

Climax News

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1945

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

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OUR BIRTHRIGHT

When Cape Cod Bay cradled the Mayflower with its load of religious Separatists and political Revolutionists, America became the cradle of Freedom. Those pioneers of the American way of life paid the price of liberty and bequeathed the birthright to us. They fashioned the "Star Spangled Banner" and adopted the "Monarch of the air" to symbolize the spirit of their escape from regimented religion and government--lest we forget.

The Bald Eagle (with its white head and neck and white tail) was selected as the national emblem of the United States because it is peculiar to North America. It represents "Freedom, power, dignity, elevation, repose."

The Star Spangled Banner (with its thirteen stripes emblematic of the thirteen original colonies and its canton of stars representing the individual states in the union) denotes freedom from domination of men, repose in divine authority.

Our forefathers created the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, the Bill of Rights, the Freedom of Voting, as the vehicles to carry on (with the Star Spangled Banner as the symbol of their new way of life) the freedom they so dearly bought.

Those pioneers of the fight for Freedom knew it was a fight which laid its responsibilities on the personal shoulders of every individual. When the people of today as individuals realize this and fortify themselves with personal knowledge of the religious, governmental, industrial and social issues of the day and use their opportunity to vote to express wise decisions thereon, then will our flag and our eagle maintain fully their symbolization.

From Door Ways

Richards-Wilcox Mfg. Co.



SOLDIERS, SAILORS & MARINES!

Since we can do nothing about it, perhaps we may be permitted to introduce this, the first issue of the News in 1945, by talking about the weather. To say old man weather has had us all tied up in a knot is putting it mildly. Old timers say this is just about the toughest spell of Winter they ever experienced. Starting on December 11th, we have had snow, ice, sleet, rain, wind, snow-drifts, blocked roads, stalled automobiles, frozen rail switches, and all the trimmings that go with real Winter. Needless to say getting to work has been a problem, even for those close to the plant, and impossible on some shifts for those coming from outlying districts. Up until last night (Jan. 1st) we have managed to have enough men out to substitute for absent regular employees. But to keep all the wheels turning on New Years night, when the drifts became too high, some had to double over; you fellows who have come up the Langeloth hill, or travelled the Eldersville road, know what a mess these stretches of highway can be. And it wasn't all hill trouble either. One could (and many did) get stuck on the level.

And when one car stalled, the road soon filled with cars because one way traffic prevented passing. But in spite of the conditions, the plant hasn't missed a stroke, and that is the important thing -- "the show must go on". Bad as it has been, we've known it couldn't last forever. We did hear that one of the country lads was in town the other day and reported that "Pappy said there was nothing we could do about this weather, and that it would continue until March 1st." We think this "Pappy" is a blood brother to the fellow who "wakes the bugler up", and you-all know what happened to him.

And there have been more serious things to think about these past few days than old man Winter. As 1944 slips into 1945, we take stock in retrospect of what 1944 did for us - or better - what we did with 1944. What did we accomplish! It seems one day has followed the other so closely that no one thing stands out boldly as an accomplishment. We know what you fellows have done, and are doing everyday, but our efforts all seem to run

together. Maybe, that is as it should be for homefront workers. In any event, we on the homefront start the New Year inspired by your example, and resolved that "the show must go on".

And lastly, we've been sobered - brought up short so to speak - by the events of the past few weeks on the German front. You fellows who have experienced those terrific days, know the full meaning of total war. We here can only think we know. Our trivial difficulties are dwarfed, and our efforts so futile when viewed in the glaring light of world events. We can only hope that our contribution will partially add up to what you Service Men have every right to expect of us, because we realize none of us can do enough when measured in terms of, or compared to the things you are doing for all of us. May 1945 meet your every wish!

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- EXCERPTS FROM -
- CAMP GOSSIP -

To break the ice for this issue comes a Christmas card from T/S Jay Meneely, who says, "Looks like another Christmas to spend overseas and I hope its the last one away from home." Later comes a V-letter bringing us more up to date on Jay. "I was showing the stack picture to some of the skeptics and one Artillery guy said 'Boy! what an O.P. that would make!' I see where Henry Pirih has been sampling the drinks as he went along. I'm afraid he'll hit a dry hole in Germany. They have some beer here but its pretty lousy. We uncovered 8 bottles of what we thought was cognac and had visions of a celebration, but alas! It turned out to be some kind of fuel oil. I'd like to catch the kraut who would pull a trick like that. They'll do anything to make a man unhappy.

I'll bet when the U.S. gets through with them, they won't be so anxious to displease us." Later comes a letter written some two weeks ahead of the above, but containing a few items which can't be omitted. I've been back with the outfit for some time now. Had a couple of months in England and then back via the 40 and 8 route. Those box cars are just like I have used going through replacement centers and riding those beautiful cars are as bad as the front. I was damn glad to rejoin the outfit after that even tho' it is no picnic up here."

Sgt. Frank Russell sends a swell card bearing a brief note. "I'm hoping that next year finds us all together again. Everything over here is going along OK. Yesterday we got paid in invasion marks. One mark is worth ten cents." We all join in your wish Doggie, and also hope things are still OK with you.

You might not believe it but here's one from our old pal Frank Rozmus, who hasn't forgotten us after all. "I've been in France for five months. Had it pretty rough at times and at other times it was very nice. Was down in Normandy for some time and life down there was the rougher part of the war for me. I saw things there that will stay in my mind forever and thats a long time. Normandy, is nice farming country and that is all I can say for it. But, in my new home across the Seine, things are different. Here, at least, a guy can go out and have a few flasses of wine, and get a chance to see one of these walking, talking dolls they have over here. With the English that they know and the little French that I know, we understand one another enough to get along like good allies

should." Frank denies Hank Pirihi's charge that he is scared to come and see him. It's just that those dolls don't give him enough time.

PFC Leo Kopacz thanks and congratulates Wally on the stack picture, but admits it makes him a little homesick. "It sure is good to hear from the other boys and from the home front. Things have shaped up within the past six months and it looks bad for Hitler and Tojo. I see where Mike Skarupa is hitting the foxholes as I still do occasionally. I've heard from Martin Revay, who is somewhere near, but I still haven't had a chance to meet him. Doodle, Al and I are still kicking and getting along as well as possible. Al is now playing with a band so it seems he may follow in brother Gene's footsteps on a different front." Leo started to tell us about those November Jap air attacks but the censor said no by making a picture frame of the last page.

The mail service between here and the Mariannas seems to be the best there is. Leo has received the December News and his reply, written on December 31st, reached us on January 8th. That's travelling. And it brings us Leo's description of Christmas on Saipan. "Since the calendar said December 25th, it had to be Christmas. I was on duty for 12 hours and, to top it off, the Japs came over to make the day more miserable. We had a nice chicken dinner and a movie that night. The picture wasn't half over, we were alerted and the Japs were overhead. We had one of our busiest nights and the gunners and loaders really went to work. Most of the raiders were shot down and very few went back in one piece."

