.

Pvt. Joe Cook reports from Arizona that he finished school in Philadelphia on January 14th and is now taking it easy while waiting for a permanent assignment. He may be stationed in a squadron then at Williams Field or may be shipped out. Right now he is stationed in the supply room just putting in time--"was slated for K.P. but sprained my ankle in a volley-ball game and the doctor told me not to do anything for a few days. The weather here is ideal, cool nights and warm days. I have been in swimming a few times. This camp is located in the heart of the desert but you would never know it from its appearance--grass and palm trees all around the barracks!" Some people have all the luck. It's zero in Langeloth. Joe adds that Ralph Dold is still with him.

Pvt. Frank Shuble writes from Louisiana that he has nice warm weather to contend with also. How do you fellows stand it? Frank is something of a pessimist, though. He is expecting the rainy season to start soon and he is now in a red-clay country whereas he had all sand in S. Carolina. Don't get buried too deep to write again soon, Yank.

Seaman John Yandrich is in the Armed Guard School down on the Gulf. (More nice weather, da---it). He goes to school five days a

week and gets a pass every weekend, which is also pretty nice. John is learning to be a gunner and will soon be stationed on a ship. Good shooting to you, kid. Keep your eye on the target.

At last! Here's a letter from a place that doesn't always have perfect weather. Lee Jackson writes from Baltimore that the weather there is miserable-- "snow on the ground but not cold. Just a sloppy mess." That makes us feel better, only here it's cold too.

Joe Kucic is still at New River and has just returned from a three weeks cruise on the Atlantic. "A swell trip," says Joe, "I caught up on a lot of lost "sack" time, but in those three weeks we didn't receive a letter or send one. We attacked beaches everyday and rode around in small boats to get accustomed to the tossing waves." Joe doesn't expect to be in New River much longer and hopes he won't as action is what he craves.-- "This outfit is really rugged and can hardly wait their turn to get in the thick of it. Also, the more over there the merrier." You're right about that last, Joe. We'll be looking for an FPO address soon.

Pvt. Don Patrino writes from Fort Eustis on the James that his basic training is well started and is already getting hard on the dogs, which will be barking plenty before thirteen weeks is up. Don's platoon has been given the honor award for the best platoon in the battalion and that noise is not machine gun fire but only buttons popping.

From the Sea-Bee hive at Williamsburg (not far from Eustis) "Tilly" Napolitano makes his first report. Camp was started only three months and already there are more buildings than "Tilly" believes it

possible to put up in that length of time. "As for streets, there aren't any. They are all mud, and they still insist on swabbing the deck--floor to me." "Tilly" adds that there are civilian construction units and 65000 sailors there, altho' he hasn't gotten around to counting them as yet.

From Pvt. Robert (Zip) Morgan we get the news from Blanding. "Zip" has finished his basic without pulling a K.P. but has had his share of guard duty. His outfit was in the field for a week and it rained the whole time--everybody tells the same story, and there's a nasty rumor going around that the weatherman hates soldiers.

Another Sea-Bee buzzes in with a card and a letter from Camp Peary. Alex Stetar says, "I sure have a different life now. I get up at five in the morning and from that time on I'm not my own; I belong to the Navy and I drill, drill, and drill. We get to learn countless other things just as important as marching and drilling. I am doing my best as I know what it means to me. (Ed. note: you always did, Alex). We were the most awkward looking bunch of boys that ever walked but I sure see a difference now. We are so good the Chief just gave us a two hour rest and that is how I got the time to write. Some got extra duty for not doing things right."

Aviation Cadet Pete McMahon, Jr. reports twice; once from Nashville to say that he had qualified for pilot training and was due for nine weeks of pre-flight training. Next, he writes from Maxwell Field that the aforesaid nine weeks has started with a bang. He gets up 4:45 to have time to wash, shave and clean up his room (Room yet) before reveille at 5:40.

"We have calisthenics and drill in the morning and classes and drill in the afternoon. We are continually on the jump for fourteen hours a day and are really ready for bed at nine o'clock. The upperclassmen haze hell out of us for not shining our shoes, brass and hats or for failing to stand at attention. I couldn't describe all the things they can find fault with but no matter how you try you can't please them" Pete has classes in mathematics, maps and charts and code, but can drop the code as soon as he can take and send 10 words a minute. "I never thought I'd have to go through all this before I get to fly."

Pvt. Al. Marcucci sends us his address and says he is looking forward to working for Climax again. Everybody is looking forward to the end of this mess, Al, and we hope you have your wish before too long. How about a long letter for next issue?

Still another CB, Carpenters Mate Ab Kerner, reports from Camp Endicott that the News answers all his questions and just about covers everything; also, that the buck hits that empty spot that always develops between pays. Ab adds that he "would sure like to see somebody from home," so if anyone gets close, don't forget to look him up. How about Bill Metz or "Tuck" Jackson?

We notice from Joe Bezusko's return address that he is now a staff sergeant. Joe thinks the letter-a-month idea is fine and gives us his idea of the kind of a letter a Service man likes to get. He wants no sob-stuff and no sympathy with his lot. Good wishes are O.K. but not too much of that kind of stuff. What he really wants is news about the people and places he knows. In other words the

five w's: who, what, when, where, why make a good rule for letters as well as for newspaper men. Joe says he has written to a few of the others himself and has enjoyed hearing from them.

As of February 11th, "Gates" Malone reports from Chanute Field, Ill. that his News and dollar came through to remind him that he had not written us of his new work. He advises us that with others at Lincoln Air base, he was chosen to become a "specialist" on airplane instruments. "Gates" was about half through the course, expecting to finish around March 4th, and was appreciative of what the Army was doing for him, but bewailed the fact that furloughs were few and far between.--Perhaps they are "hoarding" them for you "Gates", and will give you a long one some day soon.-- Being mostly a "specialist" school he finds Chanute well equipped from "A" to "Z". 20 mile passes are issued once a week, and 100 mile passes once a month, the latter allows them to get to Chicago. "Gates" reports that he and Bob Morgan parted company with Bob going to Buffalo. He reports Bob as being home over week-ends, but so far as Ye Editors know--Bob didn't pay us a visit. Week-end passes are too short to use up outside family visits, eh Bob?--"Gates" sent "good luck" and best wishes to all at Climax. Good luck to you "Gates" and come up to see us when you get that "long" furlough which is in store for you.

Two "quickie" cards from Bob Yolton--one from Texas telling us he had arrived at Camp Hood and liked his Army life, so far. Then as of February 9th, another card informed us Bob had "jumped" to Ft. Lewis, Washington, and

was in a Tank Destroyer Bn.--Bob says he will write more when he gets time. If he doesn't we're going to get permission to "Excerpt" some of his letters we happen to know about! OK Bob?

Jimney Sarracino reported in with a card from Camp Lee, saying the News and dollar arrived and were appreciated. Jimney expected to be in a permanent camp within 4 or 5 days (as of Feb. 10th) and that he would send his address, but at the moment he was still in Q.M. Corps.

"Zipper" Morgan came in on a "quickie" dated February 18th from Camp Blanding telling us he was fine, and that he was now in the Intelligence and Reconnaissance Plt. of Reg. Hq. Co. "Zip" sends regards to all at Climax.

"Bob" Carlisle reported in from Camp Meade as of the 8th, but as of the 14th he was at Camp Howze, Texas, so you see he "moved." Seems these boys made the trip via day coach, and thought it a bit tough compared to the nice soft beds they left behind, but they arrived none the worse for wear at a new camp where he "drew" assignment to the Signal Corps. Bob sends regards to all with the hope that all of us are "putting out the production of Moly because I think we'll need it." Special regards Bob sends to "D" crew, with a note to Pearl Allison saying he had ridden down to Texas with her brother. Best of luck and keep us informed of your training.

A "Quickie" card from Sergakis tells us he is at Ft. Bragg, N.C. for his basic training. He seems to be amused at the thought that he is to be a cannoneer, but thinks Army life is swell, and admits he likes it better than working at Climax. Nice going

Sergakis, and we hope you continue to like your Army life, and best of luck. Keep us informed of your training course.

Mike Williams came in with a nice letter from Fort Sill, Okla. announcing that it is Cpl. Mike now. Fine going Mike! Cpl. Mike sent in his vote for "cigarettes" and gave as his reason, "when I get the dollar I get in a card game with it." Well, that isn't a very good reason. Mike, all you need is a change of luck. Mike is still looking for that field jacket for Jim Reed, but doesn't seem to have much hope of finding one. Mike sends regards to all and thanks for the many Xmas cards he received.

Pvt. Bayus sent us a card from Camp Sibert, Ala. saying the Army was treating him fine. Seems he is in a new camp where there is plenty of work to do. Andy had had his first K.P. duty and altho' it lasted from 5 AM to 8 PM it wasn't as bad as he expected. -- We don't just know what your Service is Andy, so tell us more about it. Yours is the first we've had in this branch of Service.

Another who landed in the same outfit is Howard Miller who likes the Army but finds it "boresome" at times--also cold, even in Alabama. He almost froze on guard duty one morning. Just wait for that July sun, Howard and then tell us what you'd give for a little of that cold weather. Howard tells us that Camp Sibert is another of the brand new camps that is still being built.

Mike Revay, at sea, reports that he is getting his sea-legs and liking the Navy better everyday. After a big banquet and graduation exercises, Mike popped out of Purdue as electricians mate third class and found himself aboard the

Maumee before the celebration was over. Now he finds himself "out on the water and don't know where I am at. And if I did know, I couldn't tell anybody." Mike learned while still at school that a lot of the machinery on a ship contains Moly, so he urges all here to keep production up to par.

We have two letters from Pvt. Paul Kovack at Camp Lee. As of Jan. 24th, Paul goes on a little stroll with full field pack every Saturday just for the exercise, but doesn't mind that and is getting along fine. On Feb. 3rd he reports that he has been issued a ration book for whiskey which is rationed in Virginia. Only a pint a week, poor fellow. That's no more than civilians are allowed. Paul gets letters from Bill Metz and hopes to get over to Camp Pickett to look up the boys there (if any).

M. P. Walter Wysocki writes from sunny California that the "dew" is a little heavy for pup tents. Walters letter is dated from the "Bayshore Kennel Club" which accounts for the pup tents. If its a spaniel kennel that might make the water necessary. Walter is right on the ocean and thinks he is only waiting for a ship to take him somewhere. About his only amusement has been a 24 hr. tour of San Francisco, including Chinatown, a place he wants to see more of. Tell us confidentially, Walter is that old story really true? Walter makes a suggestion that the news be published twice a month, but the editorial staff will have something to say about that. In a letter to Fred Perko, Walt says if he doesn't get shipped soon there'll be grass under his feet, (he already has wrinkles on his tummy) and what he wants is a few Jap notches on his gun.

Pvt. Joe Rash writes from the Tank Destroyer Center to say that he would have written sooner, but when he has time he is too tired. You did all right when you did get around to it. Joe thinks he will be trained as a motorcycle jockey, but so far has had only three weeks of basic and a six day outing on Commando stuff. "We did all our travelling at double time. Some of the classes were in judo, jumping from a twelve-foot wall, climbing the wall on a rope, climbing up hills, crawling through barbed wire under machine gun fire. To make it clear the machine gun bullets were real and came as close as five inches to our bodies. There were 20 broken ankles, one broken leg and two got shot. That's just some of the casualties! Well, Joe, they do say you T.D. boys are about the toughest outfit yet. (No arguments please).

Seaman Edward Jackson is at the Motor Torpedo Boat school in Rhode Island. He is studying six subjects: Radio, Torpedomen, Navigator, Seamanship, Engineer and Quartermaster; with only two months to learn all there is to know about all of them. "Tuck" says the PT boats are "really the life" and "really fast". He says he misses the good old Climax, "but just between me and you I would rather be here. This Navy is a great life and agrees with me."

From the West Coast, Henry Utah reports that things are pretty dull with him just now--mostly patrol duty; six hrs. on and 12 hrs. off. He thinks some of the boys in his outfit might get a chance on a boat soon and hopes to be one of them.

Pvt. Rudy Chastulik says: "They got me up at 4 o'clock one morning and told me to pack; they put

me on a train. I rode for one day, one night and the next night at midnight I arrived at Colorado Springs, my new home. The country is beautiful. The name of the camp is Carson and it is six miles from Pikes Peak." It is also only a hundred or so miles from Climax, Colorado, where we get our ore. Hope you get to visit there, Rudy. And, by the way, don't shoot any of those deer. Mr. Linz says they are on National Park land.

We asked S/Sgt. Emil Yandrich a question last month and here is his answer. "There isn't much new to report except that I got married to the sweetest little girl in Texas. And what do you think they did to me? I'm hitched about a week and enjoying it very much when they up and ship me up here to Childress, deep in the heart of the panhandle, where the wind and sand blows free and it gets colder than all get out. The sand storms get so bad at times that you can't see your hand in front of your face. But the best part of this deal is that you can't get anything stronger than a coca-cola to drink. The closest place to get beer is in Oklahoma which is thirty (thirsty) miles from here. To get liquor you must go 240 miles. But the bootleggers are doing a thriving business--\$4.50 to \$5.00 for a pint of rat poison." You ought to move to Va., Emil--pint a week there.

PFC Gene Sprando is still busy rehearsing, playing for dances and taking things easy with the band down in Louisiana. Not even guard or K.P. My! My! Why didn't the rest of you guys learn to blow a horn? But that's all right, Gene, nobody would want the Army to do without bands.

At last reports Seaman Bill Metz was almost finished with his boot training and hopes to see us about

March first. Bill says the training is thorough and tough, starting with a stiff workout before chow in the mornings. Bill seems to find time for quite a correspondence though, as several report letters from him and he is a faithful contributor to the News.

From APO No. 835, Pvt. Howard Potts reports that he has spent fifteen days in the hospital with an infected ear but is now out and getting along fine. Howard isn't pleased that he is where he is (wherever he is) as he would like to get a couple of Japs. "But I guess they need us here or they wouldn't have put us here. Maybe one of the other boys from the Climax will get a Jap for me." Any offers?

Just under the deadline for this issue is Cpl. Orrin Miller who says that winter is winter even in the South. "It has been very cool here the last few days, in fact, 15° above. The sand down here blows like snow only it's much worse to be out in." Orrin is now living in barracks, which he finds quite an improvement over tents. "I am now acting as duty sergeant----in charge of all detail work, drilling, roll call etc." Sounds like another stripe coming up, altho' Orrin says he may go to OCS. Take your choice, Orrin, you can't lose.

-- VISITS --

Either furloughs are getting as scarce as hen's teeth, or the boys just don't find time to call at the plant, for visits this month were few and far between. We may have missed some who came in for a visit--and if so, just write and "call" our hand.

"Gene" Sprando visited us last

month end just as we were going to press with the Jan. issue. Gene got his copy "hot off the press". Seems Gene is doing nicely by himself in the Band and reports plenty of outside orchestra work.

Joe Invernizzi called on us and reported that he was in the same camp in Louisiana.

Sgt. "Lud" Stetar was in from the plains of Kansas. We reported last issue that the Sgt. was moved up to Coffeerville, Kansas to a new field. Stetar reports everything is tip top and that his work on the planes is going along nicely.

Nick Hallahan reports that Sailor Boy John was in for a few hours visit but too short to get up to see us.

We also hear rumors that Paul Ryan, and Jay Meneely were home but we have no confirmation. How about you, who are on our doubtful list of visitors, writing to clear up the matter?

Also, we think we saw Ex-Climaxer Jack Pollon on the street, but we are not certain. Seems Jack has cut us off his mailing list. How come all you Ex'ers don't write?



RIGHT UNDER YOUR NOSE!

- SIDE GLANCES -

There is nothing to report on the new stack--just marking time until the weather breaks.--But

we can report progress in connection with the new addition to the front of the main building, which is to house the multiclones, and exhaust fans for all furnace gases. The steel is now going into place, and soon the office force will be going around with cotton filled ears to kill the noise of rivets being driven.

Since the last issue the new Briquette Press is well along the way to being erected. You will recall that it is located just opposite the old press along the track side of the building. All pumps and electrical installations are set up in what was the old bag room, and are separated from the press proper by a glass partition. This should make the operation cleaner, and maintenance easier.

The storage shed north of the Chemical Building is completed except for some siding. Preparations are now afoot to start storage of obsolete equipment, spare parts, and furnace brick in this building. Just wonder how long it may be until we wreck this building, to make room for permanent buildings?

Did we report to you that we are now on a six day schedule? The working schedule is somewhat different from our old 5 day set-up in that the crews are not the same each shift--just a little more mixing. This six day schedule helps out in that we gained a good many man-shifts, and that is needed under the present seeming man shortage.

No. 2 furnace is now in production having been rebuilt from the 10th hearth up--No. 1 furnace is now to be rebuilt; most of the hearths are already wrecked and the repairing of the shell is about ready to start, preparatory to relaying of the hearths.

Pvt. Fred Vietmeier, lately of Camp Riley, Kansas, is now back

in his old place at Climax. Fred was released from the Army and returned to work on Feb. 7th. Fred looks "hole and hearty" in spite (or because of) of his Army experiences.

We also learned that Frank Swider has quit copper mining out in Arizona and is planning to return to regular Army duties. Lets hear from you Frank when you get placed again.

The second Honor Roll Plaque is now in the plant and Geo. Swanik will soon have the new names in place, and the Plaque will be mounted besides the first one. Indications are that a third plaque will be needed at once, for if you note we are getting up close to the old century mark on our "Where They Are" list.

We are still standing pat on our \$1.00 vs. cigarette question. No news is good news. Of course, Cpl. Mike Williams gets "itchy" fingers when he gets his dollar and evidently gets "burned"-- hence he voted for "cigarettes", but knowing Mike we'll think awhile before giving too much weight to his vote. And too, one of you fellows reported cigarettes at .60¢ per carton, which saves us .65¢ and leaves you .40¢ for beer, so we all gain.

Did you hear the one about the kid whose teacher asked him to paraphrase the sentence: "He was bent on seeing her"? The kid wrote: "The sight of her doubled him up".

And we must add our quota of moron jokes. Have you heard these? And do you have any to send in that are fit to print?!*
" A moron owned 2 horses and was having trouble telling them apart, so he cut off the tail of one of them. He turned the horses into

the pasture and during the night some prankster cut off the tail off the other horse. Next morning the moron was quite upset because he still couldn't tell the horses apart. So he pulled a tooth out of the mouth of one of the horses and turned them back into the pasture. Again, during the night the prankster pulled a tooth from the other horse's mouth. The next morning the moron still couldn't tell the horses apart so he decided to keep the black one and sell the white one.

Also there's the one about the Hollywood actress who had been married to a director for 3 yrs. without a blessed event, so she got a divorce and married a producer.

Didja hear about the moron who moved to town because he heard the "country" was at war?"

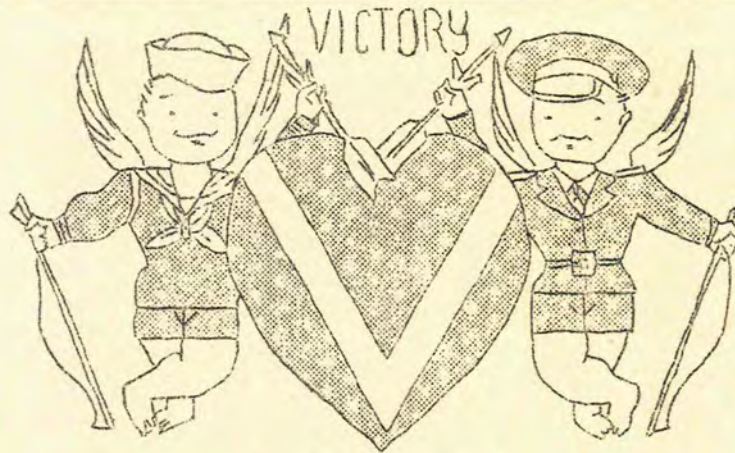
Another lady has been added to the force. Jimmy Crilley of Rust Engineering Co. had to beautify his new offices, so he could think of no better way than to get himself a "secretary", with the result that Miss Virginia Reed, daughter of our Jimmy Reed is now on duty at Rust's construction office.

Ab Kerner remarks he liked the one about "Speed" Dennis. We're sorry we don't have any new ones on "Speed" that are fit to print, but we can report he is still up to his usual tricks which we are sure need no further explanations.

Last issue we were a bit premature in reporting Lasobeck had gone into Service. He is trying again this month, having been up for examination this week.

Speaking of boys "trying" to get into Service reminds us of a note we saw recently which is food for thought for us "Home

frontiers" which goes as follows: "It is up to us to quit griping about the so-called sacrifices we are making and get in there behind the boys who are doing the pitching and give them the support that is due them. The boys in the Service probably laugh up their sleeves when they hear some of us bragging about the sacrifices we are making in the matter of gas, sugar, coffee and other rationed items. CAN'T BLAME THEM, CAN YUH!"



- ADDRESSES -

1. Lt. Raymond G. Adams
Btry. A, 203rd CA Bn.
Fort Bliss, Texas
2. Pvt. Warren Alexander
909th SS GAFS
Greenville, Miss.
3. Mario J. Alouise S 2/C
Co. 1A-43
Bedford Springs, Bedford, Pa.
4. George M. Atherton
T.S.S. #1144 Flight E
AAFTTC BTC 4
Miami Beach, Fla.
5. S/Sgt. Joseph Bezusko, Jr.
33078490, Btry. C, 301st CA
APO 827, c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La.
6. Pvt. Andrew J. Bayus
33423481, 122 Chem. Impreg. Co.
9th Bn. UTC
Camp Sibert, Alabama
7. Pvt. Walter Cramer, 33423507
Co. B, 12th Bn., 4th Reg.
IRTC, Ft. McClellan, Ala.
8. Pvt. Joseph Cikovic, Jr.
Co. F 343 Inf. APO 450
Camp Howze, Texas
9. Pvt. Joseph R. Carlisle
86th Signal Corps.
APO 450
Camp Howze, Texas
10. Pvt. Geo. S. Chastulik
13111075, Anti-Tank Co.
33rd Inf., APO 869, c/o PM
New York, New York
11. Pvt. Rudolph J. Chastulik
33398060, 173 Station Hosp.
Camp Carson, Colorado
12. Pvt. J. G. Cook
89th ABS, Williams Field
Chandler, Arizona
13. Pvt. Roger Darke
Co. A, 12th Bn. 4th Reg.
Ft. McClellan, Alabama
14. Pvt. John E. Dowler
Co. A, 327 Eng. Bn., APO 102
Camp Maxey, Texas
15. PFC Caesar J. Grossi
Med. Sect. Bks. #5
SCU 1913
Camp White, Oregon
16. Alex Hallahan AS
U.S.S. Whipple
c/o Fleet P.O.
San Francisco, Calif.
17. John Hallahan SK 3/C
USCG
Ellis Island, New York
18. PFC Carl Harris
USMC Unit 910
APO 502, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

19. Pvt. Michael Harris
Co. A, 841st Eng. Bn. AVN
Air Service Center
Leesburg, Fla.
20. Pvt. Charles W. Havelka, Jr.
Pct. Dept. 4th Armd. Div.
Sig. Bn. APO 354
Camp Young, Calif.
21. Albert Hook S 2/C
USS Independence
c/o Postmaster
New York, New York
22. Pvt. Joseph A. Invernizzi
33153672, Co. A, 33rd Eng. Bn.
APO 257
N. Camp Polk, La.
23. Edward W. Jackson S 2/C
MTBS Trn. Center
14th Div. Hut 28
Portsmouth, R.I.
24. W. L. Jackson WT 2/C
Power House USCG Yard
Cutris Bay, Maryland
25. Pvt. Nick Kramer, Jr.
420th MP, E Co.
Fort Custer, Mich.
26. A. A. Kerner, CM 2/C
Plat. 3 Co. A, Batt. 70
NCTC, Camp Endicott
Davisville, R.I.
27. Pvt. Paul Kovack
Co. L, 8th Reg.
T-733, 4th Plt.
Camp Lee, Va.
28. Pvt. Joe Kucic
2-E-23 Marines
M. B. -- F.M.F.
New River, N. Carolina
29. Pvt. Albert F. Kuntz
507th AE Sqd. (Hv.)
Bowman Field
Louisville, Ky.
30. Cpl. Dave Kuritz
SMDT Co. B
Army Medical Center
Washington, D. C.
31. Pvt. Gaylord L. Malone
5th Tech. School Sqd.
Barracks 491
Chanute Field, Ill.
32. Raymond G. Malone S 2/C
Security Watch Bks. 2816
Section 6
Great Lakes, Ill.
33. Pvt. Al Marcucci
Co. A, 810 Tnk. Dest. Bn.
Camp Hood, Texas
34. PFC Jay Meneely
Co. A, 36th Armd. Inf.
APO 253, c/o Postmaster
Camp Pickett, Va.
35. Wm. J. Metz, AS
Co. 865 USNTS
Newport, R.I.
36. Pvt. James McGinn
Btry. C, 302 CA BB Bn.
Camp Tyson, Tenn.
37. Peter J. McMahon, Jr.
Sq. B-1, Class 43 I
Maxwell Field, Alabama
38. Pvt. Howard R. Miller
33423539, 124th Chem. Impreg.
Co., 10th Bn. UTC
Camp Sibert, Alabama
39. Cpl. Orrin C. Miller
958th Guard Sq.
Army Air Base
Florence, S. Carolina
40. Pvt. Robert H. Morgan
Hq. Trn. Det. Curtiss Air AAF
Bks. 7, Class 19, Cayuga Road
Buffalo, New York
41. Pvt. Robert H. Morgan
314th Inf. Hq. Co., APO 79
Camp Blanding, Fla.
42. Pvt. George Murray
Plt. 464 USMC
Marine Barracks
Parris Island, S. Carolina
43. Attilio Napolitano MM 2/C
Area B7 Plt. 139, NCTC
Camp Peary
Williamsburg, Va.
44. Pvt. Joseph Pappas
Co. C, 8th Qm. Reg., 2nd Plt.
T-735, Camp Lee, Va.
45. Pvt. Donald Patrino, 33418369
AA Btry. C, 1st Bn T-109
Ft. Eustis, Va.
46. Pvt. Mike Pescho
902nd Qm. Co. Det. 8
Wendover Field, Utah
47. Sgt. Henry Pirih
Co. A, 105 Med. Bn. APO #30
Camp Blanding, Fla.
48. Pvt. Howard F. Potts
Btry. I, 614 CAC (AA)
APO 835, c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La.
49. Pvt. Frank Russell
33423491, 609th Engr. Light
Equipment Company
APO 312, U.S. Army
Ft. Jackson, S. Carolina

50. Pvt. Joseph Rash, Jr.
Hq. Co. 810 T.D. Bn.
Camp Hood, Texas
51. Martin Revay, Jr. Sea. 1/C
Pl. 3 Co. C, Navy 8075
c/o FPO
San Francisco, Calif.
52. Michael Revay EM 3/C
USS Maumee, 7th Div.
c/o Postmaster
New York, New York
53. Pvt. Frank Rosmus
330th AB Sqd.
Gulfport Field
Gulfport, Miss.
54. Sgt. Paul Ryan
Co. D, 36th Armd. Reg.
APO 258 Fort Knox. Ky.
55. Pvt. James Sarracino
Co. C, 264th Med. Bn.
Ft. Devens, Mass.
56. John Savor, Jr. F 3/C
Co. 7E Sect. F NTS
Iowa State College
Ames, Iowa
57. Pvt. Emanuel Sergakis
Batt. A, 11th Bn.
4th Reg. FARC
Fort Bragg, N. Carolina
58. Pvt. Frank J. Shuble
Co. E, 396 Inf. 77th Div.
Shreveport, La.
59. PFC Mike Skarupa
Btry. B 324th FA Bn.
83rd Inf. Div. APO #83
Camp Atterbury, Ind.
60. Pvt. Gene Sprando
31st AR Band, APO 257
7th Div. N. Camp Polk, La.
61. Alex C. Stetar MM 2/C
c/o Dentention Officer
USNCTC, Camp Peary
Plt. 137, Area B7
Williamsburg, Va.
62. Sgt. Ludwig D. Stetar
825th BFTS
Coffeeyville, Kansas
63. PFC Austin D. Studa
33264006, 112 Sta. Hosp.
APO 3334, c/o Postmaster
New York, New York
64. Frank Sweder
Unknown
65. Henry Utah S 2/C
U.S. Coast Guard Sta.
Florence, Oregon
66. Charles A. Wagner S 2/C
USS Savanna Div. 2
c/o Postmaster, New York, N.Y.
67. S/Sgt. Lee R. Walker
13040757, AAF, GRC
Kirkland Field
Albuquerque, N. Mexico
68. Cpl. Mike Williams
Bat. A 93rd AFA Bn.
Fort Sill, Okla.
69. George Williamson
Unknown
70. Pvt. Walter Wysocki
33281576, Hq. Det. 799 MP Bn.
APO #3337, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.
71. S/Sgt. Emil Yandrich
819 BTS AAFBS
Childress, Texas
72. John Yandrich S 2/6
Armd. Guard School Co. D
Sec. 4 Crew
Gulfport, Miss.
73. Pvt. Robert Yolton
Co. C, 644 TD Bn., APO 309
Ft. Lewis, Washington
74. Pvt. Stanley Zebatakis
810 T.D. Bn., Co. C
Camp Hood, Texas

- EX---CLIMAXERS -

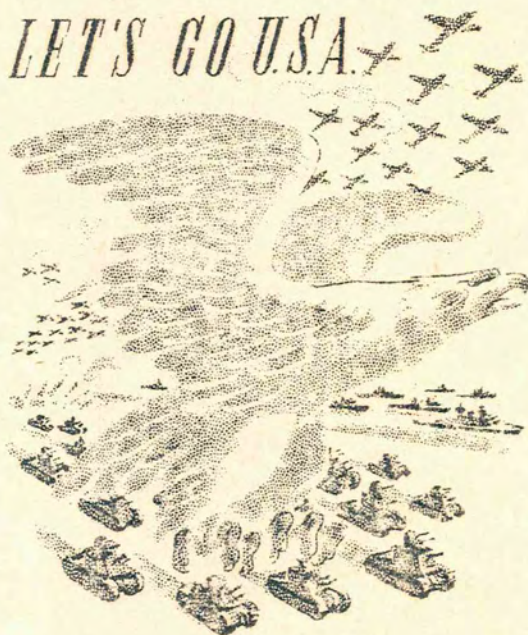
1. Cpl. Fred R. Kirschner
13037184, Co. A, 11th Engrs.
APO 827, c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La.
2. Lt. J. W. Parham, 33167838
Co. A, 345th Inf. 87th Div.
Camp McCain, Miss.
3. Pvt. Jack R. Pollon, 33153676
Co. A, 45th Med. Bn. APO 253
Camp Pickett, Va.
4. Lt. Wm. Weaver
717 E. Second South
Salt Lake City, Utah

S. Long
for Editor

CLIMAX NEWS

UNOFFICIAL PUBLICATION FOR THE
BENEFIT OF CLIMAX EMPLOYEES
NOW IN THE ARMED SERVICES
OF THE UNITED STATES

LET'S GO U.S.A.





PRODUCE FOR VICTORY

Molybdenum is one of the most important of the metals needed for the production of our implements of war. Molybdenum is on the critical list because there is not enough to satisfy our growing needs.

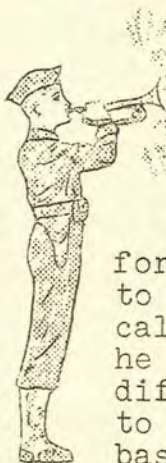
Our plant converts a very large percentage of the total supply on which the United Nations depend. We have losses of Molybdenum. Some of these are the natural result of the processes; others are avoidable. It is every one's job to keep every pound from being lost wherever and whenever possible. Help stop leaks and waste - this calls for the combined efforts and vigilance of labor and management.

It ain't the individual
Nor the Army as a whole,
But the everlasting teamwork
Of every bloomin' soul.
. . . .J. Mason Knox

HI SOLDIERS, SAILORS & MARINES!

No, we are not following Walter Wysocki's suggestion of two issues per month! We are going to press early because beginning with this issue we are changing our procedure a little. In the past we have held all your letters until almost press time and have then had one hell of a time getting the paper out. We've worked around to the place where many of you received the News just after payday when that froghide doesn't meet the same need. So this time we are going to write up the letters as they come in and we intend to hit the mail on the 15th come hell or high water. This means that letters arriving after the 10th will be held over for the next issue, which, by the way, will be our Anniversary Number. Would you believe the Climax News will be one year old in April? How nice it will be to have a letter from each of you for this issue. Can it be done? Lets hear from everybody!

- EXCERPTS FROM CAMP GOSSIP -



A card from Pvt. Bob Yolton dated Feb. 17 just missed the last issue. Bob was on the range, firing .22's for a starter and scored a 305 to qualify for expert. He was all set to try his hand with a .30 calibre machine gun, which he might find a little different. Bob also expects to try out for his company's basketball team and we are betting that he makes it.

Pvt. Jim Sarracino comes up with a new address and a brand new outfit, the Engineer Amphibian Command. Jim is attached to the Medical Battalion and will drive an ambulance or jeep. "We also have the Amphibian truck, which is a boat with truck wheels on

the bottom and a propeller in the rear. It travels on land and water. The mission of the Amphibian units simply is to move troops and supplies from a friendly to a hostile shore. We dress like the Paratroopers with 3/4 boots. Our motto, "Put 'em across", symbolizes our mission." Thanks, Jim, for a swell letter and our first news of the newest unit in the Army.

From Fort Custer our newest M.P., Pvt. Nick Kramer, reports that he is having a swell time, likes every part of his training, (No K.P. yet, we presume) and would rather be in the Service than back home. His only complaint is that his buddies make more noise with their snoring than all six of our furnaces. Nick thinks "every young fellow should get some training in the Army as it teaches him to take life more seriously and makes a man of him!" Any other opinions? Nick writes again as of March 1st in thanks for his compensation check and yet again on March 4th. Looks like you are going to be one of our star correspondents, Nick. Keep it up. Nick is getting along swell with his basic training and hopes for a furlough toward the last of April when the nine weeks are up.

"Tuck" Jackson gets in early this time with his letter from the mosquito boat center with news of a brand new rating. He is now Fireman third class, and will advance to second class when he finishes school. Tuck's letter was written when he had just come in from a twelve hour cruise on a PT boat which "sure was exciting. Of course, I was down in the engine room most of the time, but it was still a thrill, and I'm here to tell you they are really fast!"

M.P. Pvt. Walter Wysocki's expected departure from our

shores seems to have been postponed as he writes from San Francisco that he now hoping for an early furlough. He has applied for March 15th, but doesn't expect to get it then and, if he does, will have to hitchhike home as that is income tax day. At least, they can't take your clothes, Walter. They are already government property.

A card from Pvt. Walter Cramer down in Alabama informs us that he has received his special compensation. Walter is in the infantry and says, "It's tough training, but I like it." Lets have a letter for next issue, Walter, don't forget that your experiences will have to outdo the old man's.

It does us good to get letters from Ab Kerner and from all others who praise the News. Ab says, "There aren't any questions I can ask after reading the News. It covers most everything." Like everybody else, Ab is getting restless; is expecting and hoping for a change before long. Maybe he's just getting bored with his easy life. "I've had it pretty soft for the past two weeks. I'm firing boilers and like the job pretty well. We only have to work eight hours. The rest of the time I sleep, read and write. No drilling." How come a Carpenters Mate is firing boilers? Ab reports that no more boots are being sent to his camp. "It is all advance training now. They ship them here from other camps, mostly from Virginia." Maybe that means that Tilly and Alex will get there before you leave, Ab.

Our Para-Marine has gone to sea! As usual, we quote Carl's entire letter:
"Just a few lines to let you know that I am all right. Also to give you my new address.

As you see by my address I am on the carrier USS Saratago, a very nice ship. So far, I like the ship

and all the fellows are swell guys.

It is somewhat of a change from Parachuting, but there is nothing like fighting the war in a different way. You see, I am still a qualified Parachutist and still have my papers. Also, I have enough of souvenirs and campaign bars from one outfit; So here I am a sea-going Marine now. By the time this war is over I might be doing something different in the end--like janitor work.

Well, this will be all for this time, so until I write again, hello to everyone at Climax.

Carl

P.S. I hear you have another fisherman from Avella working at the Climax. Best of luck, Pete."

That P.S. is addressed to Pete Zuleba who is brother of a certain young lady, but we don't understand that "fisherman", or do we? And if it comes to "janitor work", Carl, we expect you to perform that in Tokio. We know you'll find that a pleasant job of mopping up.

Seaman Ray Malone is still at Great Lakes which makes him the last Climaxer at that address by a good many weeks. And even he is expecting to move momentarily. At last report, he did not know whether he was headed to gunners school or to sea but promised to let us know when his address changed. Ray wanted to remind us that he had paid us a visit and didn't get on the list the last time. We apologize, to you Ray, and to any others we missed. If none of the editors see a visitor it's easy to miss him. Maybe we'll have to figure out a better system of reporting visits.

Pvt. Frank Russell writes from Fort Jackson to thank the Company for his special check and to ask that the News be sent to him.

The February issue was sent to you, Frank. Hope you have received it by now. Frank reports that the "beginning of Army life keeps a fellow rather busy." "Rather", he says.

Two letters from Pvt. Stanley Zebatakis arrived on the same day. One was in thanks for his special compensation check and the other for the News. Stan has been made assistant gunner on a Tank Destroyer and "right now we are camping out in some woods. I believe we are waiting for transportation to some other camp. Boy, we sure are busy! They have us doing everything." And they tell us those T.D. boys really can do everything, especially to guys like Rommel.

PFC Gene Sprando reports from Camp Polk that he is leaving La. for parts unknown and promises us a new address as soon as he arrives there. Before too long. We expect you to be blowing your sax right in der Furher's face, Gene. You and Joe Invernizzi have been down in the bayous a long time now, in fact, we think you two hold the Climax's record for staying in one place.

Water Tender Lee Jackson is still standing watch in the power house at Curtis Bay but expects to leave there around the 15th or 20th of March. "There are rumors of our leaves being cancelled and our being put into advanced training for operations on landing barges. And that's bad, but if I get a small furlough I guess I am ready for whatever may come." Lee has heard from Ab Kerner and vice versa. Bytheway, your copy of the News for last August was returned to us from the dead letter office with the dollar still attached. We readdressed it and passed it on to you, Lee. Hope it arrived OK this time.

Another Tank Buster, Pvt. Joe Rash writes from Camp Hood that

the News and dollar reached him before payday, but says money isn't much good "out here." "They've got us about 20 miles from nowhere, living in tents. We're sleeping on cots and, boy, is it cold at night. I'm writing by candlelight on my cot." Joe also reports latrine gossip about moving and promises a new address if and when.

Pvt. Robert (Zip) Morgan reports a new address and has postponed his hopes for a furlough for a couple of months. Zip is now headed for Nashville which is close to where the old man came from, so maybe a weekend pass will be almost as good as a furlough. This is strictly our speculation as Zip doesn't mention it. He remarks that he will be only 500 miles from Langeloth!

Pvt. Mike Pescho writes from Salt Lake that he now has new duties which are to his liking. "My job now is working in a supply room which is right next to our orderly room. I take care of our laundry, our bed clothing and also take care of the mail for the company. For transportation I drive a Dodge pickup and really need it for all the running around I have to do." Mike hopes to see us toward the last of March, so we'll be looking for him.

A card from the California desert puts Pvt. Charles Havelka in good standing, although, from what he says, there isn't much that's good about where he is except that he likes it. "We are training under tough conditions but we don't mind it in the least. We see nothing but sand and cactus. Towns are few and far between." Well, all these armored force boys like it tough. Keep signalling, kid.

Pvt. Paul Kovack reports that he has arrived at a new base and

expects to move on soon to another one. He is now at Fort Custer, Michigan, and finds the weather a little too cold after Camp Lee. The latrine gossip is that he is headed for a still colder climate where he might get a chance to look up Martin Revay, although he would rather head for the sunny South. Paul is in a truck regiment and goes on hikes and convoy practice everyday. Do you hike or convoy, Paul? We understand there is a slight difference.

From the high seas, Albert Wagner writes that he is seeing some new country and "a lot of sea." Albert thinks the Navy is all right but not like home although the chow is not bad. The first time out he got sea-sick and found it a very funny feeling, but now he has his sea-legs and isn't bothered any more. "The Savannah sure is a good ship," says Albert, "and there is a good bunch of fellows on her." Lets hear from you again, Albert and often.

- VISITS -

Furloughs must be hard to get these days, judging from the number of Visitors at Climax the past few weeks. But we did have a few!

"Jay" Meneely is "making hay while the sun shines," in that he is taking full advantage of being stationed at "Indian Town Gap", just outside Harrisburg, Pa. While Jay has called on us but once, he has been a regular Burgettstown caller for several week-ends so we are told. Jay says they are "pouring" it on to his outfit, with real "rugged" training--"Get Rugged" is his outfits motto it seems. Come to think of it, Jay and his outfit has sorta moved around this country during training.

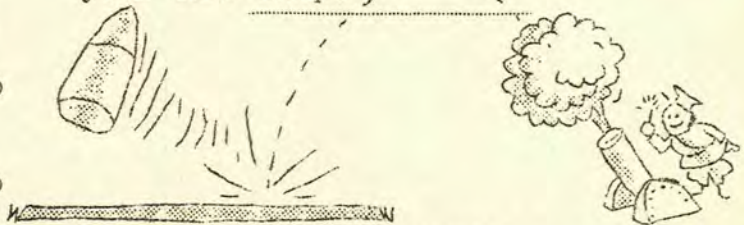
Last issue we noted that Bob Morgan, altho' at Buffalo, had not

been in to see us. Well, Bob took care of that detail this past week. Seems Bob has been at Buffalo actually seeing "how things are made in the factory." He was on his way to another camp. Bob looked neat and trim in his uniform, and alert too. Good luck Bob, and happy landings at your new camp.

One sailor boy called on us-- Bill Metz --from way up in the New England states dropped in to say "hello." Bill, you will recall, spent considerable time in the hospital, but seemed to be in good shape and well on his way. He says the Navy is all one could expect, and that he likes his work.

And, from way down south in Alabama (we almost said Georgia) came Warren Alexander. Alex was spreading a nice set of Sgt. stripes. Seems Alex is a "crew chief." His work is in connection with keeping training planes-- or a plane--in flying condition. Alex reports he has no complaints to offer regarding Uncle Sam's treatment. Alex indicates that "doing as one is instructed, and keeping alert" is the answer to getting along in the Service. Best o' luck Alex, and lets hope you get another furlough soon.

Ex-Climaxer Lt. "Bill" Weaver was home for a visit, but he was kept busy and didn't get up to see us. Thanks Bill for the nice card; do write us when you get to your new camp.



- SIDE GLANCES -

To begin with, we can't report that many more pieces of steel have been added to the front of

the building (Since our last report), but some progress has been made. The new flue connections are beginning to arrive, so we may soon have a "new front."

The new press is about ready "to go." Electrical circuits have been checked and the oil lines tested, so it won't be long until two lines of briquette will be coming off.

Rebuilding of #1 Furnace from the 11th hearth up has started. When completed we will have the equivalent of three new furnaces.

Do you fellows in the mechanized units know how to determine the horse power of your motors? The easiest way is to lift the hood and count the "plugs." Whew! or Phew?!

Did you note the new front piece on this issue? This is a copy of one attached to each pay check issued on March 15th. Molybdenum is swiftly becoming a very important metal as this editorial sets forth. This was written by Mr. Linz, who will repeat these timely notes on each payday. We hope to bring these to you from month to month.

At this early writing we haven't much to report on the coming months inductee's. We hear rumors of those who have had their first examinations, but must wait until next issue to tell you "who was who."

We haven't had an AWOL'er list for several issue, so lets see Who's-Who.

R. Adams	H. Pirih
M. Alouise	F. Rozmus
G. Atherton	P. Ryan
A. Hallahan	J. Savor
A. Hook	A. Studa
A. Kuntz	F. Swider
J. McGinn	G. Williamson
G. Murray	R. Darke
J. Pappas	

Geo. Swanik is working on the second Honor Plaque. He reports approximately half enough names to fill it, so it won't be long now!

As you know, these issues of the News go out first class mail. We have had only three returns--all due to improper addresses. The note above about the Honor Plaque reminded us of the last issue returned to us from the "Dead letter office." Believe it or not, it was last August's issue to which we attached the small photo of the Honor plaque. And stranger still the old \$1.00 was still attached, altho' the letter had worn thru two envelopes. We just mailed the whole thing to Lee Jackson just to prove that it had been on its way a long time. Did you get it Lee? Stale news, but the \$1.00 was still fresh, eh what?! (Ed.: Lee has informed us that he did.).

Those of you who have been keeping up on current events have no doubt noted the present nation wide interest in Absenteeism. Perhaps, the thought flashed through your mind as to where Climax stands in this respect. We have set up a system of recording all absences, regardless of course, and have the data for the Months of December, January and February. We are told that 2 to 2½% is normal. Our records indicate the following for the total payroll:

December	2.84%
January	4.50
February	2.86

Perhaps this is an average record, but it reminds us that no matter how low our average may be, it is still true that "You can't spell VICTORY with an Absent T."

Did you hear the one about the Sgt. who was giving a little

"extra" drilling to a big buck private. Seems the private was always wrong no matter what he did, and after taking the NCO's jibes as long as he could, said "See here Sarge even a clock that doesn't run is right two times a day." The story doesn't record what the Sgt. said. We'll leave that to your imagination--or experiences.

We have been wondering how "Speed" Dennis would break into print again. But he did, and as usual he "took" along an innocent victim. We just can't figure out how "Kirk" got mixed up in this affair, but we'll wager he comes out the little end of the horn. We had noted "Speed's" chin for a couple of days looked like it hadn't been washed, but on closer observation d-----if he wasn't sprouting a Vandyke. Can you picture that? And now we find that "Kirk" has a "scraggly" one coming along too. "Speed's" looks rather solid, and we are worried about what it will be like when saw-dust and "juice" gets thoroughly worked down among the hairs. Just what kind of a "wager" these two have on we don't know, but "Kirk" is in for a drubbing because you can't beat a guy who sells tickets on "pigeons" and calls them turkeys. If you don't believe the latter ask Tommy Tomlinson.

- FERRO FACTS -

Nothing startling to report at this writing from the Ferro Dept.

Work on the new ferro building is progressing favorably. We are just now getting the forms in position for the concrete, which should be poured shortly.

A new steel grating deck is being placed around the oxide screws and raw materials bin. This will greatly increase the safety condition there. The mix man will have free access to oxide gates and will eliminate any danger of

falling.

And speaking of safety--the new safety manual is out. This manual was composed by the Safety Committee and should go a long way in cutting down the accident rate. All our Climax boys now in the Service realize the vital importance of Molybdenum to the war effort. We on the home front should realize it too, and take every precaution to safeguard our man power. We contend that an injured workman is out of the fight--isn't it so?

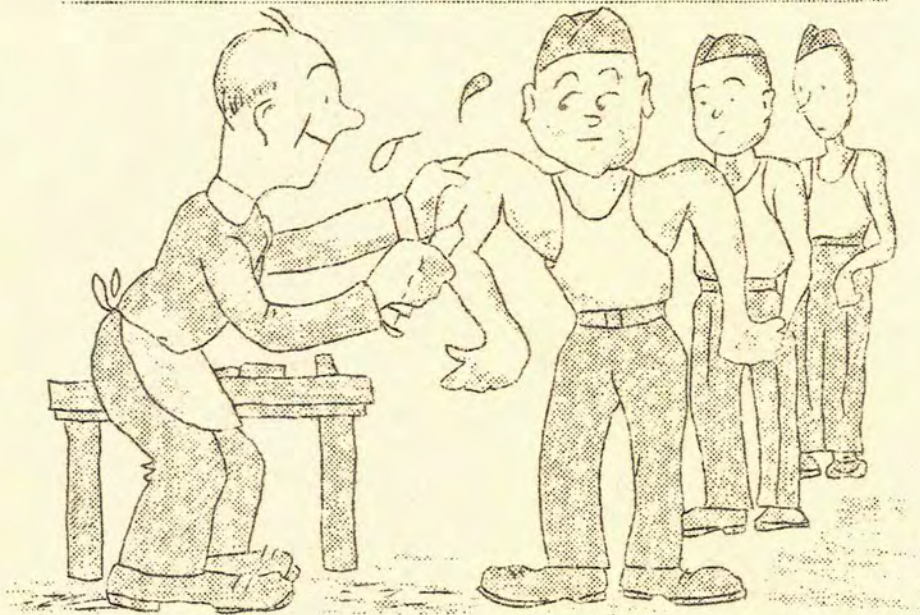
We have noticed several signs of spring--such as--Bill Morris looking to see if the worms are "oop", Joe Yanovich looking thru the bicycle catalog--and Doodlebug taking his weekly trip to Pittsburgh.

We had the opportunity recently to "excerpt" a letter from England which you men no doubt remember. Another letter has been given us which furnishes some interesting side lights on life in England, compared to our daily routine. "-----all the rest of the family are well. The boys are still on full work, seven days a week, and I expect they will have to pull their weight for a little bit longer yet, but it will be worth it in the end--when we know what they are doing to people it makes you want to do anything rather than be under their rule---we are putting it across to them now, we are getting the goods, and we shall deliver them---we listen every morning to what you (in America) are doing and saying towards the war--they come over the coast nearly every day, drop their dirt, and off like h-----. You say you are rationed on gasoline. All pleasure cars about here are put away all together--no petrol for them at all. We keep going along very nicely; we had a very quiet Xmas--no extras--when we got our meat ration on the Thursday the butchers closed until the Thursday

following--we never see a rabbit--
fish are very scarce--it is eight
weeks since we had an egg, and
then we got one each, and a tin of
fruit, but when one thinks of
others in occupied countries,
then we begin to see that we have
much to be thankful for. So,
keep smiling, and let us hope that
peace bells will ring before long."
We wonder if and when those of us
on the home front are faced with

conditions as quoted above, we
can write "Keep smiling." Let us
hope too that peace bells will
ring before we face these grim
realities, but if they come may
we prove to be real Americans
with our chins up.

P.S.: "Kirk" shaved his off, and
"Speed" got cold feet and did
likewise!*



"PRESENT - ARMS"

- ADDRESSES -

1. Lt. Raymond G. Adams
Btry. A, 203rd CA Bn.
Fort Bliss, Texas
2. Sgt. Warren Alexander
909th SS GAFS
Greenville, Miss.
3. Mario J. Alouise S 2/C
Co. 1A-43
Bedford Springs
Bedford, Pa.
4. George M. Atherton
TSS #1144 Flight E
AAFTTC BTC 4
Miami Beach, Fla.
5. S/Sgt. J. Bezusko, Jr.
33078490, Btry. C, 301st CA
APO 827, c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La.
6. Pvt. Andrew J. Bayus
33423481, 122 Chem. Impreg. Co.
9th Bn. UTC
Camp Sibert, Alabama
7. Pvt. Joseph R. Carlisle
86th Signal Corps APO 450
Camp Howze, Texas
8. Pvt. Geo. S. Chastulik
13111075, Anti-Tank Co.
33rd Inf. APO 869 c/o Postmaster
New York, New York
9. Pvt. Rudolph J. Chastulik
33398060, 173 Station Hosp.
Camp Carson, Colorado
10. Pvt. Joseph Cikovic, Jr.
Co. F 343 Inf.
APO 450
Camp Howze, Texas

11. Pvt. J. G. Cook
89th ABS
Williams Field
Chandler, Ariz.
12. Pvt. Walter Cramer
Co. B, 12th Bn.
4th Reg. IRTC
Ft. McClellan, Ala.
13. Pvt. Roger Darke
Co. A 12th Bn., 4th Reg.
Ft. McClellan, Ala.
14. Pvt. John E. Dowler
Co. A, 327 Eng. Bn.
APO 102
Camp Maxey, Texas
15. PFC Caesar J. Grossi
Med. Sect. Bks. #5
SCU 1913
Camp White, Oregon
16. Alex Hallahan AS
USS Whipple
c/o Fleet PO
San Francisco, Calif.
17. John Hallahan SK 3/C
USCG
Ellis Island, N.Y.
18. PFC Carl Harris USMC
USS Saratoga, 5th Div.
c/o Fleet Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.
19. Pvt. Michael Harris
Co. A, 841st Eng. Bn. AVN
Air Service Center
Leesburg, Florida
20. Pvt. Charles W. Havelka, Jr.
Pct. Dept. 4th Armd. Div.
Sig. Bn., APO 354
Camp Young, Calif.
21. Albert Hook S 2/C
USS Independence
c/o Postmaster, N.Y., N.Y.
22. Pvt. Joseph A. Invernizzi
33153672, Co. A, 33rd Eng. Bn.
APO 257
N. Camp Polk, La.
23. Edward W. Jackson S 2/C
MTBS Training Center
14th Div. Hut 28
Portsmouth, R.I.
24. W. L. Jackson WT 2/C
Power House USCG Yard
Curtis Bay, Maryland
25. A. A. Kerner CM 2/C
Plat. 3 Co. A, Batt. 70
NCTC, Camp Endicott
Davisville, R.I.
26. Pvt. Paul Kovack
Co. D, T2718
466 Q.M. Trk. Regt.
Ft. Custer, Michigan
27. Pvt. Nick Kramer, Jr.
420th MP, E.G. Co.
Ft. Custer, Michigan
28. Pvt. Joseph Kucic
2-E-23 Marines, M.B.-FMF
New River, N.C.
29. Pvt. Albert F. Kuntz
507th AE Sqd. (Hv.)
Bowman Field
Louisville, Ky.
30. Cpl. Dave Kuritz
SMDT Co. B
Army Medical Center
Washington, D. C.
31. W. Lasobeck
Unknown
32. Pvt. Gaylord L. Malone
5th Tech. School Sqd.
Barracks 491
Chanute Field, Ill.
33. Raymond G. Malone S 2/C
Security Watch Bks. 2816
Sec. 6, Green Bay
Great Lakes, Ill.
34. Pvt. Al Marcucci
Company A, 810 Tnk. Dest. Bn.
Camp Hood, Texas
35. PFC Jay Meneely
Co. A, 36th Armd. Inf.
APO 253, c/o Postmaster
Camp Pickett, Va.
36. Wm. J. Metz, AS
Co. 865
USNTS
Newport, R.I.
37. Pvt. James McGinn
Btry. C, 302 CA, BB Bn.
Camp Tyson, Tenn.
38. Peter J. McMahon, Jr.
Sq. B-1, Class 43 I
Maxwell Field, Ala.
39. Pvt. Howard R. Miller
33423539, 124th Chem. Impreg.
10th Bn. UTC
Camp Sibert, Ala.
40. Cpl. Orrin C. Miller
958th Guard Sg., Army Air Base
Florence, S. C.
41. Pvt. Robert H. Morgan
21st Provisional Group ORTC
Group 19, Flight A
Atlantic City, N.J.

42. Pvt. Robert H. Morgan
33398049, 314th Inf. Hq. Co.
APO 79
Nashville, Tenn.
43. Pvt. George Murray
Plt. 464 USMC
Marine Barracks
Parris Island, S. C.
44. Attilio Napolitano MM 2/C
Area B7 Plt. 139
NCTC, Camp Peary
Williamsburg, Va.
45. Pvt. Joseph Pappas
Co. C, 8th Qm. Reg.
2nd Plt. T735
Camp Lee, Va.
46. Pvt. Donald Patrino
33418369, AA Btry. C
1st Bn. T-109
Ft. Eustis, Va.
47. Pvt. Mike Pescho
902nd Qm. Co. Det. 8
Wendover, Field, Utah
48. Sgt. Henry Pirih
13039196, Co. A, 105 Med. Bn.
APO No. 30
Camp Blanding, Fla.
49. Pvt. Howard F. Potts
Btry. I, 614 CAC (AA)
APO 835, c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La.
50. Pvt. Joseph P. Pusateri
916 TG Flight 628, BTC
No. 9 AAFTTC
Miami Beach, Fla.
51. Pvt. Joseph Rash, Jr.
Hq. Co. 810 T.D. Bn.
Camp Hood, Texas
52. Martin Revay, Jr. S 1/C
Pl. 3 Co. C, Navy 8075
c/o FPO
San Francisco, Calif.
53. Michael Revay EM 3/C
USS Maumee, 7th Div.
c/o Postmaster, N.Y., N.Y.
54. Pvt. Frank Rosmus
330th A.B. Sqd.
Gulfport Field
Gulfport, Miss.
55. Pvt. Frank Russell
33423491, 609th Engr. Light
Equip. Co., APO 312
U.S. Army
Ft. Jackson, S. C.
56. Sgt. Paul Ryan
Co. D, 36th Armd. Regt.
APO 258, Ft. Knox, Ky.
57. Pvt. James Sarracino
Co. C, 264th Med. Bn.
Ft. Devens, Mass.
58. John Savor, Jr. F 3/C
Co. 7E Sect. F, NTS
Iowa State College
Ames, Iowa
59. Pvt. Emanuel Sergakis
Batt. A, 11th Bn.
4th Regt. FARC
Ft. Bragg, N.C.
60. Pvt. Frank J. Shuble
Co. E, 396 Inf., 77th Div.
Shreveport, La.
61. PFC Mike Skarupa
Btry. B, 324th FA Bn.
83rd Inf. Div. APO #83
Camp Atterbury, Ind.
62. PFC Gene Sprando
33153645, 31st AR Band
USA 7th Div., APO 257
N. Camp Polk, La.
63. Alex C. Stetar MM 2/c
c/o Detention Officer
USNCTC Camp Peary
Plt. 137, Area B-7
Williamsburg, Va.
64. Sgt. Ludwig D. Stetar
825th BFTS
Coffeeville, Kansas
65. PFC Austin D. Studa
33264006, 112 Sta. Hosp.
APO 3334, c/o Postmaster
New York, New York
66. Frank Swider
Unknown
67. Henry Utah S2/C
U.S. Coast Guard Sta.
Florence, Oregon
68. Charles A. Wagner S 2/C
USS Savannah Div. 2
FPO/c/o Postmaster
New York, New York
69. S/Sgt. Lee R. Walker
13040757, AAF, GRC
Kirkland Field
Albuquerque, N. Mexico
70. Cpl. Mike Williams
Bat. A, 93rd AFA Bn.
Ft. Sill, Okla.
71. Pvt. Geo. L. Williamson, Jr.
133rd TSS (Sp.) Hq. Flight 622
BTC #9 AAF--TTC
Miami Beach, Fla.
72. Pvt. W. Wysocki, 33281576
Hq. Det. 799 MP Bn. APO 3337
c/o Post-M., San Francisco, Calif.

73. S/Sgt. Emil Yandrich
819 BTS AAFFBS
Childress, Texas

74. John Yandrich S 2/6
Armed Guard School
Co. D, Sec. 4 Crew
Gulfport, Miss.

75. Pvt. Robert Yolton
Co. C, 644 TD Bn.,
APO 309
Ft. Lewis, Wash.

76. Pvt. Stanley Zebatakis
810 TD Bn., Co. C
Camp Hood, Texas

- EX-CLIMAXERS -

1. Cpl. Fred R. Kirschner
13037184, Co. A, 11th Engrs.
APO 827, c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La.

2. Lt. J. W. Parham
33167838, Co. A, 345th Inf.
87th Div. APO

Camp McCain, Miss.

3. Pvt. Jack R. Pollon
33153676, Co. A, 45th Med.Bn.
APO 253

Camp Pickett, Va.