Sgt. Joe Pusateri has moved from New Guinea to the Philippines where "Life is a lot better with

people who are civilized. I managed to secure an abandoned house and the boys get quite a kick out of living in it instead of tents. These people are OK. We have them doing our laundry and even building our foxholes. By the time they finish a foxhole its practically a pill-box. The Japs still come over quite often. Our planes are our protection by day and night fighters and ack-ack by night. Maybe I'm getting careless but too often I just have to watch the show. Get the Nip in the light, then watch the AA throw up a barrage that looks like a red blanket. During all this a G.I. should be in his hole, but you'll find three fourths of them out and cheering so you'd think it was a football game." When Joe wrote (Nov.27) his group, the first land-based fighters to hit the P.I. had chalked up a record of 590 Japs shot down; headed by Major R.I Bong with 36. Major Bong now has forty and the group has no doubt passed 600 long ago.

M/Sgt. David Tunno is back in the States after his second trip to the wars and seems to be settled for now out at Lowery Field. "I'm at my desk looking busy. I've got a swell racket now. I'M supervisor of the school in .50 cal. machine gun here. I work from 6 AM until 12 noon, then I'm off the rest of the day. I'm sure glad to get settled again." Dave hasn't had a chance to come home yet, but promises a visit when he does. We hope its soon.

Cpl. Andy Geffert reports all fairly quiet in the Mariannas except that "Bed-check Charlie has been paying us a visit once in a while and regrets it very much. He still has the same familiar purr, a wonderful appetite for lead and sounds the same crashing to the ground."

Andy has been receiving the News regularly and had some very mind words for the picture. "The plant doesn't look quite the same but it sure looks familiar. The picture is a fine souvenir."

A V-letter comes from Pvt. Paul Kovach and we understand when he says, "I've been busy lately and didn't have much time for writing. I am getting along pretty good and am somewhere in Belgium again. The cognac is pretty good but it costs like hell. Plenty of beer, tho, and its pretty good too." Paul adds a kind word for the News and wishes, "Best of luck to all."

Prize letter for this issue and one of the very best the News has printed comes from none other than Pvt. Donald Patrino, and we can't do better than let him speak for himself.: "Here is news from the Philippines for you. We have hit and are holding. This is why we were spending so many hours in training and this is the reason censorship was so strict. The time we had was well spent. We worked hard,; continuously going over our routine; making sure of every detail. You people at home heard of the invasion of the Philippines and the general outcome but, do not be deceived, the preparation was long hard work. During the first night on the Beach we had our foxholes dug about a foot and a half. When the firing started the holes were countersunk three feet. Bullets whistled everywhere and shells burst around us. Machine guns barked as the din of battle raged. The next day was quiet except for a few rifle shots. A little before noon I saw General MacArthur with a few officers of his staff come to observe the action. He shook hands and exchanged greetings with the Colonel of the Philippines guerillas. Next day we advanced to another area. The Japs were about 200

yards ahead of us. There was a little shooting during the night but it wasn't as bad as the night on the beach. We advanced to (censored), and were preparing for action when a Jap bomber came over. The ack-ack opened fire and high explosive sheels dotted the wing and fuselage with brilliant white flashes. With its mission unaccomplished, the bomber plunged earthward in flames. Many Jap planes were shot down. The ack-ack was busy while a great naval battled raged just off the island. When we weren't fighting we were digging. Shovel work is always with us. It reminds me of the time I played football. The coach would shout from the bench: 'Dig! Dig!'; now we are playing but its still: dig, brother, dig. We prepared for any eventuality, and when all was ready we waited. About dusk it happened without much warning. Six Jap fighters came low over the field. Bullets whizzed over the director and gun. The air was filled with tracers and the scrid smell of burnt powder. Next morning, just a foot away from where my head was in the director pit, I found an unexploded 20 mm. shell. I can not explain the sensation in words but I know I'm living on borrowed time. Yes, we are coming closer to Japan, yet no man can say the war is coming to an end soon. It's an enormous task and takes a heap of work. Everything is better now after the hectic first stages of this battle. Because of our record during those pressing days, General MacArthur commended our outfit as the best he has seen. Washing-machine Charlies come around about every night and drops his laundry. However, we pay him so fast that most every time it breaks his cash register.

The only reading material we get is letters from folks at home. These come few and far between. I wonder if some people at home can full appreciate the good their letters can do for someone overseas." Many thanks, Don, for a very swell letter.

Seaman Eddie Wilgocki got smart and tried to tell us where he was. But the censor was also smart and cut out the key word. However, we caught on anyway but will only quote what Ed was allowed to say. "I am in the Pacific now so you can see that I am getting closer and closer to these yb's. The weather here is really hot and we go without shirts all day long. Have been out on liberty a couple of times but it isn't so good here. All the places close to Service men at 5 PM. Tell all the fellows I said hello and wish all a Merry Christmas."

Fireman Matt Donovitch is as homesick as ever as he writes from that famous place known as "somewhere: I'm sure glad the good Lord keeps track of us as I'm sure no one else knows where we are. They have gotten so strict lately that its hard to write a letter. But I do want to thank you for the picture of the plant. It sure went over big as a couple of the fellows live near the Climax Mine. I gather my old friends Tillie and Alex are home after being away so long. I know they deserve a good leave and am sure they will enjoy it while it lasts. That's the way it goes in this man's war. You stay away a couple of years and then they decide to send you home for a few days rest. But thats better than nothing at all." Matt adds regards to all and hopes that by next Christmas we can enjoy a little cheer together.

From nice warm Saipan, Pvt. Donald Dimit presumes "you folks

are enjoying some real good old fashioned winter by now. (Ed. note: The word ain't 'enjoy'). I wouldn't mind a bit of it myself after a year of this but it could be a lot worse. You folks have been reading about this rock of late, as the Nips seem to want it back or don't like our being here or somepin. Maybe they are angry because we are using this rock as a base to bomb Tokyo and surroundings." Maybe. Thanks, Don, for that real prewar 10-yen note. It won't be any good when you get to Tokyo so we'll keep it here for you.

MM Charles Mader is a very busy man, especially in the evening but he seldom forgets us. "Smokeless Flashes" comes regularly once a week. Charlie comes almost as often and a short note arrives on time every month. "Hope this note does not find you all snowed in (it does, dammit). It snowed north, south, east and west but not a flake has been sighted here. I was down the other morning and watched about 40,000 ducks on the swamp but didn't have a gun." Chuck's Powder Factory has won another Navy E (No.5) which makes it about as good as Climax.

Yeoman Nick Hallahan is still sending mail by the bale and we still like it. "Since my last, I have completed what they call primary training and we have started work on our unit. It is an aviation unit and most of the paper work is confidential, so I can't go into the manner of our assignment." Your sub-editor tries to soft pedal the slurs cast by you damnyankees at his home state. But your experience is what we try to reflect, so here is the latest libel:

Fourteen months in old Va.
Fourteen months of nerve

wracking hell

Can't say I'm sorry I'm leaving
for I'm ready to travel a spell.

So I'll pack my sea bag for
travel

And wash the mud from my face.

I don't give a dam where they
send me,

As long as its some other place.

We live like a hog in a mud
hole

In two by four huts made of tin.

They say that the rain makes
it muddy

But It's only the tide coming in.

So they can send me to the
front in the morning,

And the Axis can turn on the
Heat

If the only way back is thru
Virginia

Don't worry, I'll never retreat.

Sgt. John Vernillo sends his
regular contribution to these
pages and this time adds to our
money collection as well. Tech
sends "a Belgian 5-franc note,
worth a little over ten cents;
a Luxembourg 5-franc note, worth
about the same, and also a
German 2-mark note worth about
80 cents in Hitlerland. At this
writing I couldn't be feeling any
better and things are going along
swell, but, its going to be a
hard winter. Was certainly glad
to receive the picture of the
stack. I've also been bragging
to the boys. And I sure miss
Platter-Chatter."

A V-Christmas card comes from
Fireman Stephen Latzo who sends
"Merry Christmas and Happy New
Year to all from somewhere in
New Guinea. Wish I could tell
you more. Maybe I will as soon
as I get time. Give the boys my
regards." We are taking this as
a promise to write, Steve. Don't
forget us again.

From S/Sgt. Henry Pirih comes
a Stars and Stripes and a new one

(to us) called War Week which
seems to be a weekly supplement
of S&S. Later comes Hank's
usual swell letter. "Want to
thank you for the picture of
the stack. Was wondering if
Wally took it with the camera
I sold him before I left for
the Service. (That's the
camera!). I have been trying to
lay my hands on one like it; saw
one but didn't get to it soon
enough. Just had to take time
out while a Jerry flew over.
Read Harry Dennis' letter and
wonder whether he would take an
air attack instead of the
hurricane. Sitting here beside
a window, I can see our planes
going over to do their part and
wonder how the krauts can stand
it. We are in a building on a
hill and, looking out the
window, I can see towns that were
once like the coal mining towns
around home; and can see the
people trying to repair their
homes with whatever they can
find." Hank encloses an account
of the doings of the 30th which
is most interesting.

Pvt. Robert Morgan's Christmas
card has the greeting in French,
but Zip adds a note which we
can read. "I'm getting along as
well as can be expected. Haven't
received a NEWS for quite some
time but I guess I'll get it
soon. Just wanted to let you
know that I am still here and,
in case your French is as bad
as mine, wish each and everyone
a Merry Christmas and a Happy
New Year."

Cpl. Gene Sprando apologizes
for not writing quite so often.
(We think he does OK). "I'm
sure you understand the situa-
tion I'm in. I don't have the
time and conveniences I once had.
The stack picture was terrific
and the Climax really looked
good. Wish I was back there;
I've seen enough of the ETO. I'm
still in Holland; making quite a

few friends in every country we hit. Still haven't met any of the boys from home. I'd really like to meet somebody."

Seaman Warren Malone doesn't write too often, but when he does, he writes a letter. "Since my last my duties were changed to those of flight orderly, a crew member on Naval transport planes whose duties may be described as a cross between a nurse maid and a freight conductor. He is nurse when he has passengers aboard who are inclined to air sickness and conductor when he has cargo aboard. The latter is usually 'hot.' We also have hospital ships which fly wounded personnel out of the battle areas. Late one evening, after flying into Oakland, Calif., I met Gerald Hays in the chow hall. We had quite a chat and spent the whole of the next day together on an Army convoy trip into the Berkely Hills among the natural scenic beauties of California. I haven't seen Jerry since as shortly afterward I was grounded on account of an ear injury. After being grounded I received a transfer to the New Cumberland Airport near Harrisburg. Arrived here on December 24th and had liberty until Tuesday AM. Needless to say, I spent Christmas with my family. The duty here, not to mention liberty, is very good and I can get home for a few hours at least every few weeks." Some guys -- etc.!

Comes a note from Bill Sausser who is "now a Midshipman at Nctre Dame University. Will receive my commission in two months and then will finally be off for active duty." That's fine Bill. While you're in South Bend, will you try to find out if the Irish plan to have a football team next fall?

To save space, we are lumping most of the Christmas cards

instead of thanking each sender individually. We appreciate every one, and nearly every one is clever or striking enough to deserve batter treatment. Those bearing notes are mentioned elsewhere but we want to acknowledge with sincere thanx greetings from the following: Alden Farner, Henry Pirih, Jack Pollon, Gene Sprando, Eddie Wilgocki, Chuck Havelka, Felix Muskovich, Mike Pescho, John Hallahan, Matt Donovanitch, Don Dimit, Nick Hallahan, Bob Morgan, Clyde Truax, Dave Tunno, Caesar Grossi, Leo Kopacz, Dutch Studa, Gerald Hays and Bozo Keating.

Another Philippines report comes from Cpl. Clyde Truax, who finds the weather and some other things quite a bother: "Another rainy day. We have had rain at least three fourths of the time since we landed. If we aren't getting drowned we are plowing around in mud ankle deep. (Ankle? What spelling!). We have also been through two typhoons; there were times the wind was blowing 80 to 100 miles an hour. In my section we are still doing our own cooking, and the rations aren't too terribly good. The main features of our menu are corned beef and corned beef hash. We are situated on a hill overlooking a large body of water and some mountains. The clouds come in over the mountains very similar to the New England States."

PFC William Nicola sends four lovely views of Mont Saint Michel, "a little town in France. It was one of the most beautiful places I have seen in France. It is built on one rock and is surrounded with water so you can only go there when the tide is out. I am getting along fine and hope all the gang back there are the same. I am now in Belgium and like it pretty well, but the sooner we get into

Germany the sooner we will get home. I didn't get to see much of Paris because we came through so fast, but all combat troops are getting 48-hour passes and I hope to get one soon. I had a little bet with a fellow about the stack. He said it couldn't be that high. When I showed him the picture he believed." Thanx Bill for a nice letter and also for the pictures. We'll save them for you.

We have already acknowledged a Christmas card from Sgt. Willard Keating, but he comes with another; rolled up with a Yank and a Stars and Stripes; wrapped in the back page of a Climax News, and neatly tied with a yard of good fish line. Bozo says, "You can see I have no writing materials but I will be back with my company soon. Will try to find some of the boys over here." Maybe we ought to describe the picture Boze sent to Old Tom, but we don't know how to whistle in print.

The News and stack picture reached Cpl. Mike Skarupa and "Gosh I really am homesick now. I just sit and look and think. I did work there and only hope the day comes soon when I can start in where I left off. Had to stop writing for a few minutes to give Jerry a few rounds to let him know here to finish what they started. It's funny the damn fools don't know they've had enuf. They will learn sooner than they expect. I don't think it will last too long, but too many people at home just don't realize what war really is. It's hard to believe until you see it with your own eyes. I hope I never see what I saw in the hedgerows. Tell all the boys I said hello and keep the Moly rolling."

AMM Bill Metz, Miami's oldest inhabitant, never fails to get his note in on time. "Here I am sweating in barracks. How about

sending down some snow with the next copy of the News? (We'd like to send it all, dammit). They gave us a break Christmas Eve and lifted the curfew for one night. Most all the sailors took advantage of the situation and made a night of it." Only most all?

When Stanley Zabetakis' V-letter came in we noticed something unexpected. It was censored by one S. G. Zabetakis, 2nd Lt. Next we looked at the return address to find it the same. Slowly came the dawn: Stanley has been commissioned on the field, and that is something which calls for real congratulations. We hope to learn the circumstances later; meanwhile here is Stan's letter: "Al (Marcucci), Joe (Rash) and I have been receiving the NEWS regularly. We're all still OK but at times we are busy as heck, especially these past few days. (Dec. 24th). We're still having snow, so I'm pretty sure we'll be having a white Christmas here. But how we'd all like to be having it at home instead. We'll be there next Christmas. Tell all the boys hello and take it easy."