4. Lt. Wm. Weaver
1008 Pierce Street
Sioux City, Iowa

At the eleventh hour we have the following "rumors" as to "who's-who" for the Army: Those who have taken examinations are Laurich, Kopacz, Sprando, Pescho, Richey, Longo, Aivalotis, Cunningham, Cook and Gruber. For April examinations we have Johnny Sarracino and Tex Vernillo.

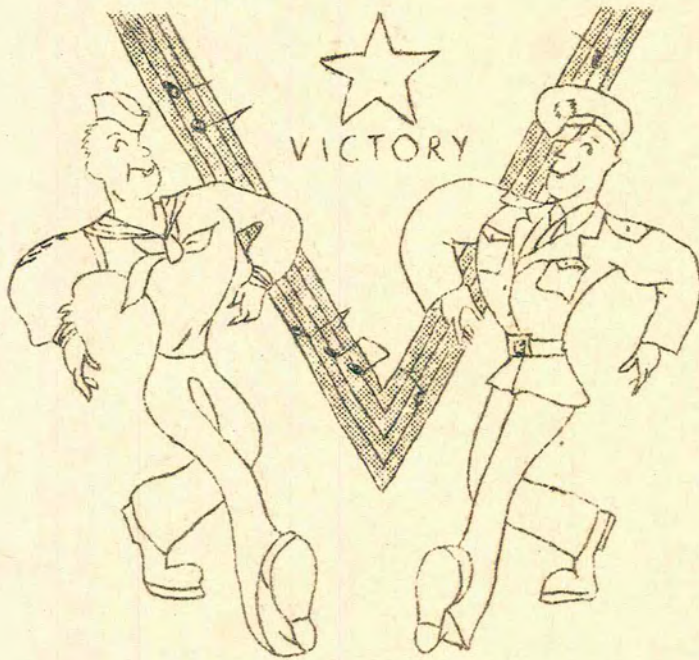
So long

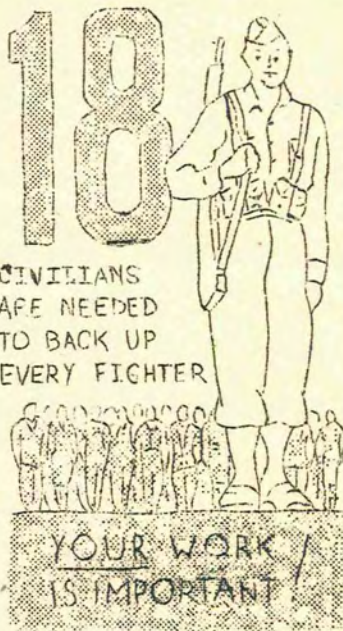
Everybody!

Your Editors
and
staff.

CLIMAX NEWS

UNOFFICIAL PUBLICATION FOR THE
BENEFIT OF CLIMAX EMPLOYEES
NOW IN THE ARMED SERVICES
OF THE UNITED STATES





TO WIN WE MUST WORK AND FIGHT

Absenteeism in our plant for the pay ending March 15th was below 4%. This is considered reasonable. This 4% is confined to less than 20% of the employees. This means 20% absenteeism of a few! 50% of our employees had perfect records for the last half of 1942.

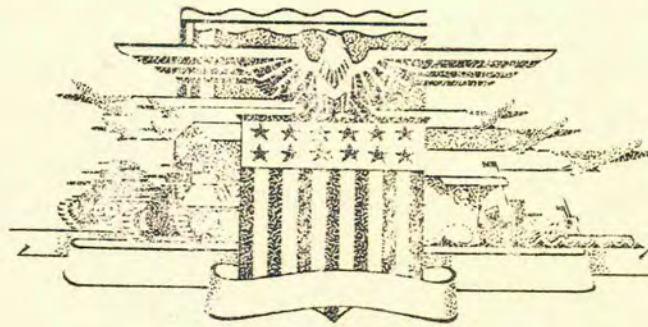
Other kinds of "absenteeism" of which no individual record can be kept are -- time wasted -- "half-effort" time.

We in this factory rate as civilian fighters, and we get the satisfaction of doing a needed war job well.

Only continued maximum effort will produce the results needed -- our part in ultimate VICTORY.

"THOSE WHO EXPECT TO REAP
THE BLESSINGS OF FREEDOM, MUST, LIKE MEN,
UNDERGO THE FATIGUE OF SUPPORTING IT."

Thomas Paine in 1777.



HI SOLDIERS, SAILORS AND MARINES!

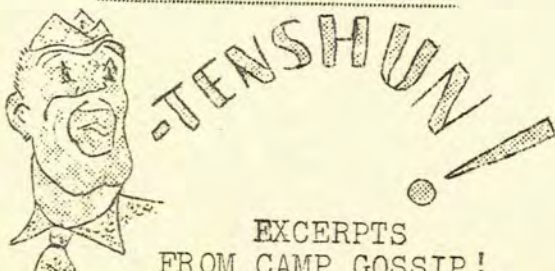
It seems Ye Editors were a bit premature in announcing last issue that this would be our anniversary number. A closer check of the "files" indicate that this is our 12th issue, so, as the calendar goes, the May issue will be our 1st birthday. Like all "infants" we seem to have grown a little, but as we end our first year it is well that we remember any progress we have made is entirely due to your continued interest and support. Keep it up, and may we hear from each of you by the 15th of May?!

Your letters this month have been generous. We hope others among you will get in for the May issue. Here is what our correspondents have to report for April - - - - -

expects to be there for some time. Joe is in a new section of Camp Howze which was first occupied by his outfit. "There was plenty of work to do," says Joe. "The only soldier I see from our district is Joseph (Bob) Carlisle. I see him every now and then." Pearl Allison's brother is also there, Joe.

Joe writes again to say that he received the last issue on Sunday and had all day to read it. Now, does that mean it was so dull it took that long to read it? We hope it means that you went through it several times. Joe is getting used to Army life by now. "They are rushing us through our training at a good rate. Although we are out in the field most of the day we still come back to our barracks to sleep which is pretty good because it still gets cold at night down here."

Lee Jackson is 'tending to whatever a Water Tender 'tends to in Baltimore. He received that back number of the News O.K. and was glad to get it as that was the Honor Roll edition. "The Honor Roll sure is nice," says Lee, "only it's quite a bit enlarged by this time, and very likely will be even larger before



EXCERPTS
FROM CAMP GOSSIP!

Pvt. Joe Cikovic, Jr. finds it cold and dusty in Texas, but hopes to get used to it as he

this damn thing sees a finish." You are right about that, Lee, and the only way to keep it down is for you in the Service and we at home to get this job over with. The longer it lasts the longer the Honor Roll will be.

Lee writes later that he is back at Virginia Beach where he spent a little time once before. "We are awaiting ships of some kind, and aren't doing much but lying around." Well, Va. Beach ought to be more interesting than it was during the winter if you stay there long enough for things to open up. Lee apologizes for failing to pay us a visit on his last leave, (a matter which has been attended to by now), but we know the reason. He was entirely too busy down Follansbee way. (See "Visits").

A card from Joe Pusateri locates him at Miami Beach where "the Army life is really treating me swell," although "the weather is awful hot." Joe urges us to "keep on doing a good job in production," and he is not the first or the last to say that, and it can't be repeated too often, for Moly is a very important material and if we don't lay it on the line, we'll be letting you fellows down. We've heard since that Joe is now in Akron.

Medic Sgt. Henry Pirih writes from Camp Blanding that the pill-pushers have to take it like any other soldier. "Today we had an all-day hike. It was all on hard road and the boys sure had sore feet tonight. It seems that there is no other place to hike but the hard road, for if we were to go across country we would be interfering with other soldiers and this camp is sure full of them. Every place we go we have to double-time at least a mile. If you think we medicos don't have to put out, you've got a think coming. I would not be afraid to put this

outfit against any infantry for endurance."

Henry writes again to say that all his time is spent in the field now except for week ends in camp. "The place we go to has a lot of lakes and swamps, also a very thick growth. We can't sleep half the night worrying about snakes. Whenever we find a little time to ourselves we take off and go swimming or fishing. We have been swimming for about a month. I sure bet Martin Revay would like to be here."

Seaman Bill Metz is "stationed down here in Dixie in the Memphis Navy and I'm very well satisfied. I'm no longer in a hammock, nor do I use my sea bag. We have nice large bunks and lockers." Bill is attending Aviation Machinist Mate school for twenty-one weeks and hopes to come out a 3rd Mate, but from what follows we gather he'll try to stay in Memphis. "We have WAVES down here. They are becoming "mechs," too. They are very nice looking as a rule and can really show the boys up in marching. It seems funny to hear a high voice calling out "Hep, 2, 3, 4; Hep, 2, 3, 4;-- but that's the WAVES. I got quite a kick out of some of them the other day. It was pretty cold; the cement walks were wet and muddy, but about a dozen WAVES came down bare-footed. Why, I never found out. Maybe they just came from the hills." Bill reports further that "Memphis is a swell liberty town. The southern gals are friendly, beautiful and plentiful. They go for sailors too." Some gobs have all the luck. Bill also has the brass to add that he's glad he was sent to that base. A later letter from Bill states that he has completed the first two weeks--"the basic phase"--of his training, "which consisted mostly of working with hand tools.

Tomorrow I start in on a week of doping and fabric work." Bill is another who reminds us of our job here at home. "Keep those wheels going at the Climax because we really depend on Moly in naval aviation. Chrome-Moly steel is used almost exclusively in aircraft."

George Young received a card from Bill which states that in only twenty more weeks he'll know all there is to know about maintaining a plane.

The Sea-Bees are still buzzing around Williamsburg, reports Alex Stetar. "They split all the men into different branches. "Tilly" and I landed in the 68th Batt. We are through boot and are ready for our advanced training. When or where we go I don't know. After 6 weeks of it we go to what we call Island X. Tell all the boys I said hello and keep up the good work so I can brag about them here in camp. We are kept very busy and do not get much time to write or other things a fellow would do. There is much to learn and not much time in which to do it." Ain't it so. As we go to press we hear that Alex and "Tilly" have moved to Rhode Island, but have no confirmation from either of them direct.

PFC Gene Sprando reports that he is out on the desert where: "We are surrounded by mountains. All we can see is sand, sage brush and more sand. The air here is fine. Now we are sleeping in pup tents, but soon we'll move into tents. Plenty of pet animals here--rattlesnakes, scorpions and what not. Yesterday the temperature was only 110°, but in the next few months it will be hot." Gene confesses, though, that he likes the desert better than Louisiana at that. And, being a musician still has its advantages as Gene's dance

band expects to play at the "Hollywood Canteen" and hob-nob with the movie queens before long. Your little brother has just left us for the Service, Gene, let's hope he writes as often and as interestingly as you.

Another letter from Gene brings congrats to the "News" on its first birthday, and wishes us many happy returns. Gene is still out on the desert but says, "The band as usual doesn't do much but practice and play concerts Saturdays and Sundays. Saturday night the dance orchestra plays for dances." Pretty soft, even at 110° in the non-existent shade.

Pvt. Bob Morgan is still in Atlantic City and seems to be really pounding the boardwalk--"an average of fifteen miles of marching and an hour of hard calisthenics. We are also getting some rifle and bayonet drilling. It surely ought to put me in condition after these last seven soft months." Bob is applying for Aviation Cadet training, but is not too sure of passing as he is partially color-blind. Let's hear the result, Bob. Good luck!

Pvt. Howard Miller likes the Army very much after six whole weeks of basic training, although he would rather be "back home working on the hill again." Well, we guess those all-day hikes under full field pack are enough to make anyone long for home. Howard figures he is luckier than most of the fellows who left when he did and landed in the infantry, but from what he says about the footwork, maybe there isn't much difference and maybe that southern sun makes up for what difference there is. "Boy, this Alabama weather really gets hot when it warms up, and really gets cold too. It sure

is a pretty country down here. There are a lot of old plantation mansions with their cotton fields. I get a kick out of listening to these Southerners speak. Sometimes I can't understand them." Is that last because the girls say "No" so slowly, Howard?

Air Cadet Pete McMahon wrote to us on a rainy St. Patrick's day which gave him a rest from drilling but not from classes in physics (not the kind you take internally). Naval forces and code. Pete finds his upper class subjects much harder but expects that they won't last much longer. "I will be leaving about the 29th (March) to start my primary flying. We don't know where we are going but we will stay in the Southeastern area. I'm getting plenty anxious to fly now that the time is drawing near. There is no telling how long I'll last as a pilot because 35% wash out in Primary. If you can't fly the Army way there is no use sticking around and getting yourself killed later." That sounds like sense to us, Pete.

Pete writes again from Auadia, Florida, where he is at last getting some flying. "This field is the safest, largest and nicest of the primary fields in the Southeast Training Center, but it also has the highest washout percentage. We are under constant pressure with ground school in navigation, theory of flight, engines, meteorology and flying the plane, particularly with that dread of washing out. The lustre has worn off the glory of the Cadets for me and it is nothing but hard work. I'm not complaining because I love flying, but it isn't any picnic. These acrobatics in an open cockpit are enough to scare hell out of you. In a spin, old mother earth really looks peculiar coming at you erratically. The only word to describe it is weird."

Pvt. Joe Invernizzi drops us a line to let us know that he is still in Louisiana. Since Gene left, he is the very last Climaxer at Camp Polk. Joe is now on special duty at the officers club where he finds the hours long, "but things may get better. There are 5000 WAACS coming to the old camp, so that may make things more interesting." Wow! You and Bill Metz.

Seaman Al Hook reports that "the Navy is treating me fine and I hope it continues the same in the future." Al's mailing conditions are pretty tough these days and he is not certain he can always keep off the AWOL list, but promises to do his best which is good enough for us. Incidentally, nobody goes on the list until he has missed two issues of the News, and most of you fellows can drop us a card every two months. (Letters preferred). Al not only can't write often, but can't say much when he does, and the same thing applies to all of you and to us. All of which reminds us that we have a favor to ask: In case any part of the News is censored, please let us know the page and line so we won't make the same mistake again. We know of only one instance so far.

We are glad to know that the News is still getting through to the far North and is appreciated by our Alaskan subscriber, Martin Revay. "It's nice to hear what the boys are doing," says Buck, "I only wish I could day what we are doing, but that looks out of the question since my last letter was put through the shredder. You can rest assured that we are doing our part regardless, and you'll be hearing plenty from the Aleutions in due time." Well, we were a

little worried about that neck of the woods at one time, but not any more and now we are only waiting to hear some really good news from there. Martin is still hoping that someone from here will be moved to within looking-up distance of him. His brother, who used to work at American Zinc is in Alaska but not at the same place. Along with Buck's letter came a picture of a very nice looking Russian church at Unalaska, which reminds us that Alaska was once Russian territory. We are damn sure it will never be Japanese.

Martin writes again to say that, while he has learned some new tactics--"I'm following very near the same line of work as back there. I must also say that I've seen lots of Moly containing products and tools and wouldn't be a bit surprised if it was made when I was still there." Martin also reports that some of the boys up his way could use Paul Kovack's Virginia whiskey ration book. Usually it's impossible to get any and when it does get around it's \$20. a quart, which beats Emil's price. Martin adds congrats to Emil on his recent marriage.

Pvt. Walter Lasobeck landed way out in the Northwest in Washington where it rains. "I mean it really does rain." Walter is in "the infantry which does a lot of marching and drilling and goes on plenty of hikes. This part of the Army is really tough. It's not like working in the plant." You can say that again, Walter. Sorry, we weren't able to send your compensation check to your sister. It had to be made out to you, hence only you can endorse or cash it.

Pvt. Paul Kovack is getting along fine out at Ft. Custer

now that it is getting warmer. "We are still going on convoys and hikes, but I would rather convoy when it's warm." And hike when it's cool, we'll bet. Paul is still hearing rumors that he is headed northward, but nothing is official yet. Who knows, someday he may drive that truck right into Martin Revay's quarters. That new highway will be something to see. Like everyone else, Paul is hoping for a furlough, so we may be seeing him soon. Maybe by this time he has looked up Nick Kramer who is only a couple of miles away. Better do that while you are both there, Paul.

It just happens that Nick's letter is next. He is already PFC Kramer, and we think that is about a record as Nick was inducted late in January--about eight weeks. Nick is having a fine time and hasn't even been homesick. He expects to move when his basic training is completed in a few weeks--maybe even overseas. Who knows where these M.P.'s are going to turn up? Nick lays claim to a pretty busy day, starting at 5 AM and lasting until 8 PM, "and then enough time for a shower and we are so tired we fall into bed." Wonder what Nick does in his spare time. He really should use some of it to pay Paul Kovack a little visit or vice versa.

Seaman Henry Utah reports from Oregon that "here everything is very quiet. Some of the boys up north here dragged a body out of the big drink about a week ago," and the guy was so quiet he wouldn't even tell who he was. Henry is now working as an electrician and is trying to make a rating. We have no doubt he will succeed. It seems that Henry is living in a tourist camp or something that the Coast Guard has taken over. "Each

cabin has hot and cold water with showers." As an electrician Henry has two stations to keep up. "This one and another about nine miles away. I spent the last eight days up at the other station and now I'm back to make quite a few changes here." Nothing like changes in the Service. You fellows are always changing addresses, clothes, electrical systems or something. The longest leave being dished out in Henry's outfit is five days, so he says we needn't expect to see him soon. Maybe the whole gang will be back when you do make it.

PFC Joe Kucic just can't get away from New River. In his last letter he stated that he was leaving for parts unknown, but now--"I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you on that score. It proved rather disappointing to me too. We are to remain here at this base and form a new division. This means going through all this training again." Joe contributes some moron stories all clean too. "One took milk and sugar to the movie because they were having a serial. Another cut off his arms so he could wear a sleeveless sweater. Number three stuck his nose out the window so the wind could blow it. A fourth was asked to describe a skunk and politely gave with: 'A two-tone cat with a fluid drive'. The fifth took (Speed Dennis's style) a pint of whiskey to bed so he could sleep tight." In closing Joe says, "Keep Hitler, Hirohito and Mussolini turning in the roasters, melting in the ferro pots and squeezed in the briquettes."

Pvt. Zip Morgan wrote from Tennessee on the first day of spring and it was so cold he could hardly hold his pen. "I'm out in these small pup tents and boy are they cold. I just came in yesterday from a week's problem and unloading ferro cans

is a picnic at 20 below compared to that week." Well, Zip, it may be even tougher when the problems are real instead of practice, and these maneuvers are what it takes to get you ready.

Two cards from Pvt. Charles Havelka keeps him in good standing. Chuck is still out on the desert where he finds it "quite hot. The temperature has been around 114 for several days. This desert is a rough life and a rugged one, but I have no complaint. We make the best of what we have so we get along fine." Now that's the kind of spirit that's going to win this war, and a little of it wouldn't hurt us civilians either. What the hell do we have to gripe about. Things aren't quite what they were, but this is war and if we can't take it, how will we ever face you fellows in the Service when you come back?

Latest word from Seaman Ray Malone is that he is stationed in Norfolk and not liking it too well. Your assistant editor is from Virginia and therefore refuses to quote Ray's remarks. We would like to protest, though, that he shouldn't judge the whole state by one very small part of it. If he isn't being treated right by the people in Norfolk he has got a gripe coming because that town is supported by the Navy and should love sailors. Ray has been assigned to the new Yorktown and we hope he will soon be sailing under fairer skies.

Lt. Raymond Adams bumps off the AWOL list with his usual good letter, and is duly forgiven. "Although we've been more than busy lately, there's still little to write about. We have been out in New Mexico twice to fire our guns. Firing guns is always a little more

interesting than routine garrison duties. But on the whole, things haven't changed much. We spend quite a bit of time on field problems and with the hot weather here our men are just getting a little browner, tougher and wiser each day. And, I almost forgot, we have had three 25 mile hikes in the last two months." Looks like even the AA boys have to walk sometimes, and the Infantry rides now and then. This is a mixed up war.

A/C/C George Williamson writes from Miami Beach that he has been receiving the News and wants to get off the AWOL list. OK you are now in good standing, Bud, and we will now stop pestering Rust's new secretary for your address until you slip again. Bud says, "The Army is a great place for a fellow who doesn't care to have any leisure. They keep us busy from dawn 'til dusk. I like the Army a lot and I am with a fine group of fellows down here. There isn't anything we can kick about as far as conveniences are concerned because we live in one of the big luxurious hotels with modern bathes, furniture and beds." Well, that's probably the end of all the luxury you'll see for the duration now that you are in pre-flight school out at Toledo U. (A fact which we picked up via the grapevine).

From Ft. Bragg Pvt. Emanuel Sergakis thanks us for the News and the buck, but protests that the latter isn't worth what it would be at home. "They really soak you down here when they know a soldier will pay it to have a good time on his weekends. I'm getting training on the 105 mm. howitzer and this cannoneers hop really takes the cake. Hopping around a cannon doesn't make sense to me, but I have to take it and like it. We are all required to know how to drive the large Army trucks and how to

take care of them. Next week is our big test to see what they really taught us. We go out on the range for three nights and dig in and fire our howitzers. The target is out of seeing distance and we're supposed to get our aim by using the aiming sight and orders from the executive who can see the target. This is our seventh week and we are pretty well sharpened up--just like the boys at the Climax."

Pvt. Bob Yolton is still up in Washington and still liking it. "I have been learning quite a bit about the Army life and it sure is a good life for a young fellow to lead." Bob has finished his basic training and has been attending mechanics school from which has no doubt graduated by now. "The Army gives a fellow lots of opportunities if he takes advantage of them, says Bob, who is another to remind us of our duty in this war. "I suppose they (we at Climax) are still working pretty hard. They will have to until this war is over. Most of the boys in the Army out here on the coast are working late hours and don't seem to mind, so I guess you boys can take it too." That's telling us, Bob.

Pvt. Al Marcucci of the tank busters reports a move to Camp Bowie. "I think this camp is all right but most of the fellows don't like it here because there is no beer. We just got out of the woods and it sure feels good to get back to barracks. This sure is a tough outfit, but I think Stanley (Zabotakis), Joe (Rash) and I will make it all right." We think so too, Al. In fact we're certain of it.

Down in Texas, "The temperature seems to rise about ten degrees everyday and, let me tell you that this Texas sun seems a lot

hotter than in Pa., especially on a 20 mile hike," says Pvt. Bob Carlisle. "We're really rushed here anymore. We go from sunrise to sunset and really put in a full day without any overtime. We string wire, climb poles, have a few classes and too damn many hikes. I think I'm going to like linemans work (Bob is in a signal company) if I ever get caught up to the Army, and that I doubt. (We don't). They sure teach us how to climb poles in a hurry. We climb with gas masks and rifles and climbing to the top of a 40 ft. pole is pretty tough at first but we soon get on to it even though we do skin a pole now and then." This kind of letter makes the News easy to write. Thanks, Bob, and let's have lots more of them.

A card from Cpl. Mike Skarupa informs us that he has arrived back at Camp Atterbury after his furlough "and sure was tired." We hope it was worth it to you, Mike. At least we certainly enjoyed your visit.

From down Panama way Pvt. Howard Potts is "glad to hear that the Climax is still way up in production. With all the men working in the factories back home and the Armed forces working to defeat the Axis, this war can't last too long. They will find out that a Yank is still as strong, even 100 times stronger than in the last war. If the Armed forces keep it up in Africa like they are, it won't be long until the Germans and Italians will be defeated, then those yellow rats will get their's." Howard gets about two passes a month and has a "pretty good time in town," but isn't even hoping for a furlough until he has been there eighteen months, so he has quite a while to stay among the wild pigs, turkeys, chickens and other inhabitants of the jungles.

Down in Alabama, Pvt. Walter Cramer finds the weather "just like Pennsylvania weather in July. It was really hot today. I think I like the Army better every day. We have five more weeks of training here at Ft. McClellan and then I don't know where we will go from here. There is one thing though that I don't think any soldier in the Army likes, and that is K.P. I think I'd rather clean out No. 6 furnace than do K.P." Walter is putting in his application for aviation school and may be moving sooner than he expects.

S/Sgt. Emil Yandrich is still in the dry panhandle of Texas. "I'm working in the hanger out here and am in charge of hanger maintenance. It is pretty rough at times. Some of the time we can't get parts and at other times we don't have the tools to work with but we seem to manage somehow. (All right you producers). There are rumors going the rounds that we may get transferred to Mexico City to train the Mexicans as Bombardiers, and I'm sure looking forward to going down there. There is nothing definite in the rumor although I do think we won't be here in Childress very long, and that won't make me mad at all." Well, wherever you go, Emil, we hope you'll like it better. And don't forget to tell us about it.

Carpenter's Mate Ab Kerner drops us a card to say that he is shipping out. He doesn't know where he is heading, but who does these days? We'll be waiting to hear from you, Ab, and we all wish you fair winds and clear sailing.

Ex-Climaxer Sgt. Jack Pollon writes to thank us for the News and to apologize for not

seeing us on his several short passes. Jack says that he and Jay Meneely are still at Indian-town Gap and wants Jay to know that he is in Area 13 and would like a visit. If you do see Jay, tell him we'd like a letter.



- VISITS -

We've had a fine list of visitors this month. We've always feared that we might fail to report a visitor (perhaps we have), so we now have a "Service mans'" visitors book at the gate house which we are asking each Service man to sign. From this book we find--"Ab" Kerner was the first to enter his name. "Ab" looked "tops" in his "blues", and reported he was kept quite busy learning all the tricks of his branch of the Service. Note that Martin Revay hopes "Ab" may find himself up Alaska way, and that if so that "Ab" will look him up.

Our second visitor was John Savor, another Sailor boy. Savor blew in from Ames, Iowa where he has been attending school at Iowa State College. He looked fine and was on his way to a new assignment. Write us more often John.

Mike Skarupa who has been at Camp Atterbury, Ind. came in to see us. Mike sorta had this Editor guessing who he was. One thing noted was Mike's clean cut appearance, and we enjoyed his "attitude" toward his Army life. Keep it up Mike, and good things will come your way in due time. Best o' luck!

And none other than "Gates" Malone dropped in on us. We thought Gates was out in Illinois, but he is now stationed in good old Virginia. Seems Gates has "taken" about all the Service schools have to offer in the line of plane servicing, and is now on more detailed instrument maintenance. Gates was "spic" and "span" and seemed all set to go places. If you're right about the latter, Gates remember to keep us informed.

From "way-out-west" none other than Walter Wysocki--our M.P.--came in to see the boys. Walter seems to have been "held-up" in his departure for places unknown, but it may be that is why he was issued his furlough for such a long trip. Walter seems to have absorbed his M.P. training, and is all set to throw all you birds in the "brig" if you get out of step---so---OO--keep all "ship-shape" if you meet up with M.P. Wysocki. Walter looked none-the-worse for wear, and all "hardened" down for the duration. Good luck Walter, and keep up your letter writing.

Mike Pescho from out Utah way was in for a "chat" with the boys. Mike seems to be enjoying his Army Service, and looks fine. Seems Mike is at one of the Western Air Fields, and from his address he is in the Quarter Master Dept.

Joe Cook paid us his first visit altho' he had a few week-end passes home while at Philadelphia, but didn't get up to see us. Joe looked trimmed down to "fighting weight", and his remark that "he'd never complain of an eight hour day again" indicates that Joe appreciates the hours he spent and is spending in his Service work. Joe is out in the South-

West, in the great open spaces. Write us more often Joe, we need some news from your section of the world.

Another Sailor came in for his call. Albert Wagner reports he has been to sea, and we suppose he has his "sea legs" or whatever it is a Sailor acquires on his first trip. Also, he reports having been introduced into the grand order of Neptune, having been across the equator.

And last, but not least, Sailor boy Hallahan blew in from New York. He reports the "Spars" haven't "bumped" him out of his storekeeper job as yet. Seems John is going to school at night and needed glasses, so home he came to be fitted. Same old John! He taught brother Nick a few tricks while home--we imagine.

Lee Jackson pulled one on all of us. Came home on furlough and was married. Lee was a bit excited we think, and carried his "proof" around with him. The young lady was Miss Margaret E. Weaver of Follansbee and we all wish them Happy Landings!

While we didn't hear directly from Atherton, we did learn that George has moved to Huntington, W.Va. and is now a student at Marshall College. He reports the cause of his AWOL is due to his nose being on the old grindstone "round the clock." Seems they are quite strict with the boys, and give them little time for pleasure. George finds the town people very hospitable, especially the younger set, who show them a good time. Let us hear from you George when you have a spare moment. We are glad you are "digging in" to your work--that's how you get places in this man's Army--keep it up and best of luck!

Also, indirectly we learn that Joe Pusateri is now at Akron attending school. Hope he finds time to tell us about it. How about it Joe?



THAT LAST
LONG MILE!

- SIDE---GLANCES! -

We are happy to report that the concrete stack for the furnaces is again "going up." Resumption of work started about the middle of March, and some 35 to 40 feet were added by the 1st of April. It now stands well above the half way height (as of April 15th) and as it is fast showing its "taper"; it won't be long until it will be a real land mark. Also, the special bricks for lining of the stack are arriving, and part of our parking lot has been taken over as a storage yard. Some 60 to 70 carloads are to be used.

The erection of steel at the front of the building is just about to be completed. Some of the duct work for connecting the Multiclones to the furnaces and stack is being delivered, so some of you early Summer furloughers may see the new front. We might add that the "noise" incident to rivet driving on the new steel just about stops the

show here in the offices. As a matter of fact we hear some "funny things" from our linotypist and proofreader, but under the strain of the above mentioned noise, and trying to decipher Ye Editor's hand writing, it is no wonder.

Speaking of "deciphering" reminds us that Jim Reed wants us to ask Mike Williams if he can solve this riddle:--"A young lady was standing on a street corner. One fellow walked by; another rode by on a bicycle; and another rode by on a horse. Which fellow knew her?----Of course, the horseman-new-er. Get it? Awful?! Just like Jim eh Mike?

And to go from the ridiculous to the sublime who was it that said "that scream of agony you hear isn't from a wounded soldier. It is from a joy-rider here at home who was denied five gallons of gasoline."

We can report that since March 20th the second Briquetting Press has been in operation. Aside from a few minor "bugs", some of which have been eliminated, this unit has gone into production very smoothly. To those of you who have worked on the first press, it will be of interest to know that the new unit promises to be much cleaner in operation, and that plans are already made to reconstruct, as quickly as possible, the old press to embody all the improvements now on the new unit.

The water tank to furnish a "stand-by" emergency water supply in case of interruption of our normal water service, is now on the ground ready for erection. The base or stand for this tank is to be of concrete. Ground was broken recently for the foundation. For those of you who have not been home recently we might add that the new tank will stand just inside the fence in the corner by

the front of the Chemical building.

Recently, Bill Morris, Downer and Tommy Tomlinson took in the "Burlesque" at the Casino. Only balcony seats were available. One act was a magician sawing a woman in half. Said the Magician: "Now, ladies and gentlemen, after the young lady is severed her brains will be given to a medical school, and the remainder will be thrown to the dogs"---"Woof, woof,woof" echoed from the balcony. Could it be possible?!

And speaking of Magicians--didja hear the one about the Moron Magician who walked down the street and turned into a drug store?

Again to the sublime--A dictatorship is a nation where men once had freedom but didn't use it---A Brandon.

Quite some time ago when Bezusko was home on furlough, we took a snapshot of him with Grossi standing by the gatehouse. We are attaching copies of this picture for Joe and Caesar. This gives us an idea. Perhaps more of you Service men might like a "snap" of yourself in uniform taken here at the plant when on furlough. If possible, for those of you who are interested, and for the record, we'll attempt this service and mail the print to you along with a later issue of the news.--As we recall it Joe Bezusko was leaving for camp and Caesar was taking his books home preparatory to entering the Service via Hickory.

Altho' the list of addresses may not show it, there were six more Climaxers added to our Honor Roll this month. The following entered Service via Hickory on April 5th: "Tip"

Richey, Benny Kowalewski, Kopacz, Geffert, Sprando and Don Dimit. Rumor has it that this coming month may take more men from the plant. Already, several have had preliminary examinations.

Rebuilding of No. 1 Furnace is progressing nicely. This furnace will be a standby unit for the timebeing. In addition to this rebuilt furnace unit, fire brick shapes will soon be in stock to rebuild other furnaces when they go down for repair. Those of you who have been home recently have noted the "open shed" being built on the North side of the Chemical building. This is to be our brick storage, and plant "catch-all" for obsolete equipment etc. The floor is now in this building, and much of the "stuff" formerly lying about the yard due to lack of storage space is being re-conditioned and permanently stored in this shed. We hope our "outside" housekeeping will improve very shortly due to getting this excess equipment under cover.

You will note this issue's "front piece" on Absenteeism. The data for this summary was obtained from the "return to work" forms some of you may recall having to fill out after being absent. Many reasons, as you know, are given for being absent. These are classified as follows on our composite data sheets:

Excusable Absences:

Sickness	Injury
Personal Business	All others
Service Exams	

Inexcusable Absences:

No transportation	Drunk
Overslept	Payday
Incarcerated	Irresponsible

From the above record of each man, we then are able to arrive at an average for the whole plant.

Of course, this classification is subject to error to the extent that the reasons given for being an absentee are considered correct. But, whether the reason for being absent is correct or not, these form sheets are filed against the man whose name is assigned. You will be interested to know that approximately 50% of our present employees have perfect records. Congratulations to them!

Our AWOL list last issue brought some six back into good standing. We wonder though, what has happened to the following to name only a few of the AWOL'ers:

Darke	Russell
Grossi	Ryan
M. Harris	Swider
Kuntz	M. Williams
O. Miller	Ex- Kirschner
Rozmus	Ex- Parham

"Speed" Dennis just can't keep out of the limelight it seems. We've heard rumors, and have seen certain signs, that "Speed" was going into the chicken business. Why he didn't select turkeys we don't know. Anyhow, the story is that "Speed's" luck didn't hold, and most of his stock passed out in infancy, either from too little or too much heat. To retrieve his losses it seems "Speed" has gone into a "quick-cash-crop" business--Rabbits! Rumor has it that he "bought one" and "borrowed one", and now has his fingers crossed hoping he had the right combination. We haven't heard whether he went to market with the "wool" he found in the pen or not, but he thinks this "wool" is pretty good evidence that he's made a good investment. We'll go along with him on the latter! Didja ever hear of "Speed" making a bad

investment? Somebody always pays! Five bits he'll be selling chances on buck rabbits before the Fourth of July if the meat rationing gets tight!

"Dud" Wilson reports several letters and cards from "Dutch" Studa indicating he was "on his way" during March, and acablegram from "Dutch" to Mrs. Studa has told her that he has arrived--- somewhere. Good luck "Dutch"! Lets hear from you. (Ed;--llth hour reports tell us where "Dutch" landed. Greetings to Mahatma Dutch).

Golf addicts will be interested to know, now that gas and rubber conservation is proper, that medical science discloses the information that swinging the hoe is almost identical in physique improvement to swinging the golf club; and it will save "points" something you Service men aren't blessed with when you line up for "chow."

And we can report an addition to our office staff. Miss Bertrand, formerly with the Rationing Board, is now employed in the accounting department under Mr. Reed's supervision.

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- FERRO FACTS -

Work on the new Ferro Building is progressing favorably, altho' activity has been held up the past few days because of bad weather. The forms are all in place for the concrete floors, which Rube expects to pour as soon as weather permits.

The new gas settling chamber in the Ferro will be started within a few days. The gas from the smelting pots will go thru' this chamber before it goes into the Dracco baghouse. There will

be eleven compartments approximately 9 x 5 x 10 feet, with hoppers and screws to take the dust into a truck. It is to be erected twenty feet east of the outside slag pit wall. It will be so arranged that we can pass by the baghouse when not functioning properly. This arrangement should go a long way to eliminate the smokey condition that some times exists in the firing bay.

The accident rate in the Ferro Dept. for March was very good. In fact the record of the entire plant was well above average--only two days lost due to accidents, and four accidents requiring medical care, but no lost time. We are trying this month to do even better.

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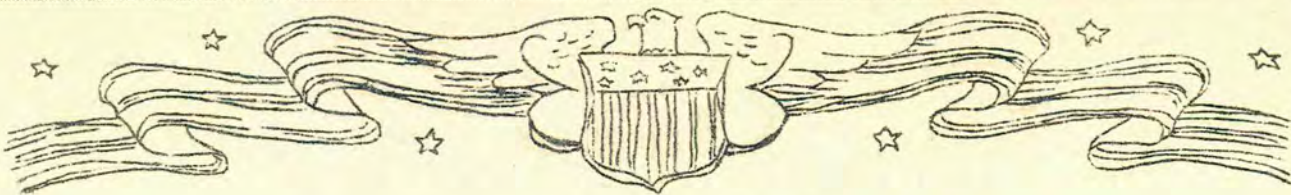
And then there was the private who asked his colonel for a leave of absence in order to help his wife move. The colonel replied: "I don't like to refuse you, but I've just received a letter from your wife saying she does not want you to come home for moving day, because you are more trouble than help."

The soldier turned to go. At the door he turned back and remarked: "Colonel, there are two persons in this regiment who handle the truth loosely, and I'm one of them. I'm not married."

To prove that there's rubber in alcohol, watch the legs of a drunk stepping over a curb.

Tolerance is the final study in the College of Wisdom.

The test of a man in an emergency is whether he thinks first-
"How does it affect me?"
or
"How can I affect it?"



-- ADDRESSES --

1. Lt. Raymond G. Adams
Btry. A, Auto Weapons Bn.
203rd AAA
Ft. Bliss, Texas
2. Sgt. Warren Alexander
909th SS GAFS
Greenville, Miss.
3. Mario J. Alouise S 2/C
Co. 1A-43
Bedford Springs
Bedford, Pennsylvania
4. Pvt. George M. Atherton
Sq. B-1104
47th CTD (Aircrew)
Marshall College
Huntington, W. Va.
5. S/Sgt. Joseph Bezusko, Jr.
33078490, Btry. C
301st CA, APO 827
c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La.
6. Pvt. Andrew J. Bayus
33423481
122 Chem. Impreg. Co.
9th Bn. UTC
Camp Sibert, Ala.
7. Pvt. Joseph R. Carlisle
86th Signal Corps
APO 450
Camp Howze, Texas
8. Pvt. Geo. S. Chastulik
13111075 Anti-Tank Co.
33rd Inf., APO 869
c/o Postmaster, N.Y., N.Y.
9. Pvt. Rudolph J. Chastulik
33398060 173rd Station Hosp.
Camp Carson, Colorado
10. J. Cikovic, Jr., Pvt.
Co. F, 343 Inf., APO 450
Camp Howze, Texas
11. Pvt. J. G. Cook
118th S.E.F.T.S., YAAF
Yuma, Ariz.
12. Pvt. Walter Cramer
33423507, Co. B, 12th Bn.
4th Reg. IRTC
Ft. McClellan, Ala.
13. Pvt. Roger Darke
Co. A12th, Bn., 4th Reg.
Ft. McClellan, Ala.
14. Pvt. Donald Dimit
Hq. Btry 501st CA Bn.(AA)
Camp Edwards, Mass.
15. Pvt. John E. Dowler
Co. A, 327 Eng. Bn., APO 102
Camp Maxey, Texas
16. Pvt. Andrew Geffert
Unknown
17. PFC Caesar J. Grossi
Med. Sect. Bks. #5
SCU 1913
Camp White, Oregon
18. Alex Hallahan, AS
USS Whipple, c/o Fleet P.O.
San Francisco, Calif.
19. John Hallahan, SK 3/C
USCG, Ellis Island, N.Y.
20. PFC Carl Harris, USMC
USS Saratoga, 5th Div.
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.
21. Pvt. Michael Harris
Co. A, 841st Eng. Bn. AVN
Air Service Center
Leesburg, Florida
22. Pvt. Charles W. Havelka
33423516, Co. B, 4th Armd.Div.
Sig. Bn. APO 545, c/o P.M.
Los Angeles, Calif.
23. Albert Hook S 2/C
USS Independence
4th Div., FPO
New York, New York
24. Pvt. Joseph A. Invernizzi
33153672, Hq. Det. (W)
N. Camp Polk, La.
25. Edward W. Jackson F 3/C
MTB Ron 19, c/o P.M.
New Orleans, La.
26. W. L. Jackson WT 2/C
Power House USCG Yard
Curtis Bay, Maryland
27. A. A. Kerner CM 2/C
Naval Const. Det. #1005
c/o FPO, New York, New York
28. Pvt. Paul Kovack
Co. D, Barracks 2805
513th Q.M. Trk. Regt.
Fort Custer
Michigan

29. Pvt. Leo Kopacz
Btry. D 501st CA Bn.
Camp Edwards, Mass.
30. Pvt. Bennie Kowalewski
Btry. D, 501st CA Bn.
Camp Edwards, Mass.
31. PFC Nick Kramer, Jr.
420th MP, E.G. Co.
Ft. Custer, Mich.
32. PFC Joseph Kucic
2nd Bn., Co. E, 23rd Marines
Camp Lejeune
New River, N.C.
33. Pvt. Albert F. Kuntz
507th AE Sqd. (Hv.)
Bowman Field
Louisville, Ky.
34. Cpl. Dave Kuritz
Station Hospital
Staten Island, N.Y.
35. Pvt. Walter Lasobeck
33437743, Co. C, 71 Inf.
APO 44, Ft. Lewis, Wash.
36. Pvt. Gaylord L. Malone
325th Fighter Sqd.
Richmond Army Air Base
Richmond, Va.
37. Raymond G. Malone S 2/C
USS Yorktown (CV 10)
Naval Rec. Sta., Brks. 10
7800 Hampton Blvd.
Norfolk, Va.
38. Pvt. Al Marcucci
Co. A, 810 Tnk. Dest. Bn.
Camp Bowie, Texas
39. a/c Peter J. McMahon, Jr.
543 I, Carlstrom Field
Arcadia, Fla.
40. Pvt. James McGinn
Btry. C, 302 CA, BB Bn.
Camp Tyson, Tenn.
41. PFC. Jay Meneely
Co. A, 36th Armd. Inf.
APO 253, c/o Postmaster
Indiantown, Gap, Pa.
42. Wm. J. Metz, S 2/C
USNATTC--Bks. 37-U
Memphis, Tenn.
43. Pvt. Howard R. Miller
33423539, 124th Ch. Impreg.Co.
10th Bn. UTC
Camp Sibert, Ala.
44. Cpl. Orrin C. Miller
958th Guard Sq., Army Air Bse.
Florence, S. C.
45. Pvt. Robert H. Morgan
712 Trn. Group, Flight A
Atlantic City, N.J.
46. Pvt. Robert H. Morgan
33398049, 314th Inf. Hq.Co.
APO 79, c/o Postmaster
Nashville, Tenn.
47. Pvt. George L. Murray
Trn. Sqd. #5, Bks. 69
Marine Aviation Det. USNAS
Jacksonville, Fla.
48. Attilio Napolitano MM 2/C
Area B7, Plt. 139
NCTC, Camp Peary
Williamsburg, Va.
49. Pvt. Joseph Pappas
Co. C, 8th Qm. Reg.
2nd Plt. T-735
Camp Lee, Va.
50. Pvt. Donald Patrina
33418369, AA Btry. C
1st Bn. T-109, Ft. Eustis, Va.
51. PFC Mike Pescho
902nd Qm. Co., Det. 8
Wendover Field, Utah
52. Sgt. Henry Pirih
13039196, Co. A, 105 Med. Bn.
APO #30, Camp Blanding, Fla.
53. Pvt. Howard F. Potts
Btry I, 614 CAC (AA)
APO 835, c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La.
54. a/c/c/ Joseph P. Pusateri
3rd CTD (Air Crew),
University of Akron,
Akron, Ohio
55. Pvt. Joseph Rash, Jr.
Hq. Co. 810 T.D. Bn.
Camp Bowie, Texas
56. Martin Revay, Jr. S. 1/C
Pl. 3 Co. C, 13th C.B.
Navy 8075, c/o FPO
San Francisco, Calif.
57. Michael Revay, EM 3/C
USS Maumee, 7th Div., c/o PM
New York, New York
58. Pvt. Clifford Richey
Unknown
59. Pvt. Frank Rosmus
330th A.B. Sqd., Gulfport Fld.
Gulfport, Miss.
60. Pvt. Frank Russell
33423491, 609th Engr.
Lt. Equip.Co., APO 312
Ft. Jackson, S.C.
61. Sgt. Paul Ryan, 13060272
Co. D, 36th Armd. Regt.
APO 258, N.Camp Polk, La.
62. Pvt. James Sarracino
Co. C 264th Med. Bn.
Ft. Devens, Mass.

63. John Savor, Jr. F 3/C
Co. 7E, Sect. F, NTS
Iowa State College
Ames, Iowa
64. Pvt. Emanuel Sergakis
Batt. A, 11th Bn, 4th Regt.
FARC, Ft. Bragg, N.C.
65. Pvt. Frank J. Shuble
Co. E, 396 Inf., 77th Div.,
APO, c/o Postmaster,
Los Angeles, Calif.
66. Cpl. Mike Skarupa
Btry, B, 324th FA Bn.
83rd Inf., Div. APO #83
Camp Atterbury, Ind.
67. Pvt. Albert Sprando
Btry. D, 501st CA Bn.
Camp Edwards, Mass.
68. PFC Gene Sprando, 33153645
31st AR Band, USA, APO 257
c/o P.M., Los Angeles, Calif.
69. Alex C. Stetar MM 2/C
Co. A, Plt. 4, 68th Batt.
Camp Peary, Williamsburg, Va.
70. Sgt. Ludwig D. Stetar
825th BFTS
Coffeerville, Kansas
71. PFC Austin D. Studa, 33264006
112 Sta. Hosp., APO 883
c/o P.M., New York, New York
72. Frank Swider
Unknown
73. Henry Utah, S 2/C
U.S. Coast Guard Sta.
Florence, Oregon
74. Charles A. Wagner S 2/C
USS Savanna, Div. 2, FPO
c/o Postmaster, N.Y., N.Y.
75. S/Sgt. Lee R. Walker, 13040757
AAF, GRC Kirkland Field
Albuquerque, N.M.
76. Cpl. Mike Williams
Bat. A, 93rd AFA Bn.
Ft. Sill, Okla.
77. A.S. Pvt. Geo. L. Williamson,
27 CTD (Air Crew) Sq. C
Flt. 2, Uni. of Toledo
Group C4, Toledo, Ohio
78. Pvt. Walter Wysocki,
33281576, HQ. Det., 799 MP Bn.
APO # 3337, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.
79. S/Sgt. Emil Yandrich
819 BTS, AAFBS
Childress, Texas
80. John Yandrich S 2/C
Armed Guard School, Co. D
Sec. 4, Gulfport, Miss.

81. Pvt. Robert Yolton
Co. C, 644 TD Bn, APO 309
Ft. Lewis, Wash.
82. Pvt. Stanley Zebatakis
810 TD Bn., Co. C
Camp Bowie, Texas

-- EX-CLIMAXERS --

1. Cpl. Fred R. Kirschner
13037184, Co. A, 11th Engrs.
APO 827, c/o P.M.
New Orleans, La.
2. Lt. J. W. Parham, 33167838
Co. A, 345th Inf., 87th Div.
Camp McCain, Miss.
3. Pvt. Jack R. Pollon
33153676, Co. A, 45th Med. Bn.
APO 253, Indiantown Gap, Pa.
4. Lt. Wm. Weaver
526 Heavy Bombardment Sq.
Scribner, Neb.

We have no doubt at all the
Devil grins -

As seas of ink we spatter;

Ye Gods, forgive our "literary"
sins -

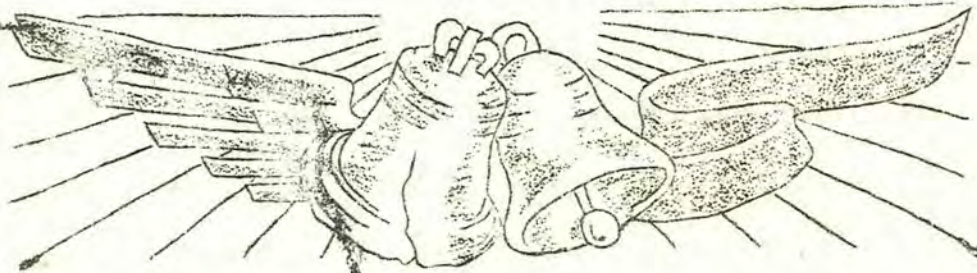
The other kind don't matter.

*Ye Editors
and
Staff*

CLIMAX NEWS

UNOFFICIAL PUBLICATION FOR THE
BENEFIT OF CLIMAX EMPLOYEES
NOW IN THE ARMED SERVICES
OF THE UNITED STATES





PEACE ON EARTH AND GOOD WILL TO ALL MEN

THE COMMON OBJECTIVE

For centuries people have been struggling all over the world for that common objective - Peace.

One of the reasons the goal is still so far away is that no two or more groups of people, either large or small, have the same or even similar definitions for this small plain word - Peace.

It means as much to a family as to a city, a state, a nation, a community of nations, a hemisphere as to the world as a whole.

Peace is destroyed by all of us, mainly through self interest. The peace of nations is destroyed because the interest of the nationals is put before the national interest. The peace of the world is destroyed because nations all put their own individual interest before the common objective - Peace for the whole world.

Diagnosis is easy compared with the cure - which can only be brought about when all people really have this common objective.

To accomplish this an honesty of purpose must prevail. Self-respecting citizens must be willing to serve their communities, their countries and the world. We must not be content to let "politicians" lead us, believing as they have for centuries "that the masses are the asses", that they want to be fooled and are seldom disappointed."

How can we help bring the common objective nearer - at home and at work, in everything we do each day - by putting the interest of all before self interest.

If we do not follow this principle - which is the one our pals under military discipline are compelled to follow today - the common objective - "Peace on earth and good will to all men" - will continue to be like a rainbow in the sky.

Let's try for that Common Objective.



SAILORS



SOLDIERS



MARINES

HI THERE!!!

One year goes by quickly in these times! It seems but such a short time ago that we wrote, as an introduction to the first issue of the Climax News,--"Well, here we go on our unofficial adventure as amateur publishers-----"And it has been a pleasant adventure for all of us who have been interested in keeping in contact with you Service men, because the response from all of you has been so fine. If you "miss" the news when it fails to reach you, be assured that we too look forward to your letters. Keep them coming!

There were just fourteen of you fellows in Service when we first went to press-----and now there are better than seven times as many. Suppose we remind you "first 14" where you were a year ago.

Sprando	- Camp Polk, La.
Shuble	- Ft. Jackson, S.C.
Invernizzi	- Camp Polk, La.
Meneely	- Camp Polk, La.
Williams	- Camp Chaffee, Ark.
Pirih	- Ft. Jackson, S.C.
J.Hallahan	- Ellis Island, N.Y.
C.Harris	- Lakehurst, N.J.
L.Stetar	- Foster Field, Texas
Adams	- Ft. Eustis, Va.

Bezusko	- Ft. Clayton, Can. ZONE
E. Yandrich	- Midland, Texas
Kuritz	- Staten Island, N.Y.
Ryan	- Ft. Knox, Ky.

Now these original fourteen have become better than 100, counting our Ex-Climaxers. You will note from the attached address list some new names--but not all of those who left Climax this month. This was our largest contingent for any one month. We sent eighteen men as follows:- Gruber, Laurich, Longo, Pusateri, Vernillo, Yanni, Pescho, Hays, Rozmus, G.Saska, Scherockman, Jellovich, Mika, Yandrich, Nicola, Aivalotis, H. Meneely and Zdybicki. ----And didn't that leave a hole in our already strained man power situation! But, strained or not, the old "Moly Front" will keep going to match the pace set by you men in Service.

EXCERPTS FROM

- CAMP GOSSIP -



Seaman 2/C Mario Alouise has just about finished his radio course at Bedford Springs. An

eight-month course covered in just half that time left him little opportunity for letter-writing. After a graduation celebration, topped off with a banquet. Mario will "either be sent to the Fleet or be assigned to PT boats. The Navy and civilians here really made my stay a pleasant one." Let's hope the Service that follows will be just as pleasant. Keep 'em sparking, Mario.

Pvt. Paul Kovack has been transferred to a new regiment, but is still at Ft. Custer. "We don't go on any convoys because we have no trucks in the new regiment. All we do is drill and play a little soft-ball. Looks like the good old summer is coming back again. This is a pretty country in the summer--lots of lakes." Paul still hasn't looked up Nick Kramer. "I always have a few things to do in the evening, but someday I'll let my work go by and take a trip to his place." Better hurry while you both are still there, Paul.

In a later letter Paul "just got off two days of K.P. It's about the worst job in the Army ("about", he says!). A fellow gets tired of being on his feet from 5:30 AM until 8:00 PM. I would sooner turn metal down at the ferro plant for twenty-four hours."

Marine Pvt. George Murray will graduate May first from a six-months course which will make him a first grade airplane mechanic and maybe a Corporal. On top of that, he is applying for enlisted pilot training. George's letter was to the management asking for a letter of recommendation to be presented with his application, but the News uses any source it can get. When he does write to the paper, we'll hope for good news and lots of it.

Pvt. Frank Shuble's card had nothing on it, but a new address

which leads us into a lot of speculation about where he really is, but we can't print that. Write more when you can, Frank.

A card from Storekeeper John Hallahan says that he is expecting his 2/C rating any day now. He also reports that the Immigration Bureau is moving out of Ellis Island to make room for a military secret, which is a slick way of telling us nothing.

Seaman Henry Utah still can't get more than five days leave which would give him time for only a one-way trip to Pennsylvania. So his mother was out on the Coast to visit him, but even then Henry "wasn't allowed to go more than 100 miles from base. I also had to let them know just where I would be at all times." Henry announces the arrival of some new members of his outfit. "We now have trained dogs for patrolling. Each dog is supposed to be the value of 4 to 6 men." Wow! Or rather, bow! wow!

Most of last month's contingent landed at Camp Edwards, Mass. First to report is Pvt. Leo Kopacz, who is "in the anti-aircraft" division at the present time. We are going to work on the 90 mm gun which is the largest we have. So far we haven't begun any training, but are only getting lectures and some drilling." Don't worry, Leo, your training will come; also more lectures (and what lectures!) and enough drilling to last a long, long time. Leo adds that the Climaxers at Camp Edwards hope to stay together "and I know we are going to do our best to help finish off this war." We know you're going to do your best, Leo, and we are certain it will be good enough.

A later letter finds Leo "in the best of health and really enjoying this Army life. As yet

we haven't been assigned to any special department on the different guns. I think I will get on the 90 mm anti-aircraft gun. Boy! This baby is sure big. I still have my fingers crossed in hopes of getting into the Air Corps or O.T.C." Leo envies Bill Metz for working with the WAVES. "Boy! what a lucky man. Here we see very few women and anything in a skirt looks good." And here's interesting news-or is it news? "Bennie Kowalewski is in my barracks and we sure have the fun. Bennie is really funny sometimes and he says he is helping to keep up the morale here. You should see Bennie drill. Sometimes he gets so "balled-up" he doesn't know right from left." We'll bet "Doodle-bug" knows up from down and that he'll come out on top.

Still another letter from Leo asserts that after a whole month in the Army he is "still getting along fine and likes it better every day. We march, drill, have lectures and films, and do actual work on the guns. Next week we will go out on the range and will know what these big babies sound like."

Also at Camp Edwards is Pvt. Bennie Kowalewski, who writes: "The worst train ride I ever had was when we left Pittsburgh for Camp Meade. I called that a cattle train. Nobody could sleep because most of the boys were drunk and making so much noise. But when the boys hit Camp Meade they were a sorry bunch because we all had to march all day long. Down in Camp Meade the first class privates were giving orders and hollering and cussing us. I've heard more cussing in the Army than anywhere else. Here in Camp Edwards all the officers are very nice. - - - All we do is march all day long, but it doesn't bother me any because that's all I ever did at home. Honest I

don't feel any more tired marching all day long than when I got up late and had to run all the way to the Climax."

A/C/C Joe Pusateri writes to Bill Morris that he is enjoying his pre-flight training at Akron U. He further asks Bill to thank the staff for sending him the News, which is all right except that the way to thank us is to write us a letter every month. Don't forget that you men in the Service are the ones who really write this rag.

Pvt. Don Dimit's card from Camp Edwards states: "Hope this card finds you folks all well. For me, so far so good. A nice bunch of fellows and officers. The food is very good; the weather is cold." There it is in a nut-shell, gang. Let us hear from you again, Don, and often.

S/Sgt. Joseph Bezusko apologizes for being a bit late with his letter. "Had a little time this morning and just realized it has been weeks since I had written to you. Been a little busy the past few weeks or so, taking inventory and issuing new stock at the same time. You can readily see that our hands are quite full." Joe has been a very faithful correspondent for the whole life of the News so we won't print a word of complaint. He also corresponds with Walter Wysocki, Ray Adams and maybe others and we would say that his literary duties are well attended to.

Fireman 3/C Edward Jackson has now finished PT Boat school and has joined the mosquito fleet at New Orleans. "Tuck" is absorbing a lot of sun while he has the chance. "Boy it certainly is nice down here. The sun shines most of the time and it is

always warm. We wear our whites all the time now. I think the South is a swell place and all the people down here really treat us Service men swell." "Tuck" is another who has run across Moly in his travel. "I was watching a construction job on the wharf the other day and I saw a piece of Moly steel. It sure brought back memories. I sure miss the plant but still there is the Navy and you know to me it is tops."

Pvt. James Sarracino arrived at Camp Edwards, Mass. just in time to welcome the last group of Climaxers into the Army. But for him it was like establishing a new camp. "When we got here we had to put up our own tents and build a wooden platform for a floor or else we would not have had a place to sleep. We are surrounded by the Atlantic ocean and it gets very windy here. The first night it was very cold and the wind was blowing hard enough to blow half our tents down." Jim drove a troop truck on the 110 mile trip from Ft. Devens and expects to drive one of those sea-going jeeps. You will remember that he is attached to one of the new amphibian units.

Another Camp Edwards report comes from Pvt. Albert Sprando, who finds the weather just like home. "One day it's raining; the next it's snowing and then the sun comes out and warms things up." Also to warm things up "We train on rifles and anti-aircraft guns. We take obstacle courses and learn about different kinds of airplanes, and march every day. Boy is it fun! We read a schedule just like the extra men do at the Climax, but this is a schedule for K.P., and that reminds me I have it tomorrow." If K.P. is fun, somebody has been kidding us.

In another letter Albert says he has sent home for a saxophone

and clarinet so he can emulate brother Gene and get into the band. In the meantime: "We don't do much but go to classes and drill a little and I really like to drill. The sergeant hollers out orders: 'to the right flank, march; to the left flank, march; to the rear, march.' He says it all in one breath and I get a kick out of watching some of these men running in circles. Some of us can't help laughing and, boy, do we get hell. We have the best sergeant around here. When he gives us hell, he doesn't mean a word of it." Yeah?

Old Faithful of the Aleutians is next with his usual swell letter. It seems that Martin is getting midnight-sun-burned as he states that he is "getting to be like a browned berry." It seems also that Kirk and Dennis weren't the only beard growers either as Martin "had a nice beard and mustache for about three months and did it curl. I hated to shave it off, but regulations did not permit us to have a beard. Tough luck." And tough shaving the first few times, we'll bet. "Buck" is still hoping for a leave but isn't banking on it as such things don't seem very plentiful up North. He is also still hoping to meet someone from home. He did run into a couple of fellows from as close as Carnegie and Bridgeville, but that's not close enough.

From Ft. Jackson, Pvt. Frank Russell reports: "Our basic training is almost over now; just three more weeks to go, then maybe I'll be granted a furlough. We were on the rifle range last week and I qualified as a marksman. Yesterday, I was awarded a medal for marksmanship and it sure makes a fellow feel good to be able to display an Army medal. I am

also looking forward to a rating in the near future because I am to be a vehicle operator." Keep us posted, "Doggie."

A card informs us that "Doggie" has moved to Camp Gordon, Georgia.

Cpl. Mike Sharupa seems a bit homesick after his furlough but admits "there is no use wishing" until the war is over. "We will do our best to get it over with as soon as possible and I hope it isn't very long. We have a few hard days ahead of us and I guess you all know what I mean--hiking. When we go on a hike we really hike. But you can't make a Field Artillery man drop--or can you?" To us at home Mike says. "Keep the Moly coming and we will do our part."

In letters to the News and to George Young, Pvt. "Tip" Richey writes: "Here I am down in Florida and it's hotter than hell. I'm stiff, sore and sunburned all over. The Army has no respect for age. They expect, or rather demand, that an old buck like myself keep up with twenty year olds. Sometimes it's tough, but so far I'm still living." "Tip" has been in three camps in a month and expects to be shipped to airplane mechanics school any day. "It has all been processing and interviews up to now. I am stationed right outside a large hotel. We sleep in tents, but use the hotel for all other accommodations. It gets plenty warm down here and the sun seems to get up a lot quicker than it does up North. Maybe it's because I'm up earlier. The bugler must be a nighthawk." "Tip" doesn't think he will ever learn to like the Army life, but thinks he can take it. And he might be surprised about liking it, too.

Pvt. Andrew Geffert is well started on his thirteen weeks basic training at Camp Edwards and admits that he likes the Army

life and is getting along fine. "I miss the plant and the men I worked with, but I'm proud to be able to help win the war." That's the spirit that's going to win it, too.

S/Sgt. Paul Ryan's copy of the February News got caught in the Army's letter trap and finally got back to us. We gave it a new overcoat and sent it on to Paul who "at last got stuck down here in Louisiana. And for my part I wish the government would give it back to the French. I came down here in February and what a busy time I've been having since then. My division split up and the oldest men were sent here to form a new 8th which will be a combat outfit. Our new men are all in now and the average age is 18 and 19 year old boys. Trying to teach them all they should know in thirteen weeks is one heck of a big job and no kidding. I have eighteen radios to take care of and spend at least one day each week in the field; working with men on maneuvers, and that's about the only relaxation I get." Paul saw Gene Sprando before he left Polk and said he was looking fine. You might also look up Joe Invernizzi, Paul.

Pvt. Joseph Robert Carlisle signs his letter "Joe" this time, whereas last month it was "Bob." We know the Army doesn't go for middle names, and we call 'em as we see 'em, so this time we talk for Joe, who is "still down in Texas and the weather is getting plenty warm. We've completed eight weeks of our basic training and have had our eighth-week Corps test. Our section, construction was the highest and we have the best platoon in our company. It's getting tougher every day, but I like it more every day so I'm pretty well satisfied. Today we went out on extended order

drill and it was pretty tough. When they say 'hit the dirt' you hit it and then crawl on your belly for about 100 yards. We did that for four hours this morning. We'll either be rugged as hell or dead and I don't think it will be the latter. We go on the range next week and I'm going to be bucking for an expert medal but will probably get "Maggie's Pants." Bob, that is, Joe says that Camp Howze is known as the "Alcatraz of the U.S. Army." He insists it isn't that bad, but hopes for a furlough just the same.

P.F.C. Austin Studa's V-mail letter is dated "India" so we guess we can say he is there. We quote most of his letter: "When I arrived I found the Climax News and the buck included. Thanks a lot. It was a pleasure to get the paper in the States but doubly so here. Keep the good work up and I will try and drop you a line as often as possible. Give my regards to all and tell them to stay in there and pitch.

I thought it was hot around No. 6 but believe me it is hotter here. It was to be hot yesterday and summer is just starting. It probably won't be so bad once we get acclimated. We have a very nice camp. It is located about twenty miles out of (censored). Believe me it felt mighty good to get back on land again. I don't believe I would make a very good sailor. I will try to write more later. Good luck to all, Dutch." Same to you "Dutch."

At last we begin to learn what the Chemical Impregnation boys are up to. Pvt. Andrew Bayus says: "We are starting our tenth week of basic training. We have infantry drill every day; attend classes and learn how to protect ourselves against different types

of vesicant and lung irritant gasses, and how to decontaminate gassed areas. Our main purpose is to impregnate clothes for the soldiers. First the clothes go through a pre-dryer which takes all the moisture out of them. They go next to an impregnator. In the impregnator is a chemically treated liquid binder, a neutralizing agent and a solution which combines these two together. The clothes are soaked and revolved around for a time and after a few more steps they are put into a final dryer which evaporates all the solution. These clothes then protect the soldier from all kinds of vesicant gasses." Thanks for a very fine letter, Andy. You will notice that we did considerable editing. Hope we didn't spoil it, as all we want is to get it past the censor.

PFC Stanley Zabetakis of the Camp Bowie Tank busters is busy like everybody else. "Last week we were mostly on the rifle range and we also did some dry running and the .30 calibre machine guns which we expect to shoot sometime this week. This afternoon we were divided into patrols and had to reconnoiter a certain area and be back by a certain time. We had to crawl on our bellies for about a quarter of a mile. It sure was tough, and also pretty hot, but we made it OK. There are a few snakes around here and I sure would hate to crawl on top of one." Now, don't try to tell us the Tank Destroyers are afraid of anything--even snakes.

At last we have a letter from Electricians Mate, Mike Revay, who received the last two issues of the News on the same day. Mike ran into a Climaxer from the mine on board his ship and the two of them want to remind us

that there is Moly in all the steel they see. There is also a warning to Bill Young that he'd better take care of his job as Mike is getting to be quite an electrician and likes it better every day. He has also gotten his sea-legs and has "been around quite a lot so far and hope to see a great deal of travelling before my day in the Navy is over. But tell the boys they don't know what they are getting into when they join a Service like this. Some days you only get a couple of hours off and all you see is water for days and days." Some days it must be more comfortable not to see anything but the sea.

Water Tender Lee Jackson reports that the boys at his station "are being removed to sea duty more every day, so I guess I'd better see all this old terra firma I can as I'll be on that list any day now." Lee claims he has calmed down from the excitement of getting married. "That's enough to excite anyone," he says. By way of seeing more terra firma and vice versa, Lee says, "I have today off so guess I'll go up to the Boardwalk and lie around a while." Hope your wife is still with you, Lee.

M. P. Pvt. Walter Wysocki's long wait seems to be over. His letter to Fred Perko and to the News was stamped by the censor so we presume he has departed these shores in the general direction of Tokio. Walter congratulates the News on its birthday and hopes for many more. We are grateful for the compliment but don't believe he means quite that because nobody wants this war to last a minute longer than absolutely necessary, and the length of the war is the life of the News.

Here's PFC Gene Sprando: "We played the Hollywood Canteen.

Stars like Ann Sheridan--incidentally, she's not bad--Dennis Morgan, Tommy Dix, Gracie McDonald and Johnny Marvin were there. You see so many of these stars walking the streets, you get tired of looking at them (not Ann Sheridan). The trip was terrific. The back-slap is being here on the desert. Today the mark is 125°." But what's heat to a guy who's just returned from Hollywood and expects to go back again. Gene's outfit is fortunate in being located close to Movieland. Kay Kiser, Al Jolson, Edgar Bergen etc., Bing Crosby and others have visited them.

This time we have more cheerful word from Seaman Ray Malone although he isn't allowed to say much. "That's the way the Navy wants it, and I'm afraid that's the way it will have to be." And that's the best way to keep ships afloat so the News tries to go along with the Navy. Ray is now "enjoying the life of a sailor" which is quite a change from his stay at Norfolk. Best of luck to you and the new Yorktown, Ray.

Seaman Bill Metz is now one-third through AIM school with only fourteen more weeks to go. "I've been splicing cables all week; also working with controls and their hook-up. We don't have all school work here; there is a pretty good physical workout added on. The swimming workouts are the toughest. We climb and jump from high cargo nets; climb rope ladders; slide down ropes and swim with our clothes on. They tell us we need all that training as it will help us to abandon ship if we ever get torpedoed, and no doubt they are right. (No doubt). On other days we drill with rifles have hand-to-hand combat, or else do some boxing." Bill says that last months News shot a little wild

with the statement that his course will teach him all there is to know about maintaining a plane. "I'll have a foundation to start on but I'll never know

all about maintaining a plane." If you never forget that, Bill, you'll always know enough.

Best of luck to you!

- SIDE GLANCES -



What can I do?

To achieve VICTORY for the ideals we free men love, we must abandon every other consideration except increasing production —and increasing it every day.

THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY

Out of the events we are living today are going to come many changes which will improve our way of life, for us and for those to come.

An industry like ours has leaped over barriers that normally might have taken years to pass, on the road to better things that will benefit us all. The necessities of war have made this possible-- let's not miss an opportunity to create for our future -- let's pull together as never before.

"For this we swear together
From many lands and creeds,
The cities of tomorrow
Must serve the spirit's needs.
Their builders wait no trumpet,
Their sculptor shapes his clay,
With blood and sweat and dreaming
We lay their stones today."

L. Lorraine

In our small way we "Moly Fronters" can report some of our efforts to "pull together as never before."

We've been reporting slow progress on our water stand, but as today we have, as builders often say, made a showin'. The concrete tower which forms the base, or support of the steel tank, has begun to rise. This is a 24 hour continuous pouring job and it has been interesting to see this tower take shape. The sliding forms slowly (6' per hour) creep upward revealing smooth solid concrete below. Some 30 ft. are already completed and when finished should give our plant a stand-by water supply, with pressure equal, if not greater, than that furnished by our present source.

The stack is now really "reaching up" toward the blue. One must "crane" his neck to see the top, and the shaft stands out clearly when one approaches this area from any direction. Eldersville residents report that the top is seen easily on clear days. At this writing the top stands at approximately 350 ft. We are sure you-all recall how the wind "whistles" when it comes through our plant -- well, they tell us that it really "blows" a gale on top of the stack. Ye Editors are willing to accept the verdict - we haven't lost a thing up there.

We've been watching closely a reporting on "Speed" Dennis' activities in trying to beat the point system. It's only fair to put the finger on other interested parties who have been "poaching" on Speeds "know-how". Seems Speed kept finding improvised seats about his chicken coop and rabbit hutch. He couldn't figure it out himself, until one day he caught them red

handed. There sat "Jim" Reed, and "Bob" Hemphill waiting for the shows to start. It's reported that Bob bought out "lock-stock-and-barrel" one rabbit fancier, and is going into competition with Speed. But, Jim has decided in favor of chickens, and has erected quite a chicken coop. We hope with all this fresh meat being produced, that Ye editors can get a cut for all this free publicity. Win, lose or draw we'll put out our money on Speed.

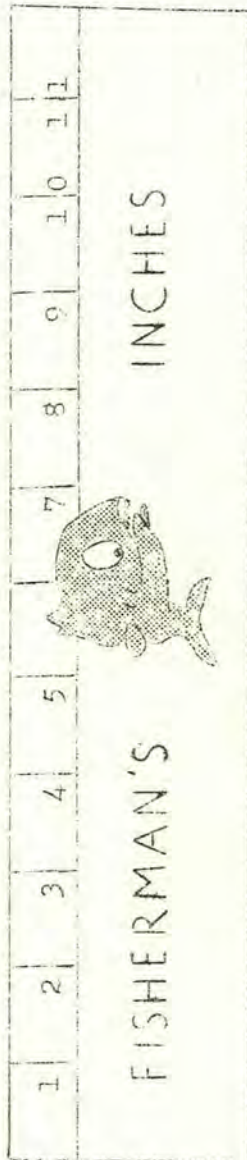
The new front is fast taking form. The steel work is being painted, and the last rivets will soon be driven (Praise the Lord). Some of the roof sheets are being placed, and the concrete floor on the Multiclone level is poured as well as the bases or foundation for all fan units and motors. You will be interested to know that the lower rooms of the new addition are to be additional office space. Also, tentative plans indicate that our present plant routine laboratory will eventually become offices, with all laboratory work being done in the Chemical building laboratory which is to be enlarged.

FLASH! FLASH! Has anybody seen a "wittle gway wabbit go by here." Well boys, we have a real live one up here in the office. We call him "Doc", alias Nick Hallahan. He goes around chewing on raw carrots all day long trying to improve his vision, but the only thing we have noticed is that he is becoming a carrot top.

The rebuilding of number 1 furnace is now complete, and we have a fine "stand-by" unit. A new drive unit is yet to be installed. Also, number 2 furnace has been taken out of production and allowed to cool down. It, too,

gives us another stand-by roasting unit, should one of the producing units go down for repair.

setting their sights on the old choice sheet, to guard against the time when the Chemical plant crews are filled.



To better your fishing stories use this rule. Have positive proof of your statements!

This is a facsimile of the rule used by Bill Morris when he measured his 14" trout.

Behold the fisherman...He goeth full of hope, and when the day is far spent he returneth smelling of strong drink and the truth is not in him.

DO YOU KNOW!

One look at a lot of husbands proves that some women can take a joke.

AND

There was the Soldier who wrote home: "I'm in the land where Christ

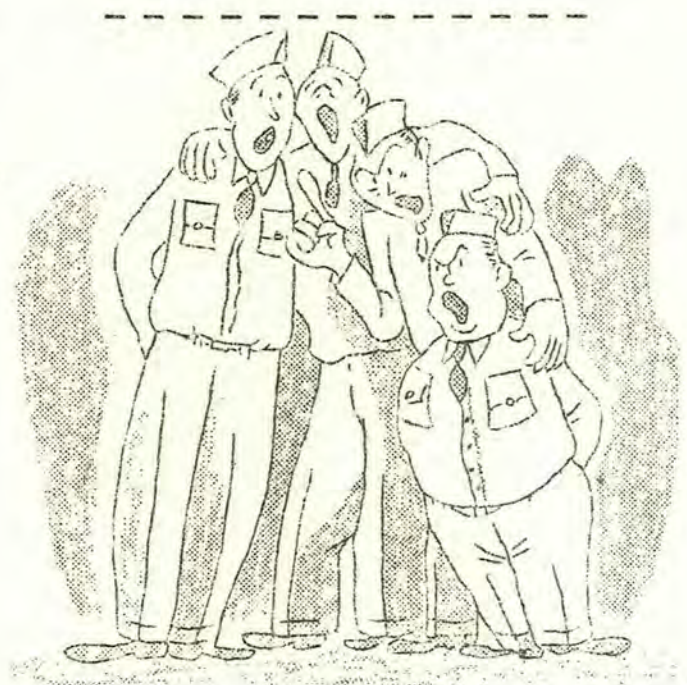
was born. Christ how I wish I was in the land where I was born."

And then there was the sweet young thing who, when asked what wartime occupation she was pursuing, replied: "Well, it was a pilot officer last week, but right now it is a second looie!"

The Chemical building operating units are now being readied for another campaign to produce pure oxide. A big schedule change is in the offing and the boys are

Well, anyway a hangover is when you feel like a reformer looks.

Did you know there is a country that flies its flag upside down when it is at War? Its true, and the country is the Commonwealth of the Philippines. Wonder if any of you Service men know how such a custom started? We don't!



- VISITS -

Again, this month brought us a fine assortment of Soldier and Sailor visitors. We find ten names on our Serviceman record-----

Jay Meneely, a frequent visitor these days from up Indian-town Gap way, came up to see us. Jay is so close it is just an extended week end for him to get home. We believe we saw him two times since the last issue, and it may be he

was home on other week ends. Jay reports he is still in a "rugged" outfit and is all set to go.

Cpl. Dave Kuritz blew in on us for a short visit. Same old Dave! He reports having been down to Washington, D. C. for schooling, but is now assigned back at his old station on Staten Island. Hope Dave finds time to send us a little more information about New York bright lights. He is so near he should know all the tricks.

Sergakis paid us his first visit since leaving Climax. He seemed to be in fine shape--with all indications that he was getting three squares every day.

Mario Alouise, the Sailor boy who has been stationed at Bedford Springs, Pennsylvania, came in to pay us his first visit. Mario was all decked out in his "blues." He gave Pearl Allison lessons in tying a Sailor knot in the neck scarf she had received from a certain Sailor "SeaBee." We think a few more lessons will be necessary. Who's the next teacher? Better make it snappy Ab!

Sgt. Henry Pirih was in for a few minutes to say howdy to everybody. Henry looked all ship-shape and reported everything going along fine at camp.

And at long last we get a report from our Gulfport correspondent in person. None other than Rozmus dropped in to pay all the boys a visit. Frank looked fine and well fed, and reported his Army life going along smoothly.

"Tillie" Napolitano pried himself loose from the eastern shore long enough to call on all the boys and tell us how the "CB's" were winning the war. Tillie confessed a bit of Mal-de-mere his first trip aboard ship (how Ye

Editor sympathizes with him!). But all in all he reported everything going fine--and he looked it too.

Another "CB" who had to "pass the cigars" when he came in to see us was Alex Stetar. Yep! you've guessed it. Alex joined the ranks of the newly weds! While home he and Miss Evelyn Pompe were married. There had been several false reports to this effect while Alex was still at Climax, but this time "It's the Truth" as Cal Tinney would say. We all wish the new couple the best of everything. Incidentally, Alex was sporting a double stripe indicating 2/C seaman. Nice going Alex--and keep it up.

John Yandrich was in to see us and tell us of his travels on the high seas. Wish we could tell all the places John and his ship have visited, but suffice to say he has seen a bit of the world in his short time in Service. Best o' luck John, and keep us informed.

Another Sailor boy--world traveller etc.--was home and paid us several visits. Mike Revay has had his travel experiences too, more than we dare tell. But a word to Martin--you better get going in "growing" or this "baby" brother of yours will sit on you "sure as shootin'" when he next sees you. Mike reports everything "tops" and going full speed ahead. Says he likes his work and is really learning something. Seems Mike is on a repair and supply ship, and has opportunity to see things being put together. Mike reports his younger brother is headed for the Air Corps so we may soon have the four Revay Brothers in Service--Nice going to all of them!.

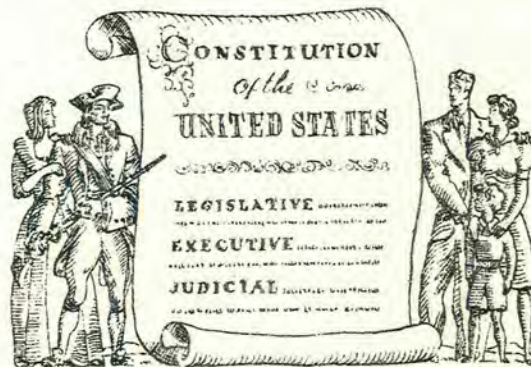
Another visitor, in whom we are all interested, since his

proud father is none other than our own Bennie Tunno, was Dave Tunno. As you all know Dave has been in the thick of things as a gunner on one of our flying B-24's in Africa. After two years in Service, and wearing several medals, individual as well as group citations, Dave returns to the U.S. for a well earned respite. Dave's exploits are too many to detail here. His experiences would fill a book. We were all glad to have him visit us, and we are certain Bennie's vest won't fit him any more. Good luck Dave!

Do any of you know some more appropriate verses to this WAAC song?

Once her Mommy made her bed,
Cleaned her clothes and buttered
her bread,
And her favorite dress was red,
Oh me; oh my;
That ain't G. I.

Hat and shoes and skirts don't
fit,
Your girdle bunches where you
sit;
Come on, Rookie, you can't quit,
Just heave a sigh and be G.I.



PRESERVE THE AMERICAN WAY

"The America I left, that's the America I want to find when I come back -- the one land where a man can live and work and build the future he dreams of -- where every man has the opportunity to go as far and climb as high as he wants, his effort the only limitation! Don't change that, ever! That's the America I am fighting for."

An American Air Ace
in the South Pacific.

- ADDRESSES -



1. Lt. Raymond Adams
Btry. A, Auto Weapons Bn.
203rd AAA
Ft. Bliss, Texas
2. Pvt. Jack Avialotis
Unknown
3. Sgt. Warren Alexander
909th SS GAFS
Greenville, Miss.
4. Mario J. Alouise S 2/C
Co. 1A-43
Bedford Springs
Bedford, Pa.
5. Pvt. George M. Atherton
Sq. B-1104, 47th CTD(Aircrew)
Marshall College
Huntington, W. Va.
6. Pvt. Andrew J. Bayus, 33423481
122 Chem. Impreg. Co.
3rd Bn. UTC
Camp Sibert, Ala.
7. S/Sgt. Joseph Bezusko, Jr.
33078490, Btry. C, 301st CA
APO 827, c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La.
8. Pvt. Joseph R. Carlisle
86th Signal Co., Bks. 3
APO 450
Camp Howze, Texas
9. Pvt. Geo. S. Chastulik,
13111075, Anti-Tank Co.
33rd Inf., APO 869, c/o PM
New York, New York
10. Pvt. Rudolph J. Chastulik
33398060, 173 Sta. Hosp.
Camp Carson, Colorado
11. J. Cikovic, Jr.
Co. F, 343 Inf., APO 450
Camp Howze, Texas
12. Pvt. J. G. Cook
1118th SEFTS
YAAF
Yuma, Ariz.
13. Pvt. Walter Cramer, 33423507
Co. B, 12th Bn.
4th Reg. IRTC
Ft. McClellan, Ala.
14. Pvt. Roger Darke
Co. A, 12th Bn., 4th Reg.
Ft. McClellan, Ala.
15. Pvt. Donald Dimit
Hq. Btry., 501st CA Bn (AA)
Camp Edwards, Mass.
16. Pvt. John E. Dowler
Co. A, 327 Eng. Bn.
APO 102
Camp Maxey, Texas
17. Pvt. Andrew Geffert
Btry. C-501st CA Bn. (AA)
Camp Edwards, Mass.
18. PFC Caesar J. Grossi
Med. Sect. Bks. #5
SCU 1913
Camp White, Oregon
19. Pvt. Joseph Gruber, Jr.
Unknown
20. Alex Hallahan AS
USS Whipple, c/o FPO
San Francisco, Calif.
21. John Hallahan SK 3/C
USCG
Ellis Island, N.Y.
22. PFC Carl Harris USMC
USS Saratoga, 5th Div.
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
23. Cpl. Michael Harris
Co. A, 841st Eng. Avn. Bn.
Air Service Center
Leesburg, Florida
24. Pvt. Charles W. Havelka
33423516, Co. B, 4th Armd. Div.
Sig. Bn, APO 545, c/o PM
Los Angeles, Calif.
25. Gerald B. Hays AS
Co. 441
Sampson, N.Y.
26. Albert Hook S 2/C
USS Independence
4th Div., FPO
New York, New York
27. Pvt. Joseph A. Invernizzi
33143572
Hq. Det. (W)
N. Camp Polk, La.

28. Edward W. Jackson F 3/C
MTB Ron. 19, c/o PM
New Orleans, La.
29. W. L. Jackson WT 2/C
Little Creek Lifeboat Sta.
Virginia Beach, Va.
30. Pvt. Joseph J. Jelovich
Co. D, 2nd Bn.
Camp Wheeler, Ga.
31. A. A. Kerner, CM 2/C
Naval Cons. Det. #1005
c/o FPO
New York, New York
32. Pvt. Leo Kopacz
Btry. D, 501st CA Bn. (AA)
Camp Edwards, Mass.
33. Pvt. Paul Kovack
Co. D, Bks. 2805
513th QM Trk. Regt.
Ft. Custer, Mich.
34. Pvt. Bennie Kowalewski
Btry. D, 501st CA Bn.
Camp Edwards, Mass.
35. PFC Nick Kramer, Jr.
420th MP, EG Co.
Ft. Custer, Mich.
36. PFC Joseph Kucic
2nd Bn., Co. E, 23rd
Marines, Camp Lejeune
New River, N.C.
37. Pvt. Albert F. Kuntz
507th AE Sqd. (Hv.)
Bowman Field
Louisville, Ky.
38. Cpl. David Kuritz
Station Hospital
Staten Island, N.Y.
39. Pvt. Walter Lasobeck
33437743, Co. C, 71 Inf.
APO 44, Ft. Lewis, Wash.
40. Pvt. Andrew Laurich
Unknown
41. Pvt. Anthony Longo
Unknown
42. Pvt. Gaylord L. Malone
325th Fighter Sqd.
Richmond Army Air Base
Richmond, Va.
43. Raymond G. Malone S 2/C
USS Yorktown, Div. 4
c/o FPO, New York, N.Y.
44. Pvt. Al Marucucci
Co. A, 810 Tnk. Dest. Bn.
Camp Bowie, Texas
45. Peter J. McMahon, Jr., a/c
543 I, Carlstrom Field
Arcadia, Fla.
46. Pvt. James McGinn
Btry. C, 302 CA, BB Bn.
Camp Tyson, Tenn.
47. Hubert Meneely AS
Unknown
48. PFC Jay Meneely
Co. A, 36th Armd. Inf.
APO 253, c/o Postmaster
Indiantown Gap, Pa.
49. Wm. J. Metz, S 2/C
USMATTC--Bks. 37-U
Memphis, Tenn.
50. Pvt. Thomas Mika
Co. D, 2nd Inf. Trn. Bat.
Camp Wheeler, Georgia
51. Pvt. Howard R. Miller
33423539, 124th Chem. Impreg.
10th Bn. UTC
Camp Sibert, Ala.
52. Cpl. Orrin C. Miller
958th Guard Sq.
Army Air Base
Florence, S. C.
53. Pvt. Robert H. Morgan
712 Training Group
Flight A
Atlantic City, N.J.
54. Pvt. Robert H. Morgan
33398049, 314th Inf. Hq. Co.
APO 79, c/o Postmaster
Nashville, Tenn.
55. Pvt. George L. Murray
Train. Sq. #5, Bks. 69
Sec. 1M 60 E, MA Det., USNAS
Jacksonville, Florida
56. Attilio Napolitano MM 2/C
Area B7, Plt. 139
Camp Endicott
Davisville, R.I.
57. Pvt. W. Nicola
Unknown
58. Pvt. Joseph Pappas
Co. C, 8th Qm. Reg.
2nd Plt. T735
Camp Lee, Va.
59. Pvt. Donald Patrina, 33418369
AA Btry C, 1st Bn. T-109
Ft. Eustis, Va.
60. PFC Mike Pescho
902nd Qm. Co., Det. 8
Wendover Field, Utah

61. Pvt. Andrew Pescho
Unknown
62. Sgt. Henry Pirih, 1303916
Co. A, 105 Med. Bn.
APO #30, Camp Blanding, Fla.
63. Pvt. Howard F. Potts
Btry I, 614 CAC (AA)
APO 835, c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La.
64. Pvt. Anthony Pusateri
Unknown
65. a/c/c Joseph P. Pusateri
3rd CTD (Air Crew)
University of Akron
Akron, Ohio
66. Pvt. Joseph Rash, Jr.
Hq. Co., 810 T.D. Bn.
Camp Bowie, Texas
67. Martin Revay, Jr. S 1/C
Pl. 3, Co. C, 13th NC Batt.
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
68. Michael Ravay EM 3/C
USS Maumee, 7th Div.
c/o PM, New York, N.Y.
69. Pvt. Clifford Richey
612 Trn. Group, Sq. 502
Clearwater, Fla.
70. Pvt. Frank Rosmus
330th AB Sqd.
Gulfport Field
Gulfport, Miss.
71. Pvt. Stanley Rosmus
Unknown
72. Pvt. Frank Russell
33423491, 609th
Engr. Light Equip. Co.
Camp Gordon, Ga.
73. Sgt. Paul Ryan, 13060272
Co. D, 36th Armd. Reg.
APO 258
N. Camp Polk, La.
74. Pvt. James Sarracino
Co. C, 264th Med. Bn.
Ft. Devens, Mass.
75. Pvt. George Saska
Unknown
76. John Savor Jr, F 3/C
Co. 7 E, Sec. F, NTS
Iowa State College
Ames, Iowa
77. Pvt. Emanuel Sergakis
Batt. A, 11th Bn., 4th Reg.
FARC, Ft. Bragg, N.C.
78. Pvt. Frank J. Shuble
Co. E, 396 Inf., 77th Div.
APO, c/o Postmaster
Los Angeles, Calif.
79. Cpl. Mike Skarupa
Btry. B, 324th FA Bn.
83rd Inf. Div. APO #83
Camp Atterbury, Ind.
80. Pvt. George Sherockman
Unknown
81. Pvt. Albert Sprando
Btry. D, 501st CA Bn.
Camp Edwards, Mass.
82. PFC Gene Sprando, 33153645
31st AR Band, USA, APO 257
c/o Postmaster
Los Angeles, Calif.
83. Alex C. Stetar MM 2/C
Co. A, Plt. 4, 68th Batt.
Camp Endicott
Davisville, R.I.
84. Sgt. Ludwig D. Stetar
825th BFTS
Coffeetown, Kansas
85. PFC Austin D. Studa, 3326406
112 Sta. Hospital, APO 465
c/o PM, New York, N.Y.
86. Pvt. Frank Sweder
Co. C, 193 Glider Inf.
17th Airborne Div., APO 452
Camp Mackall, N.C.
87. Henry Utah S 2/C
U.S. Coast Guard Sta.
Florence, Oregon
88. Pvt. John Vernillo
Unknown
89. Charles A. Wagner S 2/C
USS Savanna Div. 2
FPO, c/o Postmaster
New York, New York
90. S/Sgt. Lee R. Walker, 13040757
AAF, GRC
Kirkland Field
Albuquerque, N.M.
91. Cpl. Mike Williams
Bat. A, 93rd AFA Bn.
Ft. Sill, Okla.
92. Pvt. George L. Williamson, Jr.
AS, 27 CTD (Aircrew), Sq. C
Flt. 2, Un. of Toledo, Group C4
Toledo, Ohio
93. Pvt. Walter Wysocki, 33281576
Hq. Det., 799 MP Bn.
APO #3337, c/o PM
San Francisco, Calif.
94. S/Sgt. Emil Yandrich
819 BTS, AAFBS
Childress, Texas
95. John Yandrich S 1/C
Armed Guard Center USN
New Orleans, La.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>96. Steve Yandrich
Unknown</p> <p>97. Pvt. Bradley Yanni
Unknown</p> <p>98. Pvt. Robert Yolton, 33418396
Co. C, 644 TD Bn., APO 309
Ft. Lewis, Washington</p> <p>99. Pvt. Joseph Zdybicki
Unknown</p> <p>100. Pvt. Stanley Zebatakis
810 TD Bn, Co. C
Camp Bowie, Texas</p> | <p>2. Lt. J. W. Parham, 33167838
Hq. Co. 345th Inf.
APO 448
Camp McCain, Miss.</p> <p>3. Pvt. Jack R. Pollon, 33143676
Co. A, 45th Med. Bn., APO 353
Indiantown Gap Military Res.
Pennsylvania</p> <p>4. Lt. Wm. Weaver
526 Hvy. Bomb. Sq.
Camp Williams
Camp Harrison, Wisconsin</p> |
|--|---|

- EX-CLIMAXERS -

1. Cpl. Fred R. Kirschner
13037184, Co. A, 11th Engrs.
APO 827, c/o PM
New Orleans, La.

TOUCHING

"Oh please do not touch me, Soldier!"

" " " " " "

" " " " "

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Best regards,
Ye Editors
and
Staff

UNOFFICIAL PUBLICATION FOR THE
BENEFIT OF CLIMAX EMPLOYEES
NOW IN THE ARMED SERVICES
OF THE UNITED STATES





"THE AMERICAN WAY"

There is an old saying that states: "Do not count your chickens until they are hatched." Most of us believe that if we followed this advice there would be no zest in life.

Nearly all of us have to contemplate the future for the greater part of our enjoyment.

Most of us look forward to a better job, a larger income, greater knowledge, security in our old age; too, children of whom we can be proud.

The medical profession calls all this - the psychological principle of suspense. Suspense makes everything we go to see, such as movies, entertaining. In the same way it makes baseball and other games good sports.

What we have in mind as the "American Way" makes life exciting - when individual initiative is given free play. All of us should - yes, we must - fight against all who would stop the "American Way" - even temporarily.

By the "American Way" all may not win, some are sure to win, none is definitely barred.

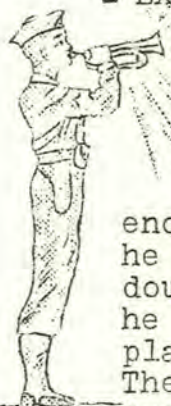
We all know this is not perfection. Theorists have written much about better forms of human organization. Unfortunately, they do not conform to the principles that govern human behavior today.

We can and should anticipate and strive for better principles of human behavior -- in this way alone can we still further improve the "American Way".

HI SOLDIERS, SAILORS AND MARINES!

June! How quickly the hours run into days, and the days add up to weeks and months! They must go as fast for you Service men, as they do for us, for all your letters contain one theme - we are busy from daylight to dusk (and even before and after too). And it is "being busy" that makes time seem to fly. So, just as a Service man finds his time fully occupied, we here are happy that "time" seems to fly for us - we trust it indicates we all are applying ourselves fully in the war effort. We can afford to do no less. But, busy or not busy, you fellows did a "bang up" job this month in the matter of letters. "The chief excerpter" reports a fine selection, and Ye Editor has noted the "copy" is plentiful as you will see in what follows. We know you-all will enjoy the excerpts as we did the letters as they passed over our desk. Keep 'em rolling. This old "rag" can't exist unless you "associate" editors turn in the copy.

 - EXCERPTS FROM
 CAMP GOSSIP -



First contributor this month is S/Sgt. Joseph Bezusko, who has been down in Panama long enough to own the place if he wants to, which seems doubtful in view of what he says. "All in all this place is not bad at all. The country is rugged but of course that's where rugged and tough soldiers exist also. The last few days were plenty warm but thank goodness it has not rained yet. We are looking forward to it about this time. That was quite a description Howard Potts wrote about the wild life here. Guess we all

felt the same twenty months ago, but as time goes on one forgets or gets used to what this part of the world has to offer. Perhaps that is why I have never commented much on the environment here." We don't know just where Howard Potts is, Joe, but from his address and his letters we assume he is down your way. Hope you can look him up. Joe contributes the story and poem which follow.

"First Recruit: Now I know what bayonets are for.

Second Recruit: Okay, wise guy, tell me.

First Recruit: To teach the Japs the point system. "

WE DON'T WANT YOUR SON

You say he can't stand the Army
 The life is too tough for him,
 And you think he is better
 Than your neighbors Tom or Jim.

You raised him like a kings son
 He doesn't drink, smoke or brag,
 If ten thousand more were like
 him
 What would become of our flag?

You can thank God that the
 stripes in old Glory
 Are not blurred by that kind of
 stain
 For there are ten million
 American roughnecks
 Who have pure red blood in their
 veins.

They heard their call to colors
 And they answered with cheers
 and a grin
 These carefree young light-
 hearted saviours
 Who wait for the fight to begin.

It's ture that we drink and we
 gamble
 But will fight to our last loyal
 one
 So go warm the milk for his bottle

Thank God we don't want your son.

A card from PFC Robert Yolton informs us that he is headed for Texas to attend Tank Destroyer School. A later card brings news that Bob is "kept very busy down here at school. I get up at 6 AM and have classes until 9 PM. But we are learning plenty."

Sgt. Henry Pirih ended his vacation with a bang. "Arrived back in camp safe but a little tired and started the next day by being gassed; the following day going through an infiltration course -- crawling for 200 ft. with mines exploding on every side; with machine-gun fire overhead and barbed wire all the way. Also, after seventeen months in the Army, I had two weeks on the firing range." Henry also congratulates Alex Stetar on his marriage and wishes him the best of luck and happiness. Henry writes again from the hills of Tennessee "about three miles from Camp Forrest, staying in tents. I like it very much here; the only thing that is not so good is that we have no lights or water. We are using candles and hauling water in from camp. I suppose we ought to be glad to have that, after thinking of what the boys that are across are putting up with."

As of May 10th a/c Peter McMahon has had "Forty nine hours and forty eight minutes in the primary trainer and don't have too much longer to go to finish here because we get but 65 hours. I have to pass a 60 hour check ride before I go to Basic and it could be a stumbling block but I think I can fly this P.T. fairly well now. If nothing happens, I should leave here the 23rd. Time passes very quickly here because we are kept plenty busy." Pete adds that he would like a letter from George Atherton. So would we.

Pvt. Bennie Kowalewski had a little difficulty with his special compensation check. "I walked all over camp trying to cash the check, but nobody wanted to cash it for me. So I went down to see my captain and showed him the check. Boy! you ought to have seen the expression on his face. He said to me, 'Soldier, where did you get this check?' I told him where - - - - - I came from the men are the highest paid in the world. Then he shook his head and laughed. He came from the South where they work for a dollar a day or maybe less." And after getting the check cashed, what do you think. "Saturday evening all the boys got passes, but it was my luck that I had to be on KP." But those cross-country runs to the Climax are still helping Bennie with his road work. "The other day we went on a hike. We marched for eight miles with a full pack. Some of the boys could not take it so they fell on the ground and fainted. They lay there until the ambulance came and picked them up. Honest, I could go another eight miles and think nothing of it." It isn't all easy for Doodle-bug, however. "The shells we use in the 90 mm. gun weigh 42 lbs. Honest they play me out carrying those shells. When I was at home, me and some of the boys would go out on a rifle range and when someone pointed a rifle at me, I told him to point it the other way. But here, they point a 90 mm. gun at me and I don't say a word."

Seaman Henry Utah reports that all is well with the Coast Guard and the West Coast. "We are now working on the beach at 48 hrs. a clip. We're on 48 hrs. and off 48. On the off days we have 24 hrs. to ourselves and work in camp 8 hrs. out of the other 24."

We now have an evening liberty every four days. While on the beach we do our own cooking and sure do make some meals and combinations. Some of them could be called a cooks nightmare." Henry notes that most of the gang he worked with at Climax is now in the Service and is hoping some of them will get out his way.

In a later letter Henry sends us a swell picture of himself all dressed up for night patrol in an all-rubber suit, rifle, two-way walkie-talkie radio and leading a beautiful collie dog. Its a shame the News can't reproduce it for you all. He also reports near-action in his sector. "We went on an alert a few days ago. I had just come in from a 48 hr. duty and went right back for 72 hrs. more. I returned to camp last evening and had liberty last night. I go back on duty for 60 hrs. more at six this evening. It all started when a few subs and unidentified ships were sighted north of here. I understand that one sub was sunk and the 'scope of another shot off. As soon as the alert was given all our patrols were doubled. We have everyone on duty, even the doc. I have not had time to read the last News yet but will be sure to take it on patrol with me tomorrow. In the daytime we find a very high point about the middle of our section and scan the area with glasses. That we can't very well be seen but can see everything for miles around. With our two-way radio it sure doesn't take long to report anything we see."

"This Navy life sure is great," writes Gerald B. Hays a/c, "I get up at 5:30 each morning and go to bed at 9:30. Yesterday we started our drilling and marching and that is a pretty tough job compared with what I had back home. We have a drill hall up here about twice the size of the warehouse at the Climax. Today we

were in the drill hall taking our exercises and it is pretty tough when you are not accustomed to it. I believe this is one of the nicest naval training camps in the States. The only thing no one seems to like is the rain. There is quite a pretty scenery here on a clear day but that doesn't seem to be very often. Lake Seneca is just across from camp."

Sgt. Ludwig Stetar sent us a card to say he was slated for gunnery school and then followed with another to the effect that his shipping orders were cancelled at the last minute much to his disappointment. In a later letter he says, "It really took the heart out of me. I still want to ride over Tokyo and watch it go to pieces." Lud complains that the Kansas weather cannot be explained. "The wind blows every direction but straight up, and I'm expecting that any day now." And the flood waters brought him to the brink of disaster. "Since we were restricted to the post for a week, we did the natural thing and brought out the cubes. I never saw so many box cars in my life. After the smoke cleared away I stood like I do in all formations - toe short. That frog-skin attached to the paper was like a dream come true. Don't know when that damn black cat crossed my path but he sure did a bang-up job."

Two cards and a letter from Pvt. Joe Jelovich inform us that he and Tommy Mika landed in the heavy equipment branch of the infantry and have begun their 13 weeks of basic training, "which consists of hikes, drilling, lectures and intensive training in five different types of weapons. The days are long; work is hard but interesting. Sundays here are like paydays at home,

providing you're not stuck with KP or some other detail. I've had KP and I assure you that I'd rather clean out a furnace. Tom and I are in the same barracks with several Pittsburgh and Washington boys we know of old."

It is now Cpl. Michael Harris who writes to us "by candle light in my little pup tent. And it's raining cats and pups. Our job now is laying steel runways. We laid one field for fighter planes and broke the world's record laying it. It was done in 35 hrs. Now we are working on the bomber runway. It is all so of steel but is a little heavier than the fighter strip. After we finish these runways, I don't know what we will do. We may get a long ride." Well, Mike, you don't have to move at all to be a long way from hairdressing.

As usual we let PFC Carl Harris speak entirely for himself. "Hi fellows: Its about time for me to write to the Climax. There is not much to write about, but I just can't let the Climax down. I am still in the best of health and getting along swell. The only trouble with me is that I am very homesick. It has been a long time since I last saw the States. Today, I received my first Climax News while on board the Saratoga. Maybe I shouldn't move around so much and then it might get to me on time. To me there is nothing like the Climax News and I hope it keeps on going for at least one more year. By that time this war should be over I hope. Boy! Do I miss the Climax and all the fellows I have worked with. Just can't wait until I get back there. I've had a lot of experiences I'd like to tell the fellows about. What do you know? There is a Marine here on the Saratoga who worked for Climax once too. But

he worked at the mine; he is one of the fellows who used to load the ore cars. Boy! Did I read him off for some of the extra stuff we used to find in the cars. The Marines here never did know what Moly was, but they sure know all about it now because we gave them the word on it. Well, it's time to go to chow and I don't want to miss that because they sure feed us good here. So until I write again, the best of luck to all. Carl."

Pvt. Charles Havelka is still out on the desert where "the weather is hot as ever and increasing every day. Am now out on problems most of the time and know how it would feel to be an old prospector. Believe me, those fellows have many hardships." Chuck has also visited Hollywood and finds California a beautiful state farther north.

Pvt. Joe Zdybicki was assigned to the engineers and landed down to Louisiana after a three day trip. He is the only Climaxer in his outfit but is with "Scotty who used to be the cop in Burgettstown." In a second letter Joe reports that "Everything is in the groove. I like the training we are getting. The wrong is that we work and drill so many hours we don't have time to write many letters. After basic I will go to school for heavy Engineers Equipment."

The censor tore nearly the whole first page from Ex-Climaxer Cpl. Fred Kirchner's fine letter. Evidently Fred was telling us too much about his activities, although the following got by: "Night before last we started on a night hike with full field pack. Started 9:30 in the evening and hiked until 7:30 in the

morning. We only made about 20 miles, but we left in the rain and the trails were slippery and made it tough going. We only made about 2 miles an hour -- should make 3 to 3½. I came out with a little blister on my back because my tent pole was tied in the wrong place." Fred also promises to drop in to see Joe Bezusko whom he hasn't seen since Joe returned from the States some months ago.

Pvt. John Vernillo has found the Army is "just what you make. At first I thought they could give it back to the Indians, but it gets better as time rolls along. I belong in Co. X, 59th Signal Bn. The purpose of the Signal Corps is to procure, install and maintain all signal devices and communications. You'll recall from the other soldiers that their basic training was 13 weeks. Well, they are giving us the same training in 3 weeks. That's crowding the works. They really pound it to us; four or five different drills a day with four or five classes thrown in for good measure."

A card from Pvt. Anthony Longo gives us his address and adds: "The Army ain't so bad once you get used to it. Take it easy and I'll take it hard." You can be certain about that last.

Pvt. Paul Kovack writes from a new address in Kansas where he found things a bit muddly after the flood. "This is a level country and hot as hell. We will get a few weeks of training here and then go on maneuvers later." In another letter, Paul reports, "We have about a thousand German and Italian prisoners of war in this camp. They were captured in North Africa and like it here very much, they say. All they do is a little work and get their clothes, meals and 80 cents a day."

Pvt. Tommy Mika writes that he is at "Camp Wheeler, Ga. taking our basic training. 13 weeks of good old Ga. sunshine. What I mean it's plenty hot, but that vitamin "D" is good for one. Our barracks is made up of 30 boys; about twenty you-alls, the rest from Pennsylvania. Koke and I teamed up with a couple from Washington, Pa. to make up an off-duty squad. Give our regards to all, especially 10% Reed. As yet, haven't run into a percentage guy. When I do I'll refer him to a good teacher."

For all his crying and trying S/Sgt. Emil Yandrich still has the same address, although he also still has hopes. "For they are trying to work out a new system so they won't have to use so many men to keep 'em flying out here, and if it works it will release quite a number of men for combat duty. And I sure hope that I'm one of them, but from what I gather I might remain here and train new men. And that sure is a job. Some of the men don't know a spark plug from a tire and we have to keep 45 to 50 planes flying to train bombardiers." Emil complains that after two Army years he is still in the U.S. whereas his old infantry outfit has been over for months.

Pvt. Bradley Yanni is now a full fledged Marine boot at Parris Island. "It's a wonderful place but they certainly give you a workout. It's really tough but the worst thing is getting up at 4 o'clock. Imagine complaining when I used to get up at 7 to go to work." It seems that Mr. Downer advised Buzz to take everything with a smile. This he did until -- "I overexpressed a smile and turned it into a laugh. I took a morning hike for about 3 miles with a rifle at port arms."

All we have from a/s Stephen

Yandrich is an address, which tells us that Skeets is an aviation student at Wittenberg College. Lets have a letter next time.

And what do you think Bill Metz has been up to? Trap shooting, no less. "It is really a lot of fun. I ended up second in my section of 30 men. This coming week we'll be shooting skeet. If my eyes will pass I can make aerial gunnery school, I believe. Our marks at the range and also in aircraft identification help determine whether we make gunnery school. I had a two week course in identification. We had to identify planes up to one eightieth of a second. The final test was identifying 33 planes at 1/25. I ended up with a 94." Nice work, Bill. And keep your eye on those WAVES too, will you?

Pvt. Robert (Zip) Morgan is still on maneuvers in Tennessee where "everyone sings 'Don't Get Around Much Anymore' and that sure is the truth, but I guess I'm used to it by now. I'm not driving a truck anymore. I'm driving an amphibian and it's lots of fun. I was out on the river yesterday, where we had a crossing problem." Like everyone else, Zip is hoping for a furlough soon and thinks its just about due.

Pvt. Andrew Geffert is a loader on the 90 mm. AA gun. Andy sends us a newspaper comic strip which many of you must have seen. It explains why the loader is called "dancer". "My job is to take the shell from the fuse-setter after the fuse is set, then lay it in the breech, where the gunner rams it home and then fires. This job is all right as long as one can stay out of the way of the recoil. When the gun goes off it makes so much noise it nearly bursts the eardrums. If one

should get hit by the recoil the pressure would be 10,000 pounds per inch. I like the job of loader even though it is dangerous if one gets careless." Any job is dangerous if one gets careless. (Special plug for the plant Safety Committee).

Pvt. George Saska is down at Ft. Jackson in the same barracks with Tech Vernillo. "I like the Signal Corps very much. At first the Army was a little hard to get on to, but now I'm falling right in line with the other boys."

Sprando's ragtime band is still travelling all over California. "We played in Palm Springs for the past several nights. We are more like a travelling dance band in civilian life except for coming back to this infernal place. It has reached the 145 mark here. Boy its awful. The band hasn't got it half bad just playing, but the drivers have it tough inside those tanks. Many pass out." Gene contributes a few more morons: 1. Put out his eyes to go on a blind date. 2. Went to the roof because drinks were on the house. 3. Cut off his fingers so he could write short hand. 4. Walked out of the trolley car backward because two women wanted his seat. 5. Saluted all refrigerators in case one might be General Electric.

Here's Ab Kerners V-Mailer in to: "This is quite a ways from home so I'll have to ask you not to mind if I don't write a regular as I should. I don't always get the chance to write but I'll do my best. We haven't had any mail from the States yet. I'd like to see the News and to know how everything is going back there. We've

only been here a few days. We were a long time getting here and we stopped several places which I am not allowed to mention. I didn't mind the trip but was glad to see land. We are located at Arzur, Africa at the present time. I haven't seen anything yet that can compare with the good old USA. I'll be waiting on some News from there. So if you'll give the fellows my regards, I'll quit for this time. So long,
A. Kerner."

Pvt. Andrew Pescho is down at Camp Shelby Mississippi, and is blaming Docco Suica and Greenie Scopel for wishing him into the infantry, where "we do a lot of walking everyday. We are supposed to walk 25 miles in 8 hours with a full field pack. It only gets about 110 degrees in the shade down here and most of the soldiers are black as negroes. We get up at 5:30 AM and are through at 6:30 in the evening. The Army is swell but I would rather be working at the Climax anyday."

News of Seaman Alex Hallahan comes via his mother with an assist by brother Nick. Alex has been sick in San Francisco but is now on the go again. He has been assigned to a new ship and will soon be sailing the seas again.

And from down Ft. McHenry way we hear from Lee Jackson that all is still well with him. Lee admits to being home without getting up to see us, but under the circumstances home ties come first. Lee bemoans the fact that "the way things have been going with me I am beginning to believe I may do all my fighting on this side ----" Patience my boy! Uncle Sam takes care of those things in due time.

Joe Pusateri sends a "quickie" from the Uni. of Akron reporting that he still enjoys his school work--especially on rainy days

(no drill days Joe!). OK Joe just take a few of those "rainy moments" and write us a letter--the boys would enjoy knowing how your work progresses.

Frank Russell from "way down South in Georgia" sends his thanks for his News and promises to stay off the AWOL list from now on. Sorry, Frank, that the furlough didn't materialize, but you know what Sherman said. Frank admits to being in the "outstanding company in his outfit" adding that is what you call "being on the ball." Anyhow, Frank, in spite of those "Bronx cheers" you may have heard echoing up from the ranks, just keep on thinking you're in the "best" company in the whole Army. That's the spirit that makes any unit good "in" or "out" of Service. Frank sends Bill Friday special greetings and admonishes him "not to forget the 'chatter in the outfield'".

From the hospital at Camp Shenango, Pa., Walter Craner reports in to announce receipt of the News which he appreciates and thanks us for same. Walter says "I'm in the hospital getting my knee operated on. It won't be a very serious operation." (I hope)." We hope so too, Walter, and since Pop Herb hasn't mentioned it, we feel certain all is well. Let us hear about it when you are up and in harness again.

Cpl. Mike Skarupa has started a private feud with Emmanuel Sergakis on this gun firing business. Says Mike, "I want to say a few things about Emmanuel Sergakis' letter. He talks about getting training on the 105 mm. howitzer. I wonder if he could take it on the 155 mm.--its no picnic-----" SO-o-o-o! Anybody else want to put their oar in before Emmanuel throws the

kitchen sink at Mike? And Mike signs off with a P.S. "Tell Emmanuel the 155 sure does travel but not like the pea shooters that he is on." Everybody duck!!

Pvt. Howard Miller from Camp Sibert, Ala. says all is going fine and that he enjoys his Army life very much. Howard says he has gained twenty pounds which speaks for itself so far as Army chow goes. With his basic training over Howard expects his furlough, and is wondering if he will know Climax when he gets back. Good luck Howard, and we'll be expecting you one of these days.

Camp White, Oregon is represented this month. Caesar Grossi broke his silence and sends us a fine letter as of May 28th complaining that "nothing happens around here that would cause a little excitement," to which the phototype operator says "taint so, not with that guy around." We are sorry we must correct Caesar. He says "seven months in the Army and never a furlough". How about that furlough after you had been in the Army three days? We seem to recall that was about the worlds record in getting back home quickly. Caesar reports he expected to leave for Stanford Univ. and thence to parts unknown depending on his tests. And as to your question about Pearl's reports you can just write it down as a "fact." She is one that never exaggerates. Good luck Caesar, keep the old chin up and we'll produce all the Moly all the Facists can ever chew.

S/Sgt. Paul Ryan, as of May 30th writes to tell us he is in the thick of things that go to make good soldiers out of raw recruits. Seems Paul is now down at Camp Polk, La. and from the "tone" of his letter he finds the "going" pretty good. He says the French girls

down there explain why veterans of World War I reported serving in France wasn't so bad. Paul says the boys he has in his training outfit are a fine bunch of kids, and that his Co. D, received the highest rating of any company in the division. Nice going! Hope you get up to see us Paul when that furlough comes through after your maneuvers are over.

From N. Camp Hood, Texas. Geo. Sherockman sends us his address--and thatsall. Hope you received your bonus George, and that you'll find time to write us how things progress with you in your training. Good luck!

Jack Aivalotis sends us greetings from Ft. Custer, Mich. reporting that he has been very busy, and that with three weeks of basic training over, he can verify that "it is tough going." Its a tough world, Jack, but the road will smooth out one of these days. Jack sends greetings to everybody and promises to write us more fully next time. Hope you have received your bonus Jack and that it "filled the bill." Best of luck!

"Rudy" Chastulik reports from Camp Riply, Minn. where he is helping to run a hospital and lives in a tent with five buddies. Says "Rudy": "this is beautiful country--we are beside the Mississippi river--you should see the fish out here--I went down yesterday and caught a Pike 22" long and some bull heads--good eating about 9:00 o'clock before going to bed." He sends greetings to everybody and his thanks for the News and dollar which comes in handy when one is broke!

Old Faithful is in again on schedule to add his interesting bit of news. Martin says he has been looking for Ab Kerner to

land up his way. Well, we are sorry but fate decreed that Ab was to go to a warmer climate. You will note, Martin, that Ab is somewhere in Africa, so while you freeze Ab will melt. Martin says he hears from Pirih, Metz and "Dud" Wilson and that they write "grand letters." Martin sends greetings to everybody and tells us again how much he enjoys the News each month. We hope you get that furlough soon Martin and that its for a good long visit back in the States. Good luck and keep smiling!

Sailor-boy John Hallahan breaks in to tell us he is now a 2/C Petty Officer. Nice going John! Keep it up. John seemed a little doubtful about summer school in view of the hot weather; says wearing their "whites" doesn't help much. It is so quiet on the Island that "rumors" have stopped. Even the one about the Spars getting his job seems to have been false, because "I'm still here." Right you are John, you'd better knock on wood, because those Spars will get you yet.

A card from PFC Nick Kramer brings the News that "I'm back in the USA. I've just returned from North Africa and had a very rugged voyage. It sure was nice to see that Statue of Liberty again." Nick's address indicates that his station is a prison camp, so we presume his trip across was for the purpose of bringing back a few customers.

Pvt. Howard Potts reports a slight change in address. He is now stationed at a post which has a PX and a big theatre. "I certainly do like this place and the work I do. We can go to town every day as soon as we are done with our work. Time goes fast down here." How about sending us a coconut, Howard? We have

an old fellow here who likes to climb trees for them.

The first Climaxer to join the Maritime Service is Walter Lipnicky who lost no time at all in writing cards to us and to practically everybody else in the community. Walter finds the Service quite a change from working at the Climax. "Up here they don't lay you off a few days, they give you extra duty. J. B. should be here; they always have us on our feet." But Walter also finds it "a swell place with good meals."

After eight weeks of basic training Pvt. Leo Kopacz is still "getting along fine in this man's Army. This past week we were out to the firing range 56 miles from camp. We fired the big guns and we really were on the ball with our firing. The bad part of the trip was that we had to sleep in pup tents. It sure was cold." Leo notes that "one of my old girl friends," Annette Seyda is working in the office. Well, all we know is that from the writing that goes on at noon each day she must be somebody's girl friend now.

Pvt. Donald Patrino has done some travelling since we last heard from him. The censor removed some of the details, but the facts are that after ten and one half hours at home, Don found himself whisked across the continent and out to sea before he knew it. "Every time I took a step I would find myself going a couple of feet to one side or the other. Everything wanted to come up instead of staying down. I figured I would be champion rail-hanger but the competition was too keen. The Navy must have a dictionary all their own of which Webster didn't hear. When

they command one to lay down in the mess hall the natural thing to think of is rest. Then comes the dawn that 'lay down' means go to it with elbow motion. This is not all, the toilet is called the head. As I said, the first day everybody was seasick and that is one day the K.P.'s and waiters did lay down in the mess hall. As a matter of fact, they lay down all over the place. As for the boat, the ocean and all that goes with it; the Navy can have it. Now I am somewhere in the Hawaiian Islands. Maybe I am lucky to be in this paradise for they say that up North even the polar bears complain of the cold." Come again, Don, that was swell.

A card from North Camp Hood informs us that Pvt. Anthony Pusateri is passing up a USO dance to catch up on this writing. "I really miss the Climax. I used to gripe when I had to work 8 hours. Now I am on the go from 5 AM to 9:15 PM." What do you do in your spare time, Tony? Better learn to dance.

From Sampson, N.Y. Hubert Meneely writes: "I am getting along fine and find the Navy life OK most of the time. We do have a little fun but could have a lot more if we could get out of camp in the evenings." Hubie is in the same barracks with several fellows he went to school with as well as Gerald Hays, so things aren't as bad as they might be.

But even though copy in the form of letters was plentiful this month, we poke our head out of our fox-hole to ask "where-in-hell" are the following AWOL'ers. We've compiled a data sheet showing just who has written and who has visited us since May 1942, the date of our first issue, and here

are a few chronic AWOL'ers:

Atherton, Cikovic, G. Chastulik, Darke, Gruber, Kuntz, Lasobeck, Laurich, O. Miller, Nicola, Pappas, J. Rash, S. Rozmus, Savor, Sweder, Wagner, Walker, Williams, Williamson, Lt. Parham and Lt. Weaver.

It has been months since we have heard from some of the above. The subscription price to the Climax News, as we've noted before, is letters, so get off this AWOL list pronto if you don't want your subscription to be in arrears. How about taking a few minutes tonight to tell us you are receiving the News--and assure us that we have your correct address. We dislike sending \$1.00 bills to the dead letter office.

We don't know whether Sailor Boy Hallahan sent the following to brother Nick, or whether the latter has turned poet, but we thought it pretty good, and reproduce it for what it is worth:

A WAAC can drill and fight like
a man,
A WAAC can draw Army pay
But she can't strike a match
on the seat of her pants
'Cause she ain't built that
way.

Before Ye Editor forgets it he wishes to apologize to Alex Stetar for "under-ranking" him in last issue. Somebody "gently" reminded us that Alex isn't a Seaman 2/C, but a 2/C Petty Officer. Not

being an old "salt" the distinction passed right over our head. So, heres to 2/C Petty Officer, Alex Stetar, and may he soon be 1/C or whatever the next grade is.

More power to you Alex, and good luck!

And that reminds us of the rumors that down in Washington, a Western Union messenger entered the vast new War Dept. Building Friday morning. He emerged on Monday as a Lt. Colonel.

- - - - -
- VISITS -

It would seem Uncle Sam sorta cut down on furloughs this month. When we went to get the Visitors Register at the Gatehouse it looked like a long list, but when we checked up on last months issue we found we had reported a good many of the signatures, and of those left we found that Mike Revay had signed the register three times during his furlough, so the net number of visitors amounted to exactly five.