We've been waiting for a word from E.M. Henry Utah for some time, but we didn't expect him to take the blame for all our bad weather. "Well, hows the ice and snow. Sure very sorry I wasn't able to get up to see you over Christmas. Knowing the roads, you know the reason. Every time I come home I bring ice and snow with me. It's happened twice now. They gave me a nice surprise when I reported back in N.Y.: A nice new ship." We can't name Henry's ship for you but its a KA which we guess is a destroyer - type patrol ship. Set us straight on this Henry.

PFC Joseph Cikovic is "Starting

the new year off with a letter. Sorry I didn't do more writing but lately I've been moving around so much that I never get settled down long enough. Give the boys my thanks for the 2-dollar bill. It sure did come in handy. There is a strong rumor going around that our next move will be a long one." Don't fail to keep us posted on that, Joe. And, by the way, do you ever see Carlisle?

One guy who moves every month is Pvt. Robert McGraw. This time he turns up back at Fort Lewis. "I'm across the country again and I'll still take Pa. This outfit is a field hospital and a good one. Swell bunch of guys too." Scotty asks if Skeeter Martin is still at Lewis, and the answer is no. Skeets has headed for parts unknown at this writing.

204 cards indicate that Jim O'Donnell and Andy Laurich are headed for E.T.O. Good luck to you both.

We close with a V-letter from Pvt. Bill Craig who lost no time in crossing the pond. "Well, here I am and I suppose you have been wondering where I have been. It's a long story with lots of train and boat rides, but I fooled them and bought all round trip tickets. Tell Bill Morris I like his homeland very much even if all I did get to see was from a train window. The country and homes are beautiful and everything seems neat and in place. I can't tell you much because we are ready to move again. How is everything. Haven't had any mail for a month; it doesn't get a chance to catch up with me, so I will ask all the questions and read the answers later."

- - - - -
TID-BITS -- OK?

A chuckle a day - helps drive

Old Man Gloom away!

The gent who wakes up and finds himself a success hasn't been asleep. --Wilson Mizner

The times are not so bad as they seem; they couldn't be. --Jay Franklin

Occasional loneliness is a good thing. Nobody ever really thinks who is forever surrounded by chattering people. Even if a man can't think, he is likely to brood when he is alone, and brooding may do some good.

The movie queen who begged to be alone revealed good sense. She wanted rest and quiet. Keeping up your end of an eight-hour talk-fest is an ordeal.

"The big advantage in dancing with a fat soldier" said the hostess "is that your toes are so safe."

"Did he kiss me!"
"I didn't have enough pucker left to whistle for a policeman."

Visitor: "What does this painting represent?"

Artist: "The daughters of Satan."

Visitor: "Hell's belles."

Major: "You were absent from the parade; any explanation?"

Private: "Yes sir, a mule kicked the sergeant in the head and I had to fix it."

Major: "Fix what?"

Private: "The mule's leg, sir."

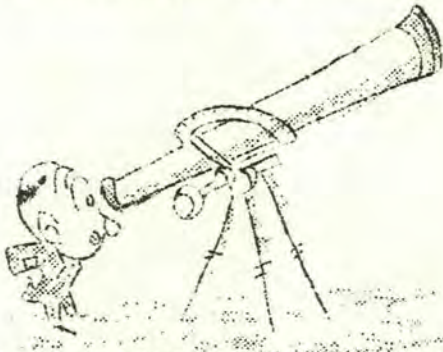
A fellow we know has a broken arm which he received from fighting for a woman's honor. It seems she wanted to keep it.

The seven ages of woman - the infant, the little girl, the miss, the young woman, the young woman, the young woman, the young woman!

OFF WE GO TO - - - - -

- SIDE GLANCES -

From the amount of material we find collected under our usual page of 'topics' for the NEWS, it would seem December has been a rather uneventful month here at Climax. Truth is there has



been little out of the ordinary happening here on the hill. We all have been busy sweating out this spell of inclement winter weather, and wondering if our coal supply could be stretched. Jess Sadler has already borrowed a much needed wheelbarrow to transport a load of coal from the curb to his basement. We think he was lucky to have found a truck to get a load to his curb. There may be more in Jess' shoes if the condition of the roads doesn't improve.

We reported to you last summer that Tommy Tomlinson acquired a "pooch" on one of his visits to the W. Va. penal institute with the Climax team. But did we tell you the name he tied onto the poor animal? You recall it was a dog with a rat like body (small) legs long and spindly and ears like an elephant, only standing straight up. Anyhow, Tom called his dog, Popeye, and we think officially it is a Manchester Toy or Mexican hairless. We didn't know until this Christmas what an influence this dog had on Tom's behavior. It seems Tommy went a-partying a day or so before Christmas, and when they took him home the first sight that met his eye was little old Popeye who came to greet him at the door.

We can't vouch for the story, but it is rumored that before he would retire he got down to Popeye's level and apologized, and made a new year's resolution to swear off for another 20 years. Tom says he doesn't remember any such action on his part, but that just adds to the story, and you'll have to draw your own conclusions. Anyway, everybody had a good time, and the chances are that if the truth were only known there were other Popeye stories that evening.

Burgettstown had a narrow escape from what might have been a tragic railroad wreck. On Tuesday morning, Jan. 2nd, a freight was rounding the curve between main street crossing and the road crossing (leading to Francis Mine. Something happened (broken rail it is reported) and 14 cars took off across country. Some landed in the back yard of the homes along the street south of the post-office, and others across the main line tracks. The result was a beautiful tie-up of all traffic, but no one was hurt, and before the day ended the trains were running again. Just a few hundred feet more and the business section would have had some direct freight delivered to their front doors.

"J.J. Pinder of R.D.1 Burgettstown has been notified by the War Department of the posthumous award of the Congressional Medal of Honor to his son, T/5 John Joseph Pinder, who was killed on June 6th in the invasion of France. The award was made for extraordinary valor in the line of duty. Pinder, about 30 years of age had attended Penn State and at the time of enlistment in the Army was playing professional baseball in Florida." The above is excerpted from the Burgettstown Enterprise.

The Pittsburgh papers carried a full account of the action on the beach head in which Cpl. Pinder took part and during which he received fatal wounds.

The old Briquetting Press is just about ready to go into production. The rebuilding job has been done piece-meal, as it were. As material and time became available we have slowly assembled the new parts until at present all are in place. Pressure testing has been in progress for some days, and as might be expected a number of leaks were turned up. This second briquetting unit will add greatly to the flexibility of our overall briquette production. A serious breakdown on one unit will not seriously threaten our briquette position as previous breakdowns have done. Needless to say, it is a welcome addition to our productive equipment, and one that will take the pressure off our maintenance department.

We've heard a lot about two things recently, in the Press and by rumor or scuttlebutt, and we know of no better place to go for the real answer than to you fellows. Perhaps, if we put them in question form, you can best get the idea. So here goes:

1. Is there any real cigarette shortage except that caused by failure of a local supply?
2. Is there, or has there been an ammunition shortage?

The latter of course, is the critical question. The former, is one we hear more about on the home front, because the scramble for smokes is really tough. So long as you fellows have the necessary smokes the shortage on the home front is of no real importance. But if you boys have a scarcity of ammunition, that is a cat of another color. How about it? If you have anything on your chest lets have it, for it will do us home fronters

good to be told the truth. One community boy took time off to write the Burgettstown Enterprise a short snappy letter affirming the story that there is a serious shortage, and our troops have to ration their bullets. Lets have your story! Could your long Toms do more damage if you had the stuff to put into them?

We reported some time ago that Walter Cramer had been wounded. Mr. & Mrs. Herb Cramer, Walter's parents, have just returned from visiting Walter who is now in this country. We are indebted to Herb for the following information: Walter was overseas for 15 months in the fifth division of the third Army. He was a bazooka operator with Patton's Army in its dash across France. On Sept. 20th, Walter was wounded by a sniper in the fighting near Metz. He was in German hands for 24 hours in a French house under heavy bombing. On the following day the town was recaptured by Patton's men, and later Walter was flown from Verdun to England for hospitalization. He was returned to the U.S. aboard the hospital ship Chateau Thierry, sailing from Liverpool on Nov. 28th. He arrived at Stark General Hospital, Charleston, S. Carolina on Dec. 12th and was later removed to the Kennedy General Hospital at Memphis, Tennessee for special treatment. Walter is awaiting his 4th operation. Mr. & Mrs. Cramer were with Walter for the Christmas holidays, and we need not add it was a real Christmas fight for Walter. His full address is: PFC Walter W. Cramer, 33423507, Kennedy Gen. Hospital, Ward 3-a West; Memphis (15) Tennessee.

We note another Climaxer has been wounded. PFC Roger V. Darke has written his grandparents Mr. & Mrs. R.W. Wakefield that

he is feeling fine, altho' still hospitalized from a wound in his foot received on Nov. 25th in Germany. How about writing us a line or so Roger in your spare time?

Another Climaxer has joined your ranks. J. R. Nemeth has reported for boot training at Sampson, N.Y.

J. W. Bettley and Steve Slopek also joined up and are serving their training period with the Merchant Marines.

J. Bettinazzi and Wayne Cowden were called into Service, but we have no reports as to whether they drew the Navy or Army.

Mr. Carroll has covered the letters we received from Boze Keating, but we'll just add a line for good measure. Boze sent us copies of Yank and Stars & Stripes and he tied them up with a piece of fish line, better than we can buy here at present. Just how did you get that piece of fish line Boze? We think we are going to present this piece of line to our master fisherman Bill Morris. ---And, to prove to old Tommy that he is doing all right by himself, Boze sent us one of those famous "from under the counter" cards so famous in France, marked for Tommy. Boze, you sent it to the wrong fellow. Old Tom has long since passed that age where such things are of interest. Of course, he can do a lot of thinking, but we all know and make allowances. Anyway, Tom got a kick out of it and a lot of kidding.

Quite some time ago we reported the American Legion Post 698 at Burgettstown was planning to build or purchase a property suitable for a Legion Home. On Jan. 9th the Post took final action. We quote from the Burgettstown Enterprise: "Burgettstown Post 698 of the American Legion took

a forward step on Tuesday evening when the members, by unanimous vote authorized the Building Committee and Executive Directors to purchase the Dr. A.O. Hindman property at 50 Main Street for a permanent home for the organization.

Looking forward to a post war world when hundreds of Veterans will be returning to this Community, the Burgettstown Post will take steps immediately to prepare a suitable headquarters for handling veteran rehabilitation problems, also an adequate meeting place for all branches of the work of the Legion, the Ladies' Auxiliary and affiliated groups.

The Hindman property, located in a very desirable section of Main street is composed of a substantial 10 room frame house, which will be remodeled as the Legion home, also a tenant house situated on a lot with Main street frontage of 130 feet and extending back to the railroad, approximately 170 feet.

You'll be interested to know Post 698 has about 30 second World War veterans already in their membership, so their new home is indeed timely.

- - - - -
- MORE TID-BITS? OK -

Traffic Cop: "Don't you know what I mean when I hold up my hand?"

Lady Driver: "I should; I've been a school teacher for a long time."

In New York an Italian was being examined in court to see whether he would make a useful American citizen. He answered correctly questions as to the name of the president and the capital of the United States. Then came this one:

"Could you," he was asked, "become president of the United States?"

"No," was the reply.

"Why not?" persisted the official.

"You please excuse," begged the Italian. "I very busy right now sella de ice cream."

Father (greeting a daughter who came in very late):

"Good morning, daughter of Satan."

She: "Good morning, father."

Flip: "I can't see much difference between a petting party and a wrestling bout, can you?"

Flop: "Oh, yes, in a wrestling bout some holds are barred."

Russian women are reported standing beside their husbands in the front lines. Gosh, a man can't even fight in peace any more.

Newsboy (watching parade). Beside him stood a foreign-looking man who snorted with disgust as the American flag was passing.

"That flag makes me sick," he snapped. "It looks like a stick of striped candy."

"Yes, and it makes anybody sick who tires to lick it," retorted the newsboy.

"Now, Willie," said the teacher to a rather stupid pupil, "listen to me very carefully. If I had five eggs in this basket and laid three eggs on the table, how many eggs would I have?"

"Eight," was the cheerful reply.

Secretary: "Your little girl wants to kiss you over the telephone."

Boss: "Take the message. I'll get it from you later."

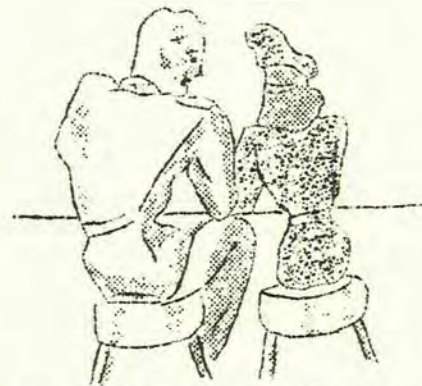
Mrs.: "Now I know why we women are called birds."

Mr.: "Because you are always chattering?"

Mrs.: "No, because of the worms we pick up."

AND SO ON WE GO -----

- VISITS -



Our visitors list is rather lean this month. Walter Lipnicky was in on December 19th and later on the 30th. It was reported that Walter was a bit under the weather while home, but seemed OK at his last visit.

Another sailor in on the 20th of December was Hubert Meneely who is now at the Armed Guard Center in S. Brooklyn, N. Y.

On December 21st, Cpl. Mike Pescho came in to tell us all about the service at Wendover Field. We all had a fine visit with Cpl. Mike, who seems to be getting along fine in his work.

Geo. Yanovich, who was in on December 30th, failed to see us, or we failed to meet up with him. His father (Steve), however, reported that the service had trimmed George down here and there. Seems George lost some 30 pounds, but we don't think he missed it much for he had it to spare. Good luck George and write us often.

Rennie Malone was up to see us on January 5th and reports a trip to Italy via England. Rennie looked in tip-top shape, and was scheduled for advanced gunnery school, altho' he wasn't just sure where that might be. Good luck Rennie and may you get that higher rating -- or whatever

it is that means advancement.

Pete Malone who seems to be in the gravy at Harrisburg was in to see us on January 4th. Pete is doing all right by himself, and we know it is a pleasure to be so close to home. Hope you can get a permanent berth Pete at Harrisburg, and that the family can be with you.