Jack Dowler paid us a nice visit, reporting all was well at his camp in Kansas. Jack was home at the time Dave Tunno was here on furlough and came up to the American Legion meeting to see Dave who was telling us old "Cripps" a thing or two about this modern war. Gabriel Sharkey who is one of the wounded Sailors off the Vincennes, sunk in the fighting around the Solomons, was also present at the same meeting, and added his interesting report on how the Navy is fighting this modern war.

Lt. Raymond Adams was home on furlough from Ft. Bliss, Texas. Ray reports being busy in the hot Texas sun, but he seems none the worse for wear and looks fine. Raymond was present at the Service mens dinner, given by the American Legion, at which medals were awarded to Gabriel Sharkey, Delbert Clair and Dave Tunno. In

the absence of Gabriel Sharkey who had been called to Aspinwall Hospital, Raymond accepted Gabriel's medal for him.

That old "Salt" Al Hook dropped in on us after completion of his "shake down" cruise on an aircraft carrier. Al reports a fine voyage both going and coming. You-all will remember Al as a little on the "heavy" side. Well, Uncle Sam has taken a bit of that excess off, and Al looks all ship-shape in his blues. Let us hear from you Al from some of those foreign ports you may be in--we like letters from outside the US and it lets your buddies know you are getting around a little yourself. (Linotype operator's note: Ye Editor doesn't know you very well, does he! Do you still want that doll?).

Andrew Bayus came in to see us from down Louisiana way. Bayus reports that he is in the Chemical Warfare Service. It seems this branch of Service has something to do with treatment of clothing etc. To us "oldsters" from the last war that sounds suspicious. The only "treatment" Ye Editor clothesever got was a good "de-lousing", but maybe this modern Army doesn't get that way. Anyhow, Bayus seemed to think he might be moving on one of these days. Andrew looked "spec and span" in his khaki, and said he was expecting a rating if everything broke right for him. Good luck Bayus!

Tech Vernillo is reported to have been home on a short furlough. With that new baby at home it was too much to expect Tech to get up to see us. Better luck next time

you have a furlough Tech!, and congratulations to you and family.

Getting in under the wire this month is Jimmy Sarracino who reports in from Camp Edwards, Mass. to tell us all about his amphibian training. Jimmy looked tip-top and all other indications are that Camp Edwards cooks know their business.

Another late visitor who just did squeeze in was Frank Russell. He reports his Ga. camp to be hotter than that notorious place, and his sun tanned face is proof positive that he has been under old Sol's rays. Frank reports Army life to be fine, and he looks fit for anything that may come his way. He is in the Engineers, and reports that he builds them up and tears them down, so the Army can or cannot move depending on whether they are friend or enemy.



Before we give you an insight into "what is what" here on the home front, we must report another kind of cooperation. This is on our own Benny Kowalewski up at Camp Edwards. Seems Benny bumped into the Colonel one day as he rounded a corner in true Kowalewski fashion. Said the Colonel "Do you know who I am?" Benny: "No Sir!" Colonel: "I'm the Colonel of this outfit." Benny: "Oh boy, are you gonna catch hell! The Sgt. has been looking for you all morning."

- SIDE GLANCES -

ROOKIE RUDOLF



Believe it or not we can report the outside shell of the stack complete as of June 8th. And believe it or not again, Ye Editor got up enough courage to ride to the top, and take a few snap shots. Mr. Coffey acting as official photographer with Mr. Carroll as assistant went along. But, just between you and me and the gate post, Ye Editor hasn't lost anything up there, Once is enough. Boy when my head popped out on top of that 500 ft. level, I almost lost my breath. How long did I stay? Just long enough to get five snap shots of the surrounding country for record purposes. With the concrete shell complete, and many carloads of brick on the job, it won't be long until the lining will start upwards. Wish we could send you pictures of this beautiful view.

**THE HOME ARMY**

PROGRESS AND TEAMWORK

Most of us who have had to work for a living and whose education has been gained mainly from the University of Experience are practical-minded and somewhat skeptical. The rough road many of us have had to travel makes us "Doubting Thomas's". Those things we are asked to have faith in seem imaginary. We get to believe in only what we see, not the unseen.

When war was declared, first there was a tremendous enthusiasm, a wild desire to do something for our country. With time the magnitude of this great conflict is being felt by all. The news on all fronts - yes, the home front too - makes each one feel how inadequate we are. It has shown all human insufficiency. Many feel that our individual efforts seem "like trying to put out a great conflagration with a cup of water".

It is the combined effort - team work - that makes for progress and victory, not only over the enemies of our country, but over those things that are in the way of progress and victory over the enemies of a still better way of life.

To help calls for sincerity and honesty with one's self; more, it means using one's mental and physical strength to the utmost.

The history of our time shows we are slowly moving in the right direction - more rapid progress will only be possible through a greater combined effort - TEAMWORK.

The main building reconstruction is now nearing completion. Most of the siding is in place, and much of the connecting flue system is on the job and is being installed. Work is soon to start on the stoker that is to stand at the base of the stack. About one-half a bay on the West end of the warehouse will be taken up by equipment etc.

Have we reported that the second Honor Plaque is up and full of names? Well, it is up, and we have names ready to start the third one. The two plaques look nice at the entrance to the shower room.

"Speed" Dennis has requested that we announce that he got results in his rabbit business. Says he doesn't know "how many," but he's sure there are "young 'uns" in the hutch. In all fairness to "Speed" we must add that he is now in the chicken business as well--or perhaps he's just in the brokerage end of the game, because all we've seen him do is drag 'em out of the coop and collect the dough. We'll bet anybody two bits that before the summer is over he'll be a "huckster" what with living on a farm, and being in the trucking business besides.

Construction on the new ferro building is progressing nicely. The steel frame work of the building has been completed. The concrete slabs forming the roof are also in place. This building which is as large as our present ferro building will double our storage capacity, besides housing our cooling, crushing and slag treatment equipment. Construction on the concrete slag storage bins is well under way. These bins will be eighty feet high and will be fed by a vertical elevator from the slag crusher. The past week has

been spent in leveling up the crane way over the firing bay. When completed this will be a big improvement as it will eliminate the drifting of the crane. A fact that will be appreciated by the ex-ferro boys. Heavier rails are being installed in preparation for the new seven and a half ton crane. The crane way will be equipped with outside stairways to facilitate the servicing of the cranes.

We are happy to report that the pure oxide plant is again in operation. This helped to absorb some of the man power released by the furnaces that are temporarily down, and by the Ferro Dept. being on one shift. The furnace room in the Chemical plant has been cut down in size by building a wall across the room so as to convert the north half into a new laboratory since the laboratories over in the main building are to become new offices when all reconstruction is complete. Needless to say this "transition" period is like trying to keep traffic going over Brooklyn bridge while rebuilding it.

We hear reports that Langeloth had a home front casualty the other day. A two motored bomber came over Langeloth (smack over Ye Editor's house too) so low you could almost see "the whites of the pilots eyes." Everybody dashed outside (including Ye Editor and family) and we hear that one lady here in Langeloth broke her leg. So you see it can happen here.

Did you hear about the hungry WAAC who asked "Where do I eat?" "I suggest" said the Sgt. "that this first evening you mess with the officers." "I've already done that," answered the WAAC impatiently, "but I tell you

I'm hungry."

Uncle Sam, via Hickory and enlistments, has taken some more Clinax employees into Service. This months contingent is as follows: M. Westlake; R. Kirkpatrick; C. Truax; R. McGraw; P. Jackson; A. Lemni; I. Bertini; W. Lipnicky and W. Keating.

In addition to the above we have rumors that all, or some of the following, have had their first test or have received notification: J. Roy; A. Farner; D. O'Donnell, M. Donovitch; R. Ingram; F. Bernatonis; G. Zellars; J. Rago; E. Martin; W. Ferguson and L. Malone.

Some of the boys suggested we put in a candy machine. We did, and now we can't get any candy. But we have hopes, since Jimmy Longo has gone to bat to see what luck he can have with his suppliers.

Did you hear about the canny Scot who rose from his chair, gestured dramatically before his wife and said: "To hell with the expense, give the canary another seed."

And then there's that "change of pace" story about the 2nd Lt. who asked (in a rage): "Who told you to put flowers on the Colonel's desk?" Orderly: "The Colonel, Sir!" Lt.: "Pretty ain't they?"

Theres the one about the Southern boy who was leading a team of donkeys past the entrance to Camp Lee, Virginia. A soldier, just leaving on furlough called out to him, "Why are you holding onto your brothers so tight, young fella?" "So they won't join the Army," answered the lad promptly."

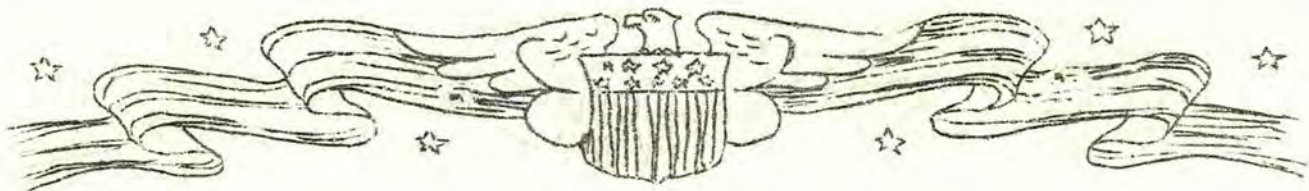
It isn't sufficient to tell a gold-digger that you love her: she wants to be able to bank on it.

- WE BELIEVE -

We Believe that the common practice of today was the vision of yesterday--and the vision of today will be the common practice of tomorrow.

We Believe that the measure of old age is the degree of pain caused by the impact of a new idea.

We Believe in remaining young.



-- ADDRESSES --

1. Lt. Raymond G. Adams
Btry. A, Auto Weapons Bn.
203rd AAA
Ft. Bliss, Texas
2. Pvt. Jack Aivalotis
33685204, Co. H 29th Bn.
MPRTC, Bks. 2639
Ft. Custer, Mich.
3. Mario J. Alouise S 2/C
Co. 1A-43
Bedford Springs
Bedford, Pa.
4. Sgt. Warren Alexander
909th SS GAFS
Greenville, Miss.
5. Pvt. George M. Atherton
Sq. B-1104, 47th CTD(AC)
Marshall College
Huntington, W. Va.
6. Pvt. A. J. Bayus, 33423481
122 Chem. Impreg. Co.
3rd Bn. UTC
Camp Sibert, Ala.
7. Pvt. Ivo Bertini
Unknown
8. S/Sgt. Joseph Bezusko, Jr.
33078490, Btry. C, 301st CA
APO 827, c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La.
9. Pvt. Joseph R. Carlisle
86th Sign. Co., Bks. 3
APO 450
Camp Howze, Texas
10. Pvt. Geo. S. Chastulik
13111075, Anti-Tank Co.
33rd Inf., APO 869
c/o PM., N.Y., N.Y.
11. Pvt. Rudolph J. Chastulik
33398060, Station Hosp.
Camp Ripley, Minn.
12. J. Cikovic, Jr., Pvt.
Co. F, 343 Inf. APO 450
Camp Howze, Texas
13. Pvt. J. G. Cook
1118th S. E. F. T. S.
YAAF
Yuma, Ariz.
14. Pvt. Walter Cramer, 33423507
Station Hospital
Ward T-140, SPRD
Greenville, Pa.
15. Pvt. Roger Darke
Co. A, 12th Bn. 4th Reg.
Ft. McClellan, Ala.
16. Pvt. Donald Dimit
Hq. Btry. 501st CA Bn. (AA)
Camp Edwards, Mass.
17. Pvt. John E. Dowler
Co. A, 327 Eng. Bn., APO 102
Camp Maxey, Texas
18. Pvt. Andrew Geffert
Btry. C, 501st CA Bn. (AA)
Camp Edwards, Mass.
19. PFC Caesar J. Grossi
Med. Sect. Bks. #5
SCU 1913
Camp White, Oregon
20. Pvt. Joseph Gruber, Jr.
33685153, Co. A, 661 T.D. Bn.
N. Camp Hood, Texas
21. Alex Hallahan, S 2/C
USS Grayson, C/O FPO
San Francisco, Calif.
22. John Hallahan SK 2/C
USCG
Ellis Island
New York (4), N.Y.
23. PFC Carl Harris USMC
USS Saratoga, 5th Div.
c/o FPO
San Francisco, Calif.
24. Cpl. Michael Harris
Co. A, 841st Eng. Avn. Bn.
Air Service Center
Leesburg, Fla.
25. Pvt. Charles W. Havelka
33423516, Co. B, 4th A. Sig. Bn.
APO 545, c/o Postmaster
Los Angeles, Calif.
26. Albert Hook S 2/C
USS Independence
4th Division
c/o FPO
New York, New York

27. Gerald B. Hays A/S
Co. 441
Sampson, N.Y.
28. Pvt. Joseph A. Invernizzi
33153672, Hq. Det. (W)
N. Camp Polk, La.
29. Edward W. Jackson F 3/C
MTB Ron 19
c/o PM, New Orleans, La.
30. P. Jackson
Unknown
31. W. L. Jackson WT 2/C
Little Creek Lifeboat Sta.
Va. Beach, Virginia
32. Pvt. Joseph J. Jelovich
Co. D, 2nd Bn.
Camp Wheeler, Ga.
33. Pvt. Willard Keating
Unknown
34. A. A. Kerner, CM 2/C
Naval Const. Det. #1005
Navy #232, c/o FPO
New York, New York
35. Pvt. Raymond E. Kirkpatrick
Unknown
36. Pvt. Leo Kopacz
Btry. D, 501st CA Bn. (AA)
Camp Edwards, Mass.
37. Pvt. Paul Kovack, 33398057
Co. D, 513th Q.M. Trk. Reg.
Camp Phillips, Kansas
38. Pvt. Benny Kowalewski
Btry. D, 501st CA Bn.
Camp Edwards, Mass.
39. PFC Nick Kramer, Jr.
420th MP, EG Co.
Hearne Int. Camp
Hearne, Texas
40. PFC Joseph Kucic
2nd Bn., Co. E, 23rd Marines
Camp Lejeune
New River, N.C.
41. Pvt. Albert F. Kuntz
507th A.E. Sqd. (Hv.)
Bowman Field
Louisville, Ky.
42. Cpl. Dave Kuritz
Station Hospital
Staten Island, N.Y.
43. Pvt. Walter Lasobek
33437743, Co. C, 71 Inf.
APO 44,
Ft. Lewis, Wash.
44. Pvt. Andrew Laurich
33685178, Co. B, 661st
T.D. Bn.
N. Camp Hood, Texas
45. Aldo Lemmi A/S
Unknown
46. Walter Y. Lipnicky A/S
USMSTS, Box N, Sec. 7B
Hoffman Island, N.Y.
47. Pvt. Anthony A. Longo
A 73 FARTO, Sect. 8
Ft. Bragg, N. C.
48. Pvt. Gaylord L. Malone
325th Fighter Sqd.
Richmond Army Air Base
Richmond, Va.
49. Raymond G. Malone S 2/C
USS Yorktown, Div. 4
c/o Fleet Post Office
New York, New York
50. Pvt. Al Marcucci
Co. A, 810 T. D. Bn.
Camp Bowie, Texas
51. Pvt. Robert J. McGraw
Unknown
52. A/C Peter J. McMahon, Jr.
Sect. H-1, Class 43I
Cochran Army Air Field
Macon, Ga.
53. PFC Jay Meneely
Co. A, 36th Armd. Inf.
APO 253, c/o Postmaster
Indiantown Gap, Pa.
54. Hubert Meneely A/S
Co. 441, USNTS
Sampson, N.Y.
55. Wm. J. Metz S 2/C
USNATTC - Bks. 37-U
Memphis, Tenn.
56. Pvt. Thomas J. Mika
Co. D, 2nd Inf. Trn. Bat.
Camp Wheeler, Ga.
57. Pvt. Howard R. Miller
33423539, 124th Ch. Imp. Co.
10th Bn. UTC
Camp Sibert, Ala.
58. Cpl. Orrin C. Miller
958th Guard Sq., Army A. Base
Florence, S. C.
59. Pvt. Robert H. Morgan
712 Trn. Group, Flight A
Atlantic City, N.J.
60. Pvt. Robert H. Morgan (Zip)
33398049, 314th Inf. Hq. Co.
APO 79, c/o Postmaster
Nashville, Tenn.
61. Pvt. George L. Murray
Trn. Sqd. #5, Bks. 69
Sec. 1 M 60E, USNAS
Marine Aviation Det.
Jacksonville, Fla.

62. Attilio Napolitano MM 2/C
NCB 68 Batt. Co. B-3
Camp Parks, Calif.
63. Pvt. Wm. Nicola
Unknown
64. Pvt. Joseph Pappas
Co. C, 8th Qm. Reg.
2nd Plt, T-735
Camp Lee, Va.
65. Pvt. Donald Patrino, 33418369
Co. A, Replacement Bn.
APO 957, c/o PM
San Francisco, Calif.
66. Pvt. Andrew Pescho
Company M, 271st Inf.
Camp Shelby, Miss.
67. PFC Mike Pescho
902nd QM Co, Det. 8
Wendover Field, Utah
68. Sgt. Henry Pirih, 13039196
Co. A, 105 Med. Bn.
APO No. 30, c/o PM
Nashville, Tenn.
69. Pvt. Howard F. Potts, 3330625
Hq. & Hq. Btry., 82nd CA(AA)
APO 836, c/o PM
New Orleans, La.
70. Pvt. Anthony Pusateri
33685192, Co. A, 660th T.D.Bn.
N. Camp Hood, Texas
71. AV/S Joseph Pusateri
3rd CTD (Air Crew)
Uni. of Akron
Akron, Ohio
72. Pvt. Joseph Rash, Jr.
Hq. Co. 810 T. D. Bn.
Camp Bowie, Texas
73. Martin Revay, Jr. S 1/C
Pl. 3, Co. C, 13th N.C.Batt.
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
74. Michael Revay, EM 3/C
USS Maumee, 7th Div.
c/o PM, N.Y., N.Y.
76. Pvt. Clifford Rivhey
612 Trn. Group, Sq. 502
Clearwater, Fla.
77. Pvt. Frank Rozmus
330th A.B. Sqd.
Gulfport Field
Gulfport, Miss.
78. Pvt. Stanley Rozmus
Unknown
79. Pvt. Frank Russell, 33423491
609th Engr. Light Eq. Co.
Camp Gordon, Ga.
80. S/Sgt. Paul Ryan, 13060272
Co. D, 36th Armd. Regt.
APO 258, N. Camp Polk, La.
81. Pvt. James Sarracino
Co. C, 264th Med. Bn.
Ft. Devens, Mass.
82. Pvt. George Saska
Co. X, 59th Sig. Bn.
2nd Trn. Section
Ft. Jackson, S. C.
83. John Savor, Jr. F 3/C
Co. 7E, Sect. F, NTS
Iowa State College
Ames, Iowa
84. Pvt. Emanuel Sergakis
Batt. A, 11th Bn.
4th Regt. FARC
Ft. Bragg, N. C.
85. Pvt. George Sherockman
33685208, Co. C, 661st TD Bn.
N. Camp Hood, Texas
86. Pvt. Frank J. Shuble
Co. E, 396 Inf., 77th Div.
APO, c/o PM
Los Angeles, Calif.
87. Cpl. Mike Skarupa
Btry. B, 324th FA Bn.
83rd Inf., Div. APO #83
Camp Atterbury, Ind.
88. Pvt. Albert Sprando
Btry. D, 501st CA Bn.
Camp Edwards, Mass.
89. PFC Gene Sprando, 33153645
31st AR Band, USA, APO 257
c/o PM, Los Angeles, Calif.
90. Alex C. Stetar MM 2/C
Co. A, 4th Plt., 68th NCB
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
91. Sgt. Ludwig D. Stetar
825th BFTS
Coffeerville, Kansas
92. PFC Austin D. Studa, 33264006
112 Sta. Hospital, APO 465
c/o PM, New York, N.Y.
93. Pvt. Frank Sweder
Co. C, 193 Glider Inf.
17th Airborne Div., APO 452
Camp Mackall, N. C.
94. Pvt. Clyde W. Truax
Unknown
95. Henry Utah S 2/C
U. S. Coast Guard Sta.
Florence, Oregon
96. Pvt. Maurice L. Westlake
Unknown

97. Pvt. John P. Vernillo
Co. X, 59th Sig. Bn.
2nd Trn. Sect.
Ft. Jackson, S. C.
98. Charles A. Wagner, S 2/C
USS Savanna Div. 2, FPO
C/PM, New York, New York
99. S/Sgt. Lee R. Walker, 13040757
AAF, GRC, Kirkland Field
Albuquerque, N. M.
100. Cpl. Mike Williams
Bat. A, 93rd AFA Bn.
Ft. Sill, Okla.
101. AS Pvt. George L. Williamson
27 CTD (Aircraft) Sq. C,
Flt. 2, Uni. of Toledo
Group C4, Toledo, Ohio
102. Pvt. Walter Wysocki, 33281576
Hq. Det., 799 MP Bn.
APO #3337, c/o PM
San Francisco, Calif.
102. S/Sgt. Emil Yandrich
Hq. 79 BTC, AAFBS
Childress, Texas
103. John Yandrich S 1/C
Armed Guard Center USN
New Orleans, La.
104. Pvt. Bradley Yanni USMC
Plt. 358, Rec. Depot
Marine Barracks
Parris Island, S. C.
105. A/S Stephen Yandrich
Sq. B, Sec. 8
54th College Trn. Det.
Wittenburg College
Springfield, Ohio
106. Pvt. Robert Yolton, 33418396
Co. C, 644 TD Bn., APO 309
Ft. Lewis, Wash.
107. Pvt. Joseph M. Zdybicki
617th Eng. Eq. Co.
5th Prov. Bn. EUTC
W/C Claiborne, La.
108. Pvt. Stanley Zabetakis
810 T. D. Bn., Co. C
Camp Bowie, Texas

EX - CLIMAXERS

1. Cpl. Fred R. Kirschner, 13037184
Co. A, 11th Engrs., APO 827
c/o PM
New Orleans, La.
2. Lt. J. W. Parham, 33167838
Hdq. Co. 345th Inf., APO 448
Camp McCain, Miss.
3. Pvt. Jack R. Pollon, 33143676
Co. A, 45th Med. Bn., APO 253
Indiantown Gap Military Res. Pa.
4. Lt. Wm. Weaver
379 Bomb. Group, 526 B. Sqd.
APO 634, C/PM
New York, New York

*So long
for now
Happy
Landings!
Ye Editors
and
Staff*

UNOFFICIAL PUBLICATION FOR THE
BENEFIT OF CLIMAX EMPLOYEES
NOW IN THE ARMED SERVICES
OF THE UNITED STATES

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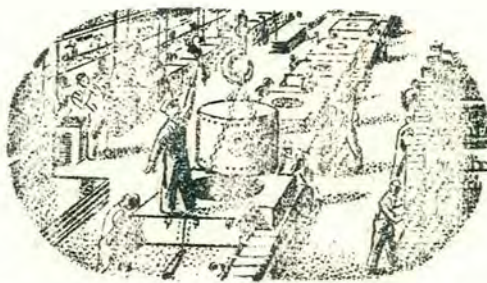
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S





PRODUCTION
will WIN the WAR
and the PEACE!

ARE WE BEING CONFUSED?

Both Labor and Management are being unjustly criticized for lack of harmony and loss of production.

There are no doubt some irresponsible labor leaders and managements, but the majority are sound, respectable and responsible.

Most of the lack of harmony and loss of production is due to politics - the kind of politics best explained by the definition: "Politics is the art of extracting money from the rich and votes from the poor on the pretext of protecting one against the other."

Let's stop being confused. If you are suffering from what has happened since "Pearl Harbor", blame:

First - Hitler and Tojo; yes, even that third rater, Mussolini, and what they stand for,

Secondly - Blame the politicians, bureaucrats and other so-called government executives whose indulgence of the irresponsible for political purposes (votes to you) is a disgrace both during peace and war.

Thirdly - Let's blame ourselves for permitting this to go on. Protest, yes write your Senators and Congressmen individually and as groups - tell them what you are thinking and what you want.

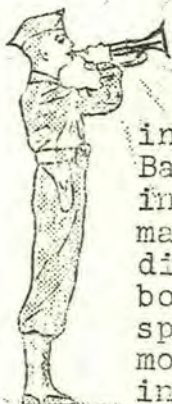
Let's not be confused and do things that produce lack of harmony and loss of production -

We owe this to our fighting forces -
They are looking at the record now -
They will remember it when they come home.

HI SOLDIERS, SAILORS AND MARINES!

Ye Editor has been sitting for an hour trying to think of some new approach to the introductory paragraph to this, the July issue, of the Climax News, and he still has nothing to show except the same blank piece of paper. Years ago an English instructor advised that under such circumstances it was best to forget the "introductory" part and get on with the "meaty" part of the story, and when completed, if you found you had no suitable "conclusion", the proper thing to do was to just quit.---So, thats the thing to do--get on with the "meaty" part--the excerpts from letters your buddies and yourself have written.

But before the "excerpts", let's see what "Hickory" and enlistments did to Climax this month---Out of those called, we find Ingram, and Elmo Martin leaving via Hickory, with Rago already in the Service--some branch of Aviation we hear. So, you see we were not treated too roughly.---And now for the reports from our roving correspondents.



EXCERPTS FROM
CAMP GOSSIP

At the Maritime Training Station at Sheepshead Bay, Pat Jackson is learning that a merchant seaman's training isn't much different from any other boot camp. "We have inspection every Saturday morning at 0600. We get inspection so much that our button holes are too large, and they really throw the drilling to us." It isn't all bad, however as Pat adds, "No wonder there's a food ration, the way they feed us here; it tops all."

Two cards from Pvt. Charles Havelka inform us that he is still on the desert "where the heat almost breaks the thermometer. Has been in the 130's all week," but "California is a wonderful state farther north. Spent last week in Hollywood and the women there are really great." Chuck also sent us a swell panoramic picture titled "Desert Training in California." It shows tanks, half-tracks, trucks and jeeps in action with bomber and fighter planes overhead. Wish we could print it for all.

A/C Peter McMahon is still learning that "There is far more to being an Army pilot than just flying the plane. Our ground school goes on and on with three classes a day. I have absorbed gobs of knowledge so far and will get much more as long as I am flying." As you all know, Pete has finished his primary flight training and is now in a basic school. He is in a future fighter squadron and expects to be flying a P51 in October. For the present: "This BT13A adds up to some airplane. It is equipped with a controllable prop and uses flaps in landing and taking off. When you open that throttle on a takeoff you really tear down the runway. It climbs well and cruises at about 140 mph., but sure is a rough riding airplane. The cadets call it the Vultee Vibrator. I'll get about 70 hours in it consisting of night, cross-country, formation and instrument flying".

Merchant Seaman Walter Lipnicky is developing into quite a correspondent. We have three letters and a card at hand and know that he has written to a lot of the fellows. It seems that the Maritime Service is different from the Army, Navy and Marines in that one has to take what is

issued in the way of uniforms. Walter asked for a 36 and wastold a 40 ought to fit him. Also, "we have to hem the pants and sew stripes on. I have a blister from sewing and still have more to sew. It sure pays a fellow to pick up every little thing he can because he never can tell when it will come in use. I sure am glad I can sew, wash clothes and a few other little woman jobs. It pays to know." Mike also describes the nice view he has of New York as well as Coney Island and South Beach. It seems he has gotten quite a suntan watching the latter.

We have the usual fine letter from S/Sgt. Joe Bezusko. Joe informs us that he has a complete file of the News. We wonder how many others have kept all copies. Not many as only fourteen of you received the first copy. Joe "had the pleasure of meeting up with Cpl. Fred Kirshner. It had been months since we had seen each other. Fred gets around quite a bit and has some interesting tales to tell. It would be more than a pleasure to jot them down but regulations do not permit." Yes, we know. Fred's last letter was cut all to pieces. When this mess is over every man of you will have a story that would make a book.

From Parris Island, Pvt. Bradley Yanni reports: "I am doing swell. They threaten the recruits a lot but they don't mean it. We are moving to the rifle range for three weeks, then mess duty and home. I have hopes of getting my furlough about the middle of July on the completion of boot camp". Buzz says further that the Climax the News are known in his platoon and that his buddies think both are OK.

Our Alaskan correspondent is next with his usual good cheer. Martin notes that the Climax is

branches of the Service and is still hoping somebody will be stationed near him. Keep wishing, Buck, you never can tell when the fortunes of war (or is it misfortunes?) will bring a buddy your way. Martin sends congratulations to fellow Seabee Stetar on his marriage and adds: "But you'll have to leave the Queenbee at home. We Seabees have a grand Queenbee in New York Harbor and know she'll hold that torch for our return with victory."

Next comes Seabee Napolitano with a new experience. "They sent me on a salvage job off the Frisco coast. When I got there I found out that they needed divers mostly, so I took a crack at it. We do the actual work in the day and get some schooling at night. Man, oh man! Is it tough burning under water; besides not being able to see. The surge of the sea does its best to take you away even though they weight you down with lead. Don't think I am going to make a career of it. Maybe after the war is over I might take over one of these farms the Japanese used to own. There is some beautiful country out here and a lot of ideal towns to live in". A last minute card from Tillie states that it's 10 to 1 the next word from him will come from another climate. Bon voyage, Tillie!

A card from Aldo Lemmi informs us that he is in training at Great Lakes. And, as that's all he says, our only comment is to ask for more next time.

PFC Joe Cikovic is getting along fine and is now "a second gunner on a 60 mm. mortar. This work is interesting but when it comes to double time with a mortar on your shoulder I sometimes wish I had only a rifle". When Joe's letter was written he had missed his furlough by having to go on the rifle range but that matter

has since been corrected.

Pvt. Albert Sprando has had a few passes from Camp Edwards and took in Boston and New Bedford. And, "Boy, the girls are pretty up here. Instead of you going after them they come after you and that's all right. They are a lot of fun and show us a good time, but I still prefer the good old Pennsylvania girls". That's proper loyalty, Albert, but don't mention it to the Massachusetts girls.

In another letter Albert reports that his basic training is almost over. "Last week we were out on a five day problem in the woods. Boy, is it fun to sleep out there! We had to dig into the ground and had an air attack that was a lot of fun". They say a real one isn't much fun.

Army life is OK to Pvt. Joe Gruber, Jr., "but just as the other fellows say, I'd rather be back at the old mill where I used to work. We are very busy down here from 5 in the morning until 5:30 or 6:30 PM. Right now we are living in bivouac. It is a very different home altogether. You have plenty of bugs and also snakes for companions".

A second letter from Joe finds him still busy and the weather plenty hot. "The other day we had a nine mile hike in the afternoon. After about 2 miles with packs and guns the fellows started to take to the side of the road. During the hike we had a half mile of double time and when we started quick time the fellows just fell over. It sure was a sight". Joe adds that most of this was due to too much water which was due to the night before, and we are glad to learn it, as we had understood the T. D.'s to be non-stopable.

Pvt. William Nicola landed in the Anti-Aircraft Artillery at Ft. Eustis and is the only Climaxer on the post. He is the third to have the same complaint. Ray Adams and Don Patrino were both lone wolves at Eustis and look where they are. Bill thinks the AAA is OK and "these 40 mm guns are the real thing. We are getting a twenty-six week training in thirteen weeks so you can see I am really busy. The only thing I don't like here is the water. I would give anything for a good glass of Pennsylvania water". Water?

PFC Mike Pescho is still passing out mail and supplies for the boys at Wendover Field, and still likes his job which is a big advantage these days. The weather is getting hot out in Utah but Mike claims he can take it, and we guess he'll have to until he and his brother Andy get that furlough together and come back to Pennsylvania. Where it never gets hot. Andy, by the way, is in Mississippi where it really gets warm.

We have two letters and a card from Lee Jackson, who is still singing the blues at Ft. McHenry where the Star Spangled Banner was written. When you want to go to sea, these shore stations get hot and tiresome. Lee did report a little excitement. An unfortunate incident caused a lot of feeling in Baltimore and "we had a general muster, standing by for a riot. We are awaiting orders to break up any sort of a quarrel that might start. I for one hope no such thing happens." It didn't.

When he last wrote, Alex Stetar was stationed with Tillie at Camp Parks, Calif. He missed the salvage trip on which Tillie did his diving. "While he was gone we

made a 20 mile hike with full pack and camped on the highest mountain around here. We stayed four days in all. It took a day going and a day coming back and we stayed on the mountain two days. We had life boat rations." (Army Field Ration K). Alex's letter was dated June 19th and he expected to move the next day. Maybe he'll end up in the Aleutians after all. We have a card from Alex telling us he is at a new post, Port Hueneme in California. However, since he and Tillie are in the same battalion, we wonder.

A card from A/S Geo. Williamson informs us that he has been receiving the News. Bud says, "I'm studying hard everyday and it's hard to find time to write, but I will try to keep you posted on how things progress." All right, Bud, don't forget that we can get the dope on you from other sources. In self defense you'd better write direct.

From Camp Bowie comes word that another Climaxer has landed there after two days and three nights of travel across nine states. The former Packing Room Kid, Pvt. Clyde Truax reports: "What I have seen of Army life so far, I like real well. The food here at our camp is very good but the water is terrible. It is always warm except sometimes at chow time. It gets awful hot here-- about 100 in the shade and you find very little shade". Let's hear from you again as your training progresses, Bud.

We guessed right last month about PFC Nick Kramer. He is a prison camp guard and doesn't like it too well. "I am practically doing guard duty continuously and I'm sick of it. This is just a small camp and there isn't any kind of amusement here. Just a small Texas town nearby and nothing in it. A fellow will go

nuts if he stays here permanently". About his trip to North Africa Nick says, "It isn't easy on a fellow when he's sent across. I wish I could tell of some of the places and sights I've seen. I've seen some of the rough fighting our boys are doing and it's really terrible." War is terrible by nature, Nick; let's get this one finished and make it the last war of all.

Something very unusual happened to Pvt. Ivo Bertini. His very first station (not counting Meade) is a restricted area and his first letter came through the censor's hand. Here's all he says: "Hello everybody. I finally reached my camp. I am far from home. We have it nice here. Sorry I can't tell you anything about this place. All letters are censored. They really shipped us away. Tell everybody I said hello and keep the home fires burning until I return. So long, Ivo."

PFC Clifford Richey is in the airplane mechanic school at Sheppard Field, Texas, but his letter was written from Lubbock Field. "They pulled a hundred of us out of school and sent us here to repair about one hundred and fifty planes that were damaged by a bad hail storm. I never knew hail could cause so much damage. We are working two twelve hour shifts from eight 'til eight with no overtime pay. I have been moved around so much lately I feel like a button on a latrine door. This is the fifth camp I've been in and the best so far. It is situated on a plateau with an elevation of 37 thousand feet." (Wow! Come down to earth, Tip. Mt. Everest is only 29

thousand). Mrs. Richey is waiting for Tip at Wichita Falls, near Sheppard Field, so Tip is anxious to get back for reasons not necessary to mention.

Sgt. Ludwig Stetar is in a different squadron but still at Coffeenville. His card promises a letter to follow, so we hope to have more news of him next month. Are you still trying for transfer to an air crew, Lud?

A new group seems to be gathering in Tennessee. Cpl. Mike Skarupa sends a card bearing his new address and best wishes for all the Climaxers.

Pvt. Stanley Rozmus "landed in the Tank Destroyers. And a real outfit this is. Now we are living in tents and I am writing by candlelight. Don't have much time to write. That guard duty and KP keep me busy most of the time. I have a little trouble getting up in the morning, so I get jiggered and the next thing you know I have KP. I'm getting used to it now". Be careful Stanley, first thing you know you'll like it and turn out to be a cook. And we seem to remember that brother Frank had a little sleeping trouble once. Whatever became of that guy, by the way?

It is now Cpl. Frank Russell, who writes to announce his promotion and a new address. Frank likes Tennessee "much better than S. Carolina and Georgia. At least here we can see different kinds of trees and some grass beside sand. One thing about our camp that is very nice is that we are just three miles from town. We also have a swell swimming pool near our camp that we can go to each evening. That kind of breaks the monotony, if you see what I mean". We can't see them but we can dream.

Since he last wrote, Pvt. John Vernillo has been assigned to a new company, "a pole-line construction outfit. We put up poles, telephones, string wire, etc. The work is interesting and the most rugged work in the Signal Corps. If I don't lose weight it won't be the Army's fault". Tech adds that he has already trimmed off some 18 pounds in less than 2 months, and George Saska is with Tech still and was going to write to us but did a KP instead. Tech contributes the story of the moron who wore his clothes to bed on his wedding night because - - - - - CENSORED - -
- - - - -

Pvt. Andrew Geffert is getting used to the noise of the 90 mm AA gun and it no longer bothers him. "The ground shakes a little but that's all." Andy's letter was written during his twelfth week of basic training and "Day after day, week after week we're busy from morning until twilight. We went for a four hour hike and some of us will not forget it. Running, walking and stumbling we made the distance with very few casualties. A few of the boys fainted but the most of us got by with only a pair of tired and sore dogs, including myself." We are expecting Andy to visit us on furlough any day now.

Pvt. Maurice Westlake's card from Camp Bowie says, "I am in the Army and it is tough but I like it. But it is too hot here in Texas. The sun is out all the time and there are no trees". We hear from outside sources that Powerhouse is driving a truck which is right up his alley.

We've waited a long, long time and at last we have that letter

from George Atherton. The letter was started at Huntington where George was taking his Air Force college training at Marshall College and was finished at Nashville where he was sent for classification. On the trip George "was made Student Officer in charge of a group of men and that kept me a little busier than usual. I had ten hours of flying in Huntington and I liked it a lot. The instructors let us do about as we pleased after the first six hours and I really had a good time. I did spins, stalls, steep banks--practically everything but loops. First I'd fly above the clouds and then I'd fly down near the tree tops. I think I broke every rule of the C.A.R. I won't be able to do that anymore though, because I'll have Army instructors." You ain't kidding, brother. Now that the ice is broken, lets hear from you often, George. Good luck on the tests.

Sgt. Warren Alexander hops off the AWOL list with a quite acceptable apology. "We are just beginning to catch our breath again. The Major on this field doesn't believe in rest. We have been working all day long and about a third of the night for the past few months, but the cadets are getting pretty scarce now, so we will have a little more time on our hands". OK Alex you're forgiven for this time. That 110 degree temperature would be excuse enough.

Another 110 temperature is reported by Pvt. Paul Kovach. "The hikes don't go good with the weather. When we double-time with gas masks on we sure sweat like hell and some of the fellows even pass out." Paul's outfit has received some new trucks so they go on occasional convoys as a change from

hiking. We are looking forward to a visit from Paul sometime this month.

The prize letter of the month is Pvt. Walter Wysocki's V-mailer. His comments on Aussie slang are a scream but, we regret to say, unprintable. We quote what we can: "Just thought I'd let you all know I arrived safely here in Australia. It is the winter season down here now, so it gets dark in this land down under very early. These Aussies sure do talk funny; just like a blimey. I just can't seem to understand there slang. (15 words deleted here). These girls really go for the American soldiers. I guess I'll be saying so long. Give my best regards to all of the boys at Climax".

Pvt. Leo Kopacz had the dubious pleasure of missing a 25 mile hike. He missed it by doing 18 hours of dishwashing on KP which wasn't so good. He adds, "We also fired anti-mech this week. You should see the damage our big (90 mm anti-aircraft) guns do to land targets I pity the Axis the day we use our guns to fire on their tanks." Leo's basic training is nearly over. "After that it may be advanced training or combat service. P. S. I am writing this letter in the latrine as lights are out. Bennie Kowalewski is here also but he is doing something else. You guessed it--shooting crap".

Pvt. Raymond Kirkpatrick says, "I am doing OK so far. They sure keep us busy in the Army and I don't mean maybe. The quitting whistle never blows here. This is sure a tough outfit. They say it is the toughest training center in the country. (Ed. note: They all

are, Brother). We get all kinds of training here from soup to nuts; driving trucks, half-tracks, jeeps, tanks and what ever they haul. There is a bunch here that is three weeks ahead of us in training. We are supposed to catch up. Doubt very much if I get into a dog training outfit now but am still hoping".

We have a good story from PFC James Sarracino: "We just got off a boat problem and it was very exciting due to the fact that the boat I was on got off its course and we were lost in the fog for a while. We had to drop anchor during the night and wait until morning for the fog to lift so that we could find some trace of the rest of our fleet. We finally got in contact and proceeded to our destination. It was a very rough ride because my truck was on board and it made the boat weave from side to side. The waves were very high and coming in over the side. We were wringing wet the whole trip. I enjoyed the problem very much and received very good experience from it". No comment necessary.

From the University of Missouri comes word that Bob Morgan is an aviation student there. "Everything is lovely here except that we don't have much freedom. Before I came up here I was with Skeets Yandrich at Keesler Field. I was sure glad to run into him down in that hell hole. When I came out here I ran into Lynn Hill from Burgettstown who is a supply sergeant here. I don't know just how well I'll do, but I'll certainly be doing my best. When I leave here I believe I'll be going to San Antonio for my classification but guess I'll be here until the first of October". Bob would like to hear from George Murray. So would the News.

Like so many of you, Pvt. Joe Rash speaks best for himself. "We left Camp Bowie about the 6th of May. We walked all the way from Bowie to N. Camp Hood. We walked it in 8 days and camped out in a field for 3 days before we moved into Hood. It was 127 miles of rugged walking and that's no lie. While at Hood I met up with George Sherockman, Andy Laurich, Joe Gruber and a few others from around home. We left N. Camp Hood around the 17th of June and lived out in the woods for a week. And, talk about fox holes and slit trenches, we've seen enough of them for a while. We got here in Tennessee on the 26th of June. And boy was it happy landings to be back in the East. It took us 56 hours to get here from Texas by train".

In his seventh week of basic training is Pvt. Andrew Laurich. "Most of our training is going to classes on different gases, first aid and map reading. Have shot the .30 calibre rifle and now we are on the .30 calibre machine gun and in a few days we'll shoot it. So far we have only learned to take the machine gun apart". The Tank Destroyers also go on hikes. Who doesn't? "The farthest we have gone is 9 miles. As we go further in our training the hikes will be longer". Andy would like to hear from Andy Pescho and sends hello to all.

Next to report is Pvt. Robert McGraw, who is located at Valley Forge Hospital. "They put me in the Medical Corps and I think I'm going to like it very much, as I'm in a very swell place. I'll start my basic training in about a week, then I'll be assigned to another camp probably". Scotty sends special greetings to Roy Scarem and his Briquette crew.

Last, and just beating the deadline for this issue, is PFC Gene Sprando who reports that "the band is on maneuvers this time. They made us assistant truck drivers be as usual we don't do a darn thing. This is our sixth day of twentyone and I haven't done a thing but sleep. It's sure rugged for the other fellows. The heat is awful and water is rationed. As soon as 21 days are over we are to go back to camp, pack our equipment and be ready to move. I don't know where. All I'm hoping is that it's closer to home. I've had plenty of the West Coast and South. The people here in California are tops, but no place like home. The girls are swell also. They say the boys from the East are fast workers. After being on the desert for three months what do they expect? They never say no to a soldier".!!! Hope you do get back within visiting distance, Gene.



- VISITS -

Uncle Sam was extremely generous with furloughs this past month, if our visitor list is any indication. Some 12 Service men paid us a call and signed our Service register; 10 of these were former Climax employees. The two real visitors were T/Sgt. T. W. Hutchison and Lt. Geo. C. Grof.--the former is the son of

Thomas Hutchison one of our employees up until a few days ago. Sgt. Hutchison has just returned from Australia where he has served for over a year--and incidentally married an Australian girl. Due to war work and passport requirements Mrs. Hutchison did not accompany her husband back to the states. Our second real visitor, Lt. Grof, is a friend of "Zip" Morgan who recently returned from Alaska. He was in this community visiting and dropped over to see "Zip" who, as you will note later was home on furlough.

Of the Climaxers home on furlough, Cpl. Mike Williams is the first on our register. Cpl. Mike is still showing them "how" down at Ft. Sill, Okla. Mike looked all browned up from the South Western Sun and reports Army life just about the same.

Joe Pappas dropped in to see us from up Camp Edwards way, and reports all is well. Several of the Climaxers are at Edwards, so they should be able to "drown" their sorrows together once in awhile. Do you do that Joe? Why not?!

S 2/C Ray Malone reported in from sea saying he liked the salt breezes, and had been on a cruise which he enjoyed very much. Ray looked fine in his whites.

Howard Miller from Camp Siebert in Ala. was in to see us and reported on this Chemical Impregnation business, in which he and Bayus are engaged. Seems they "fix" clothes against gases. We seem to remember in the last war the chemicals "fixed" the "cooties" in clothes--perhaps, this Army doesn't have "cooties".

"Zip" Morgan was home and visited the plant but Ye Editor didn't get to see him. Others reported he had just finished maneuvers and was reporting elsewhere, so no doubt we will have his new address soon.

Joe Cikovic came in from Camp Howze to pay the boys a short visit, and tell them something of the Southern Sun. Joe reports everything ship-shape and that he is getting along OK.

The Meneely brothers both were home, and each came up to see us. Jay, still at Indiantown Gap, finds it pretty convenient to get home-- and he manages it quite frequently. Hubert up at Camp Sampson is in the Navy and is attending boot camp along with Gerald Hays. Hubert reported everything going nicely at camp, and that he is enjoying his training.

S 2/C Gerald Hays was furloughed for a few days from Camp Sampson. Gerald swears he didn't lose any weight, but we sorta believe he lost some "tummy", anyhow,--- perhaps the Navy is giving him a little more even keel--or whatever it is that keeps our trim ships afloat. At any rate Gerald looked trim in his white uniform, and reported Navy life to his liking.

And our last visitor was none other than our Sailorboy John Hallahan. As you have noted prior to this issue John has his SK 2/C rating, and reports that he is still at Ellis Island. Seems the WAVES are a little slow in replacing John at his Sk duties on land, but he'll find himself at sea one of these days we'll wager.

- SIDE GLANCES -

Doctor: Frequent water drinking will prevent your getting stiff

in the joints.
Soldier: Yes, but some of the joints don't serve water.

CAMP PESTS



① THE CIGARETTE MOOCHER

② THE WOOD SAWER



③ SHE'S WONDERFUL



③ LOVESICK LUKE



④ THE SHIEK

We have previously reported the concrete part of the stack as being completed. We can report this month that the brick lining is getting nicely started. This work is, of course, on the "inside" of the concrete shell and doesn't show unless one has the time to take a "look-see". In addition, other work in connection with the stack is going forward. Footings for the supports for the "stoker" building are being put in between the stack and west end of the warehouse. When this is completed a concrete bin is to be erected to house the coal which is the fuel to be used in the stoker. Cat walks are being placed at certain intervals up the stack, so that red warning lights can be serviced. The installation of these cat-walks is an interesting operation. Working up the outside of the stack--something like pulling oneself up by your bootstraps--these temporary platforms are pulled from one level to the next, and then at the proper level where lighting circuits are to be installed, permanent iron cat-walks are anchored to the stack. Ye Editor might add that few of us have not "lost" anything up on these cat-walks.

Some work has been done on the water tower since last issue, but again it is not of the "show" variety. A top floor has been poured, and most of the wooden forms removed, so that it shouldn't be very long until the steel tank can be set in place. What with the new stack in operation who knows but that this water tower may become an "ivy tower". Could be!

Work continues on the Roaster Building addition, with the multiclones and connecting flues in place, with the exception of

those from Nos. 5 & 6 furnaces. The connecting flue out to the stack is partly in place,----- enough at least to allow the erection of an emergency bypass stack to be used until the concrete stack is ready.

The old Briquette press has been idle for some time. The new press, with other outlets for the furnace products has taken care of daily production.

We have reported recently the reconstruction work going on in the Chemical Building. This work continues to progress, and the additional laboratory rooms should soon be completed. These laboratories will be a welcome addition to our facilities.

The pure oxide furnace continues to operate nicely. The conversion of half the furnace room for laboratory space hasn't made much difference in operating conditions.

Did you hear the one about the fellow who called his friend and said: "Bill have you seen the notice of my death in the morning papers"? "Yes" replied Bill "where are you speaking from?"-----And then there's the one about the old farmer who died and left the following will: "To my beloved wife I bequeath all my property, both real and personal, including my pants, which she wanted to wear during the past 30 years".

And now, where were we when we got sidetracked----We had come to an item marked "General Clean-up". Yep, we had one--from top to bottom and fence to fence. It did make some difference, and we are still at it, but with construction work going on from "top to bottom and fence to fence" its pretty much of a "loves-labor-lost" proposition.

But, we are getting cleaned up in the matter of "scrap". Caplain truck has been doing a rushing business recently, and the old scrap pile is slowly vanishing. When all our construction and reconstruction work is finished we'll have one final clean-up and keep it clean, for we won't have poor old Rust Engineering to blame it on. But, all joking aside, it will be so much easier to keep things "ship-shape" when only production problems are involved.

Looking over last issue we note our reference to Alex Stetar, and that we explained it was ignorance on our part that we "under-ranked" him. And no sooner were we off the press we were again "told" that we're wrong, in that we should have said "under-rated" rather than "under-ranked". One reserves "rank" for officers we are told. So, Alex hurry up and get into the "ranking" class so we'll be right--And that reminds us that via Mrs. Stetar and Rennie Malone, Alex sent home the concentrated food you fellows have in boxes known as Ration K. Thanks Alex for the "look-see"--everybody had a fine time unpacking and then "trying" to get it all back in the same box--something like putting an old Ford together -- they always ended up with a few spare pieces. Neat package though! Ye Editor was curious to find out how the various items tasted, but since there was only one package of each, we had to be satisfied with a longing look. Now just how do these rations taste?!

Of those "rumored" to be going via Hickory last month only three were called--John Roy, "Red" Ingram, and Elmo Martin. In addition Rago has already enlisted in some branch of the Air service. This makes Climaxers

some 110 strong in the Armed Forces of the Nation.

Speaking of those going into the Army reminds us that we can report two Climaxers returning from Service and assuming their old places in the plant. The school to which Tommy Mika and Joe Jelovich were assigned did not continue officer training so the two were allowed to return to civilian life. Tommy and "Kokomo" are coming back--Kokomo as of July 11th and Tommy a little later. We haven't seen Tommy but Kokomo has a fine color from that good old Southern Sun--and he reports the training as fine for anybody. We are glad to welcome these boys back!

We note some of the "chronic" AWOL'ers listed last month, popped right off the list with fine letters which you will find in the "excerpts". Some of those listed may not yet have received their issue, so we'll give them 30 days of grace, to get that letter to us---But speaking of not getting the News, Dud Wilson reports that "Dutch" Studa has written that he is receiving his copy "way out in India", so you see the mail does get through. We like to think of your copy reaching you in the out-of-the-way-places--and that reminds us that we have been plodding along sending out the items we think you might enjoy. How about you telling us some of the things you would enjoy seeing among the items. We'll do 'em if practical and possible.

Did you know that "women's slacks may not mar beauty above the top, but are often unbecoming around the bottom". It's the truth!----And then there was the little boy who said:

"Pa, what's a bigamist?" "A bigamist, son, is a guy with enough nerve to outtalk two women". And thats the truth too!

"Jimmie, are you eating candy or chewing gum?" she asked. "No," replied Jimmie. "I'm just soaking a prune to eat at recess."

The concrete building for the slag treating is now complete, and the brick work in the new Ferro addition is also finished. With the roof slabs already in place, the housing in of this new addition awaits only the glaziers to put in the glass. Installation of curshing machinery, and other equipment can then be started.

A Captain and his Colonel were walking down a street crowded with soldiers. Each time the Captain returned a salute he would say: "The same to you."

"Captain, why do you say 'the same to you' to each one of those men?"

"I worked my way up from the ranks, Colonel, and I know what they say under their breath each time they salute an officer!"

- LATE VISITORS -

Another visitor who made a "quickie" call to Langeloth, but didn't have time to get to the plant to see us was Pat Jackson of the Merchant Marines. Pat is stationed on Long Island---somewhere in South Brooklyn so we are informed. Pat says all goes well and that he is kept busy, and that he likes this branch of Service.

Still another late visitor to the plant was Emil Yandrich from down Texas way. Emil reports that he is now a hangar chief at his field. Says the boys are flying night and day, which keeps all ground crews busy.

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AN END TO BUNGLING

"The American republic has demonstrated its strength in its capacity to attain great national ends in spite of the inefficiency of temporary office holders. It also has the sound tendency to hold to an accounting those who bungle national affairs.

While we resolve on one hand to do nothing to impede the prosecution of the war, we can determine at the same time that 1944 will repudiate the three latest freedoms: freedom from ambition, from personal initiative and from individual responsibility."

John Hanna. 1943

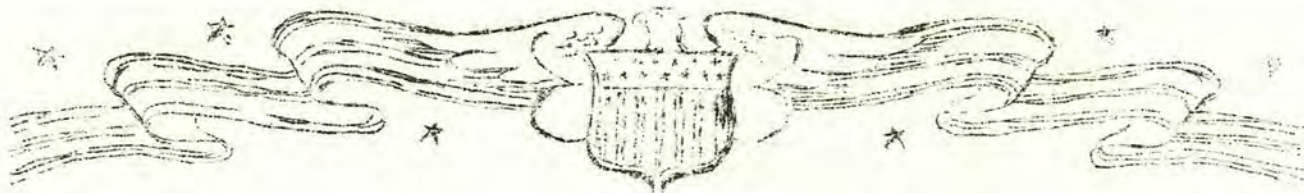
Country Constable: "Pardon Miss, but swimming is not allowed in this lake?"
City Flapper: "Why didn't you tell me before I undressed?"
Constable: "Well, there ain't no law against undressin'."

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NOTICE !!

The teacher had forbidden the eating of candy and chewing of gum during school time. One day she became suspicious of a lump in Jimmie's cheek.

If any of the following addresses are incorrect, that is rank, company etc, please notify us and we will correct same.



ADDRESSES

1. Pvt. Jack Aivalotis 33685204
Co. H. 29th En. M.P.R.T.C.
Bks. 2639
Fort Custer, Mich.
2. Lt. Raymond G. Adams
Btry. A, Auto Weapons Bn.
203rd. AAA
Fort Bliss, Texas
3. Mario J. Alouise S 2/c
Co. 1A-43
Bedford Springs
Bedford, Pa.
4. Sgt. Warren Alexander
HQ & HQ, 6th BTT Gp.
Greenville, Miss.
5. A/S George M. Atherton
Sqd. 1 Group 1
N.A.A. C.C.
Nashville, Tenn.
6. Pvt. Andrew J. Bayus 33423481
122 Chem. Impreg.
3rd. Bn. U.T.C.
Camp Sibert, Alabama
7. Pvt. Ivo Bertini
Det. T.C., Ft. McDowell,
Angle Island, Calif.
8. S/Sgt. Joe Bezusko, Jr. 33078490
Btry C. 301st CA
APO 827 c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La.
9. Pvt. Joseph R. Carlisle
86th Signal Co., Bks. 3
APO 450
Camp Howze, Texas
10. Pvt. George S. Chastulik 13111075
Anti-Tank Co. 33rd. Inf.
APO 869 c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.
11. Pvt. Rudolph J. Chastulik 33398060
Station Hospital
Camp Ripley, Minn.
12. Pvt. Joseph Cikovic, Jr.
Co. F 343th Inf.
APO 450
Camp Howze, Texas
13. Pvt. Joseph G. Cook
1118th S.E.F.T.S.
YAAF
Yuma, Ariz.
14. Pvt. Walter Cramer 33423507
Station Hospital Ward T-140
S.P.R.D.
Greenville, Pa.
15. Pvt. Roger Darke
Co. A, 12th Bn., 4th Reg.
Fort McClellan, Ala.
16. Pvt. Donald Dimit
Hq. Btry. 501st CA Bn. (AA)
Camp Edwards, Mass.
17. Pvt. John E. Dowler
Co. A., 327 Eng. Bn.
APO 102
Camp Maxey, Texas
18. Pvt. Andrew Geffert
Btry C, 501st AAA Gun Bn. (Sem.)
Camp Edwards, Mass.
19. PFC Caesar J. Grossi
Med. Sect. Bks. #5
SCU 1913
Camp White, Oregon
20. Pvt. Joseph Gruber Jr. 33685153
Co. A, 661 T D Bn.
Table Rock Camp #2
Camp Hood, Texas
21. Alex Hallahan S 2/c
U.S.S. Grayson c/o FPO
San Francisco, Calif.
22. John Hallahan SK 2/c
USCG Ellis Island
New York (4), N. Y.
23. PFC Carl Harris USMC
USS Saratoga, 5th Div.
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.
24. Cpl. Michael Harris
Co. A., 841st Eng. Avn. Bn.
Air Service Center
Leesburg, Fla.
25. Pvt. Charles W. Havelka 33423516
Co. B - 4th Arm'd Sig. Bn.
APO 183 - c/o Post Master
Los Angeles, Calif.
26. Albert D. Hook S 2/c - 4th Div.
U.S.S. Independence c/o FPO
New York, N. Y.
27. Gerald B. Hays A/S
Co. 441
Sampson, N. Y.

28. Pvt. Guthrie Ingram
Unknown
29. Pvt. Joseph A. Invernizzi
33153672 - HQ Det. (W)
N. Camp Polk, Ia.
30. Edward W. Jackson F 3/c
MTB Ron 19 c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La.
31. W. L. Jackson MM 2/c
Fort McHenry
Building Two COTP
Baltimore, Md.
32. Patrick Jackson, U.S.M.S.T.S.
Sec. 452, B-2, Camp B.
Sheepshead Bay
Brooklyn, N. Y.
33. Albert A. Kerner CM 2/c
Naval Construction Det. #1005
Navy #232 c/o FPO
New York, N. Y.
34. Pvt. Willard Keating
Co. A, Engr. Regt. 361 S.S.
Camp Claiborne, La.
35. Pvt. Raymond E. Kirkpatrick
33688801 - Co. B, 480th ATR
APO 444, 20th Armd. Div.
Camp Campbell, Ky.
36. Pvt. Leo Kopacz
Btry D 501st AAA Gun Bn. (Sem)
Camp Edwards, Mass.
37. Pvt. Paul Kovach 33398057
Co. D - 513th QM Trk. Regt.
Camp Phillips, Kansas
38. Pvt. Bonnie Kowalewski
Btry D, 501st AAA Gun Bn. (Sem.)
Camp Edwards, Mass.
39. PFC Nick Kramer, Jr.
420th MP, E. G. Co.
Hearne Int. Camp
Hearne, Texas
40. PFC Joseph Kucic
2nd Bn. Co. E, 23rd Marines
Camp Lejeune
New River, N. C.
41. Pvt. Albert F. Kuntz
507th A.E. Sqd. (Hv)
Bowman Field
Louisville, Ky.
42. Cpl. David Kuritz
1650 S.U.
G.S.R.P. Bks. #2413
Camp McCoy, Wis.
43. Pvt. Walter Lasobeck 33437743
Co. C - 71 Inf. APO #44
Fort Lewis, Wash.
44. Pvt. Andrew Laurich 33685178
Co. B, 661st. T. D. Bn.
Table Rock Camp #2
N. Camp Hood, Texas
45. Aldo Lemmi A/S
Co. 738 U. S. N. T. S.
Great Lakes, Ill.
46. Walter Y. Lipnicky A/S
U.S.M.S.T.S.
Box N, Sec. 7B
Hoffman Island, N. Y.
47. Pvt. Anthony A. Longo
A 73 F.A.R.T.C. Section 8
Fort Bragg, N. C.
48. Pvt. Gaylord L. Malone
325th Fighter Sqd.
Richmond Army Air Base
Richmond, Va.
49. Raymond G. Malone S 2/c
U.S.S. Yorktown, Div. 4
c/o Fleet Post Office
New York, N. Y.
50. Pvt. Al Marcucci
Co. A - 810 Tank Destroyer Bn.
Camp Forrest, Tenn.
51. Pvt. Robert J. McGraw
DMD Barracks 407
Valley Forge Hosp.
Phoenixville, Pa.
52. A/C Peter J. McMahon, Jr.
Section H-1, Class 431
Cochran Army Air Field
Macon, Georgia
53. Pvt. Hobert Medved
Pl. 475 - U.S.M.C.
Parris Island, N. C.
54. Pvt. Elmo Martin
Unknown
55. PFC Jay Meneely
Co. A, 36th Arm'd Inf.
APO 253 c/o Postmaster
Indiantown Gap, Pa.
56. Hubert Meneely A/S
Co. 441 U.S.N.T.S.
Sampson, N. Y.
57. William J. Metz S 2/c
USNATTC - Bks. 37-U
Memphis, Tenn.
58. Pvt. Howard R. Miller 33423539
124th Chem. Impreg. Co.
10th Bn. U.T.C.
Camp Sibert, Ala.
59. Cpl. Orrin C. Miller
958th Guard Sq.-Army Air Base
Florence, S. C.