Another world traveller, who has been places and seen things, Mike Sabatasse, called on us on January 13th. We had a fine visit with Mike, who certainly has his sea stories to relate. And to say he looks fine is putting it mildly. He has had a long furlough -- one richly deserved and is really enjoying himself.

The late reports carry the story of Pete Melenovich being missing in action. Pete, as some of you will recall, was a former Climax employee. He is the son-in-law of our Frank Bailey. The Burgettstown Enterprise carries the following notice:

PFC Pete Melenovich was reported missing in action in Belgium, Dec. 17th. When last heard from was with the 38th Infantry, working on Bazooka positions, as the Infantry advanced into Germany. This division later retreated in the face of the German offensive, launched in December. He had been a member of the Armed Forces for less than one year.

In the same issue of the Enterprise is the story of another Climaxer who was killed in action in Germany. Mr. & Mrs. Gilbert Yolton of Main Street, Burgettstown have been notified by the Government and also have received a letter from Capt. H. F. Lenon expressing the sympathy of the 644th Tank Dest. Bn. in the death

of their son Sgt. Robert K. Yolton. The letter tells of Bob's great courage and bravery and also the conditions under which he was fatally wounded.

- NEW ADDRESSES -

1. PFC Joseph Cikovic, 33423459
Co. F, 343rd Inf., APO 450
c/o PM, San Luis Obispo, Calif.
2. Pvt. William D. Craig
33951420, APO 15665, c/o PM
New York, New York
3. PFC Walter W. Cramer, 33423507
Ward 3-a, West
Kennedy Genl. Hospital
Memphis, 15, Tenn.
4. Cpl. Louis L. Darras
33698451, APO 709, c/o PM
San Francisco, Calif.
5. Harry C. Dennis, S 1/C
923-99-68, c/o FPO
New York, New York
6. Pvt. Carl Harris, USMC, 318509
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
7. Sgt. Willard Keating, 33687497
APO 228, c/o PM, New York, N.Y.
8. Stephen Latzo, F 1/C
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.
9. Cpl. Andrew Laurich, 33685178
APO 17976, c/o PM, N.Y., N.Y.
10. Rennison Malone, GM 3/C
923-16-92, A.G. Center
Brooklyn, New York
11. Warren L. Malone, S 1/C
NATS, VR-3
Harrisburg Airport
New Cumberland, Pa.
12. Pvt. Robert J. McGraw
33688848, 210th Sta. Hosp.
Ft. Lewis, Wash.
13. Hubert Meneely, S1/C
AG School, Gun Crew 3996
Shelton (U.S. Rt. 60)
Norfolk, 11, Va.
14. Cpl. Robert H. Morgan
33286460, Sqd. T-1, AAF
Walla, Walla, Washington
15. Pvt. Felix Muskovich, 33893043
Btry. A, 54th AART Bn.
Fort Bliss, Texas
16. Attilio Napolitano, MM 2/C
138th N.C. Batt.
M - Co. B.
Camp Parks, California

17. John Nemeth, A/S
Co. 405, USNTS
Sampson, N. Y.
18. PFC William J. Nicola, 33685196
APO 230, c/o PM, New York, N.Y.
19. Pvt. James E. O'Donnell, 33714645
APO 17404, c/o PM, New York, N.Y.
20. Mike Sabatasse, S 1/C
Armed Guard Center
Brooklyn, New York
21. Midn. William R. Sausser
USNR Midshipman's School
Section #41
Notre Dame, Ind.
22. Pvt. John Shrockman, 33698374
APO 15629, c/o PM
New York, N.Y.
23. Alex Stetar, MM 1/C
138th NCB, Co. B (M)
Camp Parks, Calif.
24. Henry Utah, EM 3/C
c/o FPO, New York, N.Y.
25. 2nd Lt. Stanley Zabetakis, 01998455
APO 230, c/o PM
New York, New York

Best o' luck
always!

Ye Editors
and
Staff

CLIMAX NEWS

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



LEST WE FORGET

They are talking now of a just peace--now when the minions of deceit, treachery and cruelty have been crushed--now when those allied with God and Right and Justice are marching on to triumphant victory.

But what constitutes a just peace? Surely not a peace typified by the dove carrying the olive branch, but rather a peace dictated by power firmly administered but not abused.

Let those who sit at the conference tables be ever mindful of the slaughter of defenseless millions. They have but to recall the sordid story of broken pledges, the total disregard for the rights and liberties of the weak, the unspeakable brutality of concentration camps and the horrible atrocities of Lublin. Let them remember the millions of valiant men of the Allied forces who have fallen on the fields, from the skies and on the seas of battle and the staggering price that has been paid to defend against those who have so upset the world. All of this is but a part of the terrible indictment against which there is no defense.

Only peace with power--the power to enforce the will of civilized peoples will suffice to insure the future security of the world. Such a peace must be administered by a force of arms not directed against the peoples of the enemy countries but against those whose evil influences have attempted to despoil the world and defy the teachings of Christ. The might of international public opinion will demand such action as a guarantee against even the possibility of World War III.

And then too the minds of the peoples of the enemy countries must be schooled to the realization that peace, hope and future security can be assured only by ridding themselves of their oppressors and all for which they stand. This in itself will be a major work, but once accomplished it will be one of the greatest factors in building for a lasting World peace.

May God in His infinite mercy and wisdom help us in this great task to which we have set ourselves and may the World be made more acceptable in His sight.

THE CARBORUNDUM COMPANY



HI, SOLDIERS, SAILORS & MARINES

Not that we wish to press the point, but from the force of circumstances, we are still weather minded as we start to push the pencil for the February issue of the News. We were just a bit facetious last issue when we remarked that "Pappy," a fictitious character, was reported to have opined that, "we would have old man Winter with us until March 1." Well, Pappy seems on the way to becoming a good weather man, for at this writing old man weather is still pouring it to us. Cold?! Just ask Tommy Tomlinson's Popeye! Its been so cold that Popeye has to wear his blanket even in Tom's furnace heated home. Seriously, though, we have had one real spell of winter, but in spite of bad weather Climax has continued to bat a thousand.

Tonight (Feb. 1) as we write, the thrilling news release covering the exploit of the rescue of the American prisoners on Luzon, is being broadcast throughout the Nation. What a lift the home front gets from such news! And, we are anxious to learn what Climaxer, if any, was nearest to the point where this rescue took place. We know some of you are in the P. Is., but just where we can only guess.

And, speaking of where you men may be, reminds us to ask ourselves how many Climaxers have been or are actually abroad. Well, we found the answer by

checking with Mr. Carroll. He reports that out of some 154 men who are or have had active service, we know that 103 have been or are abroad or at sea. Yep, 65% to 70% out of the country. Not a bad record, oh what?

Another interesting fact we turned up when we checked the list was that we have in actual service as many men as are regularly scheduled to work in the plant at the present time. Not a bad record for a vital war industry.

This month's collection of letters from you servicemen indicates you, too, have been busy. Mr. Carroll reports the take as being on the small side, compared to recent months. Have you written to us recently? Here's what your buddies have to say!

- EXCERPTS FROM - CAMP GOSSIP

Pacific, Jan. 6:-

Just too late for last issue came a letter from MarinePFC Carl Harris who doesn't tell us where he is but sends another pose for our collection. Kike expresses a wish which could be taken the wrong way but we know how he means it. He says, "Let's hope that 1945 will be the last year for the Climax News. All we have to do is end the war, then there will be no use for the News." Right you are, Carl. Speed the day.

Sampson, Jan. 2:-

A card locates Seaman John Nemoth at Sampson where, by this time, he must have almost finished boot. Let's hear more from you, John.

A. P. O. 235, Dec. 29, Jan. 14, and Jan. 23:-

Cpl. Clyde Truax is keeping up the good work in the Philippines. We have three long letters from Bud and we think that gives him the championship for this month. Dec. 29: "It didn't seem like Christmas here as it was very hot and rained all day. But we did have a very nice dinner and I believe my waist line increased three inches. (Turkey and stuff). I guess things are dying down on this island. Just one more stepping stone in beating Japan."

Jan. 14: "We are now located down near the beach. About the only difference between our beach and the one at Atlantic City is that we don't see all those girls. We are living in tents and have cots to sleep on. It was hard to get used to the cots after sleeping on the ground so long. I am now working at a supply depot. It is very enjoyable work."

Jan. 23: "We now have electric lights in our tents and it's almost like garrison life. Our battalion has movies three nights a week and by visiting other outfits we can see a show every night; sometimes even a double feature." Bud also has some nice words for the News and sends a special compliment for one W. Coffey who can take pictures as well as cracks at us.

A. P. O. 3, Dec. 25:-

Our first in a long, long while from Cpl. Emanuel Sergakis was written on Christmas Day. "Most of the gang from around home are now in this scrap and seem to be doing O. K., too. I wish them all a lot of luck; they'll be needing it. And I sincerely hope it will not be very long until we are all back home. There isn't

much to say about the situation here. Everything is coming along fine; the only thing really tough is the weather. Today hasn't seemed like a real Christmas although we are having it better than some. Last year we were off the line at this time and everybody had plenty to drink - almost forgot there was a war going on. This year it's the opposite, but I'm not complaining. I have plenty to be grateful for." You all will remember that Emanuel has been through Sicily and Italy and came up to the Rhine the long way - via the Rhone and way points. Along with this swell letter came our first copy of Stars and Stripes, Strasbourg edition.

A. P. O. 230, Dec. 28:-

We have half of a two-page V letter from Sgt. Frank Russell. Page one came through some three weeks ago but page two is yet to be seen. We'll just have to be satisfied with what we have. "I am in Belgium since my last letter. The part that we are in is very beautiful country. At present it is blanketed with snow and is plenty cold. We have seen enough rain over here to last for the duration, so this weather is welcome to a certain extent. The picture of the plant and stack was real good. I've showed it to all the fellows and when I tell them the name of the plant and the product, some of them want to know what it's used for." That's all, fellows. But Doggie can tell his friends that Moly is used chiefly in alloy steels.

Indian Head, Jan. 10, 30, etc:-

Between visits, M. M. Charles Mader still sends us Smokeless Flashes every week and usually manages to throw in a couple of notes to let us know he is O. K. This time Chuck included a copy of Firepower, a Naval Ordnance Magazine new to us. It has some very interesting articles and some really swell photos. We

also note that Charlie now has a 2/c rating. Congrats.

Marianas, Jan. 6:-

Old Buck Revay returns to the fold with a letter like he used to write from the Aleutians long ago. But he's writing from a warmer climate now. In fact, not too long ago it was warm in more ways than one. "It's not too bad here in the Marianas. You ought to see the transformation that has taken place. Our battalion has adopted a B-29 as our mascot and they've painted our black cat insignia on it. We've had our pictures taken in and beside it, and as soon as they are released, hope to send you one. We've had several air raids and they were the real McCoy. On one occasion, I kept score and saw five Zeros burst in mid air." Martin is still hoping to get over to Saipan to visit Kopacz and the others. He has met Bill Kovich of Slovan at his own base.

A. P. O. 228, Dec. 19:-

From Sgt. Willard Keating we have a marked copy of S & S with an article about a member of Boze's outfit who is instructing the French in the art of mine detecting. If Boze is doing that kind of work, he can have it.

Norfolk, Jan. 11:-

Seaman Hubert Meneely is back at Shelton where he is, "taking a little more gunnery training. As far as I know in three weeks, I will be finished. From here I expect and hope I will start sailing again. I was here about 17 months ago and they certainly have made a lot of changes. The school has developed a lot of new ways of doing things. This new training won't hurt me."

Philippines, Dec. 28:-

Merchant Seaman Pat Jackson had a lot of short cruises but sure is making up for it now. Pat writes from the Philippines:

"This run has really got me guessing; think that maybe we'll be going home as soon as the ship is unloaded. But, noooo sir. The Army always back-loads us and the next thing we know, we're headed for some other island. If we go much further we'll land in Tokyo. So far, I haven't seen any of the Beautiful South Sea Islands we read about and see in the movies. All I've seen were hunks of coral and coral beaches. The natives are horrible and some of them are still cannibals. All in all, I've sailed some 35,000 miles of oceans, bays, rivers and canals. The Pacific is certainly calm. I haven't run into any rough weather or high seas. But I still prefer the Atlantic." Thank for a swell letter, Pat; we can use some more like it.

A. P. O. 15649, Dec. 25:-

We've finally relocated Pvt. John Schrockman's V-letter. We have to confess that it got lost from our file and didn't get into last issue as it should have. Sorry, Johnny. Better late than never we hope. "I finally got across the pond and into Italy. Sure hope to run into some of the boys. This is Xmas Day; we had a big turkey dinner and it sure was good. Give my regards to all the boys and also the girls. Luigi Sarracine is here with me and I still have my buddies I trained with in the Infantry. It sure is a rugged deal, but it won't be long now."

San Bruno, Jan. 20:-

Here's one that surprised us for we were getting a notion that B. M. Horace Mann was set at Little Creek for the duration. "Well, here I am in Sunny (?) California. It is a long way from coast to coast, although we came by Pullman and not troop train. I don't know just what the story is yet. We start training next week and maybe I can tell you more about it later." We consider that a promise H. K.

Mackall, Jan. 17:-

Here's a card from Pvt. Alden Farnor who remembered us just before he shipped out. "Yep, it is me. I know, long time no write. Sorry, but just too busy. Everything is fine here and I think someone is going to do something about spending another winter in the South." Good luck, Alden. Let's hear more from you soon.

Peary, Every week:-

All we've had from Yeoman Nicholas Hallahan is the weekly Peary Scope, which will have to do until a letter comes along.

A. P. O. 244, Jan. 15:-

Cpl. Andrew Geffert wrote us at least a three pager this time, but either he or the censor cheated us as the envelope contained only pages 1 and 2. But we're grateful for what we get and here it is: "I'm in good health and getting along fine. I've finally received all issues of the News up to date. Things are about the same here. We have a nice recreation building which has a radio, ping-pong tables and a nice library. We play outdoor softball and volleyball; have movies every night, and are getting a few luxuries such as beer, juices, candy and cigarettes." Well, Andy, if you'll send us that other page, we'll count it a whole letter for next month.