60. A/S Robert H. Morgan
307 A.A.F.C.T.D. (Aircrew)
Sqd. A, Flight 3
Columbia, Mo.
61. Pvt. Robert H. Morgan 33398049
314th Inf. Hq. Co.
APO 79, c/o Postmaster
Nashville, Tenn.
62. Pvt. George L. Murray
Training Sqd. #5, Bks. 69
Sec. 1 M. 60 E
Marine Aviation Det. USNAS
Jacksonville, Fla.
63. Attilio Napolitano MM 2/c
NCB 68, Batt. Co. B-3
c/o FPO,
San Francisco, Calif.
64. Pvt. William J. Nicola
Batt. A, 3rd Anti-Aircraft-T408
Replacement Trn. Battalion
Fort Custis, Va.
65. Pvt. Joe Pappas
Co. C. 544th EAR
Camp Edwards, Mass.
66. Pvt. Anthony Pusateri 33685192
Co. A - 660th T. D. Bn.
N. Camp Hood, Texas
67. Pvt. Donald Patrino 33418369
Co. A, Replacement Bn.
APO 957 c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.
68. Pvt. Andrew Pescho
Co. M, 271st Inf.
Camp Shelby, Miss.
69. PFC Mike Pescho
902nd QM Co. Det. 8
Wendover Field, Utah
70. Sgt. Henry Pirih 13039196
Co. A, 105 Med Bn.
APO 30 - c/o Postmaster
Nashville, Tenn.
71. Pvt. Howard F. Potts 3330625
HQ & HQ Btry, 82nd CA (AA)
APO 836, c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La.
72. Av/S Joseph P. Pusateri
3rd CTD (Air Crew)
University of Akron
Akron, Ohio
73. Pvt. Joseph Rash, Jr.
Hq Co. 810 TD Bn.
Camp Forrest, Tenn.
74. Martin Revay Jr. Sea 1/c
Pl. 3 Co. C
13th Naval Const. Batt.
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.
75. Michael Revan EM 3/c
U.S.S. Maumee
7th Div.-c/o FPO
New York, N. Y.
76. PFC Clifford W. Richey 33675807
417 TSS Sqdn.
Sheppard Field, Texas
77. John Roy
Unknown
78. Pvt. Frank Rosmus
330th A.B. Sqd.
Gulfport Field
Gulfport, Miss.
79. Pvt. Stanley Rozmus 33685193
Co. A, 660, T.D. Bn.
N. Camp Hood, Texas
80. Cpl. Frank Russell 33423491
609th Engr. Light Equip. Co.
Camp Gordon, Ga.
81. Joseph Rago
Unknown
82. S/Sgt. Paul Ryan 13060272
Co. D, 36th Armd. Regt.
APO 258
N. Camp Polk, La.
83. PFC James Sarracino
Co. C 264th Med. Bn.-4th E.S.B.
Camp Edwards, Mass.
84. Pvt. George Saska
Co. B, 59th Signal Bn.
2nd Training Section
Fort Jackson, S. C.
85. William Saussor, A.S.
SV-12 U.S.N.R.
Franklin & Marshall College
Lancaster, Pa.
86. John Saver Jr. EM 3/c
VC 39 - c/o FPO
San Francisco, Calif.
87. Pvt. Emanuel Sergakis
Battery A. 11th Bn.
4th Regt. FARC
Fort Bragg, N. C.
88. Pvt. George Sherockman 33685208
Co. C, 661st T.D. Bn.
N. Camp Hood, Texas
89. Pvt. Frank J. Shuble
Co. E, 396 Inf. 77th Div. APO
c/o Postmaster
Los Angeles, Calif.
90. Cpl. Mike Skarupa 33306279
Btry B 324th F.A. Bn.
APO 83 c/o Post Master
Nashville, Tenn.
91. Pvt. Albert Sprando
Btry D, 501st AAA Gun Bn. (Sem)
Camp Edwards, Mass.

92. PFC Gene Sprando 33153645
31st AR Band USA
APO 257, c/o Postmaster
Los Angeles, Calif.
93. Alexander C. Stetar MM 2/c
Co. A, 4th Plt. 68th NCB
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.
94. Sgt. Ludwig D. Stetar
822nd BFTS
Coffeeyville, Kansas
95. PFC Austin D. Studa 33264006
112 Sta. Hospital
APO 465 c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.
96. Pvt. Frank Sweder
Co. C, 193 Glider Inf.
17th Airborne Div. APO 452
Camp Mackall, N. C.
97. Pvt. Clyde W. Truax
HQ Battery 287th FA. OBNS Bn.
Camp Bowie, Texas
98. Henry Utah S 2/c
U.S. Coast Guard Sta.
Florence, Oregon
99. Pvt. John P. Vernillo
Co. B-59th Sig. Bn.
2nd Training Sec.
Fort Jackson, S. C.
100. Pvt. Maurice L. Westlake
Battery B, 287th F.A. OBNS Bn.
Camp Bowie, Texas
101. Charles A. Wagner S 2/c
U.S.S. Savanna Div. 2
FPO, c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.
102. S/Sgt. Leo R. Walker 13040757
AAF, GRD
Kirkland Field
Albuquerque, N. M.
103. Cpl. Mike Williams
Bat. A. 93rd AFA Bn.
Fort Sill, Okla.
104. A. S. Pvt. George L. Williamson, Jr.
27 CTD "Air Crew" "Sq. C, Flt. 2
University of Toledo, Group C 4
Toledo, Ohio
105. Pvt. Walter Wysocki 33281576
Hq. Det. 799 M.P. Bn.
APO 3337 c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.
106. S/Sgt. Emil Yandrich
Hq. 79 BTG, AAFBS
Childress, Texas
107. John Yandrich S 1/c
Armed Guard Center
U.S.N.
New Orleans, La.
108. A/S Stephen Yandrich
Sq. B. Sec. 8
54th College Training Det.
Wittenburg College
Springfield, Ohio
109. Pvt. Bradley Yanni USMC
Platoon 358, Recruit Depot
Marine Barracks
Parris Island, S. C.
110. Pvt. Robert Yolton 33418396
Co. C., 644 TD Bn. APO 309
Fort Lewis, Washington
111. Pvt. Joseph M. Zdybicki
617th Eng. Equip. Co.
5th Prov. Bn. E.U.T.C.
W/C Claiborne, La.
112. Cpl. Stanley Zabetakis
810 TD Bn Co. C
Camp Forrest, Tenn.
- EX - CLIMAXERS
1. Cpl. Fred R. Kirschner 13037184
Co. A, 11th Engrs.
APO 827, c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La.
2. Lt. J. W. Parham 33167838
Hdq. Co. 345th Inf. A.P.O. 448
Camp McCain, Miss.
3. Pvt. Jack R. Pollon 33153676
Co. A., 45th Med. Bn. APO 253
Indiantown Gap Military Res., Pa.
4. Lt. William Weaver
379 Bomb Gp. - 526 Bomb. Squad.
APO 634 c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

*The Editors
and
Staff*

CLIMAX NEWS

UNOFFICIAL PUBLICATION FOR THE
BENEFIT OF CLIMAX EMPLOYEES
NOW IN THE ARMED SERVICES
OF THE UNITED STATES



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ATTEN-SHUN!!!

at ease

A. V. ...
©



GO AHEAD AND CUSS YOUR BOSS!

If it makes you feel any better -- it's all right -- but it won't do you any good, unless you've got something constructive to offer with it. Right now we have only one aim -- produce what the United Nations need with the maximum of speed -- with minimum manpower and the maximum of quality -- regardless of cussing! We hope also to gain out of the efforts we are making -- the finest plant of it's kind -- not only as regards to production facilities, but the best of working conditions too.

On the side -- we are working on that all important postwar problem -- how to keep things "buzzing" when peace comes once more.

Some practical things you can do -- work whole heartedly for production -- for safety -- for sanitation.

Cuss, anyone who let's you down -- remember the proverb "United we stand, divided we fall" still holds true. Ask Hitler and Hirohito -- (Mussolini is already speechless).

The U. S. A. has done a wonderful job! Nothing can stop what we are on the way to finish -- REMEMBER this is not a singing war.

HI SOLDIERS, SAILORS AND MARINES!

Not to introduce this issue with a sour note, but by way of emphasis, we note here that elsewhere in these columns you'll find an up to date AWOL list showing not only who is AWOL, but when we last heard from them. If your name is on the list--well you know the remedy. And if any of you know a later address than the one given for any of the AWOL'ers, send it to us with your next letter. We have reason to believe that the Climax News will be delivered just about as quickly as any mail (except air mail and V mail) because we send it out first class. Since we have had very few returned to us, we think they are getting through--unless we have the wrong address and they just float around from APO to APO. Hence, your correct and latest address is essential. How about helping us out?

Some six more Climax employees hit the trail via Hickory this month. You may not find their names among the addresses, for some may not have left Burgettstown by the time we go to press, because inductees leave about the middle of the month now. The following are leaving in August:

M. Donovanitch	Navy
F. Bernatonis	Navy
G. Kraeer	Navy
G. Zellars	Navy
A. Farner	Army
L. Darras	Army

You will note the Navy walked off with its share--whether they could swim or not. But we need a few more letters from Sailor boys, so we are looking forward for some real "gossip" when these new members of the fraternity get settled.

And now for the News from our correspondents - - - - -



TENSHUN!

EXCERPTS FROM CAMP GOSSIP

Henry Utah is now Seaman 1/C, and says that the title isn't so important but the extra twelve bucks is. Things are pretty quiet and his stretch of beach right now, but his outfit is being enlarged, and equipped with horses. "That will take some calluses off our feet and add them to other places." Henry complains that some of the boys receive the News at different places every month while he stays put. However, "This is sure nice country out here so I haven't too much to kick about. Here it never gets hot and is never cold. I was inland a few hundred miles a couple of days ago. After being on the coast this long, the air sure seems different."

S/Sgt. Joe Bezusko's letter almost made last month's issue but we held it over to make certain we had one for this time. Joe never fails to give the News a plug and, while we are too modest to print what he says, we do like to feel that we are appreciated, and so should all of you who really write this paper. Joe didn't give us much news of himself, he did report: "The other day had the pleasure to talk to Fred Kirshner but it happened to be over the telephone. He was on duty and had a little time so he called me up and we chatted for some time. I guess he is on his way again. I have the darnedest time trying to

keep up with Fred." Let's have more news of your own activities, Joe.

Another letter from Joe enclosed a very fine snapshot of Joe, his quarters, his bunkies and his pin-ups which were not bad, brother, not bad. Joe remarks about the difference in the censorship. He had a letter from Walter Wysocki and wonders how the letter passed. We have noted the same thing. Many of the fellows can say just where they are and we never learn even the general whereabouts of others; for instance Howard Potts and George Chastulik.

Pvt. Stanley Rozmus received his special compensation check, the News and the dollar all at once. "Boy, I sure did get rich in a hurry." Stan is still getting his basic at North Camp Hood. "We are living in tents and the weather is pretty nice." It's very nice for the weather to be nice when you are living in tents.

Pvt. Robert H. (Zip) Morgan arrived safely back in Tennessee after his furlough. He apologizes to those home-fronters he missed seeing. "I'll be home again soon and see everyone. We ought to have this damn thing over with by Christmas, don't you think?" No, Zip, we don't think so, but we sincerely hope you are right.

From Camp Claiborne, La., Pvt. Willard Keating writes that he is keeping "pretty busy these days, shining my shoes and cutting hair on the side -- no kidding." In another letter Boze says, "I like Army life. It's grand, but I still think Climax is better, and to keep Climax we must win this war." He adds his regrets that he can't go deer hunting with Mickey and Renny this season. Maybe you'll be hunting other game by then, Bozo.

Cpl. Stanley Zabetakis and the rest of the 810 T.D. boys are now located at Camp Forrest, Tenn., which is "a pretty nice camp and the surroundings are similar to those around home." Stanley relays Al Marcucci's promise to write soon. It seems that Al is now Company Clerk and is kept pretty busy. Stanley has paid us a visit since his letter and is really looking like a million dollars.

Pvt. Raymond Kirkpatrick is now "very much in the Army. We are kept very busy and are getting some pretty tough training. I have almost commenced to think maybe I am not nearly as tough as I thought. There is a bunch here about three weeks ahead of us in training and we are supposed to catch up. Our bunch is pretty mixed up with old and young. They say this is not an old man's war nor a young man's war but a smart man's war, so I have been wondering where the hell I fit in." Well, we say you'll do all right in a smart Army, Kirk. Thanks for two swell letters.

It always gives us editors a boost to read Martin Revay's letters. Buck never lets us down in the way of compliments for the News. This time he has a special plug for the editorial on "The American Way." All of you should know that those recent monthly editorials are written by Mr. Linz. Martin has finally run into one man from home but no Climaxers as yet. Just keep hoping. We understand that your fellow Scabees, Stetar and Tillie have moved to an Island X up your way. In sympathy for all who are out of the States and would like to come back again, Martin says, "I realize how it feels to be homesick. Guess we all feel a little that way sometimes. It

seems that most of the boys hope to get overseas soon. I felt the same myself and still will feel the same after my leave if I ever get one."

Pvt. Joseph Invernizzi is still at Polk where "Things here are the same old routine. I am still D.R. Orderly and I eat well, (of course the rest do too), and I'm not working too hard, so I guess I'm doing OK." You will note that Joe's address is changed somewhat. We are looking forward to a visit from him soon.

Pvt. Robert McGraw has found the Army pretty soft so far. "I'm pretty close to home and at a good clean place. It's only 28 miles to Philadelphia and I can go out on a pass every night. I'm in the Medical Corps, and it's a pretty good outfit. We'll start basic training in August and they say that's the best part of the Army." The best or the worst, Scotty.

Everything is going as usual for PFC Joe Cikovic. "We've had a pretty tough week. We have been going through a physical fitness test all this week. Part of the test is to go on a four mile hike in fifty minutes with full field pack and rifle, which is pretty tough to do in this Texas sun." Joe's outfit has been having alerts recently which, according to gossip, indicates a move soon.

We suppose it's all right to point out that Seaman Al Hook is now in Pacific waters, where he hopes to "run into Kike Harris somewhere. But, who knows? This world is a big place." The Pacific Ocean is a big place let alone the world, Al, but if you should see the Saratoga, just ask your Skipper to run alongside her so you can shake hands with Carl. Al also has a good word for the News. "It's a good sub-

stitute for Liberty when you are at sea, for you can spend some enjoyable evenings out there looking over the previous copies to see the changes the boys have made."

The former Packing Room Kid, Pvt. Clyde Truax has been assigned to survey. "They tell me that is a good outfit. We are just about through with our drilling. We are starting our class work and long marches this week. Our Commander told us that we are supposed to be ready in five months instead of six. Our physical training so far has been the worst part. After we take calisthenics for about forty minutes we have to run the three hundred yard dash. By that time you are feeling pretty tired." By that time we would be dead!

Pvt. Joe Zdybicki is "doing swell and am feeling fine. I hope the rest of the gang at the plant are doing the same. I am driving a 6 by 6 truck now." Have you noticed that Boze Keating is at Claiborne, Joe?

Pvt. John Roy says, "The Army agrees with me and I like it very much as it is an enjoyable life." John is at Indian-town Gap station hospital, but that's about all we know about him. How about a little news of your activities, John? Are you a patient or an impatient?

After a considerable silence we have two letters this time from our P.T. puncher, Edward Jackson. All Tuck could say about his location is "I sure will be glad to get back in the States again. I am getting along great and feeling fine except I miss home. I like the Navy and this P.T. service more every day. These boats are tops. They've got what it takes. We have a swell Skipper and a swell crew

and if you have that you don't need much more." Sorry, Tuck, we can't send a picture of the stack. The best thing for you to do is to come and take a look at it soon.

PFC Joe Kucic has moved from the sand flats of N. Carolina to the mountains of the Pacific coast. "Had a most enjoyable trip by the southern route, especially when we didn't have a diner on the train and ate in the cities at the expense of the U. S. Navy. (You mean us taxpayers, Brother). This camp seems to be located on top of a mountain range, and we didn't lose any time getting acquainted with the peaks around camp. Really didn't know I was a mountain climber. To date we have had five excursions to the tops."

Pvt. Joe Rago "arrived in Greensboro, N. C. July 13th. This camp is only about four months old and thus far is only known as Air Force Basic Training Center Number 10. It's been mighty hot down here. The thermometer has been soaring close to the hundred mark. I expect to be here at least thirty days and with all this heat that's going to be plenty." If Joe follows the usual procedure he should soon be sent to college for four months and then on to pre-flight and flight training. The Clinax flying club will have quite a few members by the time this thing is over.

A/C George Atherton's two cards tell us that he has been classified for pilot training and is now in Pre-flight at Maxwell Field. "I will be here for about two months. Classes haven't started as yet. I will write later and tell you about my classes." We expect that promise to be kept, George.

Sea-bee Ab Kerner reports from N. Africa that the News hasn't

been reaching him. "But Pearl Allison writes quite often and keeps me pretty well informed about how things are going back there. I would like to see the stack and all the additions to the plant and also some of the fellows. Outside of our own forces all we see around here are Arabs. I'm doing all right -- working and sleeping. No liberties allowed at the present time (June 19th). There is a lot I could write about but I'm not allowed to. So I have a hell of a time getting a letter written." We'd say you do all right Ab. Hope you have received at least one copy of the News by now. At least it has been mailed every month. Ask Pearl.

We have two letters from A/S William Sausser and we'd best let him tell you about himself. "I am stationed here at Franklin and Marshall College for four regular college terms, enrolled under the SV-12 program of the U. S. Naval Reserve. When we are graduated in our particular professions, we will be commissioned as Ensigns. This program is truly one of the greatest things undertaken, I think, by any government along any line. These fellows are from all walks of life. Some rich, some poor some just middle class. Some are sailors and others respond to the name of Marine. But all are here with the same opportunity. Health and ambition with an average intelligence are sufficient to succeed here. We put in a rather full day and our only real recreation is afforded us on weekends. From 5:50 AM until 10 PM are usually the hours from beginning to end of the day's activities. Sometimes extra work necessitates our staying up later. Of about 600 fellows sent here only one per cent have been returned to civilian status. This is a pretty good percentage since the highest physical condition

possible must be maintained at all times." Enough said.

A card tells us that another of our fledglings, A/S Stephen Yandrich, is still in the college training stage at Wittenburg. Skeets should be finishing up there before too long. Don't forget to keep us posted.

Cpl. Mike Harris reports that he is at Orlando Air base and is living in barracks for a change. "It sure feels funny after ten months in tents. The city of Orlando is really wonderful, and I surely can't let the girls out. They really raise them pretty down here. I've seen a lot of girls but these are tops and I mean tops. We aren't doing much of anything now but our next move is going to be a long one, I'm almost sure. I hope it is; I'm sort of getting tired of the South."

Cpl. George Chastulik is among those who wonder if they'll know the place when they get back. And we who stay here wonder, too, for we have trouble finding our way around at times. About himself George says merely, "I haven't much to say except that they keep us pretty busy. Anybody in the Infantry knows that. But we don't mind so much for we are getting used to it." You get used to anything in the Infantry, or should we say "everything?"

That two weeks of detached service that PFC Tip Richey was supposed to have at Lubbock Field has stretched to six weeks at last writing with no sign of a change. We can fix that. All we have to do is change your address on our records, Tip, and you'll move next week. Tip had a birthday and "celebrated by drinking two coco-colas and an

ice cream cone. This country is dry down here. Moonshine is \$6. a pint so I drink water. We usually work twelve hours a day, seven days a week. Tomorrow is inspection day so we got off two hours early tonight to G.I. the barracks. No time and a half either." Tip hasn't run into anyone home yet, and the News made him a bit homesick. "I'd like to ride to the top of the stack right now. I'll bet it's cool up there." So it is, they say.

When Bill Metz wrote from the Aviation Machinist's Mate at Memphis he was in his nineteenth week there. "I've finished the basic airplane and engine phase and am in operations now. We have a nice fleet of the latest planes here and working on them and running them is really interesting work. Graduation day is August 7th and I'm hoping to get a crow but I'm not sure how my luck will be. There is a lot of competition." Bill contributes the following:

She was a gorgeous creature
He was a doting male
He praised her figure vocally
And wanted to prove it in
Braille.

PFC Bradley Yanni is at the Marine Air Station at Cherry Point, N.C. "This certainly is a big airbase but is not near complete. It is said to have one of the largest runways in the country. I'm just at this base as sort of a casual awaiting shipment to Aviation Machinists Mate school somewhere in the South. After being shipped here you are classified into different branches of aviation and then sent to school. If you do good and qualify you can enter the Navy as an aviation student." George Murray did it. Why not you, Buzz.

PFC Gene Sprando writes again from the desert again but says, "Seems as though our time has come to move from this infernal place. We sure are happy to get away from here. We've been playing shows for the fellows here. Red Skelton and Carole Landis were here with many others. (And he wants to leave). Still playing for parties, concerts and dances." Hope you get to come home as part of your move, Gene.

Pvt. Joe Gruber's card reports that he's very busy and has been working all hours on night problems recently. "I suppose we'll be on the go still more now since they've shortened furloughs to ten days instead of fifteen and cut weekend passes from 50 to 35%. Lately we've been studying all about hand grenades etc. As time goes by here in the Army, everything gets to be more interesting and likeable."

Pvt. Donald Dimit is still at Camp Edwards and is "in Motor Maintenance Operations. My job is to keep eight jeeps, one height finder and one radio truck ready to roll at all times. Don't let anyone tell you that the Army didn't build this equipment to take it. One wouldn't believe the punishment these jeeps will take. Some of the drivers are OK; others are cowboys, as the Army terms it, and will run into or over anything smaller than an eight room house." Don is one soldier who has never pulled a KP or guard duty. The MMO boys don't get either except as punishment and Don has been good or lucky. Don's wife is with him and they live at Falmouth, ten miles from camp. "Mass. is a very beautiful state. We have an ocean, bay, canal, harbor, lakes by the hundred and pine trees by the million. It's cool at night and not too many mosquitos, so it's an ideal place for a vacation." Vacation he says.

Pvt. Paul Kovack is "still in the hot sun of Kansas. I am getting along as usual; still going on convoys every day and other things also. We were on a seven day bivouac and I did not care for it very much. We drilled and worked from 4:30 AM to 12 at night. We also got only two quarts of water a day for drinking, washing and shaving. We did not have much of it to drink." That's a soldier for you. We wouldn't have left any for washing and shaving. Paul is driving every day now and on about three blackout convoys a week.

Another Camp Edwards report comes from Pvt. Leo Kopacz who "just got back from the firing range where we fired the big guns again. We were supposed to stay 2 days, but bad weather hampered our firing and we had to stay 10 days in all. Boy, were we glad to get back to camp and roll into our bunks after having slept on the sand in pup tents for 10 nights. On July 20th we went over the battle course which we have to crawl over on our stomachs. The ground was covered with 3 inches of dust and we had a couple of barbed wire entanglements. They had machine guns firing over our heads and dynamite charges bursting on all sides. I didn't mind the noise and blasts but the dust was really bad. I never swallowed so much dust in my life -- even unloading silicon or cleaning furnaces." Leo sent us a picture from his camp newspaper of a 90 mm gun crew in action on the anti-mech range. He also gives the latest news of a Climaxer who owes us a letter. "Bennie Kowalewski had seven days at hard labor. He got caught playing crap with the mess sergeant and several others while

or KP. It seems as though Bennie can't keep away from those bones. Right now he and several of the boys are at it again. Bennie says he is going to live a life of ease after the war." Well, they say that's the only way to get rich in the Army and there's nothing certain about that.

A letter from Pvt. Albert Kuntz is a real event, so here is the whole thing:

"Dear Yush, Sorry for not writing sooner but I expect to get on the ball. The climate down here is grand. It gets cold in the morning and hot in the afternoon. I see where Gene Sprando got a break playing at the Hollywood Canteen. I met Harry Longstretch down here. The fight down here is awful between the flies and mosquitos. One night while lying on my sack a mosquito grabbed my flying bag and started out the door. I stopped him and asked him where in the hell did he think he was going. He said that a bunch of New Zealand boys just moved in and that they tasted a lot better than us Penna. boys. Here are a few snapshots of natives taken down here. We have a big river near us where we go swimming and do our washing. Tell Cap Johnson I said hello. As for me, I am doing great. I hope to see you all for Christmas. Keep up the good work. Thanks a bushel for the paper, your So and So, Yush."

The pictures were of three very black, bushy-headed fellows. One was blowing a conch-shell; one had a spear and a warclub, and the other had a boomerang-like weapon. Now if someone will just tell us what "Yush" means, we'll be satisfied.

Pvt. Ivo Bertini is getting along fine in the Army and is kept very busy. "I am working twenty four hours at a time in the Transportation Corps. Sorry but I can't

tell you what I am doing. All letters are censored. I go on passes pretty often to San Francisco. I usually go in the Stage Door Canteen where all the girls are. We boys from Slovan are always together there and we get one girl apiece. And there we are stuck with them for eight to ten hours at a time."

From Pvt. Andrew Geffert comes more news of the windup of basic training for the Camp Edwards Clinaxers. "Our basic training came to an end by going over the infiltration course. That is crawling 80 yards on our stomachs with machine gun firing over our heads, and land mines going off around us. Finally concluding our basic was the last record fire at Welfleet. We slept in pup tents, ate sand in our food and got up each morning with a hand full of sand." Andy hopes for a furlough soon and promises us a visit.

Seaman Raymond Malone reports a change of address and says, "I guess they were right when they said join the Navy and see the world. I've seen a good part of it already since I joined the Navy nine months ago. I ran into Al Hook the other day and he's looking fine. I guess he isn't getting enough beer for he lost 30 lbs. off his breadbasket." We noticed the same thing when Al was last here. The services really do put you boys in No. 1 condition. Ray also ran into Willis Rosson of Langeloth aboard his ship. "We have some pretty good times together."

George Young had a letter from Walter Lipnicky which he turned over to us. Walter was slated to board a training ship and says he has no regular address and wants his mail sent to Atlasburg so his family can forward it or

or keep it for him. Walter adds, "Mussolini quit and as soon as Hitler finds out Pat Jackson and I are in there, he'll quit too." We shouldn't be surprised, since the Merchant Mariners are the one's who deliver the goods.

Just in time to beat the deadline comes a letter from Pvt. John Vernillo. Tech has been receiving the News but "The only trouble is that there isn't enough of it." Maybe that's right when you are reading but there is enough to write. We appreciate the compliment but -- that's all, Brother. Tech adds, "We spend two weeks in camp and two weeks out on bivouac out of every month. So you can see we get our share of living in the field. We had a parade for Brig. Gen. Beebe who is retiring from Ft. Jackson. Close to 9000 soldiers, WACS and nurses took part. I must say it was something nice to witness. The work hasn't been so strenuous of late and is very interesting."

- - - - -

HE MAY BE RIGHT

"When I survey a friend's bookshelf, and find Carl Snyder's "Capitalism, the Creator" standing between Benjamin Kidd's "Social Revolution" and a digest of Karl Marx, I can have faith in my friend's conclusions. But when other friends tell me they read only Republican or Democratic newspapers because they are Republicans or Democrats, I can't feel that their political views are of importance to anyone but a candidate for office - - - We cannot remain an enlightened nation if we even insist that we will not read or listen to writers or speakers with whom we disagree. It is only human to favor the members of our own tribe, or clan, or church, or lodge, or political faith, but if a man who ISN'T

a member tells you your house is on fire, you'd better listen anyway."

"He MIGHT be right."

-- Channing Pollock

" TID-BITS "

The difference between a Lieutenant and a Sergeant is that the former has bars on his shoulders, the latter has chips.

There was a moron sitting in a window on the 46th floor of the Empire State Building smoking a cigarette, and threw the wrong butt out of the window.

A soldier who had been invited with four of his buddies to a dinner party the other day was talking on the telephone to his family at home. "We gotta go to a party tonight," he said. "We'd really rather go back to barracks and get a good night's sleep--but I guess it is up to us to keep up the civilian morale."

Two young soldiers were lucky enough to get tickets for the Stadium to see a World Series game between the Yankees and the Cardinals. Both stood, of course, when the National Anthem was played before the game started. Directly in front of them, however, stood a sloppy-looking gent who had not bothered to remove his sombrero. One of the soldiers tapped him lightly on the shoulder and said, "How about that millinery?" "Oh, I forgot," was the reply. "You see, I am pretty sensitive about being bald." "You're in good company," the soldier reminded him. "So is the American eagle."

HOST--"I thought of sending some of these cigars to the front." GUEST--"For the Nazis?"



- SIDE GLANCES -

And now, what has taken place here on the Home Front during the past month.

Let us start with something high-wide-and-handsome--The Stack -- Boys she's all dressed up with her permanent lighting system--fully automatic--which sets the stack out like a Xmas tree. Three rings (4 lights each) spaced up her length with three large blinkers at the top, make the nights all red on the hill. And we said "automatic"--come evening, and a little electric eye says its time for lights, and on they go--and come morning and the same eye says off they go---Also, the painting of the stack is well on its way from the top down. Its all black paint on the top section, but we expect to be able to report some color bands next issue. Inside, the brick work is making slow but steady progress.

We can report real progress on the new front to the roaster

building. The lower section which is to be offices has the floors all in and the outside brick walls are up. The tile walls inside are being laid now, and we hope to be able to report next issue that we've moved in.---The upper floors are about complete. Most of the multiclones, four motors are set (except for #5 and #6 fces. which are producing, and will be the last to be changed over).

Did you hear about the shoe manufacturer who advises a long walk when you can't think. Smart fella eh?---and who was it that submitted the safety slogan--"Drive like hell, and you'll get there." Comforting soul wasn't he?

In connection with the stack, we can report little or no progress on the stoker. Foundations are in, but since it will be of no use until the stack is ready to go into operation, there is no great "push" to complete it. The Pure oxide department is

sailing along at a steady rate of production. It has been in operation for 70 days as of August 15th.

Did you ever stop to think that the way the line of least resistance is used it is a wonder it isn't worn out----- And did you hear about the PFC who said: "When I get out of this Army, I'm going to marry a beautiful girl and a good cook." His dream was ruined by his Sgt. who said: "You can't. That's bigamy." Just like a Sgt.!

The new laboratory rooms in the Chemical Building are soon to be completed -- in fact at this writing some equipment is being moved in from the old laboratory in the main building. When completed this will be a very compact and well arranged set of laboratory rooms and offices. The old laboratory and office will become a part of the new general offices.

Actual erection of the steel water tank on top of the concrete tower is now under way. The bottom plates are in place, and the side walls will soon be going up. This will be a 450,000 gal. tank capable of carrying the plant for a few days in case of an emergency. In connection with the new water tower--complete new water system--6" pipe, is to be laid around the whole plant for fire protection purposes.

We always thought there was only one thing in favor of joining a Nudist Colony--now we know there is a second, namely, nobody can catch you with your pants down.

- WHERE-O-WHERE-BOYS -

Last month we omitted the AWOL'ers--just to give a month

of grace to those who may be in distant places. Some of the missing came in with fine letters, but to date there are a few from whom we have not heard for quite some time. Here are those whose letters have been few and far between:

	<u>Last Heard From</u>
R. Darke	No letters
W. Lasobeck	April
J. Savor	April
F. Sweder	January
L. Walker	January
C. Wagner	April
O. Miller	February
J. Cook	April

When we fail to hear from you in three months, we begin to fear you have moved on to a new place or to a new outfit. In either case you may have a new APO, and your Climax News may not reach you. Not that the News is such a loss, but that "frog-skin" we attach is good old U.S.A. money and it shouldn't be allowed to go to the dead-letter office. Can't you use that \$1.00? How about each of you, whose name appears above, sending us a card via return mail? We wouldn't object to a letter.

R. H. "Zip" Morgan has joined the ranks of the newlyweds. We have the following report of the wedding:

Pvt. Robert H. Morgan and Miss Mary Rodriguez of Canton, Ohio were married on Saturday, July 31, 1943 at 5:00 PM. They had a military wedding, after which his Company gave them a large dinner and presented them with a gift of \$75.00. They spent a three day honeymoon at Monteagle Hotel, Monteagle, Tennessee. Lots of luck Mr. and Mrs. "Zip"!

The construction work on the new Ferro building is going along forward to completion. The finishing of the roof, now in progress, will complete the

housing-in. Some of the bins and machinery are up, and about half the new floor is down.-- Some of the slag treating equipment is in place too.

"Speed" Dennis!?! Here he is again. This time he is a casualty. The other day he reported to the first aid room with a sore finger. Believe it or not he said his buck rabbit had bitten him--and he had the evidence too. What kind of rabbits has he?



Situation well in hand

- VISITS -

Again, your Uncle Sam was generous in the matter of furloughs. We find our Service Guest Register contains some 12 names. Although Ye Editors didn't get to see all the visitors, we talked or "chinned" with most of them.

Bradley Yanni our latest Marine came up to see us during his visit home. Yanni says its "tough" going but you have to like it, and thats what makes the Marines. You have to be good to stick.

Walter Lipnicky--one of our Merchant Mariners--was up to see everybody on several occasions during his "off duty". Walter was the same old chipper Walter. Says he likes his work, and that he had seen a few places. Seems Walter expects to be home quite frequently as you'll note he has his address still at Atlasburg. Nice to be able to "duck" home between trips. Be seein' you Walter!

Someone tells us, and the Service Record indicates that

Sgt. Ryan was up see us, but we just missed seeing him. Look us up Sgt. Paul next time you drop in on us.

Another visitor who was "in-and-out" was Geo. Williamson. Ye Editor saw him, but he was so well taken care of that we didn't get to say "howdy" even. But he had an A-No. 1 escort about the plant, and we are quite sure he saw everything in the plant in which he was interested. We learn George has left Toledo for parts West. Good luck George!

Stanley Zabetakis came up to renew acquaintances and look the plant over. Zabetakis was sporting a set of Cpl. stripe, and looked fine. He says everything is going along fine down in Texas.

From up in Minnesota, Camp Riley so to speak--we had a fine visit from Ruddy Chastulik. Seems Ruddy is in the Medical business, and is having a fine time. He told us some nice stories about fishing. Don't know whether he and Bill Morris got together or not. Ruddy looked mighty good and says he has little to complain about.

We were thinking "Gates" Malone had just about forgotten us--but not so! Gates took time off from his wedding anniversary to come up and see what the plant looks like. Gates looked tip-top, and says all is well. Seems while awaiting shipping orders he has been taken away from his dials and instruments, and put at his old trade of cutting the Bull--or slicing those juicy steaks--just plain butchering or meat cutting. Gates is one who can do that little job

too. He expects to be on his way soon.

Jay Meneely came home from his Pennsylvania retreat and dropped in to see us on his way over to Rust Engineering. We didn't see him, but the Register says he was here, and that's evidence enough.

Walter Cramer who has been hospitalized up at Shennago was allowed to come home for a nice visit. Walter came through his knee operation and seems to be fine otherwise. Papa "Herb" Cramer has been all smiles recently--Let's hear how things stack up for you when you get back in harness, Walter. Lots of luck with the ailing member.

Another visitor from Camp Forrest, Tenn. was Al Marcucci. Ye Editor didn't see Al when he visited the plant, but did see him passing on the street. Seemed Al looked fine, and the boys tell us they threw him a party while home, so we take it his visit home was tip-top. Good luck Al--and write us about how things are going at Camp Forrest.

We hear Bob Carlisle was home, but we haven't evidence. Come in and see us next time, Bob!

We hear distant rumors that "Buck" Revay got his wish-- Namely to see someone from home. The story is that Alex and Tillie walked in on "Buck" and had dinner with him. Can't you see that old smile spreading over Martin's face, as he heard those familiar voices and heard news first hand. Ye Editors get a "kick" out of just thinking about such a meeting. It does mean something, eh Martin, Alex and Tillie? Good luck and good hunting to all three of you Artic SeeBees.

A "quickie" or special visit home was made by Pat Jackson so quiet and short that only his family saw him, but we know he was here. Pat had just returned from some boot training. Seems Pat is finding that rules are rules in the Merchant Marines--eh Pat? But that's what makes the world go round. Good sailing Pat.

You'll note our new type cover sheet. We trust you'll like it. Sorry our limited mimeoscope facilities do not permit us to reproduce the coloring Mr. Varga used to dress up this young lady--but you can use your imagination. Esquire Magazine in giving us permission to copy Mr. Varga's drawing wrote Ye Editors as follows:

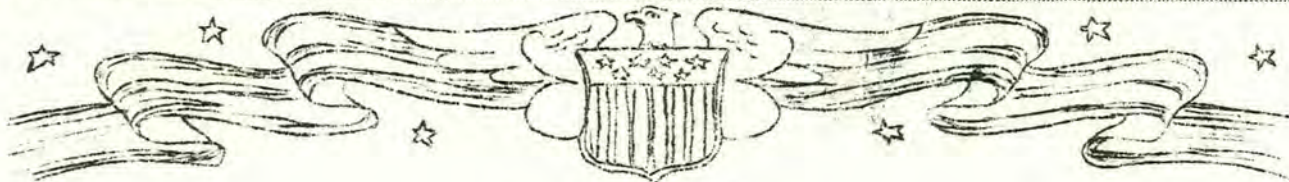
"We'll be happy to permit you to use the mimeoscope drawing of the December 1942 Varga Calendar drawing - - - - We'd like a copy of the completed letter containing the reprint-- Thanks a lot for your interest."

So, here's Thanks to Esquire and to Mr. Varga for their fine cooperation.

A city girl went swimming in the nude in a secluded mill pond. Along came a boy, who started to tie knots in her clothes. She grabbed up an old wash tub and holding it in front of her marched toward the boy, saying, "You little brat, do you know what I'm thinking?" "Yes," said the little brat. "You are thinking that tub has a bottom in it."

There are three great menaces to safe driving today: Hic, Hike and Hug.

NOW FOR THE ADDRESSES - - - -



- ADDRESSES -

1. Pvt. Jack Aivalotis
33685204, Co. H, 29th Bn.
MPRTC, Bks. 2639
Ft. Custer, Michigan
2. Lt. Raymond G. Adams
Btry. A, A. W. Bn.
203rd AAA
Ft. Bliss, Texas
3. Mario J. Alouise S 2/C
USS Shubrick
c/o FPO
New York, New York
4. Sgt. Warren Alexander
Hq. & Hq., 6th BTT Gp.
Greenville, Miss.
5. A/C George M. Atherton
Sqd. I-3, Class 44-D
Sec. 241
Maxwell Field, Ala.
6. Pvt. Andrew J. Bayus
33423481, 122 C. I. Co.
3rd Bn. UTC
Camp Sibert, Ala.
7. Frank Bernatonis A/S
Co. 168, USNTS
Sampson, N.Y.
8. Pvt. Ivo Bertini
Det. TC, Ft. McDowell
Angel Island, Calif.
9. S/Sgt. Joe Bezusko, Jr.
33078490, Btry. C
301st CA, APO 827, c/o PM
New Orleans, La.
10. Pvt. Joseph R. Carlisle
86th Sig. Co., Bks. 3
APO 450
Camp Howze, Texas
11. Cpl. Geo. S. Chastulik
13111075, Anti-Tank Co.
33rd Inf., APO 869, c/o PM
New York, New York
12. Pvt. Rudolph J. Chastulik
33398060, Sta. Hosp.
Camp Ripley, Minn.
13. PFC Joseph Cikovic, Jr.
Co. F, 343 Inf., APO 450
Camp Howze
Texas
14. Pvt. J. G. Cook
1118th SEFTS, YAAF
Yuma, Ariz.
15. Pvt. Walter Cramer, 33423507
Sta. Hosp., Ward T-140
SPRD
Greenville, Pa.
16. PFC Roger Darke
19th Co., 1st STR, MM #81
Ft. Benning, Ga.
17. Pvt. Donald Dimit
Hq. Btry., 501st CA Bn. (AA)
Camp Edwards, Mass.
18. Pvt. Louis Darras
Unknown
19. Matthew Donovanitch A/S
Unknown
20. Pvt. John E. Dowler
Co. A, 327 Eng. Bn., APO 102
Camp Maxey, Tex.
21. Pvt. Alden Farner
Unknown
22. Pvt. Andrew Geffert
Btry. C, 501st AAA
Gun Bn. (Sem.)
Camp Edwards, Mass.
23. Cpl. Caesar J. Grossi
Med. Sect. Bks. #5
SCU 1913
Camp White, Oregon
24. Pvt. Joseph Gruber, Jr.
33685153, Co. A, 661 TD Bn.
Table Rock Camp #2
Camp Hood, Texas
25. Alex Hallahan S 2/C
USS Grayson, c/o FPO
San Francisco, Calif.
26. John Hallahan SK 2/C
USCG, Ellis Island
New York (4), New York
27. PFC Carl Harris USMC
USS Saratoga, 5th Div.
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.
28. Cpl. Michael Harris
Co. A, 841st E. Avn. Bn.
N. Camp, AAFSAT Air Base
Orlando, Fla.

29. Pvt. Charles W. Havelka
33423516, Co. B, 4th A.S. Bn.
APO 183, c/o PM
Los Angeles, Calif.
30. Albert D. Hook S 2/C
USS Independence, 4th Div.,
FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
31. Gerald B. Hays A/S
Co. 441
Sampson, N.Y.
32. Pvt. Guthrie Ingram
Btry. B, 5th Anti-Aircraft
Rep. Train. Battalion
Ft. Eustis, Va.
33. Pvt. Joseph A. Invernizzi
33153672, Sec. A-4
1880th Service Unit
N. Camp Polk, La.
34. Edward W. Jackson, F 1/C
MTB Ron. 19, Gp. A, c/o FPO
New York, New York
35. W. L. Jackson, MM 2/C
Ft. McHenry, Bldg. 2, COTP
Baltimore, Md.
36. Patrick Jackson
USMSTS, Sec. 452, B-2,
Camp B, Sheepshead Bay
Brooklyn, N.Y.
37. Pvt. Willard Keating, 33687497
Co. F, Engr. Regt. 373 GS
Camp Claiborne, La.
38. A. A. Kerner, CM 2/C
N. Const. Det. #1005
Navy #232, C/O FPO
New York, New York
39. Pvt. Raymond E. Kirkpatrick
33688801, Co. B, 480th ATR
APO 444, 20th Armd. Div.
Camp Campbell, Ky.
40. George Kraeer A/S
Unknown
41. Pvt. Leo Kopacz
Btry. D, 501st AAA Gun Bn.
Camp Edwards, Mass.
42. Pvt. Paul Kovach, 3398057
Co. D, 513th QM Trk. Regt.
Camp Phillips, Kansas
43. Pvt. Bonnie Kowalewski
Btry. D, 501st AAA Gun. Bn.
Camp Edwards, Mass.
44. PFC Nick Kramer, Jr.
420th MP, EG Co.
Hearne Int. Camp
Hearne, Texas
45. Cpl. Dave Kuritz
1650 Su, GSRP, Bks. #2413
Camp McCoy, Wis.
46. PFC Joe Kucic
2nd Bn., Co. E, 23rd Marines
Bks. 15-B-7 FMF
Camp Pendleton, Calif.
47. Pvt. Albert F. Kuntz
13108478, 801st Med. Sq.
Air Evac. Transport., APO 502
c/o PM, San Francisco, Calif.
48. Pvt. Walter Lasobeck
33437743, Co. C, 71 Inf.
APO 44
Ft. Lewis, Washington
49. Pvt. Andrew Laurich, 33685178
Co. B, 661st TD Bn.
Table Rock Camp #2
N. Camp Hood, Texas
50. Aldo Lemni A/S
Co. 738, USNTS
Great Lakes, Ill.
51. Walter Y. Lipnicky A/S
Atlasburg, Pa.
52. Pvt. Anthony A. Longo
A73 FARTC, Sect. 8
Ft. Bragg, N. C.
53. Pvt. Gaylord L. Malone
33286515, 388th F. Sqd.
365th Gp., Richmond A. AB
Richmond, Va.
54. Raymond G. Malone S 2/C
USS Yorktown, Div. 4
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
55. Pvt. Al. Marcucci
Co. A, 810 TD Bn.
Camp Forrest, Tenn.
56. Pvt. Robert J. McGraw
DMD Bks. 407
Valley Forge Hosp.
Phoenixville, Pa.
57. A/C Peter J. McMahon, Jr.
Sect. H-1, Class 43I
Cochran Army Air Field
Macon, Ga.
58. Pvt. Hobert Medved
Pl. 475, USMC
Parris Island, N. C.
59. Pvt. Elmo Martin
Unknown
60. PFC Jay Meneely
Co. A, 36th Armd. Inf.
APO 253, c/o PM
Indiantown Gap, Pa.
61. Hubert Meneely S 2/C
OSU (B6)(LD) USNTS
Sampson, N.Y.
62. Wm. J. Metz S 2/C
USNATTC, Bks. 37-U
Memphis, Tenn.

63. Pvt. Howard R. Miller
33423539, 124th C.I. Co.
10th Bn. UTC
Camp Sibert, Ala.
64. Cpl. Orrin C. Miller
958th Guard Sg.
Army Air Base
Florence, S. C.
65. A/S Robert H. Morgan
307 AAFCTD (Aircrew)
Sqd. A, Flight 3
Columbia, Mo.
66. Pvt. Robert H. Morgan
314th Inf. Hq. Co.
APO 79, c/o PM
Nashville, Tenn.
67. Cpl. George L. Murray
VMF #216, MCABPL #43
El Centro, Calif.
68. Attilio Napolitano MM 2/C
NCB 68, Batt. Co. B-3
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
69. Pvt. Wm. J. Nicola
Batt. A, 3rd Anti-Aircraft
T-408, Rep.Trn. Battalion
Ft. Eustis, Va.
70. Pvt. Joe Pappas
Co. C, 544th EAR
Camp Edwards, Mass.
71. Pvt. Anthony Pusateri
33685192, Co. A, 660th TD Bn.
N. Camp Hood, Texas
72. Pvt. Donald Patrino, 33418369
Co. A, Replacement Bn.
APO 957, c/o PM
San Francisco, Calif.
73. Pvt. Andrew Pescho
Co. M, 271st Inf.
Camp Shelby, Miss.
74. PFC Mike Pescho
902nd QM Co., Det. 8
Wendover Field, Utah
75. Sgt. Henry Pirih, 13039196
Co. A, 105 Med. Bn.
APO NO. 30
c/o PM, Nashville, Tenn.
76. Pvt. Howard F. Potts
3330625, Hq. & Hq. Btry.
82nd CA (AA), APO 836
c/o PM, New Orleans, La.
77. AV/S Joseph P. Pusateri
3rd CTD (Aircrew)
University of Akron
Akron, Ohio
78. Pvt. Joseph T. Bago
AAFTC #10, TG 1179, Bks. 922
Greensboro, N. C.
79. Pvt. Joseph Rash, Jr.
Hq. Co. 810 TD Bn.
Camp Forrest, Tenn.
80. Martin Revay, Jr. S 1/C
Pl. 8, Co. C, 13th N.C. Batt.
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
81. Michael Revay, EM 3/C
USS Maunce, 7th Div.
c/o PM
N.Y., N.Y.
82. PFC Clifford W. Richey
33675807, 34th AB Sq., LAAF
Lubbock, Texas
83. Pvt. John H. Roy
Ward 27, Sta. Hosp.
Indiantown Gap Mil. Res.
Pennsylvania
84. Pvt. Frank Rozmus
330th AB Sq., Gulfport Field
Gulfport, Miss.
85. Pvt. Stanley Rozmus
33685193, Co. A, 660 TD Bn.
N. Camp Hood, Texas
86. Cpl. Frank Russell
33423491, 609th E.L. Equip. Co.
APO No. 402
Nashville, Tenn.
87. S/Sgt. Paul Ryan, 13060272
Co. D, 36th Anrd. Regt.
APO 258, N. Camp Polk, La.
88. PFC James Sarracino
Co. C, 264th Med. Bn.
4th ESB
Camp Edwards, Mass.
89. Pvt. George Saska
Co. B, 59th Sig. Bn.
2nd Trn. Sect.
Ft. Jackson, S. C.
90. Wm. R. Sausser A/S
SV-12, USNR, Rn. 312
Academy, Franklin & Marshall
Colleg, Lancaster, Pa.
91. John Saver, Jr. Em 3/C
VC 39- FPO c/o
San Francisco, Calif.
92. Pvt. Emanuel Sergakis
Batt. A, 11th Bn., 4th Regt.
FARC, Ft. Bragg, N. C.
93. Pvt. George Sherocknian
33685208, Co. C, 661st TD Bn.
N. Camp Hood, Texas
94. Alex C. Stetar, MM 2/C
68th NCB, Co. AI, c/o FPO
San Francisco, Calif.
95. Pvt. Albert Sprando
Btry. D, 501st AAA Gun Bn.
Camp Edwards, Mass.

96. Pvt. Frank J. Shuble
Co. E, 396 Inf., 77th Div.
APO, c/o PM
Los Angeles, Calif.
97. Cpl. Mike Skarupa, 3306279
Btry. B, 324th FA Bn.
APO #83, c/o PM
Nashville, Tenn.
98. PFC Gene Sprando, 33153645
31st AR Band, USA
APO 257, c/o PM
Ft. Benning, Ga.
99. Sgt. Ludwig D. Stetar
822nd BFTS
Coffeetown, Kansas
100. PFC Austin D. Studa, 33264006
112 Sta. Hosp., APO 465
c/o PM, New York, N.Y.
101. Pvt. Frank Sweder
Co. C, 193 Glider Inf.
17th Airborne Div., APO 452
Camp Mackall, N. C.
102. Pvt. Clyde W. Truax
Hq. Bat., 287th FA, Obsn. Bn.
Camp Bowie, Texas
103. Henry Utah S 1/C
USCG Sta., Florence, Oregon
104. Pvt. John P. Vernillo, 33685150
Co. B, 59th Sg. Bn.
2nd Trn. Sec.--APO 312
Ft. Jackson, S. C.
105. Pvt. Maurice L. Westlake
Batt. B, 287th FA OBNS Bn.
Camp Bowie, Texas
106. Charles A. Wagner S 2/C
USS Savanna, Div. 2, FPO
New York, New York
107. S/Sgt. Lee R. Walker, 13040757
AAF, GRC Kirkland Field
Albuquerque, N. M.
108. Cpl. Mike Williams
Bat. A, 93rd AFA Bn.
Ft. Sill, Okla.
109. A/C George L. Williamson, Jr.
Sq. 22, Flt. C, A. Airbase
Santa Ana, Calif.
110. Pvt. Walter Wysocki
Hq. Det., 799 MP Bn.
APO #3337, c/o PM
San Francisco, Calif.
111. PFC Robert Yolton
Std. Regt., Co. L, EA 29
Camp Hood, Texas
112. S/Sgt. Emil Yandrich
Hq. 79 BTG, AAFBS
Childress, Texas
113. John Yandrich S 1/C
A. Guard Center, USN
New Orleans, La.
114. A/S Stephen Yandrich
Sq. B, Sec. 8 54th C.Trn. Det.
Wittenburg C., Springfield, O.
115. PFC Bradley Yanni, USMC
AES, 45-217-4, USMCAS
Cherry Point, N. C.
116. Pvt. Joseph M. Zdybicki
617th Eng. Eq. Co., 4 P. Bn. EUTC
W/C, Claiborne, La.
117. George Zellars A/S
Unknown
118. Cpl. Stanley Zabetakis
810 TD Bn., Co. C
Camp Forrest, Tenn.

--- EX CLIMAXERS ---

1. Lt. J. W. Parham, 33167838
Hq. Co., 345th Inf., APO 448
Camp McCain, Miss.
2. Pvt. Jack R. Fallon, 33153676
Co. A., 45th Med. Bn., APO 253
Indiantown Gap Mil. Res., Pa.
3. Lt. Wm. Weaver, 379 Bomb. Gp.
526 Bnb. Sqd., APO 634, c/o PM
New York, New York
4. Pvt. Arthur Cook, Jr.
233418370, Co. C, 14th Bn.
AFRTC, Ft. Knox, Ky.
5. Cpl. Fred R. Kirschner
13037184, Co. A, 11th Engrs.
APO 827, c/o PM
New Orleans, La.

So long for
now
Happy
Landings!!

The Editors
and staff.

UNOFFICIAL PUBLICATION FOR THE
BENEFIT OF CLIMAX EMPLOYEES
NOW IN THE ARMED SERVICES
OF THE UNITED STATES

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PRIVATE ENTERPRISE VS KARL MARX

There is a Marxian theory that no man can be enriched without the impoverishment of others.

The enrichment of many American families has not brought poverty to others. On the contrary, the industries that these families were enriched by, were those that by pioneering in mass production of the many things enjoyed by us all, has also created opportunities for millions of people employed by these and allied industries.

The saga of the private enterprise of these American families is one that could not have been written in any other country, or under any other economic system --- The principal kind of security under which these enterprises have flourished was, and still is - - -

"security of opportunity".

HI SOLDIERS, SAILORS & MARINES!

Just a thought -- not original with Ye Editors! All of which may make it the more suitable as an introductory paragraph to this issue.

We dedicate the Climax News to you men in the Armed Services-- your letters make it possible, but others at Climax read it and are a part of it, and we like to think they are serving too. And they are! Here is why -- We who are called home fronters are competing with enemy home fronters, shooting real bullets, measured in terms of hours of labor and units of production. When home fronters sit down and thus coldly analyze the situation, they realize that even though they serve many miles behind the actual fighting fronts, their collective necks are at stake, and they can not, afford to be complacent. Just a thought!

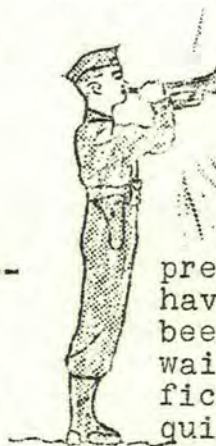
If we are to judge from the number of rumors we hear about who is up for examination next month there shouldn't be very many Climaxers leaving via Hickory. We have heard of no Climaxers having received their "greetings", but there may be some who have not announced the fact.

Those leaving this month are as follows:

J. Williams	Army
J. Westlake	Navy
G. Suggick	Navy
J. Zdybicki	Marines
J. Murray	Marines
J. Sweder	Army

And now here is what our correspondents have reported from the various fronts:

-- EXCERPTS FROM CAMP GOSSIP --



A/C George Williamson has arrived at Santa Ana classification center and expects to be there until about September 1st. So when we go to press, he will probably have moved. "We have just been laying around so far, waiting to start our classification tests. This is quite a large camp and I like it pretty well, especially this California weather." We hear from another source that Bud has been classified for pilot training, but hasn't a new address as yet. A last minute card from Bud says he will spend nine weeks in pre-flight school before entering primary.

From Sampson, N.Y., Seaman Matthew Donovitch writes, "I am getting along fine at the present. It was very tough and discouraging the first couple of days, but is getting better as we go along. They sure put you through the mill here from morning 'til night, but it will only be six weeks. They cut it two weeks just before we arrived. I wish it was six days; that would suit me fine." They say boot camp is the toughest Matt. We know you'll get by.

A later letter from Matt finds him going through the same old routine, only more so. "If we aren't drilling, it's washing clothes or swabbing the deck and then it's about your turn to do guard duty, so it keeps you going from 5:30 to 9:30 every day, and if you go off the beam, we have a 1½ mile track right in front of our barracks. They make you pack your gear around you go four or five times. I've been fortunate so far but will keep my fingers crossed."

Still a third letter finds Matt learning to swim. "I am an A swimmer. I didn't have much

trouble getting that, but when they showed us how to abandon ship that took the cake. We had to jump 20 feet into the water, and don't think I wasn't scared. I made it but don't remember how." Blacks has more to say about this. Matt received his special compensation check " and it sure looked big after being on another payroll which comes in very small amounts. I mailed it straight home for the purchase of more bonds, as that way it will release me from the Navy that much sooner." Matt writing champion for this month with a card to Mr. Downer which says he hopes to get home late in September with his boot training all finished.

A card from Pvt. Willard Keating informs us that Boze is still in Camp Claiborne and has received the News. "Hope everything is still going fine for the Climax. This climate is almost too hot to bear. Be seeing everyone in a couple of months."

We wish we could print all of Pvt. Raymond Kirkpatrick's letter to the carpenter shop gang, but we don't want to burn up any mail sacks. The following should get by: "I am still hanging on here at Campbell. They are keeping us very busy and on the ball all the time. I am getting more used to the routine of Army life, so it is not so tough as it was. We sure are getting lots of training and have been shooting hell out of things the last couple of weeks. I qualified on the No. 1 rifle and made sharpshooter with the .30 cal. carbine and also the Thompson sub-machine gun. I shot the pistol same, but am not so hot with it. We are going to get some special training with different outfits this week. Do not know just what it will consist of. Some of it will be with the Engineers, and some tank driving and firing guns from

them. Probably some chemical warfare and I do not know what else. Have already driven the half-track but suppose we will have to drive it some more." More than likely. Kirk' writes again for the News to say, "I have had quite a bit of training since I last wrote and am getting along much better than I did the first month I was here. Have been behaving myself very good since I have been in the Army -- believe it or not. Have learned to drive everything from a wheelbarrow up and have shot guns from a pistol to a .50 calibre machine gun and they can give me a lot of that because I love to shoot."

PFC Gene Sprando is out of the desert at last and has landed at Fort Benning where "We just arrived and have our first dance to play. They need bands bad here. It's hot here but not as bad as in the desert. It's wonderful to be back nearer home." In a later letter Gene says he has gotten to work if you can call playing the sax work. "Last week we had four jobs and this week four more. Plenty of work for dance bands here -- five U.S.O.'s, two Service clubs, five officers clubs and an Air Corps near by. Fort Benning is a swell place. It's very clean and town isn't far. Georgia Peaches aren't bad; not bad at all."

"Just a few lines," from PFC James Sarracino, "to let you know that I am well and that I just got back from a two-week boat problem. We made camp near Martha's Vineyard on the land that James Cagney the movie star owns. We had a lot of fun there on our time off. Once in a while James Cagney and Katherine Cornell would come down to visit and sing -- few songs. Everything turned out OK and we returned to our island home. I still have

my own truck and travel a lot in it. Am learning more every day about Army vehicles and Army strategy."

Cpl. Mike Skarupa finds maneuvers "a tough job. Sorry I didn't drop you a line sooner. I received the paper and the buck and want to thank you all very much." Mike promises us a visit soon and wishes luck to all.

We'll just quote Tuck Jackson's letter and you can draw your own conclusions. That's all we could do. "Well, here I am again and right at the present not feeling so good. I am now lying in a Naval hospital and am really feeling low although I am feeling a lot better than I did the day I came in here. I am still plenty stiff and sore but I guess I will get over it soon. I have been in here eight days already and have no idea when they are going to turn me loose but I hope soon. I never did care much for a hospital, but I guess nobody actually loves them. Well, how are things going at the plant; fine I hope. I sure do miss it and all the fellows although I guess most of the guys I worked with have gone into Service. How's Beck getting along? Tell him and Dud Wilson and all the rest of the fellows I said hello. I am still receiving the paper and dollar every month and I really do enjoy it. It is really something to look forward to. Boy, this writing sure is bad but I am so doggone stiff it is the best I can do. I will close for this time by wishing you all lots of luck. A friend always, Climaxer Edward Jackson F 3/C." Lots of the same to you, Tuck!

Here is Ab Kerner's V-Mailer: "I received two issues of the News and was certainly glad they got here. The two bucks were still intact. Cigarettes are .50¢ a carton over here so the two bucks

go quite a ways. Thanks for all the bucks and news. I've nothing to write about that you don't already know except things that would be censored. I'm still working and getting along all right. Has Pearl been stamping all the news sheets and has she had any more instructors with the neckerchief? Now that the stack is finished does it do what was expected of it? I don't suppose I'll recognize the plant when I get back. I still don't care much for Africa. It gets pretty damn hot here. I can't see why anybody would fight over it. I haven't seen any rain since I've been here and everything looks pretty well dried up. It's getting late and the space is getting short, so I'll quit for this time. Best regards to all and keep the News coming." We'd better let Pearl A. tell you about her doings, as we have a way of getting in trouble when we write about her. And the stack is not yet in operation, so we haven't planted the flowers up to now.

Pvt. George Saska writes that he is busy like everyone else. "At present we are out on bivouac and, as you know, one can't be too contented with gnats and snakes around to keep you company. I'm still in the pote-line construction outfit of the Signal Corps. I must say the work is a little strenuous but most interesting. At times it does get boring with classes etc., but one must put up with that. I miss the Climax a great deal and please give the boys my regards and tell them to keep the ball rolling."

George Kraefer writes on his sixth day of boot camp. "The first day we had another physical and a few shots and, man

what a physical! They shoved us around like a bunch of cattle and we had to take it and like it. That evening and the next day we stencilled our clothes. This didn't require much labor but it did take time. For the next few days it was drill, drill, drill, 1, 2, 3, 4,; 1, 2, 3, 4! Then inspection every day. Every morning we run around the drill field which is about a mile, then come back and change clothes for chow. Today we had our swimming test, then a two mile hike which was followed instantly by an hour of close order drill. After chow again, we went through the Commando course, and boy! I found out what an old man I am. Next we marched about a half mile at double time to hear a lecture on Navy tradition. After this we had another forty-five minutes of drill and that filled the day, I hope."

Bill Metz has graduated as Aviation Machinist's Mate 3/C and is now "stationed here at the Advanced Base Aviation Training Unit. I'll probably be here for about two months specializing in some branch of aviation maintenance. I'm pretty sure it will be ignition systems. At Memphis we studied a little of everything but here you are more of a specialist. The air station here is swell. They aren't too tough with you and everything goes along smoothly. I hear liberty isn't so hot but I was never a liberty hound. I think I'll like my stay here. We have all types of planes to work on. Two days before I left Memphis, who pulled in but Buzz Yanni? It was really nice to see a Climaxer again. We had a few chats during the short time we were together. Buzz looked in good shape with a nice tan." A later letter from Bill states that his "work in ignition harness is completed and now I'm learning to recondition spark plugs. There's a lot more to it than you might

think. After a couple of weeks in plugs I'll wind up on magnetors. That will complete my stay here. I don't have the least idea where I'll wind up."

We have two letters from Pvt. William Nicola this time and Bill is still hard at it. "We just came back from the range. We were there for a week, and boy, those guns are the real thing when they are in action. We went swimming every night in the bay, and each of us had about ten watermelons for the week. Some of the girls we saw never saw a man before. They sure are giving us the works now. There isn't enough work from 5:30 in the morning until 5:15 in the evening, so they are giving us two hours of night drill."

All we have from Cpl. Mike Williams is one of those War Department address cards. So long Mike. Good hunting!!

Busy is also the word from Cpl. Frank Russell. "We are really doing things up in a big way down here. Plenty of bridges to build and roads to repair. Of course you gentlemen (Gentlemen! He calls us gentlemen!) know that the Engineers are always kept fairly busy. Did I say fairly busy? Oh well, I'll leave it at that. Laying all kidding aside, we are really doing some bridge building and the boys all like it; there is nothing like the experiences we have had so far." Yes, Doggie, they tell us you learn something new every day in the Army.

Seaman Frank Bernatons finds Navy life OK although boot camp has its disadvantages. "We have a bunch of kids in our company who don't give a damn about anything and the whole company has to suffer for it. We lost our smoking privileges for the morning

until further notice and now we have to get up tomorrow morning at 4:30 instead of 5:30. Three or four laps around the drill field for some of these guys don't seem to do any good. I'M no kid anymore, but I guess I can take it with the rest of them." In a later letter Blacks say's Matt Donovanich is picking up pieces of paper like the recruit who picked up every piece he saw and, after a careful examination, threw it away muttering, "That's not it." After watching him for some days his officers hauled him before the Docs and got him a medical discharge. When this paper was handed to him, the recruit took one quick look and shouted, "This is it!" Blacks adds that we should call on Matt if we want any life saving done. "We jumped off a little platform into the pool a few times and every time Matt jumped he closed his eyes, scared to look down. We got a shot in the arm today and Matt closed his eyes again." Another card from Blacks finds him in the home stretch with nothing worse than a week of KP ahead of him.

Pvt. Clyde Truax is beginning to feel more like a soldier after qualifying with the .30 calibre rifle and finds "my work in the Army very interesting. At the present time I am working in the survey section but have not been assigned to any special job. So far we have been learning them all. I thought when I graduated from high school that I was through with school. We spend most of our day going to classes and we really have a lot to learn. We have been taking road marches twice a week and are able to do seven miles in an hour and a half." Brother, that's pretty good walking. In another letter Bud says, "I was transferred from the survey to the meteorological section. I believe I'm going to like my work!" That completes the list now that

we have a Climaxer in every branch of Service.

Aviation Student Joe Rago has finished his basic training and moved on to Tennessee for his college course. "Maryville College is an old institution. It originated back in 1819 and has been air cadet prep school since May of this year. Incidentally it's co-educational and the girls serve us our meals at mess hall. Our Lieutenant gave us a few facts about this section. 'The only precaution you must take is to treat the people with respect. They are plain people, farmers who don't expect much and if treated kindly they are very hospitable. But just tramp on them once and they will shoot at you.'" Wow! Don't get fresh with those girls, Joe. About his Joe adds, "The train route across the Smoky Mountains was very interesting; the railroad cuts a long winding trail which reminds me of an old fashioned twisted stairway with an engine on each end of the train; it sounded just like the Chattanooga Choo-Choo as it steadily pulled up the steep trail. It never was my belief that trains could travel on such an incline. There was only one short tunnel on the entire course across the mountains. As we climbed, we could look down and see our trail miles behind us. Down in the valleys, we could see mountain streams swiftly rushing onward." Joe also contributed a swell folder of pictures from the Great Smoky Mountains National Park. Thanks.

Our most recent Great Lakes graduate, Seaman Aldo Lemmi, is now at a distribution center, waiting for assignment. His card sends hello to all. Elsewhere in this issue you will find our reasons for not being more specific about the location

of you sailors. Aldo is on the West Coast and "I am taking life easy. Expect to be shipped to a new base soon."

Joseph R. Carlisle writes that he has been jumped to T/4 since we last heard from him. Sgt. Joe notes from the News that Tech Vernillo seems to be following his line of work. (So is George Saska). Joe could use about fifty editions with dollars attached each month. We'd be willing to send the dough if we had it, but this rag is going to remain a monthly. Joe's outfit "took a little jaunt the other night -- 25 miles with full field pack and it was really rugged. We walked it in less than six hours leaving at 7:45 and crawling in at 2 AM and I mean we were practically crawling too. Our General told us we wouldn't make it on our feet but on our guts and he sure hit the nail on the head."

Here's a V-Mailer from Alex Stetar: "Greetings, the clock goes around and so do we. This time a letter from some place in the North Pacific. It seems that every time we get settled we move but this time I think we are staying. The minute we landed we started to work and we are still working. We are up at 5 AM, start to work at 7 and work until 9:30. We didn't have time to write or even wash. It's coming along fine and soon will be a camp up and looking at you. Tillie and I are here but don't get to see each other very often. You see we are quite busy. I sure get a workout now. They gave us quite an array of clothes. Uncle Sam sure doesn't intend for us to get cold. I never had so many clothes at one time. We have everything. This place is much more interesting than I ever dreamed. I could tell you some fascinating stories that

are told here, but that is out because the censor would never permit it. (Just for spite the censor did cut out the next sentence). I must stop and in the meantime I'll be waiting for the News. I always look forward to reading it. So-long, Alex." That's all direct from Alex, but Martin Revay told us about a promising young beard Alex is sporting.

PFC Bradley Yanni is down in Tennessee where they teach Marines and Sailors about airplane maintenance. "The place seems to be all right except that there's too many swabbies here (competition maybe). It's a swell liberty town and how those girls fall for the Marines! I ran into Bill Metz. He graduated and left a few days ago. I spent one evening with him and he showed me around the place (and WAVES) and told me how to take the school life and we also had a good chat about the Climax and our old school days together. He was the first real friend I've run into while in Service. I received the News and thanks a lot. I really enjoy it and love to read about the boys and happenings, especially Doodle-bug and his crap games and Lipnicky and his adventure. Tell Mike hello for me and also tell him to write, I can't get his address." Mike wants to be addressed simply Atlasburg, Pa., as he is on the move and has no other permanent address. His people will know where to forward your letter.

Pvt. Anthony Pusateri has now finished his basic training but is still working hard. "To finish our basic we went on a 60 mile hike in three days. It was a swell march but many men couldn't make it. Stanley Rozmus, Joe Gruber, Andy Laurich, George Sherockman and I all made

it." It's the moly that makes you tough.

Seaman George Zellars says the Navy has "a few things for us to do to toughen us up. We march a good bit sometimes and wrestle some and do a few other things too. They have shows for us and sometimes ball games. We get up at 5:30 and have to be in bed at 9:30, and most of the time we are busy. The Navy so far is OK and this is a nice camp. George Kraeer is in the same barracks with me. We only have two more shots to get," and George hopes to be seeing us before long.

Pvt. Alden Farner's time belongs to the Army but he did manage to write us a fine letter. "This outfit is a specialist outfit and they sure are trying to make boys of us old men. Everything is 'on the double'. The motto is 'Why walk when you can run'. We use the Thompson .45 calibre sub-machine gun and the .50 calibre machine gun. Tomorrow we leave at six o'clock with full pack for the rifle range. It is only five miles down and road and we will be there fifteen hours. The idea of the Airborne is to move in with the Para-troops and hold until the heavy guns come in." Alden is with quite a bunch of near-Climaxers, including Johnny Sherockman, Bill Donati and Howard Brabson. "We northerners sure have some time fighting the heat. Our officers are Southerners and can't understand why we can't take it. If we live through this, the Japs and Germans won't be able to touch us."

After ten months in the Army Pvt. Paul Kovack is hearing rumors that he will be transferred to some place near home but for the present he is "Still down here in Kansas and hope I won't be here too long. We are not doing much of anything just now (except hoping)

it won't be too long until I get a furlough." Paul also hopes this war will end soon and that we never see another one. Who doesn't?

S/Sgt. Joe Bezusko liked the new cover on last month's issue, which is a nice compliment for Miss Allison, and also has a nice word to say for the engraving of G. Washington's head. Joe wishes good luck to the new inductees and says, "It's not a bad life, and is a great advantage in more than one way. Whatever you put into it, that's just what you can expect. There's always a spot for one that shows initiative or willingness regardless of whether it is in civilian life or in any of our Armed Forces." Joe is still in charge of supplies and finds that doing the same thing day in and day out does sometimes get tiresome. His more interesting adventures can't be told yet, but he does have pleasures too. "Had Fred (Kirshner) up to the quarters for a swell steak dinner. Who did the cooking? None other than myself. In fact I surprised myself, as I didn't know I could cook."

We have only a change of address from Pvt. Joe Invernizzi but we hear on the grapevine that Joe has also changed his occupation. He is now guarding prisoners -- not prisoners of war but his own buddies who are in the jug. He doesn't like it much.

After a nice furlough, Pvt. Andrew Geffert is back at work and reports, "Immediately after returning from the furlough we went into the field for a five day problem. It was not too successful as we ran into very bad weather and a colony of mosquitos. It rained all the time and the air was very cold. The mosquitos carried

on 24 hour dive-bombing attacks and trying to get some sleep was another great problem."

Seaman Albert Wagner's letter is about right for a full quotation: "Hello Climax, It has been a good while since I wrote to you, but you know how it is. There is not much new. We did have a hand in the invasion of Sicily. That is all we can say. We came out OK. I ran across Mario Alouise. He was tied up along side of us. He did not get his mail yet and I gave him the Climax News. It sure was good to see someone from home. It sure is good to get the news. I look forward to it and the dollar sure comes in handy. It always seems to come at the right time. There is a lot to write about but they let you say only what they want you to say. I guess it is best for the ship. It makes a year today I have been in the Navy. I hope next year at this time I am working at the Climax. It is about time to go on watch. Tell all the fellows in the Lab I said hello. Yours, Charles Albert Wagner."

At last we have a letter from Marine Cpl. George Murray, which easily makes up for past lapses. "I am a crew chief on the Navy and Marines Newest fighter, the Corsair. I have one man working under me. I am out in the desert about 59 miles from Yuma and only 12 miles from Mexico. I have visited there quite a few times. I am working six days a week and some days 18 to 20 hrs. Don't know what an 8-hour day is here. It could be worse. I like my work and have a swell bunch of pilots. We are all packed and ready to ship out any day now. Don't know how long it will be though. I see Buzz Yanni is doing almost the same thing I did. Tell him all I can offer for advise is to keep his nose clean." George also wants it

mentioned that Bob Morgan and John Yandrich owe him letters.

PFC Nick Kramer still doesn't care much for his part of Texas. "I'd rather work on one of the furnaces than just walk around in this heat." But he doesn't stay in camp all the time even though he still doesn't expect a furlough until sometime next year. "I've been travelling a lot lately. An M.P. never stays long in one place. So far I've seen plenty of places since I entered this Army, and while I'm an M.P., I'll get to see plenty more. I really do enjoy travelling. It's a good experience. While in camp here, I do guard duty always and can never get enough sleep. The prisoners here behave all right so far as trying to escape is concerned but they've had a few terrible fights among themselves. They are mixed regular Nazis and Anti-Nazis. The antis don't believe in Hitler so the fight is on." Well, Nick, when enough of that kind of fighting goes on inside Germany, this war will soon be over.

Seaman James Westlake's card locates him at Great Lakes. Jim sends regards to all, especially the boys in the Lab.

Also at Great Lakes is Mike Sabatasse who says he doesn't know much about the Navy yet, but "This is a swell place. I'm going to like it."

Pvt. John Shrockman wants to be put on the mailing list for the News, and sends hello to all his friends. "We are in a tough outfit. The Ferro Dept. is cool compared to this place, and we don't stand still."

Pvt. Joe Gruber finds things not so tough now that basic training over. "For one thing we don't hike any more (You will,

Brother). On a 60 mile hike to camp here we sure did plenty of griping. We marched 25 miles day for two days and the last day only 10 miles. We bivouaced in between hikes and had classes, inspection etc. Only a little 10% from each company made the hike. We've been doing a lot of firing with the .30 and .50 calibre machine guns lately and during the next five weeks we will fire all the guns. Whenever things are tough here in the Army, as they usually are, the officers just laugh at you and tell you and tell you over and over again that it is just T.S. Orders are orders and if you don't carry them out you suffer the consequences of extra duty or likewise." Ain't it so?

All we get from Pvt. Lou Darras is an address and a request for the News. More next time, we hope.

We don't know any way to improve on Lt. Bill Weaver's letter, so here it is, as is: "I've had good intentions but never quite settled myself quite long enough to write. The Climax News arrives on schedule and keeps me well posted on what goes on there on the hill. I regret I didn't get to see you last March when I was lucky to be home a few days. Much water has passed under the bridge since then, namely the Atlantic Ocean. It was only a few days after arriving in the United Kingdom that we were set up and operating at maximum effort. The newspapers tell you more than I could begin to about the job that's being done by our planes. I assure you, however, that the claims you read of are not the product of some press agent's imagination or wishful thinking. Expectedly, we suffer losses too, but the Allies do have superiority in the air. It has been one month today that Bill Castner and his plane and Ray Smiley was reported

missing in action. I hold high hopes for Smiley, while for Castner I am lonely for a comrade and true friend. I saw Bill every day. Smiley was stationed at a near-by field. I had talked with him about a week before he went down. (Ed. note: Castner was killed in action. Smiley, first reported missing has since been reported a prisoner of War by the Red Cross.). No kick do I have. We are all well fed; miss ice cream sodas, coco-cola, steaks and home. Spam is the bread of life. I think that Moses and his children weren't blessed with manna at all. I swear it was spam. We have comfortable quarters and are busy enough to stay in good health. Sincerely, Bill."

Tillie Napolitano requested that his card to George Young be kept out of the News, but that kind of stuff won't go around here. Tillie says, "Wish I could have a vacation at the lake. I sure am a long way from home. How is everything in the shop? Right now I am working on the maintenance of equipment on our base. Alex is expected to join us also. When I get back I will never complain about working 8 hrs. a day again!"

We are also indebted to George Young for a letter from acting Cpl. Maruice Westlake. In a few weeks Powerhouse expects to sew those stripes on his sleeve for good. Power is "A truck driver and they sure make you go places. I have gone up places where you think you are going to roll right back over. Going down you brace yourself with your hands so you don't slide off the seat. The truck has 6-wheel drive and I think it will go anyplace you want it to go in first."

PFC Clifford Richey complains that everytime he sends us an

address he is shipped out. "I haven't wanted to be shipped until now. I've had enough of Texas and would like to be somewhere closer to home. I've been moved around so much that every time I hear a truck stop I start to pack my barracks bag. I don't know whether I'll ever get a furlough or not. So far I haven't been attached to any outfit and, until I am, I won't be able to get one. I finally finished school and they tried to make an instructor of me, but I talked myself out of it, I hope. This field is very much overcrowded; all ratings frozen and you take your turn in furloughs. You can see why I'm anxious to move." Tip was listed for limited service when he entered the Army but has passed a physical and is now classed for general service. "I must be a better man than I thought. I'll be picking fights first thing you know."

Seaman George Sugick writes from Great Lakes that the Navy is not like working at the Climax. We expect more news after he gets his sea-legs.

Just beating the deadline by a little stretching is a V-mailer from Pvt. Emanuel Sergakis which can speak for itself. "Thanks. I just received your copy of the News and the buck, dated June 13th. Can't express the enjoyment I get out of reading the News. Although they are a few months old, it's the only news I get around here. Couldn't write sooner because of being shifted around so fast. I've been in the thick of it since the invasion of Sicily and truly wish I could have been in it sooner. I believe the rest of these dough-boys feel the same way. You can't beat the American spirit these Yanks show in action. I know this spirit will win out for we have something to fight for. The U.S. has something that doesn't exist here and that's teamwork and

willingness to win. We know that all of you back home are working hard and so are we. All for now. Until the next time. Sincerely, E. Sergakis. P.S. to Cpl. Skarupa. I still love my 105's."

We don't have a letter from Skeets Yandrich but we do have a copy of the Eager Beaver, a publication by and for the 54th college training detachment at Wittenburg College, Ohio. We quote an item from a description of Flight J. "S. (Giggler) Yandrich, one of these Hot Pilots, has had ten previous hrs. of flying. In this instance a case of practice not making perfect. - - - These perfect specimens of officer material do a splendid job of hanger flying." Don't worry, you'll show 'em, Skeets.

- TID-BITS -

A hard-boiled Sergeant at Ft. Dix was having trouble putting his rookies through their parade paces. "When I was a little boy," said the Sarge sweetly, "my mother told me not to cry when I lost my wooden soldiers. 'Some day,' she said, 'you'll get those wooden soldiers back.'" Then, with a full parade ground roar, he bellowed: "And Believe me, you wooden-headed scarecrows, that day has come!"

"Do I feel terrible this morning," moaned Private Silberberg. "I got up today on the wrong side of the first sergeant!"

Exasperated coast artillery officer to newly enlisted recruit: "Don't stand there and tell me what it costs the taxpayers to fire this gun. Damn it, when I tell you to fire, fire!"

PEOPLE WE KNOW

You will find just about three kinds of folks in the world:

The wills, the won'ts and the can'ts.

The wills get everything done;



The won'ts are against everything;



The can'ts fail in everything.



"Too many people don't care what happens so long as it doesn't happen to them." - William Howard Taft.

"Let us not in the present be too concerned with the past, lest there be no future for any of us." - Winston Churchill.

"A man has to live with himself, and he should see to it that he always has good company." - Charles Evans Hughes.

"The best place to find a good helping hand is at the end of your arm." - Martin Vanbee.

"No amount of pay ever made a good soldier, a good teacher, a good artist, or a good workmen." - John Ruskin.

"When you talk you only say something you know - when you listen you learn what some one else knows." - Ben Franklin.

- SIDE GLANCES -



Last issue we told you we hoped to be able to report the stack all decked out complete in new paint, but we didn't quite make it. You see, as you come down the stack it gets larger, hence the work doesn't go along so fast. But it's a bright and shining stack visible for many miles -- the outstanding landmark of this area. --- And the brick lining is going up slowly but surely. Some 90 ft. are now complete, and as the lower sections are the larger, the work should progress at an accelerated pace as we go up the stack. --- Work on the foundation for the stoker and bins is progressing in the W. corner of the warehouse. This job should be well along before cold weather comes.

The water tower now looks like a water tower. The steel shell sit atop the concrete stand, and the riveting of the sheets is going along at a fast clip.

You'll be interested to know that the pure oxide department is still running along smoothly -- now in its 100th day of continuous

operation.

Text: "I'm going to get a divorce. My wife hasn't spoken to me in six months."

Title: "Better think it over. Wives like that are hard to find."

Do you agree with Title? Most married men do, for they all belong to the "Stop, Look and Listen" club. They stopped, took one look, married her and have been listening ever since.

The front of the new roaster building is about completed. So nearly so that No. 3 and No. 4 furnaces are now in production and are being draughted thru the new multiclone and fan system. With these two units back in production, No. 6 furnace is now down and its flues are to be connected into the new multiclone system.--The lower rooms in this new addition are now finished into offices, and we hope we can soon move in. All laboratories are in the Chemical Building.

The store room is being expanded to include the whole lower

floor. This was necessary due to the many stray stock items to be taken into the active accounts, and made more readily accessible.

Construction and installation in the Ferro Dept. has progressed during the past month. The slag treating equipment is about all in place. The alloy crushing machinery is partly in place, one crusher line should be ready for testing by the end of the month. These crusher lines are so arranged that the first handling at the primary jaw crusher will be the last until the metal falls into its shipping drum -- intermediate crushing, screening, elevating and binning being one continuous operation.

Those of you whose homes are in Langeloth will be especially interested to know that on Labor Day the Honor Roll which has been in course of construction for several months, was dedicated. This Honor Roll is about the most elaborate one in this section of the State, and stands in the small park-way across from the Langeloth school. Mr. Ben Zimmer, Pres. of the American Metal Company participated in the dedicatory ceremonies, along with members of the Smelterman's Union, and other representatives of the Metal Company, and the community.

Voluntary contributions and the Coco-Cola fund not being sufficient to maintain the cigarette fund from which the attached "frog-skin" is obtained, a new method of maintaining the fund has been devised. Memberships are sold at \$1.00 for two tickets. Three fifths goes to the fund and two fifths goes into the "kitty." Once each month drawings will be held and several prizes awarded, depending on the size of the "kitty". If a members number is drawn and he is not paid up, another number will then be drawn.

"America's Fifth Freedom is the freedom of initiative and individual enterprise --

The right to own and enjoy what you work for --

The right to work harder than the man next door and have a better home than he has --

The right to bring up your children with better opportunities than you had --

This is America's Fifth Freedom."

-- Fulton Lewis Jr.

- - - - -
- VISITS -

Our visitors this month have been many and varied -- sailors, soldiers and marines.

Aivalotis was first to report in on August 9th from Ft. Custer. Everything running smoothly under control was Jack's report.

Joe Rash dropt in to see us on his second furlough home August 14th. Joe says Army life is OK in his department, and that he is getting along fine.

And from way out West came Caesar Grossi to tell us of his experiences. Caesar seems to have missed some of the "rugged" training you fellows tell us about. Seems he picked himself a "spot." He looked the snappy soldier and was sporting a Cpl. rating so he isn't doing so badly.

Leo Kopacz from Camp Edwards came up to tell us all about the stiff workouts he gets. Also, he passed on the news about the fine time Kowaleski is having with the mess Sgts. Seems

Kowalewski was home too but for some reason he didn't get up to see us. How come!?

Another Camp Edwards home on furlough was Don Dimit. Don paid us several nice visits, telling the boys all about Army life. Don is the same dapper soldier as he was a civilian, and seems to be having a fine experience. Mrs. Dimit has been in the East with him.

And from the Southland came "Red" Ingram stretching a few hours of furlough to cover a trip to Langeloth. Don't ask us how they do it--we just don't know. "Red" reports he lost come 20 lbs. excess in trying to keep up with the young bucks. Says he is having some real experiences getting through his basic training, and has seen times he's been tempted to apply for permanent KP. Red looked trimmed down a bit, and by the time he gets hardened down, he'll be able to show-up some of the youngsters that set the early pace. Chin up Red and lots of luck.

Another Eastener to visit was Albert Sprando. Unlike his illustrious musical brother, Gene, he hasn't hooked up with a band, but we won't be surprised if he does. Albert says his basic is going along full speed.

And did we get one surprise visit! None other than Martin of the Aleutians. Yes sir, Martin Revay after one year in the far North blew in to visit us, spending a good many hours visiting and telling us all about it. Same old "Smiling" Buck -- with lots of lore of the Northland which we can't pass on. Martin varified his having been visited by Alex and Tillie on their way North and West of North. -- Martin has earned a long furlough and he is spending

it reviewing friendships here at home. Incidentally you'll be interested to know there are now five fighting Revays -- Martin, Mike, Joe, John and George, three sailors, one soldier, one Marine. Nice going!

Geffert, another Camp Edwards called on us. He was at the plant with Sprando and Medved and has the same report to make on camp life. Since his return to camp he has written us saying he enjoyed his furlough home.

Our Marine visitor was Medved. He confirms the usual Marine report. "Its been tough." Medved looked fine and seemed all set for the other phases of his training.

Another much travelled visitor was John Yandrich. Just in from a trip abroad, John had much to tell of his experiences, and more he didn't tell. He looked the fine sailor our boys make.

Pat Jackson has paid us several visits. Pat has been home several times to see his new baby boy. We all extend our congratulations. Pat's basic training for the Merchant Marine is about over and then he will get his sea legs.

Lesobeck was another visitor from out West. He reports everything going OK in his training at Ft. Lewis. Walter was here with John Yandrich and the two spent some time telling the boys all about it.

The Axis leaders were playing contract bridge in Hitler's mountain retreat. "Three diamonds," said Goering. "Four spades," said Goebbels. "Five diamonds," said Von Ribbentrop. "One club," said Schickelgruber.

"Pass."
"Pass."
"Pass."

"A Cure for Cooties"

A Puckish company cook created quite a furor during the last was when he hung up the following sign in a village just back of the front lines:

"Pies like your mother made
-- 35¢
Pies like your mother tried
to make but couldn't -- 50¢."

Carefully isolate a single cootie and remove him from his companions. Then secure a barrel of flour. Dip the cootie into the barrel until he is entirely covered with the white substance. Then put him back upon your body. The other cooties, thinking he is the ghost of a dead ancestor, will promptly die of fright.

We note the difficulty some of you in far off places have in telling us who is who, and what is what. But none of you have yet approached this one excerpted from an Army Sgt's letter somewhere in North Africa:

"After leaving where we were, we left for here, and not knowing we were coming from there to here, we could not tell if we would arrive here or not, but nevertheless we are here and not there. "The way we came here is just the way everybody comes from there and here. In short, I am where I am. "I feel just as I should for this kind of weather here, but, of course, I felt all right there for the kind of weather there, so there is nothing to be alarmed about."

All of which leads us to report that the Office of Censorship has pointed out to Ye Editors that we have been unintentionally breaking some rules. You will note that in the following list of addresses all reference to "units" and of men serving overseas, and of naval ships and stations have been eliminated. Also, in excerpting your letters we have used a little more care. The lack of complete addresses will work a hardship, in case of Naval personnel especially. While we are not allowed to publish complete addresses we do have them. If you care to correspond with any one whose address is not complete, send us your letter sealed, and we will forward it. Any letter to soldiers bearing APO and serial numbers will be delivered we are assumed by the office of censorship. Addresses of men in training camps are printed as before. All our soldier correspondents should make sure we have their correct serial numbers.



- ADDRESSES -

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. Pvt. Jack Aivalotis
33685204, Co. H, 29th Bn.
M.P.R.T.C., Bks. 2639
Ft. Custer, Michigan | 2. Lt. Raymond G. Adams
Btry. A, Auto Weapons Bn.
203rd AAA
Ft. Bliss, Texas |
|--|---|

3. Mario J. Alouise S 2/C
c/o FPO, New York, N.Y.
4. Sgt. George M. Atherton
Sgd. I-3, Class 44-D
Sec. 241, Maxwell Field, Ala.
5. Pvt. Andrew J. Bayus, 33423481
122 Chem. Impreg. Co.
3rd Bn. UTC
Camp Sibert, Ala.
6. Frank Bernatonis A/S
Co. 168, USNTS
Sampson, N.Y.
7. Pvt. Ivo Bertini
Det. T.C., Ft. McDowell
Angel Island, Calif.
8. S/Sgt. Joe Bezusko, Jr.
33078409, APO 827, c/o PM
New Orleans, La.
9. Pvt. Joseph R. Carlisle
33423532, 86th Sig. Co.
Bks. 3, APO 450
Camp Howze, Texas
10. Cpl. Geo. S. Chastulik
13111075, APO 869, c/o PM
New York, N.Y.
11. Pvt. Rudolph J. Chastulik
33398060, Station Hosp.
Camp Ripley, Minn.
12. PFC Joseph Cikovic, Jr.
Co. F, 343 Inf., APO 450
Camp Howze, Texas
13. Pvt. J. G. Cook
1118th SEFTS, YAAF
Yuma, Ariz.
14. Pvt. Walter Cramer, 33423507
Station Hosp., Ward T-140
SPRD, Greenville, Pa.
15. Sgt. Warren Alexander
Hq. & Hq., 6th BTT Gp.
Greenville, Miss.
16. PFC Roger Darke
19th Co. 1st STR, MM #81
Ft. Benning, Ga.
17. Pvt. Louis Darras, 33698451
633rd Engrs. L. Equip. Co.
Camp McCain, Miss.
18. Cpl. Donald Dimit
Hq. Btry. 501st CA Bn. (AA)
Camp Edwards, Mass.
19. Matthew Donovanitch A/S
USNTS, Co. 168
Sampson, N.Y.
20. Pvt. John E. Dowler
Co. A, 327 Eng. Bn.
APO 102
Camp Maxey, Texas
21. Pvt. Alden E. Farner, 33698356
658th AA MG Batt.
2nd Prov. Airborne Bat.
Camp Stewart, Ga.
22. Pvt. Andrew Geffert
Btry. C, 501st AAA Gun Bn.
Camp Edwards, Mass.
23. Cpl. Caesar J. Grossi
Med. Sect., SCU 1913
Camp White, Oregon
24. Pvt. Joseph Gruber, Jr. 33685153
Co. A, 661 TD Bn.
Camp Hood, Texas
25. Alex Hallahan S 1/C
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
26. John Hallahan Sk 1/C
USCG, Ellis Island
New York (4), N.Y.
27. PFC Carl Harris, USMC
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
28. Cpl. Michael Harris
Co. A, 841st Eng. Avn. Bn.
N. Camp, AAFSAT Air Base
Orlando, Fla.
29. Pvt. Charles W. Havelka
APO 183, c/o PM
Los Angeles, Calif.
30. Gerald B. Hays S 2/C
Oakland, Calif.
31. Albert D. Hook S 2/C
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
32. Pvt. Guthrie Ingram
Batt. B, 5th Anti-Aircraft
Replace. Trn. Batt.
Ft. Eustis, Va.
33. Pvt. Joseph A. Invernizzi
33153672, Sec. A-4,
1880th Service Unit
N. Camp Polk, La.
34. Edward W. Jackson F 1/C
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
35. Patrick Jackson
USMSTS, Sec. 452, B-2
Camp B, Sheephead Bay
Brooklyn, N.Y.
36. W. L. Jackson MM 2/C
Ft. McHenry, Bldg. 2, COTP
Baltimore, Md.
37. Pvt. Willard Keating
33687497, Co. F, Engr. Regt.
373 G.S., Camp Claiborne, La.
38. A. A. Kerner, CM 2/C
Navy #232, c/o FPO, N.Y., N.Y.
39. Pvt. Leo Kopacz
Btry. D, 501st AAA Gun Bn. (Sen)
Camp Edwards, Mass.

40. Pvt. Raymond E. Kirkpatrick
33688801, Co. B, 480th ATR
APO 444, 20th Arnd Div.
Camp Campbell, Ky.
41. Pvt. Paul Kovach, 3398057
Co. D, 513th QM Trk. Regt.
Camp Phillips, Kansas
42. Pvt. Bennie Kowalewski
Btry. D, 501st AAA Gun Bn.
Camp Edwards, Mass.
43. George Kraeer, A/S
Co. 429 USNTS
Sampson, N.Y.
44. PFC Nick Kramer, Jr.
420th MP, EG Co.
Hearne Int. Camp
Hearne, Texas
45. Cpl. Dave Kuritz
1650 SU, GSRP, Bks.2413
Camp McCoy, Wis.
46. PFC Joe Kucic
Camp Pendleton, Calif.
47. Pvt. Albert F. Kuntz
APO 502, c/o PM
San Francisco, Calif.
48. PFC Walter Lasobeck
33437743, Co. C, 71 Inf.
APO 44, Ft. Lewis, Wash.
49. Pvt. Andrew Laurich, 33685178
Co. B, 661st T.D. Bn.
Camp Hood, Texas
50. Aldo Lemni, S 2/C
Pleasanton, Calif.
51. Walter Y. Lipnicky, A/S
Atlasburg, Pa.
52. Pvt. Anthony A. Longo
A 73 FARTC, Sec. 8
Ft. Bragg, N. C.
53. Pvt. Gaylord L. Malone
33286515
Richmond Army Air Base
Richmond, Va.
54. Raymond G. Malone S 2/C
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
55. Pvt. Al Marcucci
Co. A, 810 T.D. Bn.
Camp Forrest, Tenn.
56. Pvt. Elno B. Martin
33695004, 2nd Plat., Co. C
28th Med. Trn. Bn.
Camp Grant, Ill.
57. A/S Robert H. Morgan
307 AAFCTD (Aircraft)
Sqd. A, Flight 3
Columbia, Mo.
58. Pvt. Robert J. McGraw
DMD Bks. 407
Valley Forge Hosp.
Phoenixville, Pa.
59. A/C Peter J. McMahon, Jr.
Sec. H-1, Class 43I
Cochran Army Air Field
Macon, Ga.
60. PFC Hobert Medved
Co. C, Sig. Bn.
Camp Lejeune
New River, N. C.
61. PFC Jay Meneely
APO 253, c/o PM, N.Y., N.Y.
62. Hubert Meneely S 2/C
Little Creek, Va.
63. Wm. J. Metz ANM 3/C
Norfolk, Va.
64. Pvt. Howard R. Miller
33423539, 124th Ch. Imp. Co.
10th Bn. UTC
Camp Sibert, Ala.
65. Cpl. Orrin C. Miller
958th Guard Sg.
Army Air Base
Florence, S. C.
66. Pvt. Robert H. Morgan
APO 79, c/o PM
Los Angeles, Calif.
67. Cpl. Geo. Murray
VMF Sq. # 216
MCABDG #43
El Centro, Calif.
68. Joseph Murray
Unknown
69. Attilio Napolitano MM 2/C
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
70. Pvt. Wm. J. Nicola
33685196, Batt. A, 3rd Bn.
T-408, Ft. Eustis, Va.
71. Pvt. Joe Pappas
Co. C, 544th EAR
Camp Edwards, Mass.
72. Pvt. Anthony Pusateri
33685192, Co. A-660th TD Bn.
Camp Hood, Texas
73. Pvt. Donald Patrino, 33418369
APO 957, c/o PM
San Francisco, Calif.
74. Pvt. Andrew Pescho
Co. M, 271st Inf.
Camp Shelby, Miss.
75. PFC Mike Pescho
902nd QM Co., Det. 8
Wendover Field, Utah

76. Sgt. Henry Pirih, 13039196
APO No. 30, c/o PM
Nashville, Tenn.
77. Pvt. Howard F. Potts, 330625
APO 836, c/o PM
New Orleans, La.
78. AV/S Joe P. Pusateri
3rd CTD (Aircrew)
University of Akron
Akron, Ohio
79. A/S Joseph T. Rago
42nd CTD (Aircrew)
Maryville, Tenn.
80. Pvt. Joseph Rash, Jr.
Hq. Co. 810 T.D. Bn.
Camp Forrest, Tenn.
81. Martin Revay, Jr. S 1/C
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
82. Michael Rovay EM 3/C
c/o PM, N.Y., N.Y.
83. PFC Clifford W. Richey
33675807, 419 TSS
Sheppard Field, Texas
84. Pvt. John H. Roy
Ward 27, Sta. Hosp.
Indiantown Gap Mil. Rres., Pa.
85. Pvt. Frank Rozmus
330th AB Sqd.
Gulfport Field, Miss.
86. Pvt. Stanley Rozmus, 33685193
Co. A, 660th T.D. Bn.
Camp Hood, Texas
87. Cpl. Frank Russell
APO # 402
Nashville, Tenn.
88. S/Sgt. Paul Ryan, 13060272
APO 258, N. Camp Polk, La.
89. Mike Sabatasse A/S
Co. 1338 USNTS
Great Lakes, Ill.
90. PFC James Sarracino
Co. C, 264th Med. Bn.
4th ESB, Camp Edwards, Mass.
91. Pvt. George Saska, 33685168
APO 312, Ft. Jackson, S.C.
92. A/S Wm. R. Sausser
SV-12, USNR, Rm. 312 Academy
Franklin & Marshall College
Lancaster, Pa.
93. John Saver, Jr. AEM 3/C
VC-39, c/o FPO
San Francisco, Calif.
94. Pvt. Frank J. Shuble
Co. E, 306 Inf. Des. Trn. Center
APO 77th Div. c/o PM
Los Angeles, Calif.
95. Pvt. Emanuel Sergakis
33423569, APO #3, c/o PM, N.Y.
96. Pvt. Geo. Sherocknan
33685208, Co. C, 661st TD Bn.
Camp Hood, Texas
97. Cpl. Mike Skarupa, 3306279
APO #83, c/o PM
Nashville, Tenn.
98. Pvt. Albert Sprando
Btry. D, 501st AAA Fun Bn.
Camp Edwards, Mass.
99. PFC Gene Sprando, 33153645
APO 257, c/o PM
Ft. Benning, Ga.
100. Alex C. Stetar MM 2/C
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
101. Sgt. Ludwig D. Stetar
822nd BFTS, Coffeetown, Kan.
102. PFC Austin D. Studa
33264006, APO 465, c/o PM, N.Y.
103. George Sugick A/S
Co. 1338 USNTS
Great Lakes, Ill.
104. Pvt. Frank Sweder
Unknown
105. Pvt. Joseph Sweder
Unknown
106. Pvt. Clyde W. Truax
33688775, Hq. Batt.
287th FA, Obsn. Bn.
Camp Bowie, Texas
107. Henry Utah S 1/C
U. S. Coast Guard Sta.
Florence, Oregon
108. Pvt. John P. Vernillo
33685150, APO 312
Ft. Jackson, S. C.
109. Charles A. Wagner S 1/C
c/o FPO, N.Y., N.Y.
110. S/Sgt. Lee R. Walker
13040757, AAF, GRC
Kirkland Field
Albuquerque, N.M.
111. James M. Westlake A/S
Co. 1338, USNTS
Great Lakes, Ill.
112. Pvt. Maurice L. Westlake
Batt. B, 287th FA Obsn. Bn.
Camp Bowie, Texas
113. Pvt. Earnest Williams
Unknown
114. Geo. L. Williamson, Jr.
13171630, Sqd. 64, 4th Wing
A.F. Pre-Flight Schol. (Pilot)
Santa Ana Army Air Base
Santa Ana, Calif.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>115. Cpl. Mike Williams
33167028, CPO 4576
c/o PM, N.Y., N.Y.</p> <p>116. Pvt. Walter Wysocki
33281576
APO #3337, C/P PM
San Francisco, Calif.</p> <p>117. PFC Robert Yolton
33418396, Co. C, TD Bn.
644th Div., APO #304
Ft. Lewis, Wash.</p> <p>118. S/Sgt. Emil Yandrich
Hq. 79 BTG, AAFBS
Childress, Texas</p> <p>119. John Yandrich S 1/C
Armed Guard Center USN
New Orleans, La.</p> <p>120. A/S Stephen Yandrick
Sq. B, Sec. 8 54th C.Trn.Det.
Wittenburg College, Spring-
field, Ohio</p> <p>121. PFC Bradley Yanni, USMC
Marine Avia. Det.
Bks. 23U, NATTC
Memphis, Tenn.</p> <p>122. Pvt. Joseph M. Zdybicki
617th Eng. Equip. Co.
4th Prov. Bn. EUTC
W/C Claiborne, La.</p> <p>123. Pvt. Stanley Zdybicki
Unknown</p> <p>124. Cpl. Stanley Zebatakis
810 TD Bn., Co. C
Camp Forrest, Tenn.</p> <p>125. George C. Zellars A/S
Co. 429, USNTS
Sampson, N.Y.</p> | <p>2. Pvt. Arthur Cook, Jr.
233418370, Co. C, 14th Bn.
AFRTC, Ft. Know, Ky.</p> <p>3. Cpl. Fred R. Kirschner
13037184, APO 827, c/o PM
New Orleans, La.</p> <p>4. Lt. J. W. Parham, 33167838
APO 448
Camp McCain, Miss.</p> <p>5. Pvt. Jack R. Pollon
33153676, APO 253,
c/o PM, N.Y., N.Y.</p> <p>6. Pvt. John Schrockman
33698374, 658th AAA MG Btry.
2nd Prov. A/B Bn.
Camp Stewart, Ga.</p> <p>7. Lt. Wm. Weaver
APO 634, C/O PM, N.Y., N.Y.</p> |
|---|--|

- EX-CLIMAXERS -

1. Pvt. Howard W. Brabson
33698345, 657 AAA MG Batt.
2nd Prov. A/B. Bn.
Camp Stewart, Ga.

*So-Long
for
Now!*

*Ye Editors
and
staff.*

**** Charles A. Wagner, Seaman First Class has been reported
killed in action.



UNITED STATES
ARMY



UNITED STATES
NAVY

CLIMAX NEWS




UNOFFICIAL PUBLICATION FOR THE
BENEFIT OF CLIMAX EMPLOYEES
NOW IN THE ARMED SERVICES
OF THE UNITED STATES



UNITED STATES
MARINE CORPS



UNITED STATES
AIR CORPS




In all our men everywhere there is yourself.

You are one with the sailor who scans the sea. You are part of the marine leaping into the rolling swells on some embattled shore. And part for part, you are with the soldier who, in strange bivouac, dreams of home.

You are there in moments of doubt, for you are the soldier's faith -- the significance and purpose of his fight.

You are the bridge between yesterday and tomorrow. You are the door that is never closed.

From the well of your words our men drink comfort, sustaining them in their trials. After each day's battle, you repair the waste laid in their souls.




How shall they fight if the unseen clasp of your hands is not on theirs? How shall they fail you when you are with them as surely as they are ever with you?

But

WHAT YOU WOULD HAVE YOUR MEN BECOME,
YOU ALONE CAN MAKE THEM.

It lies with you to bring them back undefiled and unchanged, by sending out to them messages of home.

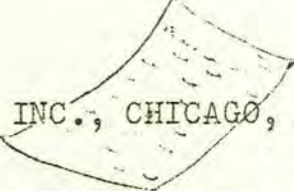

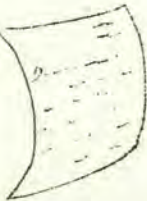
Save them from scars of the spirit as surely as you would save them from wounds in their flesh. Save them abuse of their minds and hearts and souls as you would save them from defeat.



Space is no barrier. Like the wind quickening through the strings of some still instrument, your words call forth from afar the best portion of good men's lives -- their phantom memories of kindred and of household things, the homely beauty of kindness and decency and self-esteem.

Mail from home will bring them back untouched spiritually to the brotherhood of man.

With your words as their battle-call, they shall emerge from darkness and travail, to be restored to you again, gentle men, to fill the needs of a world once more at peace.



GARTNER & BENDER, INC., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS



HI SOLDIERS, SAILORS & MARINES! !

'Tis said an honest confession is good for the soul, and it follows that it is well to "tell one" on yourself once in a while. So, Ye Editor must confess to a poorly edited News last month, and some especially bad spelling for which he offers no excuse -- not even the familiar typographical error. We just pushed the old pencil too fast and too late, and didn't read the result after it was "cold". --- All of which makes the following item quite appropriate since it would seem that such errors may happen in the best of regulated editorial offices. And we can assure you ours - if we have one - is quite unregulated at times.

"A certain newspaper editor had cause to admonish his son on account of his reluctance to attend school.

'You must go regularly and learn to be a great scholar,' said the fond father encouragingly, 'otherwise you can never be an editor, you know. What would you do, for instance, if your paper came out full of mistakes?'

'Father,' was the reply, 'I'd

blame 'em on the printer.'

And then the father fell on his son's neck and wept for joy. He knew he had a worthy successor for the editorial chair."

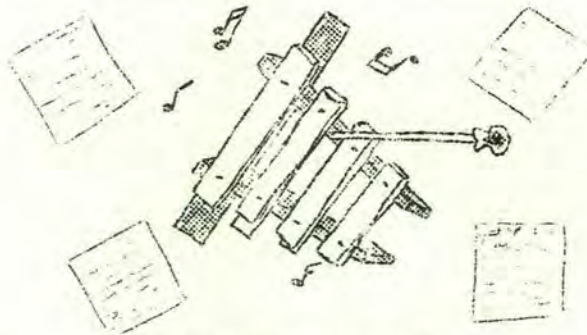
Also, we have had our attention called to the following item in "Metals & Alloys" magazine:

"Old industrial ties between the Cooper-Bessemer Corp. and 600 former workers in Armed Services are kept fresh by a thoughtful ingenious plan. In a carefully compiled card-index filing system at the company's Mt. Vernon headquarters, the name, rank, address and birth date of each employee in the Armed Services is recorded and kept up-to-date. Birthday greetings are mailed to each in the form of a cheerful, 3-color folder bearing a hand-written personal message from B.B. Williams, chairman of the board. Those within the U.S. receive a carton of cigarettes, and those overseas some other gift. Besides, each receives monthly the "C-B News." The popularity of the program is attested by scores of grateful letters."

It would seem the News is in

good company. While we may not pat you on your back on your birthday, (wish we could) in the course of time the "frog-skins" add up to some kind of a gift. And if the personal message is missing, it is more than compensated for by the excerpts from the many letters your buddies send in -- said letters to us being proof too of the "popularity of the program."

And here they are! Let us see from what part of the World our correspondents are reporting: ----



EXCERPTS FROM
- CAMP GOSSIP -

Ab Kerner's letter is addressed to George Young, but we can use it. Ab says, "I'm still getting along about the same but, I'd rather be back there. I get the News which keeps me pretty well up on things. I see a lot more of the fellows have left. I hope it's all over soon." Don't we all!

Fireman Edward Jackson's father has written him about the expansion of the plant as seen from the outside. Tuck "sure would like to see it and also all of you. Some of these days I will be back to see it all. We are being moved but can't tell where. Will let you know when we arrive. Tell everyone I said hello and keep

'em roasting for me and the boys. I am still plugging along and feeling great. Good luck to all." And to you, Eddie.

We have to condense our V-Mail letter from Mario Alouise. "We left Norfolk early in June for North Africa. We did patrol duty in the Mediterranean for a few weeks. One day we tied up alongside the _____ and who should I spot but Tom Fischer's brother and Albert Wagner. I'll tell you it really makes a body feel good to meet a school mate 3000 miles from home.

We laid around for two weeks and then went to do what we came over here to do. We were in on the invasion of Sicily. We helped land troops at Gila. The night of the invasion our batteries destroyed three big gun emplacements and a searchlight. The next day our guns shot down two German planes and destroyed three Italian tanks. The Army said we played an important part in helping to get our troops ashore." Mario adds that the only recent copy of the News he has had was one given him by Albert Wagner, as reported last month. Mario was evidently the last Climaxer to see Albert.

A card from Pvt. Charles Havelka informs us that he "finally got off the desert, but somehow I miss the place. This is a neat place but I don't care for it very much. I hope to get home some day, but when, I couldn't say. My regards to the boys."

PFC Roger Darke has been receiving the News and enjoys learning from it who is where and why. Roger reads "where most of the fellows are doing a great deal of training. As for myself I haven't done much

but go to school. We do get some exercise to keep us from getting rusty. We play games, exercise and have an obstacle course. I don't expect to be here long." Well, Roger, now that the ice is broken we expect to hear from you often. Thank for a nice letter.

Cpl. Mike Skarupa was home but "had a few simple matters to look into and just could not get time to get around" to see us. He promises to make Climax the first stop the next time, however. Mike has moved to a new camp which "seems to be pretty nice as much as I have seen of it. I have **not** been anywhere since I came off my leave for we are kept pretty busy getting things cleaned up. You know the Army. Everything has to be in tip-top shape."

Since we last heard from Pvt. Howard Miller he has become a truck driver and has been assigned to a new company. "We are taking our advanced training. It is like maneuvers. We live in tents and do everything just the same as in combat. We have been learning to fight hand to hand and are having a lot of strenuous exercises to build us up." Is Bayus still with you?

A/C George Atherton has just about wound up his pre-flight training and should be moving on to primary flying about the time we go to press. "Lately we've been rather busy. Last week besides our regular schedule we went out on the pistol range and I qualified as marksman with the .45. It was a lot of fun shooting these guns -- a little different from classes all the time. We had our physical fitness rating and I qualified in the excellent class. I'm still stiff and sore from

trying so hard." Trying must pay mentally and physically as George has a 95% average on all his academic subjects; his section having the highest average in the group.

George Young has a nice long letter from PFC Carl Harris which we hereby appropriate and present in condensed form: "I miss the Climax and all you fellows very much. So it really makes a guy feel good to hear from one of the boys. Just can't wait to get back after the war. Why I haven't even been in a good poker game since I left for the Service. Just to play with you fellows again would be a treat. I have been around a little and have seen a lot. At one time I had a lot of souvenirs but someone stole them. Right now I wish I could be in the worst part of Pennsylvania. These islands are not what they are cracked up to be by a very long shot. I was over on the beach the other day for the first time in a long while and ran smack into Nick Weinch. It sure was good to see someone from Langeloth for a change. Tell the fellows that Bananas said hello."

We have three or four cards and a good long letter from Pvt. Ernest Williams, who has landed in sunny Florida "where the weather has been nice. I am attached to an Infantry Anti-Tank Regt. and our basic training is scheduled for seventeen weeks. We have been here a week and already have been on two hikes with combat packs. Our company has the best cook in the Battalion and our chow is really good. Also I think we have the swellest bunch of officers and non-coms." Jap was classified as a stock clerk on his general classification test, but there seems to be no openings in that field and he would have to take his basic anyway. Ernie's I.Q. was good

enough to get him into A.S.T.P. as an interpreter, which was what he really wanted. No luck there either but we are betting he won't be just a dog-face very long.

We have a card and a letter from Seaman Mike Sabatasse who knows "more about the Navy now, and it really is monotonous 'cause everything we do we have to wait, wait, wait. We have inspection every morning and if there's a spot on your towel you get a happy hour. It really isn't happy because you have to run around the drill field, which is about a mile, 2 or 3 times with a rifle over your head, and after that you do strenuous exercise for an hour. This Navy is really strict about cleanliness." Sabby is in the same barracks with George Sugick, Jimmy Westlake and about ten others from this locality.

Some soldiers get to move in the right direction with the seasons. For instance, PFC James Sarracino has "arrived in our new camp in Florida. We sleep in one story barracks and nice beds; quite a change. We are only about 100 feet from the Gulf and the weather is very nice." Around here it is getting nice and frosty.

Marine Pvt. Stanley Zdybicki has arrived at Parris Island and is "on the ball already. This life is all right and she is plenty tough. But anyone who leaves the Climax can stand anything. I am doing fine and hope the boys are all the same. Tell them to keep things going because we are all behind the ball now and want to keep it rolling."

Merchant Seaman Walter Lipnicky is on his ship and may be at sea by now. When last heard from, Mike was in Norfolk and not liking it too well. "The city sure is

dead. Bertha Mine has more action during depression than Norfolk has now. I have liberty whenever I'm not on watch but don't even care to go out. I'll wait until I get back to Pennsy. I'm an oiler; not a bad job. A fellow from Pittsburgh has the same watch which keeps it from getting so lonesome."

New River is "like heaven compared with Parris Island," says PFC Hobert Medved; "don't know how long I'll be here but I sure am anxious to get through with all this training and get into actual combat. There isn't much I can say about my training for it's confidential."

Sgt. Austin Studa used a typewriter on his V-Mail form and really did some writing in a little space. "Have been meaning to write but just didn't get around to it. I received the News today and am putting it mildly when I say I was darned glad to get it. Keep up the good work. I can't find anyone with the same APO as I now have. See if you can't do something about that. It sure would be great to bump into someone from the old home town. I have met some guys from Pittsburgh but as yet no one from the vicinity of Burgettstown. They say the old place is sort of quiet these days and not many guys left. Bytheway, I saw a little something the other day and I'll bet you can't guess what it had stamped on it. You're quite right; it said Moly in big letters. Made me just a little bit homesick. It is still hot as hell here but not nearly as wet as it has been. The rainy season is just about over. Everything is very much under control here. We have been fortunate enough to get some beer. Believe me it really hits the spot. I finished my last can

yesterday. We should be getting another ration soon. We get twelve cans a month which is not nearly enough but a little is much better than none so I am not complaining. There are a lot of things I would like to write about but I know the censor would cut it out, so why bother."

Pvt. Ivo Bertini is "fine and I hope everything is well in hand. I have a new job here now and, I'm telling you, it's a hundred percent better. I am driving a truck and just sit around until somebody calls for a truck." After three months in the Army, Ivo can't kick. He gets his chow three times a day and has gained 12 pounds so far. "All us boys from Slovan and the towns around are still together and there are 46 of us from Penna., so we don't get homesick."

A card from Pvt. Joe Gruber tells us that he is still on the ball down in Texas, and still finds the News worth reading. More news is promised soon.

Our other Marine boot, Pvt. Joseph Murray finds, "the training is very tough down here, but I like it very much. We train, train and train for 12 hrs. a day. Tell all the boys I said hello and to keep up the good work for we will need it."

A card from Pvt. Anthony Pusateri says that he was able to go to San Antonio to see his brother Joe. Which reminds us that we must confess to losing a letter from Joe last month. We don't see how it could happen, but it did, and we do not have Joe's latest address.

Pvt. Albert Kuntz notes that we gave him quite a spread on his last letter. This time we'll just quote. "Everything is running

pretty amooth down here. About that Yush business; guess I wouldn't explain that just yet. Boy, I would give two cigars to see that stack. You Joes must have changed the whole plant back there. I have to put up with a lot. My sack mates are three Polkas and one mad Russian. One of the Polkas got an accordian and, Buddy, you should see the tent; it wobbles from side to side, poor thing. We have a snoring contest every night and, hell, I am not even in it any more. We had a Polish dog a while back, but he decided he couldn't stand us any longer, so he took a powder. Does Cap Johnson still have that coat his wife gave him for Christmas? It was the berries. Bytheway, Yush, will you send me some ice for Christmas? Thank you. We are now playing baseball. Our team is really good. Last Sunday we beat the natives, but this Sunday we are playing a tough team, the blind men. The boys are really betting on this game, but I am going to save my money. Well that's enough for a while. Here's beer in your soup, Your so and so, Yush." The ice is on the way, Yush, wrapped in Cap's coat.

PFC Andrew Geffert reports himself as "in perfect shape and feel fine. The Army will make a man of me yet. We were out in the field for a whole week to perfect our camouflage, discipline and digging in our equipment below ground level. Again we had bad weather and a lot of cold rain, not to mention those dive-bombing mosquitos. We keep them contented, happy and well fed. Mostly we have the same old routine week after week. The time seems to fly and each minute brings the war closer to a successful climax. Here's hoping the end

comes sooner than soon." Geff adds that he has recently been elevated from yard bird to PFC.

The news from Pvt. Raymond Kirkpatrick is not the best. Kirk has been laid up in the hospital with a bum hip, so they are going to take out his tonsils. He doesn't sound very sick. Kirk's basic is finished now but "guess I have plenty more training coming up. We will get a couple of months Co. training; sort of a review of what we had in basic and plenty of hikes, of course. The weather is quite a bit cooler, just right for good hard work, and it looks like it's going to take plenty of hard work before this damn war is over. I am sure we are equal to the task."

Also on the ball is Pvt. Alden Farner who claims, "I am about six inches shorter than when I entered. The loss is because they have run my feet off. Just about the nicest thing we do is take cover from an airplane in a Georgia swamp. We have had our feet off the ground but in a place too large for a thrill. One of the C-47 Skytrains and Mister that sure is what they are. They even ride like a train." Alden adds a warning to Matt to be careful with his swimming. Someone may take him for a whale.

Pvt. John Shrockman has fallen in what sounds like a good job. "I just drive my own jeep. I drive officers out on the firing range and around to other places. I get to see a lot of big and small guns operate. They sure do tear up a lot of things. My jeep goes through anything. Its hard to stick even in the ditches and swamps out here." Johnny gets to see Alden Farner frequently but is in a different outfit now.

Sgt. Henry Pirih returns to our good graces with a nice letter from somewhere in Tenn.

"We are now on maneuvers and I like it very much. It is a change from the things we had to put up with in garrison. The only thing I don't like about it is sleeping on these stones. Anybody who has been here will agree with me on that. While in Camp Forrest I met a few of the boys from the Climax. They are also on maneuvers and most of the time are our enemies." Here! This will never do.

Cpl. Maurice Westlake sends a card to let us know that he is getting the News and sometimes finds the buck useful. Powerhouse "would like to be back at the Climax and just working eight hours."

Ship Fitter Martin Revay didn't lose much time getting in touch after returning to duty from his 30-day leave. Buck has returned to sunny California where "It has been cloudy since I got here until this afternoon when we saw the sun. It's really chilly this evening." (Florida papers please copy). Martin's leave "certainly went fast but, all in all, we're just as glad to be back ready to start in doing our share. We will before long, you can rest assured." Martin was much impressed with the changes around the plant, especially the stack which really stands out in its bright colors and lights. He was also surprised at the number of furloughing Service men he ran into around town. You just happened to hit the season, Buck.

Pvt. Louis Darras wrote on a personal business matter; so we have no news of him except that he is in the

Engineers down in Ole Miss.

A/C Stephan Yandrick has finished his college training and has gotten his pilot classification, "and that is what I've been wanting. No complaints do I have. We are well fed, our quarters are comfortable and we are kept busy enough to stay in good health. I know you have heard from boys that have gone through the same phase of training I am going through, so I shan't try to explain about it." We can't accept that, Skeets. It's news again when you go through it. Tell us all about it.

PFC Clifford Richey is still moving around from place to place, and at the moment has paused in Missouri. "This is a Transport Command with C-47 planes. I don't know where I fit in yet as they have no gliders. I haven't done a thing but wander around since I landed here. Don't imagine that will last long though, as they always catch up with you and find something for you to do." Tip hopes that he is at last in a place where he may get a furlough, and we think it is about that time.

Just to keep the record straight Pvt. Joe Rash lets us know that his August furlough was his first leave not the second. But he is hoping for another after maneuvers. "We started maneuvers right after my furlough, and they sure have been raising hell with us since. It isn't so tough after a person gets used to blackout driving and digging slit trenches. I've been in with the company mechanics for the past few months and these truck drivers sure keep you busy. But who minds work when there isn't anything else to do. When we were at Camp Forrest the folks always said "There's whiskey in them thar hills, soldier," but these parts

must be civilized. At least the whiskey is hard to find." Joe is still in the same outfit with Stanley Zabetakis and Al Marcucci but doesn't see Stanley very often. The following is a tracing which doesn't do justice to the colored cartoon Joe drew on his envelope.



S/Sgt. Joe Bezusko never fails to get his letter in and this time it was especially interesting in that it arrived about the same time that Sgt. Fred Kirshner paid us a visit, and Fred had dinner with Joe just a few weeks ago. Like nearly everybody, Joe has been busy lately with "one requisition after another. Try to get all I can for the boys and it is a good job. Of course we are not rationed as much as you back home, nevertheless there is a scarcity of some articles. Just came from a hike a few days ago and I am still a little tired but I guess I'll get over it. This is really a great experience and a great life for one who takes an interest. As yet, I haven't regretted a moment of it. At times one does get lonesome for loved ones back home but we are here for one reason. We have a job to do."

We have one of those change of address cards from Cpl. Andrew Bayus, so it's hail and farewell, bon voyage and the best of luck to you always, kid.

M.M. Lee Jackson hasn't forgotten us, but he has been

"laid up in the base hospital with blood poison in my right leg. Hope to be discharged in a few days as I am OK now." While in the hospital Lee had the pleasant surprise of a visit from Bill Metz. "At first I didn't know him nor he me as I have a weeks growth of beard on my face. Bill looks real good and is sporting his 3rd class crow around. Sure felt good to talk to someone from home." Lee hopes to get home again soon. He used to be leave champion but hasn't been getting much lately.

Pvt. Leo Kopacz has more comment on that rainy field problem that Andy Geffert told us about. "These problems are plenty hard, especially digging in and camouflaging our big guns. I thought I would never see sand again when I left the Climax but each time we dig in we move more than a flat car of sand like when I used to help unload at the Climax. We have been taking two hikes per week. It wouldn't be so bad if we would just take a hike but instead we have a marathon each time we go out. Our battery passes up all the others and gets back to the barracks first. One day we walked the 12 miles in 2 hours and 39 minutes and that includes the one and only break we had, which was six minutes. It seems like we do more walking than the Infantry and I'll bet we would beat the Infantry in a race. How about that, Andy Pescho?"

That big fellow who used to hang around the Rust office so often while weekending from Indiantown Gap, namely, PFC Jay Meneely, writes from somewhere in England. "This country is okay from what I've seen of it but of course it can't compare to the States. It's been a lot of fun getting accustomed to this money, especially in

gambling. I had some of their beer and it doesn't taste like ours. It's not too bad even though we have to drink it warm. I'm a few miles from our Pennsylvania Retreat, as you called it with a few miles of water in between." A few thousand miles, that is.

AMM Bill Metz is still working on ignition systems at Norfolk but doesn't expect to be there long. "My work is very interesting and I like it a lot. The only thing I'd really like to have now is a leave. I haven't been home now for about eight months. Last weekend I went to Baltimore on special liberty. While there I looked up Lee Jackson. I was here at the time of the big explosion but all I got out of it was a scare. Keep the wheels turning at the Climax and maybe we can get this war over soon. Then we can bring Hitler and his gang down to the ferro and run them through the crushers."

Here's a last minute V-Mailer from Pvt. Paul Kovack. "It's been a long time since I wrote. I am well and like it here. It sure was a nice trip. I am somewhere in England. It's different here. I'll sure be glad when I get to see the friends I worked with. Well, not much more to write just now. So long and best of luck to all." Good luck to you Paul.

- COULD BE -

A young Lieutenant Commander (Annapolis '39) heard with consternation a rumor that the Waves were going to be assigned to the ammunition room below deck on ships. "Jiminy Crickets," he grumbled, "you'd think those fellows in Washington would know

how long you always have to wait for women in the powder room."

Phil Baker sends a report about the disgruntled soldier who had a blind date for the evening before. "My usual tough luck," he grumbled. "Here I think I am going to have a hot WAC and instead they hand me a cold Wave!"

A comely young lady had enlisted in the WAC's and her friends bid farewell. "Be sure to write to us often," said one of them.

"I will try," was the answer, "but judging by my first few days' experience, I am going to be frightfully busy saying 'Yes ma'am' all day and 'No, sir' all night."

A tiny mite of a girl presented herself one morning to the recruiting officer of the WAVES. The officer looked her over coldly. "You want to be a WAVE?" she inquired in a withering voice. "Why baby, you couldn't even be a ripple."

Paul Small says that things have gotten so confused in Washington that even the German spies don't know what's going on.

"Daddy, what are pieces of artillery?"
Answer -- "Must be what the little girl next door plays on the piano."

Somebody told Gypsy Rose Lee that a Yale graduating class had placed her second to Ann Sheridan in a campus popularity poll. "What do you think of Sheridan," a malicious reporter asked Gypsy.

"Sheridan?" she replied sweetly. "I think he was a swell general."

Did you all hear about the moron who thought a mushroom

was a place to neck.

A stranger was watching a farmer milk his cow. He noticed how contented she was while being milked. So, he asked the farmer why this was, to which the farmer replied, "She is a baseball fan, she likes the Yanks."

Voice of luscious blonde in darkened air-raid shelter:
"Hey, take your hands off my knee! No, not you. YOU!"

An elderly woman strolled into a barn where a young man was milking a cow. With a snort she asked, "How is it you are not at the front, young man?"

"Because, madam," answered the milker, "there ain't no milk at that end."

- ANOTHER FREEDOM -

The Atlantic Charter does not proclaim nor does our Bill of Rights guarantee this freedom, yet we have retained it intact because, in our most pessimistic moments, we have faith that nobody bred in democracy will choose anything else. It is freedom to listen to the other fellow's arguments.

It must shock totalitarians to read that in the midst of the Sicilian campaign our soldiers and sailors listened freely to German and Italian propaganda programs. Can you imagine any German, Japanese or Italian newspaper carrying, as a regular feature, a list of enemy shortwave stations.

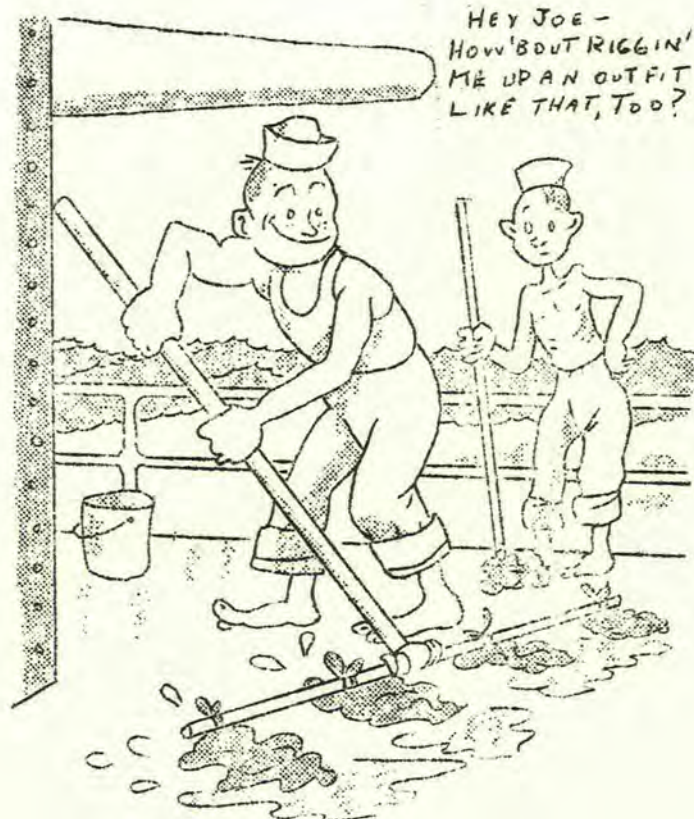
Such things as this, among many others, make it good to be an American.

-- THE PGH. PRESS

Appropo of the above we are reminded the one characteristic

that sets our Service Men apart from others is their ability to "think" themselves out of most adverse situations. This trait is partly due to the fact that we Americans do enjoy the pri-

vilige of listening to the "other fellows arguments" and there we exercise the right to make up our own minds. Individualistic? Certainly!



-- SIDE GLANCES --

When we reported to you last issue that the painting of the stack "slowed up" as the base of the stack was approached, due to the larger area, we didn't realize how slow it would go. At this writing, we can report that the painters are still spreading the red and white bands around the lower sections. But it won't be long now, unless they run out of paint, or old man weather (rain) takes a hand and prolongs the operation.

Inside the stack the brick work slowly climbs toward the top. As of Oct. 10th, they are

laying brick at about the 165 ft. level. The thickness of the brick lining at this level is about 20 inches; at the 210 ft. level it will drop to 16" inches and remain at this thickness for some 90 ft. Did you know there will be some 70 carloads of brick inside the stack? Quite a few bricks if the Irish started throwing them -- just about an average trainload.

Activity on the erection of the stoker has been accelerated. The side walls and roof of the north west corner of the Warehouse have been removed to

make room for the stoker equipment, and coal storage bin to be erected. The concrete foundations are in.

Why isn't it all right to give an M. D. a rubber check for a bouncing baby?

And that reminds us we failed to announce some new arrivals. First, George Bundy passed the cigars the other day, a fine baby boy. And, not to be outdone, Johnnie Sarracino also passed the cigars some days ago - a bouncing baby boy. And last but not least Ralph Scott made it three in a row - a boy. Congratulations to all!

Ye Editor: What are you laughing at?

Linotype Operator: Nothing, I'm just practicing so I can be ready if you ever get any good jokes.

Ye Editor: How's about this one?

L. Oper.: What!?!* I won't type it!

Ye Editor: Stop practicing!

Continued progress can be reported in the Ferro Dept. One new crushing line, the south, is just about completed. Both jaw crushers are in place and their automatic greasing circuits are connected. Both cone crushers are in place and have been tested by the manufacturers representative. The electrical work is get to be run in, and then we'll be ready to go. In the meantime the reliable old south line continuous to turn out the metal, although at present most of the production is going via the "new" crusher and pan conveyor installed as a part of the old crushing circuits. Remember?

And another fine addition to the Ferro equipment is a new crane "bigger and better". One of the old cranes, "the oldest" has been removed and installed over the two new crushing circuits to

handle the heavy parts when repairs are necessary. The new crane is being installed in its place, and will work the south end of the Ferro pits.

The slag treating plant is at a standstill in some respects. Its final completion awaits a crusher, and this crusher is the one on the old south line which is still operating. Once the new crusher line is ready for use, this old crusher can be reconditioned, and then put to work on that mountain of slag behind the Ferro plant.

Some of you may want to "sound-off" about this, but Ye Editor notes the Ferro Dept. has an honor roll of its own. On a temporary plywood safety guard erected around a crusher fly-wheel we noted "Red" Ingram, Frank Bernatonis and A. Farner's name listed as a Ferro Dept. Honor Roll. We didn't check up on who wrote it, but he's got the right idea, altho' some of you fellows might have a hard time deciding which Dept. you belonged to, eh? Anyhow that reminds us that we are on our third honor plaque. Haven't asked George, just how many names we have on it but it is on its way, for we now have some 125 men in Service. That's a good record when we consider we now have about 185 men on the payroll with our peak, some months ago, short of 300.

FLASH! FLASH! This is to announce that Marjorie Bertrand of the Climax staff at Langeloth "went and done it." She is now addressed as Mrs. Donald Tope.

And believe it or not Climax didn't have a man on the Hickory list this month.

This is a true story. Most of you remember Red Patterson who has charge of the building of the stack. Also, you remember Jimmy Crilley, the chief clerk for Rust. They are always pulling something on each other. Well, Red had one of those cigarettes that "blow up" and he came to work to get someone. But it seems everybody took the wrong cigarette when Red offered the pack. Finally, Jimmy Crilly made the mistake of asking for one. Here was Red's chance! To make things look on the level Red took one too, and they both started smoking - Red waiting for the inevitable. It blew up in his own face! He had taken the right cigarette. My oh my, did Jimmy laugh!

The new offices are all but complete. Perhaps floor covering may hold up its occupancy, but its beginning to look good.

Did we tell you that two furnaces are now being drafted-- or is it "draughted" - via the new multiclone set-up? Guess we did or we wouldn't have been guilty of such bad spelling. Anyway, we now have three -- #6 having been cut-in a few days ago. All working nicely!

No. 5 is down for change-over to the new system. New flues are being installed, and multiclone and fans moved. When this is done all six furnaces will be on the new system.

We have a new elevator for over the roasters. In the new addition one of the floors is at a level such that ore trucks can not be wheeled to it. To utilize this area for ore storage, one of the "lifters" we use in the warehouse was set on this floor and a hole cut through the floor above, (which is the charge floor for the old furnaces). So,

we unload ore on the old top floor, wheel it onto the lifter and drop it down to the new floor; the reverse process will take place when the ore is used. Result? Storage room for several carloads of ore.

Well, the pure oxide plant was closed down on the 8th, making 123 days of continuous operation. During that period only 3 globar heating elements were lost, until the last day when all of them were so nearly gone that it was decided to stop production.

In the last two weeks the Sodium Molybdate plant has been reconditioned, and will soon be in operation to replenish our stock. Dust proof partitions have been erected around the Sodium Molybdate unit, so that other work may be carried on in the remainder of the room.

Did we tell you that we are to have a new water line into the plant from Burgettstown? The line comes up the Fairground hill, and dips down into the valley at the foot of the first hill. Our pump house is set up on the hillside and boosts the water on up to the tank. Work has started on this house, and the line should be in before too cold weather arrives.

Did you hear about the Major who was late for inspection because his wife had to make him tidy up his room before leaving home?

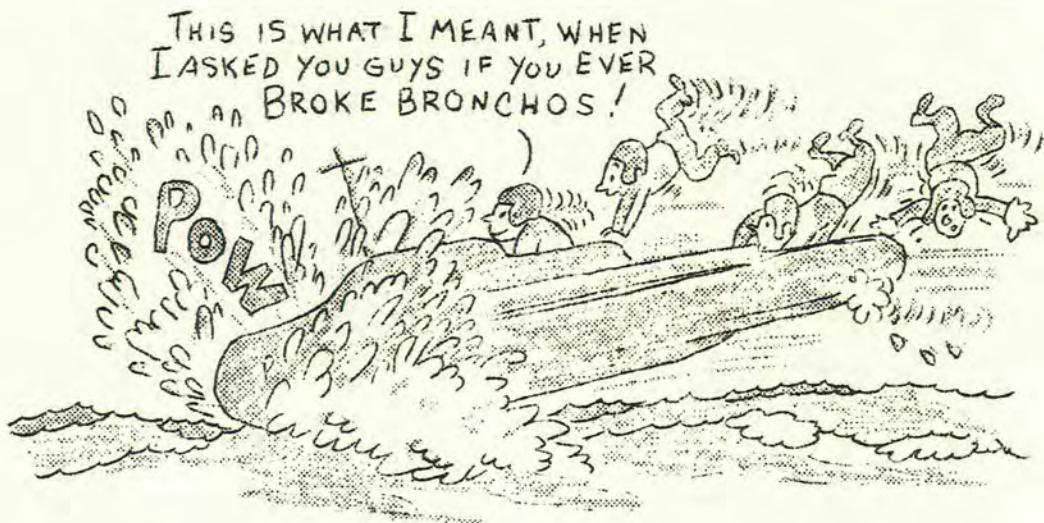
And who was it said that even if we are on a 48 hour week, it still leaves each of us 120 hrs. in which to write to a 168 hr. per week soldier, sailor or marine.

Drill Sgt. to Rookie: "Wipe that opinion off your face!"

"WE MUST BEWARE"

... said Winston Churchill

"We must beware of trying to build a society in which nobody counts for anything except a politician or an official, a society where enterprise gains no reward, and thrift no privileges."



- VISITS -

Your Uncle Samuel, if anything, was more generous with furloughs this month than last.

Just too late to make last issue came Lt. R. G. Adams from down Ft. Bliss way. Raymond had some experiences to tell us of his sojourn at Ft. Bliss. He looked tops, and reported he wouldn't be surprised if he wasn't moved shortly to another station. You'll note that he was for his address has changed.

Good luck Ray and write us of your new camp when you get 'em all settled.

We had a "brother act" this month. Both Pescho boys came in to see us, each sporting corporal stripes; Mike in the OM and Andy in the Infantry. Both reported all going fine in their respective camps.

Our next visitor was none other than Red Ingram. Red is

taking Jay Meneeley's place when it comes to getting frequent furloughs home. Red says he is still hanging on altho' at the end of the day he can't always kick up his heels like the young "buckos" in his outfit. He still looked trimmed down, but we figure he was getting his three squares each day. Did you make camp at 5:15 or 5:16 Red? Lots of luck Red and write us if your good luck on furloughs ends.

Anthony Longo was up to pay all of us a visit, but Ye Editor seems to have been elsewhere. We'll try to be home the next time you call Anthony -- Keep us informed!

The Camp Sampson triplets Bernatonis, Donovitch and Kreer were all on furloughs at the same time, and came up to see us. All looked mighty fine, altho' Matt isn't too sure he is a sailor. We think what bothered Matt was the tank in which he learned to swim. We suspect Matt looked forward to being thrown overboard into the salty sea, and when he jumped into that fresh water tank he just didn't feel at home. Kreer and Bernatonis reported things a little tough, but with their boot training over they were looking forward to better days. We have since learned the "triplets" have been separated, as you may note in the addresses, if they write us here we go to press.

Gene Sprando was our next visitor. Same old Gene! Still living the life of Riley tooting that old Sax for the boys at Ft. Benning, Ga.

Another Camp Sampson trainee to visit us was Geo. Zellars. Geo's boot training was completed and he was all set for a new assignment. We may have his new address by mail time.

Robert McGraw, visited the plant on the 3rd. His latest address is at Phoenixville, Pa. where he is attached to a hospital unit.

Frank Russell, up from Tenn. for a few days, was around telling the boys about it. Frank was in top form, and looked as though everything was agreeing with him.

And none other than Pete McMahon, Jr. was a late visitor. Pete was flashing a new set of "wings" second lieutenant's bars. Pete parents were at his graduation at Macon, Ga. Pete says the way was rough and tough, but he is glad to have had the opportunity of being associated with the fine lads he met during his training -- Incidentally, Pete was married some time ago. Ye Editor must have been asleep, for we didn't know it in time to congratulate him, so we'll do it now and wish them the best of luck. The Mrs. McMahon, Jr. was Miss Baker, formerly of Eldersville.

And from way down south in Joe Bezusko's part of the world came none other than our Ex-Climaxer Fred Kirschner sporting three stripes. Fred looked fine after his long stay out of the States. Seems Fred's outfit is back in the homeland for a brief spell. His new address is Camp Crowder, Mo.

You will recall we reported a visit quite some time ago from Sgt. Hutchison, son of T. W. Hutchison one of our employees and a veteran of World War I. Sgt. Hutchison has served in Australia. He had with him on their visit his wife's cousin Sgt. Jack F. Tonge of the Royal Australian Air Force, Melbourne, Australia. And a pair of clean cut soldiers

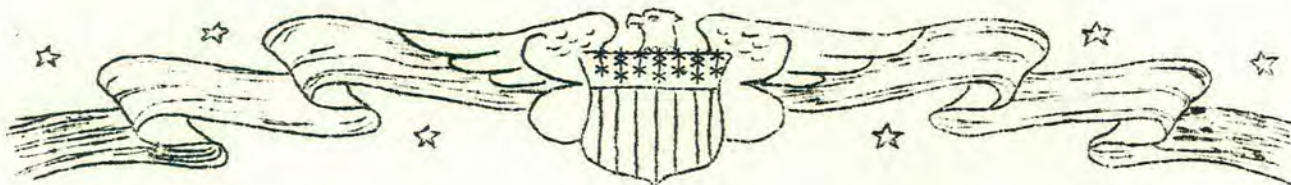
they were too -- their uniforms were very different. We hope they return to visit us.

Pvt. J. L. Crilly, son of Jimmy Crilly of Rust Engineering was also a visitor. He has since received his discharge and is now employed in the Rust offices.

To cut down on the bulkiness of the News we are starting a new feature with the next issue.

This will be the last issue in which all names and addresses will appear. We ask you to keep this address list. We propose to print only new additions, and any change of address we receive or otherwise learn. When this list comes to you, just look up the name on your master list and make the change. This all helps Uncle Sam to get more mail in that old bag for some other Service man!

HERE IT IS -----



- ADDRESSES -

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. Pvt. Jack Aivalotis
33685204, Co. H, 29th Bn.
M.P.R.T.C., Bks. 2639
Ft. Custer, Michigan | 11. Pvt. Joseph R. Carlisle
33423532, 86th Sig. Co.
Bks. 3, APO 450
Camp Howze, Texas |
| 2. Lt. Raymond G. Adams
Btry. D, 395th AAA AW Bn.
Muroc Air Base
Muroc, Calif. | 12. Pvt. Rudolph J. Chastulik
33398060, Sta. Hosp.
Camp Ripley, Minn. |
| 3. Mario J. Alouise S 2/C
c/o FPO, New York, N.Y. | 13. PFC Joseph Cikovic, Jr.
Co. F, 343 Inf., APO 450
Camp Howze, Texas |
| 4. Sgt. Geo. M. Atherton
Sgd. #I, Class 44-D
63rd AAFFTD
Douglas, Ga. | 14. Pvt. J. G. Cook
1118th SEFTS, YAAF
Yuma, Ariz. |
| 5. Sgt. Warren Alexander
Hq. & Hq., 6th BTT Gp.
Greenville, Miss. | 15. Pvt. Walter Cramer, 33423507
Sta. Hosp., Ward T-140
SPRD, Greenville, Pa. |
| 6. Pvt. Andrew J. Bayus,
33423481, APO 4909 c/o PM
New York, N.Y. | 16. PFC Roger Darke
19th Co., 1st STR, MM #85
Ft. Benning, Ga. |
| 7. Frank Bernatonis A/S
Co. 168, USNTS
Sampson, N.Y. | 17. Pvt. Louis Darras, 33698451
431st Engr. Dp. Truck Co.
Camp McCain, Miss. |
| 8. Pvt. Ivo Bertini
Det. T.C., Ft. McDowell
Angel Island, Calif. | 18. Cpl. Donald Dimit
Hq. Btry. 501st CA Bn. (AA)
Camp Edwards, Mass. |
| 9. S/Sgt. Joe Bezusko, Jr.
33078490, APO 827, c/o PM
New Orleans, La. | 19. Matthew Donovitch A/S
USNTS, Co. 168
Sampson, N.Y. |
| 10. Cpl. Geo. S. Chastulik
1311075, APO 869, c/o PM
New York, New York | 20. Pvt. John E. Dowler
Co. A, 327 Eng. Bn.
APO 102
Camp Maxey, Texas |

21. Pvt. Alden E. Farner,
33698356, 658th AAAMG Batt.
15th A/B Bn.
Camp Stewart, Ga.
22. Pvt. Andrew Geffert
33675805, Btry. C,
501st AAA Gun Bn. (Sem.)
Camp Edwards, Mass.
23. Cpl. Caesar J. Grossi
Med. Sect., SCU 1913
Camp White, Oregon
24. Pvt. Joseph Gruber, Jr.
33685153, Co. A
661 TD Bn.
Camp Hood, Texas
25. Alex Hallahan S 1/C
Bks. J-Ship Rec. Sta.
San Francisco, Calif.
26. John Hallahan SK 1/C
USCG, Ellis Island
New York, (4), N.Y.
27. PFC Carl Harris, USMC
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
28. Cpl. Michael Harris
Co. A, 841st Eng. Avn. Bn.
N. Camp, AAFSAT Air Base
Orlando, Fla.
29. Pvt. Charles W. Havelka
APO 183, Bks. 3
Camp Polk, La.
30. Gerald B. Hays S 2/C
Oakland, Calif.
31. Albert D. Hook S 2/C
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
32. Pvt. Guthrie Ingram
Batt. B, 5th Anti-Aircraft
Replace. Trn. Batt.
Ft. Eustis, Va.
33. Pvt. Joseph A. Invernizzi
33153672, Sec. A-4
1880th Service Unit
N. Camp Polk, La.
34. Edward W. Jackson F 1/C
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
35. Patrick Jackson
Langeloth, Pa.
36. W. L. Jackson MM 2/C
Ft. McHenry, Bldg. 2, COTP
Baltimore, Md.
37. Pvt. Willard Keating
33687497, Co. F, Engr. Regt.
373 G.S., Camp Claiborne, La.
38. A. A. Kerner, CM 2/C
Navy #232, c/o FPO, N.Y., N.Y.
39. Pvt. Leo Kopacz
Btry. D, 501st AAA Gun Bn.
Camp Edwards, Mass.
40. Pvt. Raymond E. Kirkpatrick
33688801, Co. B, 65th AI Bn.
APO 444, 20th Armd. Div.
Camp Campbell, Ky.
41. Pvt. Paul Kovach, 3398057
APO 516, c/o PM, N.Y., N.Y.
42. Pvt. Bennie Kowalewski
Btry. D, 501st AAA Gun Bn.
Camp Edwards, Mass.
43. George Kraeer, A/S
Co. 429 USNTS
Sampson, N.Y.
44. PFC Nick Kramer, Jr.
420th MP, EG Co.
Hearne Int. Camp
Hearne, Texas
45. Cpl. Dave Kuritz
1650 SU, GSRP, Bks. 2413
Camp McCoy, Wis.
46. PFC Joe Kucic
Camp Pendleton, Calif.
47. Pvt. Albert F. Kuntz
APO 502, c/o PM
San Francisco, Calif.
48. PFC Walter Lasobeck
33437743, Co. C, 71 Inf.
APO 44, Ft. Lewis, Wash.
49. Pvt. Andrew Laurich, 33685178
Co. B, 661st T. D. Bn.
Camp Hood, Texas
50. Aldo Lemmi, S 2/C
Pleasanton, Calif.
51. Walter Y. Lipnicky, A/S
Atlasburg, Pa.
52. Pvt. Anthony A. Longo
Ft. Geo. B. Meade, Md.
53. Pvt. Gaylord L. Malone
33286515
Richmond Army Air Base
Richmond, Va.
54. Raymond G. Malone S 2/C
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
55. Pvt. Al Marcucci
Co. A, 810 TD Bn.
Camp Forrest, Tenn.
56. Pvt. Elmo B. Martin
33695004, 2nd Plat., Co. C
28th Med. Trn. Bn.
Camp Grant, Ill.
57. A/S Robert H. Morgan
307 AAFCTD (Aircrew)
Sqd. A, Flight 3
Columbia, Mo.
58. Pvt. Robert J. McGraw
DMD Bks. 407
Valley Forge Hosp.
Phoenixville, Pa.

101. Sgt. Ludwig D. Stetar
822nd BFTS, Coffeerville, Kan.
102. Sgt. Austin D. Studa
33264006, APO 465, c/o PM, N.Y.
103. George Sugick A/S
Co. 1338 USNTS, Great Lakes, Ill.
104. Pvt. Joseph Sweder, Unknown
105. Pvt. Clyde W. Truax
33688775, Hq. Batt.
287th FA, Obsn. Bn.
Camp Bowie, Texas
106. Henry Utah S 1/C
USCG Sta., Florence, Oregon
107. Pvt. John P. Vernillo
33685150, APO 312
Ft. Jackson, S. C.
- ★ Charles A. Wagner
Seaman First Class
109. S/Sgt. Lee R. Walker
13040757, AAF, GRC, Kirkland Fd.
Albuquerque, N.M.
110. James M. Westlake A/S
Co. 1338, USNTS, Great Lakes, Ill.
111. Pvt. Maurice L. Westlake
Batt. B, 287th FA Obsn. Bn.
Camp Bowie, Texas
112. Pvt. Earnest Williams, 33701077
Co. C, 220th Bn., 68th Regt. IRTC
Camp Blanding, Fla.
113. Geo. L. Williamson, Jr.
Sqd., 4th Wing, AF Pre-Flt. Sch.
Santa Ana Army Air Base
Santa Ana, Calif.
114. Cpl. Mike Williams
33167028, APO 4576, c/o PM, N.Y.
115. Pvt. Walter Wysocki, 33281576
APO 3337, c/o PM, San Fran., Cal.
116. PFC Robert Yolton, 33418396
Co. C, TD Bn., 644th Div., APO
304, Ft. Lewis, Wash.
117. S/Sgt. Emil Yandrich
Hq. 79 BTG, AAFBS
Childress, Texas
118. John Yandrich S 1/C
Armed Guard Center USN
New Orleans, La.
119. A/C Stephen Yandrick
33677577, Sqd. 108, T-6518
AAFCC, SAACC, San Antonio, Tex.
120. PFC Bradley Yanni, USMC
Marine Bks. Avia. Det., 23U
NATTC, Memphis, Tenn.
121. Pvt. Joseph M. Zdybicki
617th Eng. Equip. Co., 4th Prov.
Bn, EUTC, W/C Claiborne, La.
122. Pvt. Stanley Zdybicki
Plt. 680, 13th Rec. Bnk. Marine
Bks., Parris Island, S. C.
123. Cpl. Stanley Zabetakis
810 TD Bn., Co. C
Camp Forrest, Tenn.
124. George C. Zellars A/S
Co. 429, USNTS, Sampson, N.Y.

- EX-CLIMAXERS -

1. Pvt. Howard W. Brabson
33698345, 657 AAA MG Batt.
2nd Prov. A/B. Bn.
Camp Stewart, Ga.
2. Pvt. Arthur Cook, Jr.
233418370, Co. C, 14th Bn.
AFRTC, Ft. Knox, Ky.
3. Sgt. Fred R. Kirschner
13037184,
Camp Cowden, Mo.
4. Lt. J. W. Parham, 33167838
APO 448, Camp McCain, Miss.
5. Pvt. Jack R. Pollon
33153676, APO 253, c/o PM, N.Y.
6. Pvt. John Schrockman
33698374, Hq. Hq. AAFC Btry.
Camp Stewart, Ga.
7. Lt. Wm. Weaver
APO 634, c/o PM, N.Y., N.Y.

*Best of Luck
Always
The Editors
and
Staff*

UNOFFICIAL PUBLICATION FOR THE
BENEFIT OF CLIMAX EMPLOYEES
NOW IN THE ARMED SERVICES
OF THE UNITED STATES

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An Editorial Comment Wholly Quoted and Unexplained

Mark Twain once wrote that when we comment "we will always be so right. This will gratify some people, and astonish the rest." From papers published long after his death, we quote a letter to Andrew Carnegie -

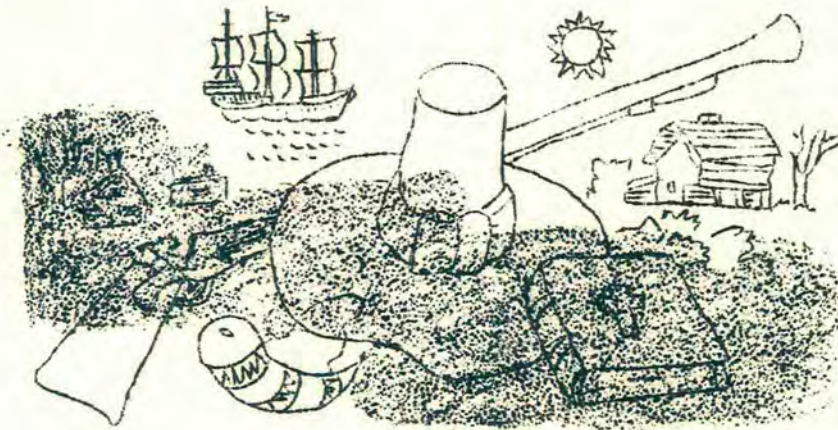
"My dear Mr. Carnegie, - I see by the papers that you are very prosperous, I want to get a hymn book. It costs six shillings. I will bless you, God will bless you, and it will do a great deal of good.

Yours truly - Mark Twain

P.S. Don't send me the hymn book; send me the six shillings."

With this letter appeared the following notation - - -

"Many a stranger would think that the hymn book was only a blind; that at bottom I didn't really want the hymn book but only wanted to get my hands on the money. Such a suspicion would do me wrong. I only wanted the hymn book. I was most anxious to get it but I wanted to select it myself. If I had succeeded in getting the money I would have bought a hymn book with it and not any other thing. Although I have no evidence but my own as to this I believe it to be trustworthy and sufficient. I am speaking from my grave, and it is not likely that I would break through the sod with an untruth in my mouth."



THANKSGIVING



HI SOLDIERS, SAILORS AND MARINES !

We're quite sure we are in for a "cussin" from some of you correspondents for being late with this issue. Here it is November 12th and we are just starting the pencil pushing. I suppose, to be diplomatic, one should say "due to press of business, etc.", but it just happens we had so many irons in the fire here at the plant that we couldn't start setting type any earlier. Your good letters, however, keep rolling in, so there is some advantage in being late -- you get a few more excerpts from those of you who usually just miss the deadline.

Some of you Texas and Florida "inmates" who gripe about the weather should be here to see one of Penna.'s famous winters starting in. Or could it be Ye Editors age creeping up on him. Anyway, its getting a bit cold around the edges, and the old red flannels are out, so you unfortunates down in the southern climate just relax for a few months and enjoy that sunshine.

Here are reports from our roving correspondents:

----- EXCERPTS FROM CAMP GOSSIP -----



We start this time with one of our long-time-no-see boys who has now returned to good standing. Pvt. Frank Shuble is now on mountain maneuvers and after a few more stops will end up at Camp Pickett. From there anybody's guess is as good as his.

"I finally got off the desert and I mean it was tough. I hope I never have to go to another. Tell the boys I said hello and to keep the Moly rolling. How is old Tommy getting

along?" For the latest news of Tomlinson call the Casino theatre in Pittsburgh.

Pvt. Anthony Longo didn't lose much time after completing his basic training. After his short furlough, he went to Fort Meade and now we have one of those cards from him and must conclude that he is on his way. Good luck, Tony. Keep those Jerries in your sights. FLASH! Anthony's father informs

us that he was able to phone before leaving and that Bill Nicola and Walter Cramer are with him.

A card from Seaman Aldo Lemmi brings news. "I received the Climax news and was glad to hear from the company. I am now aboard an aircraft carrier and expect to ship across soon." Good hunting to you also, Aldo.

Pvt. Clyde Truax has been to another camp for training tests but is now back at Bowie. "I spent several exciting days south of the border. We had quite a time trying to talk to the people. We have completed our basic training and our big test comes in October. If we pass with a high rating I will probably get home in the next couple of months."

A later letter from Bud informs us of a new T/5 rating. Our new corporal has finished up his basic training with a bang and is now waiting for his turn on that furlough list. On the final basic tests "Hq. Battery rated highest in the Battalion and the Bn. had a very high rating. The section I am in made a "very satisfactory", so you see we are really on the ball." Yes, we can see that. We have also heard that the soldier who brags about his outfit is a good soldier and will keep on the ball.

Matt Donovitch has moved to Motor Machinist school at Richmond. "This course isn't very easy from what they tell me, as we have so much to learn in such a short time. Am going to do my best and if lucky may come out with a rating. This is the greatest and largest Diesel School in the world. The food is swell with plenty and the best of everything. Our barrack floors are even waxed twice weekly and that sure makes things sparkle; Although you understand it is done by us.

There is a nice bunch of fellows here, mostly from Pennsylvania and New York. Blacks stayed at Sampson as a ship's company man. It sure was tough to leave him as we were together every night and talked about old times." In a later letter to George Young Matt says, "75% of our work is studying the theory of Diesels and the other 25% in actual work on the engines. Some of them are sure big. If my old buddy Tillie was here he would have all the opportunity he would want to get on a P.T. boat. All you have to do here is volunteer. They have been asking the fellows what branch of the Navy they want and if possible give it to them. The branch I want is on an apple tree at home."

Cpl. Gene Sprando is "back in the saddle again after a terrific time at home. One thing about the South, it's still warm. I'm getting used to this climate. No dance dates this week. We are sort of relaxing. Next week we have five so far and before the week is up we'll have it filled. When I visited the Climax there were quite a few changes. The stack is a fine job and Climax really looks terrific."

Henry Utah reports that "everything here on the coast is going just fine. At least the Japs haven't landed yet. And if they do get that foolish we are waiting for them." Henry hears rumors that the men on his station with the longer service might get a chance at sea duty soon." That will be one happy day. I sure am tired of being on land. I thought when I came into the Service I would see a little of this world. It's very little that I have seen." Although he is hoping for a better break, Henry doesn't expect a leave

until April '44 unless he get's one before he ships out; if he ships out.

It is now Cpl. Anthony Pusateri who writes: "I received the News and the dollar. It really came in handy. (Ed. note: Which?) They gave me two stripes this month. Don't ask me why."

Pvt. Joseph Zdybicki sends us his new address and the following, which we quote in full. "I am feeling fine and hope the gang is the same. Can't say a word about where I am because we have to keep our lips zipped about information of any kind. Keep the old plant going at full speed until we meet again. Your pal, Joe." O.K. kid. Don't forget us in your travels.

Carpenters Mate Ab. Kerner is still working hard "but very little at my trade. The same applies to the whole outfit. We do mostly iron work and a couple of days I even drove rivets. I don't know a hell of a lot about it but neither did anyone else and the steel hasn't fallen apart yet. Yesterday we drilled all day. That is the first drilling since leaving the States and doing those movements and that marching sure brings the sweat out under this hot sun. The boys have arranged for a dance for our outfit next month. I imagine about one of those will be enough for those French girls." Tell us more about that after it happens, Ab.

Seaman Frank Bernatonis is of course all finished with his boot training but is still at Sampson. "I'm attached to what is known as 'Ships Company'. We handle the rookies as they come in. We sure give them the rush. Can't waste much time on them because our day would never end. We manage to get some good laughs out of the rookies once in a while.

Sometimes when we catch a straggler coming through the line for his clothes, we stand him against the wall naked and give him his exercise. We have him go through all kinds of motions. Everything is "Sir" to us from the rookies." My, my, how times do change. A few weeks ago Blacks was taking it and already he is dishing it out. We are also indebted to Blacks for a copy of 'Sampson News', the station's very swell weekly.

With boot training practically finished. Seaman Mike Sabatasse finds that "our training is mostly schooling now and is getting easier. We study planes by motion picture. The operation flashes the plane on the screen and we are to identify it in one tenth of a second. Boy, I'm lucky to even see the flash. We didn't learn the planes one day and the teacher made us write each plane 50 times, and there were 17 planes. I was on guard duty that night and the fellows were spelling planes in their sleep." Mike is expecting a leave at the end of boot camp, and should drop in to see us any day now.

PFC James Sarracino is taking things easy these days but not by choice. "I am in the station hospital with a knee that just swelled all of a sudden. It was pretty bad at first but seems to be getting a little better now. I am eating all my meals in bed so the person who sang, 'you won't have it here any more' is very much wrong. For one thing I don't get much sleep around this hospital on account of these dam rebels in the same ward have the radio going full blast all night listening to that disgusting hill-billy music. If they don't simmer down we are going to fight the Civil War all over again."

Jimmy hopes to be out of sick bay by October 30th so he can celebrate his birthday and his first Army anniversary.

Electricians Mate Michael Revay is sorry he couldn't be here to see brother Martin. "I wasn't any where near when he was on leave. I guess some of these days he and I will come across each other." Mike also points out that he has a new chevron under his crow and should now be addressed as E.M. 2/C. "I am still studying as the days go by. I guess I will continue with electrical work depending on how things turn out after the war. I am getting a nice suntan and wish I could tell something about the things I am doing. I have been out to the coconut groves and sure had a swell time there on recreation parties; eating coconuts, playing ball and swimming." Mike sends regards to all and wants to tell Speed Dennis that he has seen some rabbits that would bite the heads off his little bunnies.

Here is a V-Mail letter from Marine Cpl. George Murray. "Here's the letter I promised if I got moved. I received the monthly and the frog-skin and thanks, for that is two cartons of cigarettes here in the South Pacific. I can't tell you where I am or anything about the place. I am just fine and in good health. We have good chow and entertainment. Of course we furnish our own. That's what makes it so good. I am glad to hear some of the boys are coming home and dropping in to see the old place. I for one want to climb that new stack. Maybe when I see it I might change my mind but I have been a little higher via airplane. I do ride occasionally. I think after this is all over and we are home we ought to start a liars club. Seems to me there will be some tall stories told and it might

even prove educational. I want you to convey my good wishes to all the gang. I am still waiting for that letter from Yandrich and Morgan. I have met a few boys from home and would like to see a few more. Tell all the boys in the mill to keep up the good work for we are depending on them. As my spare time is limited I'll say so long. Am writing for the News for it is very interesting to read. Am I too bold to ask who Ye Editor is?" Well, George, Mr. Wheeler is editor in chief, Mr. Carroll writes up most of the letters, Miss Sams is the linotype operator, and everybody around the office helps with assembly and caustic criticism.

We never fail to hear from PFC Andrew Geffert who is still carrying on at Camp Edwards, but expects to move someday soon. "Everything is going along nicely with the same things happening all the time. We run through the same routine except that the training is advanced and extended. We're waiting for the next thing to happen all the time. For about a month we have been having P.T. training. That is physical training - playing strenuous games and doing hard exercises with out rifles."

We also have from Andy a swell big picture of his battery (with himself in the front row) and on the same sheet, smaller pictures of the inside of his barracks and mess hall and showing gun crews in action against air and ground targets. The whole sheet is on exhibit at the gatehouse. Thanx.

Via V-Mail we have the following from Seaman Mario Alouise. "I'm glad to report that I

received the June, July and August editions of the Climax News. I received the June and July editions about the middle of August. The August edition came on September 20th, so you see the last News found its way to me in a reasonably short time. I do want to thank you and the men for the dollar bills and the News. By the way, you told about the plant being enlarged, its going to be quite a big place by the time they get through putting the extension on the plant. When I get back to the States and get a leave, I'll certainly make it my business to go up and see how the old place is coming along. I hope that won't be very far off. I guess that's about all there is to say this time. I didn't say much but you know how it is on this censorship business. So I'll just say so long for now and the best of luck to all back there. Tell all the boys to keep things rolling back there and we'll try do do our best over here. So long from somewhere in the Mediterranean."

Pvt. Ernest Williams' first two weeks of Army life "consisted mostly of physical training and drilling and a lot of instructions through moving pictures. On the M1 rifle, which we were taught to sight. We have been on several hikes of 4 to 5 miles and before the 17 weeks are up they say they will range up to 25 and 30 miles." How about it, you infantrymen? Ernie is still down in the Sunny South, which is a nice place to be about this time of year.

S/Sgt. Paul Ryan has "been taken out of the radio department and made a platoon sergeant. Now I've got 5 medium tanks and their crews to worry about which is a lot tougher than being a communications man. I really should say 4 tanks because I wrecked mine and in trying to get it back

in operation, fire broke out and business sure picked up about that time. We did manage to get the fire out before it was completely ruined, but the damage still was high. Watching equipment burn up makes a guy feel awfully small especially if said guy happens to be directly responsible for the equipment. This is one place where a soldier gets everything in the book thrown at him and that's for sure. We spend 4 to 5 days each week in the field on tactical problems and next week we go on a ten-day one. I sure am getting tired of digging slit trenches and also the habit they've got of trying to wean me away from sleep." Well, Paul, the reason for digging in might someday be apparent, and practice makes perfect.

Here's one from Sgt. Stanley Zabetakis: "Just dropping you all a few lines to let you know that I'm still receiving the News and frog skin. Still on maneuvers and doing pretty good but its getting pretty cold. I believe we have one more week of this. I haven't met any of the local boys on these maneuvers but sure would like to. We don't get to go out too much. I guess that's the reason I haven't met any. Tell the boys to stay on the Moly ball and everything will turn out OK."

Dud Wilson passes on his V-Mailer from PFC Walter Wysocki and it will serve to keep Walter in good standing. Here's our condensation: "I'm ship-shape and raring to go. Received my Climax News about two months behind schedule. Get the editor to change it to 923 so I'll get it sooner. (Ed.note: Who's fault is that?) I'm getting along hundred percent here with the Aussies; that is, the female side. The Diggers com-

plain about us bloody Yanks taking their women, wine and whiskey. This sure is a great life if you don't weaken. But, I says, who the hell wants to be strong. I'll be seeing you all in '44. Best regards to all the boys." OK, Walter, your address is changed and we are ready for your next letter.

We are also indebted to Dud for a letter from Fireman Edward Jackson. Eddie says, "They sure have been pushing us around lately and I don't have much time for anything. Out here in the Pacific they keep us going all the time. Glad to hear things are going OK at the plant. Sure do miss that place. I guess all of us fellows do."

Extra - Nashville Sun - Extra

PRIVATE JOHN VERNILLO IN TOWN
WEDS BEAUTIFUL HEIRESS

This headline greeted us when we opened Tech's letter. It gave us quite a jolt at first, as the newspaper looked genuine and we remembered that Tech has a wife and baby here at home. But it turned out to be all a gag, but a pretty good one. There was even a picture of a very pretty girl with a beautiful horse. It wasn't quite clear which was the "bride." Tech wrote on his birthday and, "its one helluva place to be spending it out here in the field. At present we are on maneuvers and have been for a month. The maneuvers aren't too tough for the Signal Corps, but we do get our share of the dirty work. Regards to the boys." Hope you could explain that Extra to your wife Tech!

Cpl. Mike Skarupa has been hard at it. "I just came off leave and was in camp for about 2 weeks and it seems like I just got turned around and had to go in the field

as part of our training. It was nice being out. It got a little cool in the evening, otherwise it was warm and nice. What got me though, was coming off of maneuvers and then going right out for 2 more weeks. Sometimes I can't understand why the Army does things." Screwy things happen everywhere, Mike. Sometimes there's a reason, sometimes not.

Pvt. Alden Farnier writes: "We are just beginning to work here (That is news), and I think our progress has been tops. We spend much time on the range and in the field. Our guns, especially the .50 calibre, can throw plenty of lead. We have some 'dead-eye-dicks' here too. Just about our whole battery qualified when we shot for record. Bytheway, how is the weather up there? Ha! Ha! (Ha! Ha! he says). We wear shirts here only because we have to. No, I am not rubbing it in. That still is home up there and I would like to see some of that weather. (There's plenty to see, Brother). I see where Tip Richey was looking over some C-47's. Say, Tip, if you do any work on those planes, make it good as they are the ones we use." Tip is a glider expert, Alden. Do you use them too?

Here's bad news from Marine Bradley Yanni. "I'm in the hospital suffering from a fractured leg. It is just a single fracture but I feel as though I'll be here a few months. No, it wasn't from chasing those southern belles. It happened in the line of duty running the obstacle course. I was well on my way in school and that's what made it bad; I guess I was booked for it. Yesterday was my birthday and I didn't like the idea of stay-

ing in bed, but I guess there will be more things I don't like before it is over." Well you spent your first birthday in bed, Buzz, so its really nothing new. No kidding, though, its tough to have your school work interrupted. We really sympathize and hope you will be up and around sooner than you think.

S/Sgt. Joseph Bezusko always makes us feel good. Most of you have a good word to say for the News, but Joe really lays it on. We can take it, too, although the compliments really go to you who actually do the work. Which gives us another opportunity to remind you all that it is you who write this paper. -- Just an example of how your letters appear to your buddies, Joe got a "kick" out of the letter A.Kuntz wrote from somewhere in the warm climates, and Kuntz is right on the line this month with a "crack" about Christmas at 105°F. Joe probably knows something about that kind of Xmas too. Joe says he is getting along fine, but he doesn't say anything about that furlough which must be about due. How about it Joe? Just a tip -- bring your red flannels.

Seaman Raymond Malone has received a copy of the News after a two-month lapse and wastes no time in giving us a letter. Ray is one of many who have expressed their sorrow at Albert Wagner's loss and we think his comment well worth repeating: "I guess a fellow can expect most anything these days. And its things like this that make us want to get at them and get this thing over with. They might take the lives of a few men from the Climax but you can be sure the rest will be in there pitching to finish what they started out todo." Ray adds "there isn't much I can say for myself; only that I'm well and raring to go. And I'm hoping its open season on Japs. That's

about all for now so tell the boys at home they're to keep up the good work and we'll do the same."

PFC Clifford Richey has said that every time he writes to us he gets shipped, and this time is no exception. Tip has moved to North Carolina. "It is a very large base and is spread all over N.C. You can't walk anywhere. The PX is half a mile from our area and the show is over two miles. I'll be a barracks hound, I'm afraid. They have a lot of Paratroopers and Airborne Infantry here, and believe me they are a tough bunch of hombres. You can look up most anytime and see a few floating down. The weather here is like June or July back home. I can't believe it is November already. How is Bill Morris making out this hunting season? I would like to sink my teeth into a good piece of rabbit." So would we. Neither Bill nor any of the other nimrods have offered us a thing.

Some get the breaks and some don't. AMM Bill Metz is one of the fortunate ones this season as he had landed down where there ain't no winter. "This was a real surprise to me. I expected a boat ride. Needless to say the surrounding country is very beautiful. The weather: Oh boy! After a day's chasing around, I finally got settled. I'm at a field about a mile from the main station. I believe I'll like it here. Will write more when I find out what the score is."

Tank buster Pvt. Joe Gruber writes, "we are still pretty busy down here. Having problems every night and day is about all we have been doing. Everything we do away from camp is tactical for the simple reason

to get us accustomed to do as if we were in battle. Some time ago we went through the 'commando course' for a week in drenching rain and pig-pen mud. We have a few more weeks of training and are all waiting for our furloughs. As our work is always about the same, we feel we wouldn't be missing much if we could spend about 15 days away from this place. That's what we think, but 'they' probably think differently." More than likely; we do hope you can make it soon though.

From somewhere in Australia Cpl. Mike Harris writes that he has received the News including the September issue, but none since. "The dollar comes in handy, although we have to change it into Australian money. It's fun learning this money. I like it here very much, and have a lot of fun. The shows are very good here; have had some nice stage shows. The people treat us very nice and the girls are very pretty." Walter Wysocki has been telling us about those girls, Mike. Better check up on that fellow.

Pvt. Albert Kuntz doesn't understand why we can't print the unit names of the boys overseas, whereas a soldier can give anyone his complete address. Well, we were told that the possession of such information by a few individuals is one thing, but that published lists are something else again. The theory is that enemy agents can make more accurate estimates of our strength at various points if they know the location of a large number of outfits. Anyway, we have been assured that mail bearing the correct name, Army serial number and APO number will be delivered. Navy mail, however, cannot be delivered unless it is addressed to the proper ship or station. So our list of Navy

addresses is no good except as a reminder of who is in the Service. Our offer to forward mail to any Climax sailor is still open, however.

We've gotten a long way from Yush's letter. Here's more of it: "Tell Gene Sprando not to charm the girls from Phoenix City, because the males there are a shade rough. Bytheway, are you going to send pictures of the stack? Here is something the boys and I can't get over: Christmas packages in October with the temperature 105°. When I get back I bet you and I could have a damn good bull session if you would just come out with your name. Bytheway, I've got something on the boys. Some worked in steel mills, coal mines etc., but none ever worked in a molybdenum plant." Sorry, no stack pictures for the duration. And the editors are identified elsewhere in this issue.

Still hanging around Cape Cod waiting for shipping orders is PFC Leo Kopacz, whose new stripe "looks so lonely on my arm I believe I'll have to get it a mate soon. I guess the lines are still buzzing back there at the mill. Next time I get to see the place I won't be able to recognize it. We are still taking our regular hikes each week but to make it more interesting they give us some night hikes. Our hikes are still marathons, and if they would really give us a 15-mile hike we would ask for more." Be careful Leo. By now, you should know better than to ask for anything in the Army.

A/C George Williamson writes from Arizona, "I am here to begin my first phase of flying at primary. This is a wonderful flying field and the weather is swell. We are very busy right

now but I will try and get a letter off to you soon." Bud's card had quite a picture on it which almost started a riot in the Rust's office.

No comment is necessary on Cpl. Andrew Bayus' V-Mailer: "Well, I guess its about time for me to inform you of my whereabouts in the Army. After a long train ride we reached our POE. We stayed there for a while and got our equipment in good shape. Also took a physical exam and a few shots in the arm. We got a chance to straighten out a few personal matters and then we were ready to ship out. The boat ride across the ocean was an exciting one although I can't tell you as much about it as I would like to. Next thing I knew I found myself in Northern Ireland. The land here is quite hilly but beautiful. I have a hard time getting accustomed to the damp climate here, but I think I'll overcome that later on. I was getting the Climax News regularly except for this month's issue. I guess it will be delayed because of the change of address. Thanks for the past month's issue and the dollar bill. Closing, I'll say goodbye and keep up the good work."

A card written enroute and two letters in the two days since his arrival, informs that Nick Hallahan our erstwhile office Lothario has landed in the CB's at Camp Peary, Va. "This really is an experience. I have met boys from all over the United States. I even met a fellow from Leadville, Colo. who knows of Climax. This is bigger than Pittsburgh. And talk about Navy chow, its the best in the world. I landed in the hospital right off the gun for a cyst operation and will be here for 15 days or more. I got all my clothing and, boy, you should see me in my G.I. haircut. I look like a bald

monkey (That we can believe) but we all got them so I don't feel so bad."

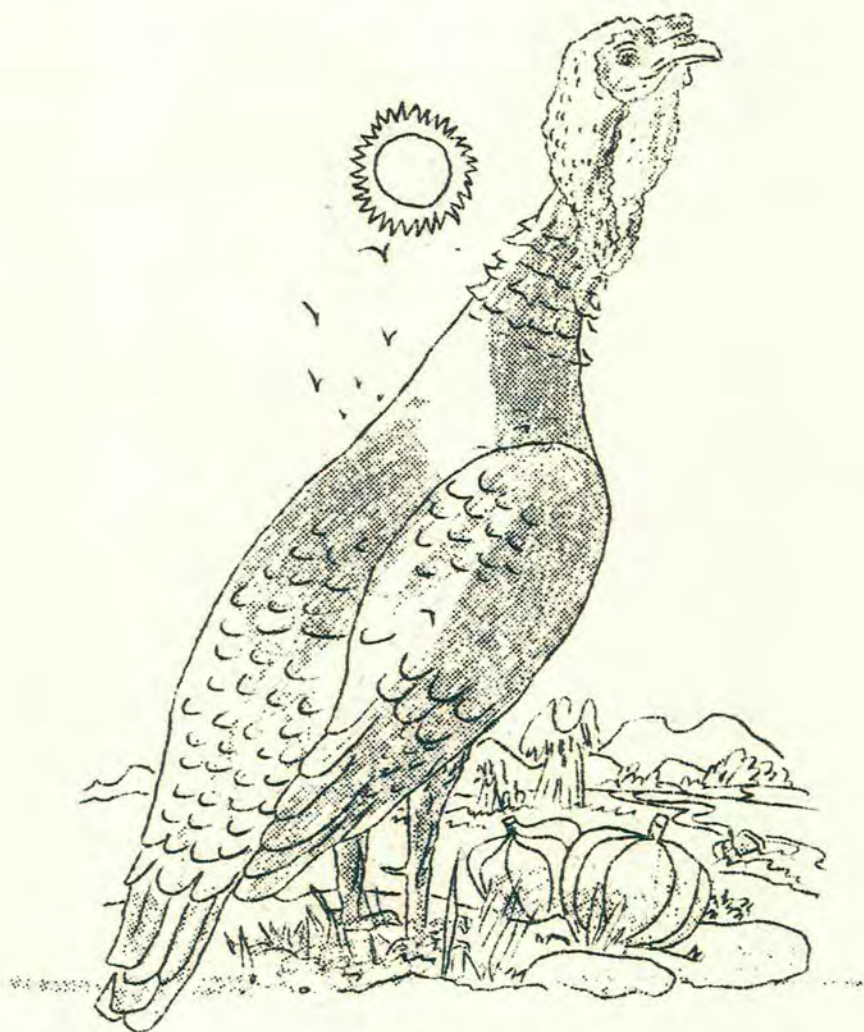
From Aviation Cadet Stephen Yandrich, we have a card bearing his latest address and the promise of a letter. That's a lot better than nothing, Skeets, but don't forget that promise.

One who can probably testify to how busy Skeets has been is Lt. Pete McMahon, Jr., who writes, "Here it is a month since I've been home and I've been doing plenty of new things since I came back. I am in a fighter squadron here and flying the P-47. It is a good plane, and from the reports on it from combat zones it is a plenty good plane. I'll get sixty hours in it here and then ship out. I have seventeen hours now and we are due to finish the 28th of December. Give everyone my regards." Wow! Seems like yesterday that Pete was flying a cub over Eldersville. Time is something else that flies.

Seaman Hubert Meneely apologizes for not coming to see us on his two-day leave, and is duly forgiven on his promise not to miss us next time. "Maybe I should tell you a little of what my job is; I am a gunner on a merchant ship and my job is to keep the guns in good condition, and use them in attack. And also standing watches, which I have had my share of. I have completed one trip to England and found it a very interesting place, but could have enjoyed myself a lot better if I knew my brother was there and what part he is in. I hope to get back there sometime and get to see him, but I know it will be tough locating him." Jay might be hard to find in England, but everybody knew he was here on his last furlough.

Seaman Mario Alouise is "Glad to report that I'm back in the good old United States again. I want to thank the men for the dollar bills and the Climax News that was sent to me while I was on the other side. The News especially came in handy when I was hard up for news from home. I'm getting a leave here soon, so

I'll be up to see you within the next couple weeks." Mario saw the Savannah after she was hit, but was unable to learn anything about Albert Wagner or Tom Fischer's brother, both of whom he saw just before the Salerno business.



- SIDE GLANCES -

Two things will tend to make side glances a bit on the short side. First we are long past the printers deadline, and secondly there is a shortage of "news" items. You see, believe it or not, Rust Engineering is just about ready to pull up stakes and leave us. That means construction work is just

about finished . Except for the stack, the work is mostly "tag ends", and that won't last very long.

All flues and multiclone fans are in place, and two are working nicely on the two furnaces now in production. When one goes to the top floor of the

new roaster addition he is sorta confused by the many flues leading to the multiclone floor, but on closer observation he will note they are nicely in line, and ready to do a bang-up job when called upon to do so. All flues, including the large one leading to the 500 ft. stack, are well insulated.

Speaking of the stack, reminds us that the brick work is now up to above the 300 ft. level. This means that close to 75% of the brick are placed. So, it won't be long now. -- The stoker, which is an auxiliary of the stack, is on its way to completion. The coal bin is finished and the building for the stoker proper is about all housed in.

Do you boys remember the bridge going to the warehouse? The one you had so many wrecks on going to storage with calcium and briquette? Well, its out, and a new hydraulic lift bridge is being installed. The warehouse track is being raised to bring it level with the other track on the plant side. This makes the car door too high on the warehouse side, but this is cared for by a ramp inside the building. A new switch off the plant track down close to the main line on the Zinc Company is being installed to throw the siding over close to the warehouse for its full length. In this manner we gain another loading door.

This hasn't anything to do with "Side Glances", but before we forget it we'd like to get a copy of "Stars & Stripes" which we believe is published in the various areas for you Service men. We remember it from the last war, and a copy from this one would be appreciated. We don't mean to impose on any of you, but after you have read your copy, how about sending it to us postage collect,

(if possible), we will attach an extra frogskin for the man who gets a copy to us First. This copy is to be used by the Historian of the American Legion Post at Burgettstown.

And, reference to Post 698 at Burgettstown, reminds us that you'll be interested to know that Post 698 is sponsoring the building of a Community Memorial Building in which our Post, and all Civic organizations may meet. This movement is receiving fine support from the community and, unless difficulties arise. A long needed improvement in Burgettstown may greet you when you have finished off Hitler and Hirohito. What do you think of the idea?

A gracious but elderly lady of the South was visiting the soldiers in a nearby Army camp. She was shocked to find one clean-cut young lad behind the bars of the guardhouse.

The soldier explained that he was there because he had gone to church, which puzzled and shocked the nice old lady even more.

The soldier explained. "Lady, I had me a job. I had an automobile. And I had a girl friend. Then what happened? The draft came along. I got number 176.

"Before I knew it, number 176 came up. They marched me away to camp. They gave me shoes that were too short for me, pants that were too long, a pack that was too heavy and a bed that was too hard. For six days they marched me around a field, ten hours a day. On the seventh day they marched me five miles to church, to a church I didn't belong to, to listen to a sermon I didn't agree with, preached by a minister I didn't like. And when that minister finished the sermon he said, 'Number 176. Art thou weary,

art thou languid, art thou sore distressed.'

"Lady, that's why I'm here. I answered him."

A bathing beauty is a girl who has a wonderful profile all the way down.

If a girl doesn't look after her figure, the men won't.

If a pretty girl smiles at a man over fifty, either his face is wonderfully preserved, or his mind isn't.

Over in China, we read, a man doesn't know his wife until after they're married. But why limit it to China?

Little change can be noted for the Ferro plant. It is nearly completed that only the electrical wiring is necessary to make the crushing circuits completed. Of course, the floor space is already being used for storage. For the present the Ferro Dept. is on three shifts, but will probably be back on a reduced schedule by the end of November. With old man winter just around the corner, considerable tonnage of iron ore has been wheeled into the building for winter use. Even with this the pile of iron ore outside is quite large.

The water lines around the plant are being laid, and the one to the pump house down the hill is being cleared for action, may be on its way by the time this goes to press. The tank is receiving its final coat of black paint.

Did you know the best way to break a bad habit is to drop it? Try it!

As we write this (Nov. 13th) we are waiting to go ahead as soon as we get the nod from the Phone Co. to move into the new offices.

Being Saturday they probably won't finish in time, but by Monday we should be able to move in. We are already using the new entrance, and the liho-type operator has moved into her new quarters to make room for cutting a passageway into the new offices. So it won't be long! Tom Tomlinson has already moved his desk into his new shipping quarters in the room where Mr. Hanill had the routine laboratory.

P.S. - We moved in on Monday and all of us are a bit lost in our new quarters. But it is nice to have plenty of elbow room.

A few more Climaxers have left to join you in Service. Steve Latzo was "put" in the Navy. They treated Steve something like they did Donovitch. Asked him if he liked the Navy and when he said NO! they said "sit down" your're in the Navy. So! - - - and Taylor is awaiting call as an Air Cadet.

We hear many rumors of married men leaving us, and several have had their first tests, but we'll just wait and see what Uncle Sam has to say.

Oh, Yes, we almost passed up our own office Lothario. Yep! Nick Hallahan has joined the ranks of the Navy, and he has informed us he is a CB. Boy, oh Boy, we can just hear his brothers John and Alex--how they'd like to put him through his first days. Anyhow, Nick old boy, keep the chin up and remember the gals here are weeping and waiting to see who gets the first letter. Better be careful, you know we get to excerpt any and all letters from Service men. P.S.: Nick, we all want to know what that first Navy GI haircut did to you. Let's have a picture!

Did we tell you we have taken

over the whole lower floor for the storeroom? Believe we did, but, it will bear repeating, for it will be a real occasion when all our stores can be in one readily accessible place and under lock and key. There is no longer a passageway to the Ferro Dept., except out through the lumber room, or down the driveway into the new Ferro addition. - - *

New shelving has been installed and on the 15th we started to take a complete inventory. Much of our supplies now crowded into the electrical and carpenter shops are to be taken to the store room, and only working quantities left in the individual shops. A new tool room has been bricked in just off the foreman's room; in which we plan to concentrate most of the working tools used about the plant. These will be checked out and in. The Foreman's room will become the store room office, the foremen will occupy the old store room office.

The Sodium Molybdate plant is now in full operation. The unit has been housed-in for cleanliness, but no major changes in operation have been made.

Ye Editor doesn't know at this moment what Mr. Carroll may have excerpted about this fella Tech Vernillo, and his stunt of marrying that beautiful heiress, but we do know what his daddy-in-law said when he came to the plant and saw it "spread" on the gatehouse window so the boys could take a "gander" at it. If someone hadn't pointed out the "gag" line on the reverse side, we are sure Tech would have had a visitor. Nice going Tech, but you better have a good peace offering when next you come home on furlough.

The old briquette press has been torn down, and Rust Engineering is just about completed excavating and making the new base. As far as possible it will be a duplicate of

our new press, except for a few of the "bugs" which we have found on No. 2. We hope to have the motor and pumps all housed-in to keep them as clean as possible. For this purpose the stairway coming down over the old gluing machine from the ore floor has been removed. It comes down on the outside now from the second floor.

Did you hear the one Tom Girdler tells in his book "Boot Straps", about the old railroad engineer who was usually very much to the point. Testifying in a suit against the Company by a farmer who had had his bull killed, he said, "I saw the bull come out of the grass, and then the grass came out of the bull." That's a complete story in a few words.

Another innovation you'll be interested in is that we may soon have a clockman on each shift, in addition to the usual gatehouse guard. Clock stations are being installed, and 'ere long regular rounds will be made by the plant clockman. These stations are strategically placed so that in making one round, every part of the plant will be under observation at least once each hour.

Did you know Mr. Murphy has joined the ranks of the hunters? We know he hasn't reached the point where, like Leo Sams, he keeps rabbits tied up all summer, and then turns them loose and gives them a chance for their lives, but since "Speed" Dennis has taken up the sport too, maybe its tame rabbits they're shooting. Anyway, they report one grouse credited to Mr. Murphy's eye, and that's pretty good shooting for a new hand at the game.

!!! REED'S BIRTHDAY PARTY !!!

Say boys you really missed a party here at the office at noon of October 28th. The office force had a surprise birthday party for Mr. Reed and OH! what a party!! -- There were fancy boxes of all shapes and mostly big sizes on top of his desk. He was really surprised and the biggest disappointment was having to keep opening and opening boxes until he would reach some small article. His loot consisted of a smartly dressed bottle of Duquesne beer (real McCoy too). She was arrayed in a beautiful red crepe paper gown with white accessories (undershirt). A birthday cake with his age (83) scratched out and 38 under it. The age sounds fishy doesn't it boys? A corn cob pipe, a deck of Pinochle, a box of candy (something tells us artificial candy or ex-lax.--time will tell) a balance game for those dull moments, a dog called "Nosey Pup" and it does some of the cutest tricks. Mr. Reed looked so cute playing with it. Looked natural too. An Egyptian idol; one of those type that are for donations to help him beg for contributions to his football pools. But boys!! wait until you hear this! There was a beautifully wrapped box that very much resembled a box of candy. Mr. Reed actually thought it was candy from the way his mouth was watering we observed. The unwrapping revealed a "Sally Lee Brassiere" box and Mr. Reed handed it to Nick saying, "Here, you can have it. That's not my brand." The opening of the box revealed a deck of "Old Maid." A nice snappy game of Old Maid went on after the party too. (Nick Hallahan came out with her. The Old Maid we mean). The cutest of the loot though was a picture of Mr. Noy making a "snoot". Inscribed on the picture was "Happy Birthday, and nuts to you too. Jack." Reed of course couldn't let Noy get away with something like that so he got a piece of

cardboard and two monkey pictures. Under the little monkey was written "Age of 6 months". The older one "Age of 5 years", and under Noy's mug "Present age October 1943". Upon snooping on the back of the picture Mr. Reed had written "In all my 38 years, I have never received such a shock as I did today upon opening a box containing this gruesome picture. It was whispered a cow had passed this spot, then someone stepped in it before the picture was snapped, and doesn't it look like Mr. Noy?" Another remark was "Noy looks like a baby backing away from me." All in all, it was really a lot of fun and Mr. Reed and Mr. Noy took it like troopers.

 IF WE EXPECT OUR BOYS
 TO GET TO BERLIN,
 WE MUST BE WILLING
 TO PAY THEIR FARE.

- The Houghton Line -



*Situation
 well in hand*

- VISITS -

We had a nice list of visitors during the past month. --- While not a Clinaxer, we enjoyed a visit from Cpl. Orgovan, son of Andy Orgovan one of our present employees. Cpl. Orgovan is one of several brothers now in the Service.

The much travelled C.W. "Tip" Richey came home on furlough from out in Missouri. "Tip" has been places in his short period of Service, and we hear since returning from furlough

he has moved again. "Tip" looked fine, but seems to feel Uncle Sam doesn't need his services too much, or he wouldn't move so many times. Perhaps, you are at "home" now, Tip, all this sight-seeing must end sometime.

Cpl. Yolton blew in on us for a nice visit. Bob looked all trim, and reported the Army as doing nicely by him.

Jay Meneely's understudy Red Ingram came in on schedule from down south. Now that we are having a change in weather maybe these round the clock trips may not be so pleasant, eh Red? Red reported things about as usual, but we expect it is about time for a change in scenery for Red.

Raymond Kirkpatrick received his expected furlough and was in several times to see the boys. "Kirk" looked all ship-shape and reports everything going along smoothly.

Bernatonis seems to pull these furloughs out of a hat. But apparently "cross country" isn't very far to Sampson, so perhaps he has an advantage like Jay used to have. Bernatonis brought some friends into the plant, Ensign Burns son of Danny Burns of Burgettstown, and took them around on his tour of seeing the boys.

Nick Kramer was back for a few days and visited the plant. Nick had some good stories to tell, and very interesting ones too. He seems to be tied up on P.W. duty, having made one trip abroad. He looked fine and was the same old up and coming Nick.

Warren Alexander from down in the warmer climate of the country came visiting on the 29th. Warren says all things at camp are going along as usual. He looked the

same and seems to have had his three square meals each day.

"Bill" Sausser who is attending school is among the SV-12 boys. Bill says things are going fine at school and he looked fine.

W.L. "Lee" Jackson, brought his sailor friend, J.R. Cunningham in to the plant when he came to pay us a visit. "Lee" seemed to think he was "stuck" on this side of the water, but his turn to ride the waves and feed the fish will come one of these days. Keep a stiff chin Lee, and things will shape up for you one of these days.

Geo. Sugick and Mike Sabatasse two more sailor boys came up to see us about the same day. Both are looking fine, and Mike seems to have been "evened" up a bit. Both say the Navy is OK, and the feed good.

We see a little note here in the register that indicates "Lud" Stetar was in and out of the plant. Ye Editor did not get to welcome him, but he saw the boys and some of the staff.

"Jimmy" Westlake another sailor lad was in on the 11th of the month. Jimmy seems to have been assigned to the dental clinic temporarily. Seems they figured his teeth weren't up to manipulating Navy chow and they are fixing him all brand new. He reports everything under control, however, and expects to get going places soon.

R.L. "Bob" Boehmig formerly with Rust Engr., as their engineer on the construction work here at Climax paid us a nice visit. He says he is in the Engineers and has spent his time dredging the rivers or bays somewhere. Bob was still "streamlined," but looked hard

and well fed.

S. Zdybicki was our last visitor for the month. Being a Marine and from the South he showed the effects of good old Sol. He reports all is well with the Marines, and everything under control.

This isn't a visit, but it will answer the purpose just the same. "Herb" Cramer just reports that Walter has arrived safely on the other side - presumably in England. Good luck Walter, and we hope the old knee trouble is all gone. Write us a line or so.

LINES TO AN AMERICAN OFFICER

These lines are dedicated to a man
I met in Glasgow, an' American.
He was an Army officer, not old,
In the late twenties. If the truth
were told
A great deal younger than he thought
he was.
I mention this ironically because
After we'd a drink or two he said
Something so naive, so foolish, that I
fled.
This was December nineteen, forty-
two.
He said: "We're here to win the war for
you!"

Now listen -- I'm a Britisher.
I love America and Know it well.
I know its fine tradition, much of its
land
From California to Maine. I know
The grand sweep of the Colorado mountain;
The sweet smell of lilac in Connecticut;
I close my eyes and see the glittering pageant
of New York
Blazing against the evening sky; I
walk
In memory, along Park Avenue, over the rise
Before Grand Central Station; then Broadway
Seared by the hard, uncompromising glare
Of noon, the crowded sidewalks of Times Square
So disenchanted by the light of day
With all the sky-signs dark, before the night
Brings back the magic. Or I can wait
High on a hill above the Golden Gate
To see a ship pass through. I could recite
All the states of the Union, or at least I
think I could. I've seen the autumn flame
Along the upper Hudson. I could reclaim
So many memories. I know the East, The West,
the Middle West, the North, the wide,
Flat plains of Iowa; the South in spring,

The painted streets of Charleston echoing
Past elegance. I know with pride
The friendship of Americans, that clear,
 kind,
Motiveless hospitality; the warm,
Always surprising, always beguiling charm
Of being made to feel at home. I find,
And have found, all the times that I've
 returned,
This heartening friendliness. Now comes
 the war.

Not such a simple issue as before.
More than our patriotism is concerned
In this grim chaos. Everything we believe
Everything we inherit, all our past
Yesterdays, todays, tomorrows, cast
Into the holocaust. Do not deceive
Yourself; This is no opportunity
For showing off; no moment to behave
Arrogantly. Remember, all we are brave
Who fight for truth. Our hope is unity.
Do not destroy this hope with shallow
 words.

The future of the world is in our hands
If we remain together. All the lands
That long for freedom; all the starving
 herds
Of tortured Europe look to us to raise
Them from their slavery. Don't undermine
The values of our conflict with a line,
An irritating, silly, boastful phrase!

Remember -- I'm a Britisher.
I know my country's faults. Its rather slow
Superior assumptions; its aloof
Conviction of its destiny. The proof
Of its true quality also I know,
This lies much deeper. When we stood
 alone,
Besieged for one long, agonized year.
The only bulwark in our hemisphere
Defying tyranny. In this was shown
The temper of our people. Don't forget
That lonely year. It isn't lease or lend,
Or armaments, or speeches that defend
The principles of living. There's no debt
Between your land and mine except that year.
All our past errors, all our ommissive sins
Must be wiped out. This was no nation wins.
Remember that when you are over here.
Also remember that the future peace
For which we're fighting cannot be maintained
By wasting time contesting who has gained
Which victory. When all the battles cease
Then, if we've learned by mutual endurance
By dangers shared, by fighting side by side
To understand each other, then we'll forge a pride,

Not in ourselves, but in our joint assurance
 To the whole world, when all the carnage ends,
 That men can still be free and still be friends.

- From Stars and Stripes, British Edition -
 by Noel Coward

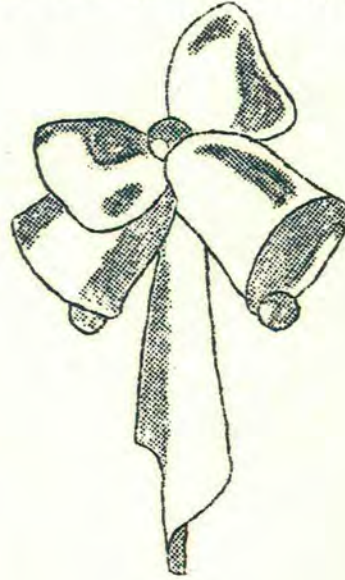
- ADDRESSES -

- | | |
|---|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Pvt. Joseph M. Zdybicki
33685170, APO, # 4873
c/o PM, San Francisco, Calif. 2. PFC Frank J. Shuble
33167049, APO 77 Div.
c/o PM, Camp Pickett, Va. 3. Pvt. Anthony A. Longo
APO # 15023, c/o PM N.Y. City 4. Aldo Lermi, S 2/C
FPO 2nd Div., San Francisco 5. Matthew Donovanich F 3/C
Co. 84, Sect. 3, Bks. 7
NTS, Richmond (19), Va. 6. Pvt. Joseph P. Pusateri
905 TG, Flt. 522
Amarillo Army Airfield
Amarillo, Texas 7. Cpl. Anthony J. Pusateri
Co. A, 660th TD Bn.
Camp Hood, Texas 8. Pvt. Joseph Sweder
33701114, Hq. Co., 3rd Bn.
253rd Inf., 63rd Div.,
APO #410, Camp Van Dorn, Miss. 9. Michael Revay EM 2/C
c/o Postmaster N.Y. City 10. Cpl. George L. Murraray USMC
c/o FPO San Francisco, Cal. 11. Cpl. Clyde W. Truax
Hq. Batt. 287th FA, Obsn. Bn.
Camp Bowie, Texas 12. Sgt. Stanley Zabetakis
Co. C, 810 TD Bn., APO 402
c/o PM, Nashville, Tenn. 13. PFC Walter Wysocki, 33281576
APO #923, c/o PM, San Francis. 14. Pvt. John P. Vernillo, 33685150
APO 402, Nashville, Tenn. 15. George S. Kraefer F 3/C
308th Unit SM 11-3
Service School, USNTS
Great Lakes, Ill. 16. Raymond G. Malone S 1/C
c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif. 17. Pvt. Albert F. Kuntz
APO 708, c/o PM San Francisco | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 18. PFC Clifford W. Richey
87 T.C. Sqd., 438 TC Group
LMAAF, Maxton, N.C. 19. Wm. J. Metz, AMM 3/C
VSB-5, Master Airport
US Naval Air Station
Miami, Fla. 20. Cpl. Michael Harris, 3301838
APO 923, c/o PM San Francisco 21. Cpl. Andrew J. Bayus, 3342348
APO 813, c/o PM
New York, New York 22. PFC Leo Kopacz
Btry. D, 501st AAA GunBn.
Camp Edwards, Mass. 23. A/C Geo. L. Williamson, Jr.
13171630, AAFTD, Sqd. 2
Flt. D, Sec. 2
Thunderbird Field #1
Glendale, Ariz. 24. Stephen Latzo A/S
Co. 316, USNTS - E - 8
Sampson, N.Y. 25. Cpl. Maurice L. Westlake
Batt. B, 287th FA Obsn. Bn.
Camp Polk, La. 26. Nicholas Hallahan A/S
896-38-06, Surgery No. 2
NCTC, Camp Peary
Williamsburg, Va. 27. Hubert Moneely S 1/C
South Brooklyn, New York 28. Lt. Peter J. McMahon, Jr.
O-812456, 338 Fgr. Grp.
305 Fgr. Sqd., Dale Mabry Fld.
Tallahassee, Fla. 29. A/C Stephen Yandrick
33677577, Grp. O, Sqd. 227
AAFPS (P) SAACC, Wing II
San Antonio, Texas |
|---|---|

*Best of Luck —
 So-Long!
 Ye Editors — and staff*

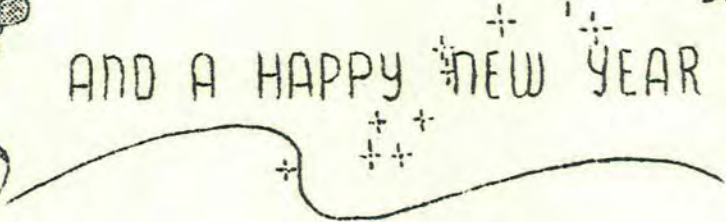
CLIMAX NEWS

UNOFFICIAL PUBLICATION FOR THE
BENEFIT OF CLIMAX EMPLOYEES
NOW IN THE ARMED SERVICES
OF THE UNITED STATES



*Merry
Christmas*

AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR





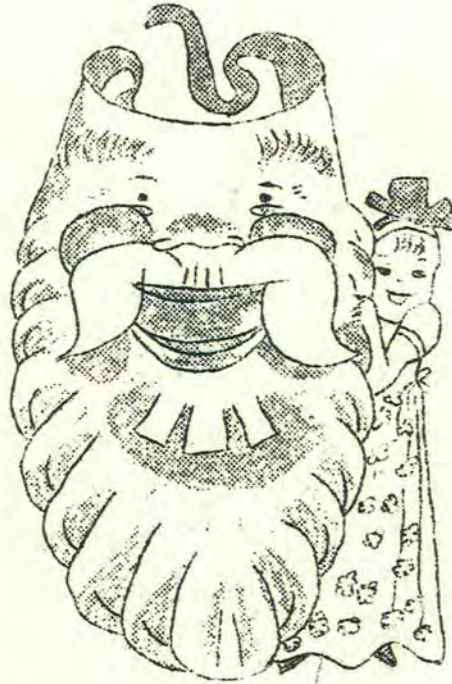
Christmas, the season of greatest spiritual joy is again tempered with the sadness and misery of war. Over nineteen hundred years ago the hatred and avarice of an earthly ruler sought to destroy the happiness of the Virgin Mother on the first Christmas. And now a second Herod has arisen to take away the joy from this sacred season. Like the Herod of old he too shall fail and the spirit of Christmas shall go on, for what is begotten of God can be destroyed by no human agency. That spirit of Christmas will transcend all the misery and unrest of life. It will not be excluded by prison bars or concentration camps nor will its brightness be dimmed by hospital wards or the loneliness of camp life. It will waft its way o'er the broad expanse of oceans and traverse land and air to unite soldier and sailor, aviator and marine and those of the Womens' Forces as it carries to them the message of their loved ones at home couched in the words of the Angels on the first Christmas: "Glory to God in the Highest and on earth peace to men of good will."

May the sad and lonely hearts find surcease of sorrow and grief in the loving Heart of Him Whose birth the world commemorates at this holy Christmastide and may they all in Him have a blessed and happy Christmas.

W. J. McCashin, Pastor
Our Lady of Lourdes Church

It was a dark night when Christ was born. The forces of evil and hate had almost destroyed the forces of goodness and love. But the darkness of that night was pierced with a star which guided Wise Men to the manger where a young child lay. That same night a brilliant light shone round about shepherds watching over their flocks; a heavenly choir sang, "Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men"; and an Angel proclaimed, "Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord." Christmas reminds us that there is a light shining through the darkness; that the forces of evil and hate will one day be crushed; and that Christ's kingdom shall come over the whole earth, His kingdom of goodness and love.

Rev. Richard C. Sutton
Chaplain American Legion
Post 698, Burgettstown



HI SOLDIERS, SAILORS AND MARINES!

This, our Christmas issue, will be delivered to some of you before Xmas, while for others it will be 1944 'ere you read these lines. - - We're reminded of "Yush" Kuntz's remark in last months edition that he and his buddies couldn't quite understand Xmas packages in October with the temperature at 105°F. We feel something akin to "Yush". Trying to get this issue off to an early start we are writing to wish all of you a Merry Xmas, and we as well as you too, haven't eaten Thanksgiving turkey yet; this being Thanksgiving Eve.

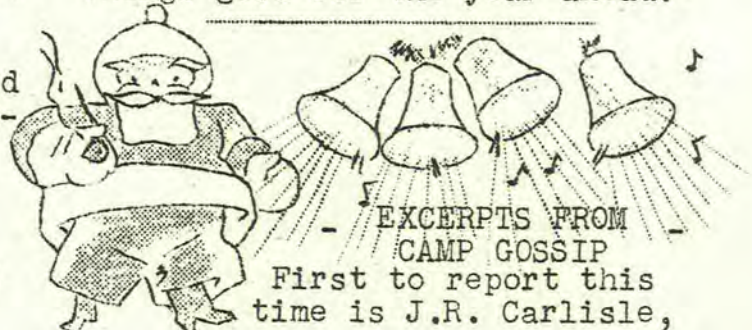
Last year, we note that to begin our Xmas issue we couldn't find any new or novel way to send the Seasons Greetings, except in the good old fashioned way. Twelve months - how quickly they have passed - have rolled along, and we find ourselves in the same old boat.

But this is a different Xmas! Different because things are

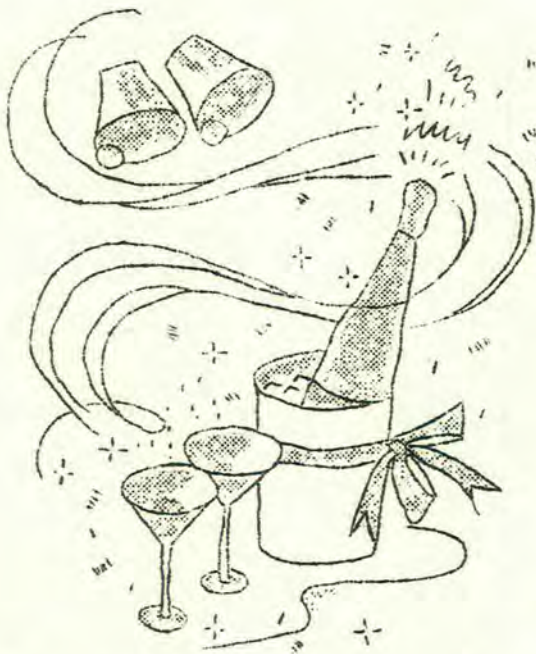
"looking up" for our side. We are like the sick who has passed a crisis - our hearts are lighter, the future looks brighter for our way of life, and we can say "Merry Xmas and A Happy New Year" with a new meaning, altho' said in the same old fashioned way. So, here's

Happiness, health,
good luck and good cheer,
For Christmas day and
throughout the New Year.

And, as we pick up our roving correspondents where we left last issue may we take the liberty to add for each and everyone of you - "Merry Xmas! and all things good for the year ahead."



who now answers to the title of Staff Sergeant. Joe reports his outfit has "been busy lately, getting ready for maneuvers. The reports we have been getting have been pretty sad, but I guess it won't be too bad considering what some of the guys are going through over there. After maneuvers, if we're lucky, I think we'll get a little trip. Here's hoping. We're getting plenty anxious to get over but the Army can't satisfy everyone. I'm assistant chief of the construction section of the Signal Company. Not bragging or anything, but we're supposed to have the best and most important section in the Division. It's our job to install and keep wire communications throughout the different units. It's no easy job but I wouldn't trade it for any other."



Next is a V-mailer from Pvt. Paul Kovach. "I am well and getting along fine. Received the Climax News and the dollar; thanks a lot; I enjoy reading the News. I'll soon have a year in the Army but it seems like five years. The beer here is not bad, but I sure would

like to drink the beer in the States instead. I sure would like to have a quart of whiskey for Christmas; maybe I'll find a quart in some beer joint here. I hope to be home for next Christmas. Maybe I will meet up with Jay Meneely some day. It sure would be nice to meet up with a fellow from the Climax. Not much more to say just now. So long and good luck to all." By next Christmas there won't be any whiskey to come home to, Paul. It's mighty hard to get already.

Pvt. Ernest Williams has been moved to another part of Camp Blanding which isn't as nice as where he was but has the advantage of being "so far from our training areas that we have to ride in trucks. I can't say the training is too tough as I have been standing up exceptionally well and if it does not get any tougher I will go through the training cycle in pretty good shape. We spent one full week on the rifle range firing the M1. Last week we fired transition fire with the M1 also at anti-aircraft targets with a .22 calibre rifle. And only last Saturday we fired the .30 calibre carbine and I sure would like to own one as it is a very nice weapon; in between this, we have had training with the bayonet, hand grenade, land mines and a few other things. This week we are getting instructions on truck driving and before the week is out we will go on a convoy trip." Jap also asks about those lunchtime pinochle games. They are still going strong and are as Noy - sy as ever.

We have a fine letter from Fireman Edward Jackson. "Hello friends, here I am again; finally found time to drop you a few lines. Boy, I sure have been kept busy for the past few

months. They keep you going in this outfit, but in time a fellow gets used to it. I am still out here in the Pacific floating around and am still in the engine room helping take care of the engines and that is one place there is something to do all the time. I guess that is what keeps them running." Eddie found a picture in Life magazine of the old narrow gauge engine that used to haul ore from the Climax mine to Leadville and sent it along to us "to show you I am still 100% for the Climax and always will be. How is Beck getting along. Suppose he is still charging on old No. 6." That's right, Tuck; Beck is still doing business at the old stand.

With only two more weeks of Diesel school ahead of him, F 3/C Matthew Donovitch seems to be liking the Navy a little better. Not that Matt has anything against the Navy. He would just rather be home, that's all. "I am hoping to go on to the advanced school for another five weeks, but they are very choicely and only a small percentage goes there. They just cut the ratings, too, so instead of coming out of here with a 2nd class rating, the best we can get is 3rd class. I'll take what they give me and like it. This school is very interesting and after they get through with us we will be able to run and operate any Diesel made. Here's hoping they tell me to run one up the Ohio River to Pittsburgh. That would suit me fine." Matt has had a little company, as his wife spent two weeks in Richmond.

A card informs us that Cpl. Maurice Westlake has moved to Camp Polk. How about that letter, Powerhouse?

Now that winter is upon us, we can't help but envy AMM Bill Metz. "This Florida sunshine is all right. I'm getting a nice tan out of it. Miami is all they say it is; I think it's tops. I've been in twenty states since I joined up and this area here beats them all I'd say. I'm not working very hard at present. When the outfit gets going I'll have enough work no doubt. This is a dive bomber squadron and we have Douglas Dauntless bombers. I don't believe there is a nicer dive bomber built. I've been up since I came here and I've been through the works. I came back with all my breakfast in my stomach too. The water is very beautiful from up there. You can see the bottom very clearly. If the water was that clear in all parts of the oceans I don't believe we'd have the least worry about subs!" Bill enclosed a photo of himself, so we won't forget him. Same was duly posted at the gatehouse. Thanx.

Last time we heard from Lee Walker (and that was some time ago) he was a staff sergeant. Now he signs himself "A.S.". Does that mean Aviation Student? Lee doesn't say much about himself except that he has been moving from field to field too fast to even send us an address. He is now "stationed out here in the isolated part of West Texas. In a week or too will probably be shipped out." Let us know your next address, Lee, and whether you are shipped or not; how about telling us something of your own activities?

PFC Joseph Cikovic sends us his new address with a few words of praise for the News." I've been busy at times but I've also had some spare time. I always

enjoy reading the News and, of course, the dollar comes in handy." The dollars aren't hard to find, but don't forget that you fellows in Service have to write this paper.

Here's a V-mailer from Howard Potts who hasn't been with us for some months. "Hello Climaxers, I'm getting along fine and have been receiving the paper and dollar every month. I've been terribly busy lately. In fact, I still am. I'm glad to hear the workers at the Climax are doing their part as we are doing ours. It looks like I may get a furlough before July (Wow! that's next summer). Things look pretty promising now, I certainly hope that I get one. They are not censoring our letters as strictly as they did before. When we go to town we go to Cristobal and Colon on pass. Colon is a fairly large city and is in the Republic of Panama. Cristobal isn't very large. It belongs to the U.S. and that's where all the American people live. I was in Panama City one time. I can't tell what camp we are in. We certainly do a lot of travelling now. We stay in this camp one week and the other camp one week. We just travel back and forth. I'm still in the Record section and like the work very much. I made Cpl. yesterday afternoon. There is a slight change in my address, but we are in the same camp. Will close now, wishing everyone the best of luck. And keep up the good work." Congrats on the chevrons Howard. Bytheway, have you looked up Joe Bezusko? He is in your part of the world.

We also have a paper from Sgt. Austin Studa, who sent us a copy of C.B.I. Roundup, a weekly published by and for the Army forces in China, Burma and India. It's a very swell paper with complete news coverage including even a Broadway and Hollywood column.

We quote a letter to the editor: "Dear Roundup, Knowing that your paper is always crusading for some good cause, I think it would be altogether fitting and proper that you make an effort on behalf of all G.I's to have Errol Flynn appear on the Hobby Lobby show to explain his hobby." Dutch apologizes for not enclosing a buck with the paper. Claims he forgot it. "I would like to send a Rupee or so but we are not permitted. I am saving all the dollar bills and plan on bringing them all back home. That, of course, barring accidents. A guy does go broke now and then. Right now my finances are somewhat low. I have been sending quite a bit of stuff home lately and, take it from me, they don't give anything away over here. When these merchants see an American soldier they start rubbing their hands together and chanting 'Rajah'. As you probably know, that means someone with a heck of a lot of dough. You always give them the old routine and tell them, 'No Rajah, me poor man.' You can always tell them that, but try and convince them. It is really amusing to go shopping here. They have a very large bazaar and you get anything from soup to nuts. These guys are really schrewd (I got another word for it) and drive a tough bargain. They always ask at least twice the regular price and then the fun begins. You must bear in mind that the average merchant makes no effort to understand you and I am darned sure I can't understand them. They all give you the same answer which is usually 'Nein American' or 'No mullun' which means, 'It is all Greek to me!' If you do make a purchase you buy the product for about half the original price knowing that you did not get any bargain. It is a lot of fun."

Seaman Mike Sabatasse is at

last in sight of the sea. "I'm going to armed guard school and in about four or five weeks we will probably ship out. That's the day I'm looking for. I was in the mess hall the second day I was here and bumped into George Zellars. He was here a week before I came and is looking fine." Why doesn't George tell us these things? Sabby adds that Great Lakes was paradise compared to his present station, but has to admit the chow is better.

Mike writes again to say, "Our work consists of loading and unloading drills on the big guns. We have to take the guns apart and study the parts and put them together again. Boy, these shells remind me of that old green ore. They are really heavy."

The old phantom of the office, Nick Hallahan, is still in sick bay and hasn't been anywhere else since he arrived at Camp Peary. His card reads: "Expect to be out soon and start on my boot training. Keep 'em rolling. Feel fine but tired." A later note from Nick finds him transferred to the convalescent ward and living like a king. "There are radios going full blast; poker games going on in the back room, and we usually have plenty of time for writing. I'm way ahead in the poker game." What an introduction to the Navy! You'll learn, brother. Nick wrote on Thanksgiving day, enclosing the menu of his dinner, which was terrific. He also contributed a copy of Bee Lines, the Camp Peary weekly, containing news of C.B.'s on many Island X's (or Islands X).

Final word from Nick for this time is that he has started his boot training at last and may be reached at the indicated address.

A/C George Atherton has had some hard luck. "I've had a



little sinus trouble and the flight surgeon has had me grounded for six days. Just long enough to put me far enough behind my class that I can't catch up. This will throw my training a month longer and I don't want that. I was pretty well up until this happened. I passed my twenty hour chick ride and was well on my way to the forty hour chick. In fact I expected to be one of the first to get it. These P.T.17's are nice airplanes, you can do practically anything with them and they'll stand up." The washout percentage for George's class is 30% which looks like any man who stays in the league is doing OK.

That furlough that Cpl. Clyde Truax was expecting never did materialize and there is no immediate sign of it as his outfit is on the move. "We have been spending most of our time in the field since our Bn. moved. The weather has really been nice. We have been working with the big field Artillery guns. It is really something to watch them fired. I am glad they are not firing at us, as they are really accurate." Let's hope you get that furlough soon and that goes for Powerhouse as well.

Next to report is PFC Clifford Richey. "As per usual, I have moved again. I am at present in an A.B. Squadron here on the same field. I don't know how



long I will be here as we are restricted for five days of processing. It seems that if they can use me here I will be attached to a unit on this base. If not, I will be sent to where they can use me. I have got to the place where I never open my barracks bag. I never have time. The weather here is still fine, but has been a little chilly in the mornings. I understand they never have snow here. Bet you the next frogskin I'm shipped north for the winter." Tip noticed in the News that Mr. Murphy has taken up hunting. He comments, "Better watch, or Bill Morris will make a fishing addict of him in the spring."

Pvt. Robert (Zip) Morgan's excuse for not writing is that writing to his wife and mother took all his time. As Zip hasn't been married very long that is probably true and we'll accept it. Zip says, "We finished maneuvers last week and we're leaving the desert. It wasn't really so bad here, but as far as I am concerned, they can keep the west or give it back to the Indians. I like Langeloth." Zip hopes to

get home around Christmas or a little after. Until he does, he sends hello to all.

Cpl. Gene Sprando had to spend Thanksgiving day out on bivouac. And just listen to how tough things are for Gene: "We've been in bivouac for two weeks and still have two more to go. The beauty about this is that the band doesn't do a thing. We go into camp every other day to shave and shower and also go in to play dances. We get up at 10 or 11 o'clock; the other fellows get up at six. Some life, I'd say." Some life is putting it mildly. To Albert Kuntz, Gene says, "The southern belles in Phoenix City are really fine. Good old Southern hospitality. They're okay."

PFC Andrew Geffert spent his 33rd week in the Army on the firing range. "We came to Camp Welflect and proceeded to dig our gun emplacements and lined the walks with sand bags. We had a very rainy day and the ocean was rough. We fired some but have yet to finish our ammunition. It is necessary to have a clear sky so that the pattern of the bursts in the sky can be observed." It was a little better at Welflect this time however, as there were barracks to sleep in for a change. "I can recall vividly the many days and nights that were spent in pup tents under a rainy sky."

Here's a card from Seamsn George Sugick. "I am writing to tell you I am in the good old city of Norfolk. The Armed Guard school is a gunnery school and we have classes six days a week. We are learning to fire the big guns. We will be here about four weeks, then -- further orders. These guns are really large and do they make a noise!" Good hunting, George, let's hear

from you often.

Marine PFC Stanley Zdybicki is at artillery school at Quantico, where he is "doing fine and hope everyone at the plant is the same. I am really getting some training here. Tell all the fellows I said hello and hope to be back with them before too long."

We seem to have heard from Pvt. Walter Craner before his parents did. And if you think Herb liked that, you are mistaken. Here's Walter's V-mailer: "Just



a line to let you know that I am somewhere in Northern Ireland. It is very pretty country but I'll take good old Penna. any time. I haven't received last month's Climax News as yet but I imagine it's having a pretty tough time chasing me halfway around the world. But no matter when it gets here, I'll enjoy it. I'll be able to buy a lot more cigarettes with that dollar here. They are only 5¢ a pack or 3 pence in English money. The money isn't hard to understand after a while. Well, I guess that's all the censor will let me say, so I better quit." Best of luck, Walter!"

We owe an apology to Seaman Frank Bernatonis. It seems that we have been using his boot camp address and have even printed some in the paper. Blacks is still at Sampson, but is no boot, as you all know. In fact the boot is on the other foot. "I am still putting in my working time on the recruits. The rest of the time I spend in Geneva. More liberty than I know what to do with. The only trouble with the town is that it's pretty expensive. If a fellow is a fair drinker, a ten dollar bill doesn't go far. (Ed. note: In Penna. a ten-spot won't even buy much Kinsey). Had one of the biggest days in the history of this base the past Saturday. We handled 1005 recruits. At the end of the day, I was more tired than the recruits."

We can't improve of MM Alex Stetar's V-mailer from somewhere, so here it is, as is. "Dear Editor: It has been quite some time since I have last written to you. The whole thing is lack of time. I wish that I could get more time but for now I must get along the best I can. Tillie and I are working in the same spot. He works at it during the day and I at night. Tillie is doing quite well at it. Me? I don't get to see Tillie very much but he is fine. He told me if he gets time he will write. It's just too much work at present. I told him we were AWOL. We like to get the mail and of course the dollar. The news up here is the same as usual and we can't send or tell you a thing pertaining to the island. Until we are considered in the safe zone, no news is allowed to go out. I will now close and, just in case I don't get another letter in, Tillie and I wish to you all a Merry Xmas!" PFC Jay Meneely sends a Christmas card designed for his outfit by

one of the officers. It reads: "The Xth Regiment wishes you a Merry Christmas from Somewhere in England" and bears Old Glory and the Union Jack. Jay adds: "My best wishes to all of you for a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year. Hope I can be with you for the next one." It goes without saying that we all share that last wish, Jay.

PFC Raymond Kirkpatrick is "still plugging along about the same old way at the same old place. Still qualifying on some of the guns and having plenty of hikes. In fact, we had a 9-mile hike this AM. Made it in two hours. Guess the Climax is represented in about all branches of the Service and all parts of the world. Am sure they will give a good account of themselves wherever they go." You can say that last again.

At least one soldier was glad to get that buck last time as it came when he was down to his last two bits. At least, that is Pvt. Charles Havelka's story, and who are we to disbelieve, even though it is the first time we ever heard of a soldier being broke. Chuck says, "This state is not much to brag about. All we've done is maneuver around these swamps each week and, as time goes by, it gets kind of old. I still remember the days I spent in Hollywood on pass. It's really a treat for any soldier to spend a couple of days there. You might remind Dick Lasobeck to drop a guy a few lines once in a while. (Ed. note: Glad to). My best regards to the gang."

Cpl. Caesar Grossi reports. "All quiet on the Western Front: plenty of rain mud and fog, with a bit of sunshine dropping out of the clouds now and then, just to remind us that there's a sun in the sky. This is a typical

western winter, not just an Oregonian phenomenon. They are having the same kind of weather down in California. Don't believe the advertisements: California's sunshine is just a myth. The sun shines there during the summer, but it is even so in Pennsylvania." Caesar is playing the piano at the Red Cross auditorium for the benefit of his own hospital patients and twice a week at the officer's club, where he gets paid. However, the life isn't all together one of ease for "our detachment had to go through an infiltration course. We hadn't done any rough exercises for a long time but, surprisingly enough, we went through that ordeal without much trouble except for a few colds and sore backs. It proved that, when called upon, the Medics can take it as well as anybody else."

After a short visit with us Merchant Mariner Walter Lipnicky found himself back on the same ship ready for another voyage. He just missed seeing Pat Jackson who is now in town, we hear. Walter wants to tell Joe Kucic he lost his (Joe's) address and will write when he gets same. (Don't look in the News, Mike, the one we have is pretty old. Not that we want to hint or anything).

We are indebted to Mrs. Gaylord Malone for Sgt. Gate's new address and the first word of him in quite a while. "He is getting along fine and seems to enjoy his work as a mechanic. He should have written to you long ago, but has been too busy at times to even write home." Well, if a soldier's wife will accept such an excuse, we can. Good luck, Gates.

We get a new address from Pvt. Joseph Invernizzi every month

but he still seems to stay at Camp Polk. Maybe he likes the place; or, is it Camp Polk likes Joe?

One man the Army hasn't changed a bit is Cpl. Mike Williams, and this letter ought to prove it: "You sure throw the bull in the Climax News but it's not your fault because you print what the boys write to you. (Ed. note: Ain't it so?). Things are not so hot here. We dodge a few times a day, but the boys will take care of that. We have it pretty good here somewhere in Italy. I can't tell you what part of Italy we are in but you have been reading about in the paper. The boys got paid today and as usual the games go on. It does not make any difference where the boys are, they still like to play. Well, this is about all I can think about to write this time." Keep 'em rolling, Mike. Or is it shuffling?

- SIDE GLANCES -

In addition to the usual frogskin attached to your copy of the News, you will find a hospitality card presented by the American Legion Post 698 of Burgettstown. This card will allow you to use the facilities of any Post Home, in the towns and cities you may visit, or in which you may be stationed. We trust each of you will find occasion to use this card often.

Last issue we mentioned something about our hunters. Well, boys the old Climax broke out with a real rash of hunters at the start of the deer season. There were so many we won't list them individually. At this

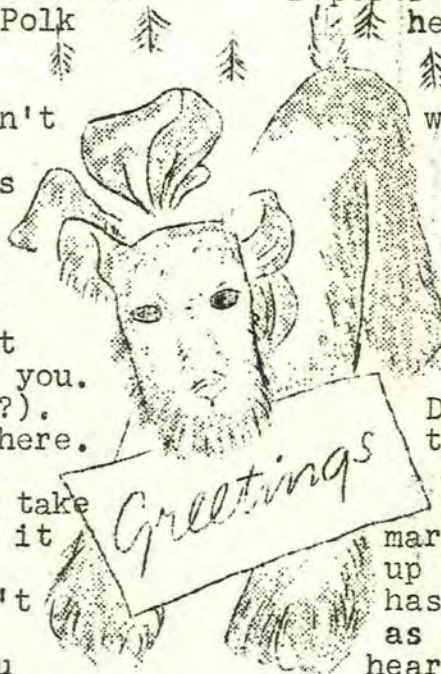
writing, (Dec. 5) there are no reports of any kills, but we hear the usual explanations. Any how, it must have been good sport. We were promised a "hind quarter" if Speed Dennis and Mr. Murphy had any luck. But, next year will do. We hear that Speed got the buck fever - he even admits it.

Did we report last issue that Rennie Malone and John Saska had joined the Navy? Several more married Climaxers have been up for tests. Edwin Taylor has been called to Service as an air cadet, and we hear George Ravella has passed exams for the Merchant Marines.

We had a new experience with our November issue. For the first time since we started publishing the News, we had first hand assistance from one of our roving correspondents. None other than Sailor-boy John Hallahan was in when we put the assembly line into operation, and John fell right in and helped throw the issue together. He sorta earned his dollar -- No, we didn't give him an extra frogskin. We just charged it up to experience on his part. Come up again John!

We mentioned in previous issues the possibility that clockmen, in addition to the regular gate house guards would soon be on duty. They have been making the rounds since the latter part of November. Of course, some wag had to tag them with a new moniker - they are modern Paul Revere's. The four men on duty are: Kirkpatrick, Davidson, Boles and Cook.

Did you hear about the butcher



who backed up against the meat slicer? Well, he got behind in his orders.

The Ferro department has been on three shifts for the past month. Three shift operation will continue until after the middle of December when only one shift will be employed to clean up for the year end inventory.

Tag ends of electrical work are yet to be done to complete the new addition to the Ferro Dept. Most of the loading, and some of the unloading for this Dept. is done on the new track on the north side of the building.

You won't believe this, perhaps, but actually Rust Engineering has torn down its familar construction office which has been moved from here to there so many times during the past years. With our new inside office space available we found a spare room into which Rube and Jimmy moved for the wind-up of their long stay with us. With cold weather on our heels this was a welcome move for their office force.

Enclosed is a copy of an ad by Climax carried in the Burgetts-town Enterprise announcing the award of our second star for our Army & Navy "E" flag.

Nice nite - In June
 Stars shine - Big Moon
 In Park - on bench
 With girl - in clinch
 He say - me love
 Her coo - like dove
 Me smart - me fast
 Never let - chance pass
 Get hitched - me say
 Her say - Okay
 Wedding Bells - they ring
 Honeymoon - Everything
 Settle down - Married life
 Happy now - got wife.

Another nite - in June
 Stars shine - big moon

Carry Baby - walk floor
 Am Happy - no more
 Wife mad - her fuss
 Me mad - me cuss
 Life one - big spat
 Nagging wife - bawling brat
 Realize at last - Me too damn fast.

The new hydraulic bridge between the plant and the warehouse will soon be completed. The concrete work is done and assembly of the bridge proper is well along. This bridge being under construction has cramped our style a bit. You see, we have available only two loading doors - the one on the plant side and the lower warehouse door. To complete this work the warehouse track is to be raised and thrown over close to the building so that another door can be used near the East end.

You will recall that the South side of the warehouse was not fenced in - the building itself forming the fence. However, a new fence is to be installed from the stack down to the railroad crossing then along the track to the ore unloading platform. From the east end of the ore platform the fence extends to the east end of the warehouse, where it will connect with the old fence.

"--- And the Last Laugh"

Women, of course, never know
 what they want,
 Men insist with good-natured
 laughter;
 Strange, when they don't seem to
 know what they want,
 They seem always to get what
 they're after.

- Neil Bethune

Rebuilding of the old briquette press has started. The new heavy base and cylinders are in place, and parts of the old press

are to be installed to complete the unit.



The laying of the water line is coming along nicely. The pipe is in place along the front of the plant, and down the north side to the ferro dept.. -- All the ditch is excavated down to the pump station and the pipe laid. The tank is being

connected with the line, and all should be ready by the time West Penn Water Company has its feeder line laid. At present they are ditching and laying pipe along Shady Avenue in Burgettstown.

We thought we could announce that all the brick were in the stack, but circumstances won't allow. The work is very nearly complete, but the last few feet of brick at the top can not be set until, other work is finished. Some of this finishing work is at the base on the inside. But for all practical purposes the brick lining is in place. In addition, the stoker building and its furnace brick work is well along the road to completion.

EXCELSIOR!

From Pvt., to Corp., to Sgt., to Lieut.,
Sincere endeavor bears its fruit.
First Lt., if proved to be apt,
Is elevated to a Capt.
The Capt., advancing one more stage,
Gets oak leaf and becomes a Maj.
The Maj. who diligently tries,
To Lt. Col., and then Col.,
may rise.
The Col., with eagle for insig.,
May rise to Gen., with prefix Brig;

Maj. Gen., Lt. Gen., and then perhaps,
A full-fledged Gen., with four-starred straps.

It won't be long; I'm on my way;
They made me Pvt. 1st Class today!

- Burge Buzzelle

The revamped store room is getting all ship-shape now. New shelving has been built to take care of all repair and maintenance items formerly stored at various points in the plant. It's a pleasure to have elbow room, and to see things in order on the shelves. Also, the moving of all stock to a central storeroom gives much needed room in the electrical and carpenter shops where so many items were formerly stored. Needless to say, we found a few items of interest in sorting out the stock of supplies. Another addition to our store-room, is a tool room from which plant working tools will be issued. This room being centrally located, and readily accessible will assist all concerned in accounting for tools and other equipment used around the plant.

There's three things a fella needs more'n anything else in order to be properly outfitted for the rugged life ahead. These things are Patience, Strength and Wisdom. Patience to endure the things he can't change; Strength to change the things he ought to change; Wisdom to know the difference between the two.

- Bee Lines, Camp Peary
NCTC

- VISITS -

Stanley Zdybicki was our first visitor for this month's issue. Stanley certainly was all brown from that good old southern sun. He reported the Marines haven't

reduced their training grind, and that all was under control, and he liked it regardless of its toughness.

Jimmy Sarracino was up to see us while on furlough. Same Jimmy, and if anything a little heavier. They must feed well in Jim's outfit, or he gets his feet in the trough more times than normal. Jim reports his training going along smoothly.

John Hallahan, as we reported elsewhere, paid us a working visit this time. John just filled in for Nick who in the past has been part of our printing staff. Anyhow, we had a fine visit with John even if we did make him go around and around the assembly line.

Jimmy Westlake was another sailor boy in from Great Lakes for a visit. Jim doesn't seem to have grown much, but he was all fixed up and looked fine. He reports quite a bit of dental work for himself, but that is necessary to keep the old ship sailing later on. Keep up the good work Jimmy, and best o' luck.

Joe Murray was another marine visitor. It would seem he and Zdybicki didn't serve under the same sun, for he didn't show the same signs of being exposed to old sol's rays. Joe says she's tough going -- but that he's getting along nicely.

And much travelled Mario Alouise was home on the 19th. He reports having seen quite a bit of the world, and some exciting times during the past few months. Mario looked like he had his sea-legs all under control. He gave us some first hand information regarding Albert Wagner and Fischer, having seen them both at some port where their ships were docked side by side.

Cpl. Andrew Laurich was home for several days and called to see the boys. He reported everything OK with his training, and he looked like one of Uncle Sam's well-fed boys.

Walter Lipnicky, all slicked up like Lord Louie Mountbatten, in his new Merchant Marine uniform came up to tell us all about his trip abroad and return. Walter was the same happy sailor with his usual pleasant smile for everybody.

Sgt. Rudy Chastulik and his friend Pvt. John P. Vernillo paid us a visit on the 24th. Rudy says his outfit is still going strong.

Two visitors this month came in and Ye Editor didn't get to see them. Geo. Saska and Robert McGraw were in the plant to see the boys, but when in the office Ye Editor must have been "otherwise occupied" for he doesn't recall seeing them. It is reported they are doing well.

Cpl. Dave Kuritz, back from a trip abroad, was visiting with us on the 27th. Dave gave us the low down on several interesting items. Seems Dave has moved around a little since finishing his school work.

Bill Metz, who is now in Naval Aviation at Miami, gave us a good birds eye view of his branch of the Service. Seems Bill likes his work, and especially the place - for the winter months at least. Bill says he enjoys the News, just like getting 30 letters. Thats a thought isn't it? 30 for 1! (Have you written yours?). Good luck Bill, and write us some day when the sun is shining brightly - we seldom see old Sol anymore, or so it seems.

Pat Jackson, another of our Merchant Mariners, is home on furlough. Seems Pat has been abroad too, and now knows there are two kinds of WAVES. Pat reports the Service is OK.

We hear reports that Frank Rozmus spent 12 long days in Slovan on furlough, but we see no indication that he signed our Service record book if he came to the plant. And we don't recall hearing anyone report a visit from him. We haven't had any News returned from down his way either, so we just figure he's going to write us a long newsy letter for next issue, explaining how come he couldn't get up over the hill from Slovan; how about it Frank? Lets hear how the world is treating you.

Elsewhere in this issue, Mr. Carroll has commented on "Dutch" Studa's thoughtfulness in sending us a copy of CBI Roundup, printed in Delhi, India. Since last issue we've been thinking about our request for a copy of "Stars & Stripes." You who are in foreign Service may know of other official army papers published for the benefit of Service men. We notice reference at times to "Yank" magazine. Is this published in many camps? Who'll send us the FIRST copy for a dollar. Incidentally, no one has won that dollar for the first copy of "Stars & Stripes", but it is a bit early for returns to get in.

It is with sincere regret that we report another casualty among Climaxers. Warren Alexander, better known as Alex to all of us, was killed in an automobile accident at Greenville, Miss. All remember Alex as a fine lad -- the best.

- NEW ADDRESSES -

1. A/C George M. Atherton
63rd AAFFTD

- Sqd. #1, Class 44 D
Douglas, Ga.
2. Frank Bernatonis S 2/C
Receiving Unit USNTS
Sampson, N.Y.
3. S/Sgt. Joseph R. Carlisle
33423532, APO 450
Shreveport, La.
4. Sgt. Rudolph J. Chastulik
33398060, 173rd Sta. Hosp.
Camp Carson, Colo.
5. PFC Joseph Cikovic
33423459, Co. F
APO 450, c/o PM
Shreveport, La.
6. Pvt. Walter Cramer
33423507, Co. F
APO #5 c/o PM
New York, N.Y.
7. Cpl. Donald C. Dimit
33675737, APO #9026, C/O PM
San Francisco, Calif.
8. PFC Andrew Geffert
33675805, APO 9026, c/o PM
San Francisco, Calif.
9. Nicholas Hallahan A/S
896-38-06, Plat. 3373
Area C-8, NCTC, Camp Peary
Williamsburg, Va.
10. Pvt. Joseph A. Invernizzi
33153672, MP Sec.
1880th Service Unit
Camp Polk, La.
11. Cpl. Dave Kuritz, 690267
Kechatan Hosp. Det.
Kechatan, Va.
12. Cpl. Andrew Laurich
33685178, Co. B
661st TD Bn.
Camp Hood, Texas
13. Pvt. Anthony A. Longo
33685203, APO # 874
c/o PM, New York, N.Y.
14. Sgt. Gaylord L. Malone
33286515, APO 9159, c/o PM
New York, N.Y.
15. Pvt. Robert H. Morgan
33398049, APO 79, c/o PM
Camp Phillips, Kan.
16. Sgt. Henry Pirih, 13039196
APO #30, c/o PM
Camp Atterbury, Ind.
17. PFC Clifford W. Richey
33675807, 392 Air Base Sqd.
LMAAF
Maxton
North Carolina

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| <p>18. Cpl. Howard F. Potts
33306251, APO 836, c/o PM
New Orleans, La.</p> <p>19. Mike Sabatasse S 2/C
AGS Gun Crew #2183A
Camp Shelton, Norfolk, Va.</p> <p>20. Cpl. George Saska
33685168, APO 312
Ft. Jackson, S. C.</p> <p>21. John Saver, Jr. AEM 3/C
VF-3 c/o FPO
San Francisco, Calif.</p> <p>22. George Sugick S 2/C
Gun Crew #2169A
Armed Guard School
Norfolk, ll, Va.</p> <p>23. Pvt. Edwin M. Taylor
409 TG Flight X93
AAFTTC, #1-BTC #4
Miami Beach, Fla.</p> <p>24. Cpl. Clyde Truax, 33688775
HQ Batt.
287th FA, Obsn. Bn.
Camp Polk, La.</p> | <p>25. AS Lee R. Walker, 13040757
3rd AAFLTD
Lamesa, Texas</p> <p>26. Cpl. Maurice L. Westlake
33688792, Batt. B
287th FA Obsn. Bn.
Camp Polk, La.</p> <p>27. Cpl. Mike Williams
33167028, APO 464, c/o PM
New York, N.Y.</p> <p>28. Pvt. Joseph M. Zdybicki
33685170, APO # 927, c/o PM
San Francisco, Calif.</p> <p>29. PFC Stanley Zdybicki
F.A.T. Batt.
Quantico, Va.</p> |
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- I'M NOT BEING IRREVERENT, UNDERSTAND -

The Safety Committee of the Salt Lake City Council of Women, asserting that kissing is the nation's unhealthiest habit, has recommended a moratorium on it for the duration of the war.

- News Item.

Suspend the kiss? O ladies fair, Is this what comes of c'est la guerre? - Must we, for safety's pretty sake, - Agree with you to take, oh, take Those lips away for the duration? Can this be love's predestination? We wha hae wi' Hershey bled, -Who marched where Byrnes and Henderson led, -Who cheerfully gave up extra tires - And carefully curbed our cottage fires, Who curtailed stockings, eschewed meat, -Forwent the pants cuff and the pleat, -Must we, for sanitation's glory, - Abandon all that's osc'latory? - Sans thought of any impudence, -And meaning, ladies, no offense, - Methinks, good friends, I faintly hear Old Casanova's tactless sneer, - And that loud rumbling, that rude heave -- That's Herrick laughing up his sleeve.

-- Dow Richardson.

*Merry Christmas & A Happy New Year
to All*

*J. Editors
and Staff.*