Italy, Jan 7:-

Seaman Harry Dennis is back at sea and writes this time from some port in Italy. "Can't tell much about the place as we don't get liberty until tomorrow. From what I could see through the glass this A. M., this place does not look bad, but I have talked to the M. P's on security watch and they tell me about the only entertainment is the Red Cross and the Army P. X. My Xmas and New Year's cheer this year was in the form of salt spray. So when

another one came in front of me, I closed my mouth and eyes; bowed and shook my head to indicate that I hadn't recovered from the last. Maybe next year the aroma will be different and I'll say, 'Ah! I believe I will.' Tell Harold I even hope it will be in his office."

A. P. O. 448, Jan. 8:-

Capt. Junius Barham of Lange-loth, who has been on our mailing list for some time now, comes across with a nice V-letter to pay for his subscription. "I am located in Belgium now and all you have to do is read the papers to know what our job is at the moment. Our knowledge of the big picture is decidedly limited while engaged in combat, but locally I can say that every man in the Infantry has a healthy respect for the German soldier, his weapons, his ability and his equipment. Daily we encounter all types and there isn't a good one among the lot unless he is dead. This country is very pretty, especially now that the snow is so abundant. It would be a deer hunter's paradise. Can't say so much for the fishing possibilities."

Norfolk, Jan. 10:-

One man who isn't complaining about being in Virginia, even for a second time, is Seaman Mike Sabatasse, who likes it "better than N. Y. because it is warmer and no snow. I'm in the same barracks I was in 14 months ago. We're here on review gunnery and have already started our classes. After a month or so we'll ship out again -- Oh, happy day. (Maybe Sabby doesn't like it too well at that.) The trouble with shore duty is, it's all hurry up and stand in line."

A. P. O. 244, Jan. 15:-

Another non-Climax subscriber comes across. Cpl. John Durst sends a two page V-mailer from the Marianas. "Things have

cooled off here for the present. I just hope they stay cool. I'm now playing in a dance orchestra and Al Sprando is also in it. It's the best break we have had since we've been in service. Al plays the tenor sax and I play trumpet. We go out and play for the different outfits here on the island and also pull a few jokes to try and build up morale. We also play for the officers' dances. Haven't seen Dimit for a few weeks, but know he is O. K. You know he can take care of himself." Yeah, we know.

A. P. O. 80, Jan. 15:-

From Luxembourg. Pvt. Wm. Craig sends a V-letter that never was photoed. "Well, I guess you thought I was lost or captured, but I'm like a bad penny. We have been moving so much and so fast that most of the time I really don't know where I am myself. As a matter of fact, when we first got here, I was still putting 'Belgium' on my letters. After eleven days and nights in a fox-hole, we are supposed to be in a rest area, but you wouldn't know it as every few minutes they have you doing something. We just got back from two hours of drill and firing practice. I used to wonder how Harry Dennis got so much junk in his pockets but you should see me now. I have twelve pockets and they are all bulging with things a soldier needs, from grenades to tooth brushes."

New York, Jan. 30:-

Merchant Seaman Walter Lipnicky thinks the stack picture is pretty good but, "You should see the stack I tell the fellows about. They can almost see it from N. Y. The picture makes a liar out of me. A shipmate looks at it. One says it looks almost as tall as the Empire State Building. And I say, Hell, that shack isn't tall. One of the fellows is from Washington, Pa. and could tell on me but he saw

the two spot and is craving a beer. It sure is great to read of the boys in different parts of the world. Reading of the ones in the tropics reminds me that the mosquitoes are pretty bad in places. So, if any of the boys look fat when they get home, give them time for the swelling to go down. Tell Buzz I wrote to him, and take it easy Kucic, a letter is coming. Tell Jake Yandrich I tried to look him up in Brooklyn."

Miami, Jan. 29:-

A. M. M. William Metz is still braving that terrible heat down in Florida and over rubs it in: "It must have been 88° today; am getting tanned. I'm still doing the same job, same place, same hours, etc., so about all I can say is that everything is O. K. If any of you wish to see a good movie on life aboard the flat tops with many actual battle scenes, see 'Fighting Lady.' Most of it was filmed aboard the Yorktown, the ship Ray Malone was on. There is an A. M. M. here named Sullivan who was on her and says he remembers Ray."

Corpus Christi, Jan. 31:-

Seaman George Yanovich writes from "Deep in the Heart." "Pretty nice weather here, plenty of girls and all the beer I can drink. I have a very good job here. I work from four to five hours and then can loaf all I want. We have liberty every night. Boy, this Navy life is the best a guy can get. I never thought that it could be so good. A buddy and I go to town every other night and get a quart of Artesian Well Water."

A. P. O. 463, Jan. 5:-

From Holland, P. F. C. Charles Havelka wants "to apologize for not writing more often. Hereafter I'll do my best to keep you posted as to my whereabouts. I'm doing okay over here, but there isn't much to talk about.

This is a war torn country and it sure looks it. The weather is miserable and kind of cold. I want to say hullo to all my friends and the best of luck to all." Thanx, Chuck, and don't forget that promise.

Southwest Pacific, Jan. 17 & 28:-

The letter that Marine Pfc. Stanley Zdybichi wrote first came in second and vice versa. So we'll just treat them as one letter. "Finally left the States and am sailing the blue ocean. Don't have any idea where I am going. I am finally getting my chance that I have been wanting so long. We'll do our part over here and hope the fellows keep the plant going strong. Received the Christmas News and was surprised to find the two bucks attached. It comes in handy. Saw that a couple of the fellows have gone back to work. They don't know how lucky they are. Life out here is not play."

204 cards for this month came from: Alden Farner, Joe Cikovic and Joe Carlisle.

TID-BITS

Bruce Barton's Secret

Some years ago when Bruce Barton was earning his living largely with his pen, he gave a talk before an evening class in writing. During a question period which followed, one of the students made bold to ask, "Mr. Barton, where do you get the inspiration for your magazine articles?"

The whole class waited eagerly for the answer. They would now learn the famous writer's secret source of inspiration.

"Well," said Mr. Barton, "picture me sitting at breakfast of a morning. As I sip my coffee, my wife, across the table, glances down at the floor and observes,

"Bruce, we really need a new dining-room rug. This one is wearing through." Right there and then I have the inspiration to write another article."

The students were much disappointed in this answer, little realizing that they had been let in on the great secret of inspiration in nearly every field of human activity - Necessity.

Private Wire
Am. Brake Shoe Co.

Experience is knowing a lot of things you shouldn't do.

A one-man band never gets far up the ladder. Learn to toot one trumpet and toot it awfully good.

The battleship was in port and visitors were being shown around. The guide was exhibiting a bronze tablet set in the deck.

Guide: Here is where our gallant captain fell.

Nervous Old Lady: Well, no wonder. I nearly tripped over it myself.

Chapman returned from lunch and called his new secretary into his office.

"Anyone call while I was out?" he asked.

"Yes," replied the girl. "Smith came in about his account. He wanted it settled."

"And you told him I had left for Europe this morning?" asked Chapman.

The girl nodded and replied: "Yes; and that you wouldn't be back until this afternoon."



Since the first issue of the News all printing, cover sheets, stencil cutting and addressing have been done by Miss Pearl Sams. The quality of the work speaks for itself. This issue, we regret to say, is the last issue Pearl will help start on its way to you fellows. We all owe her a big vote of thanks. She left for California on February 23. When she gets a permanent address, we'll send it along so you Californianites, who may be near, can call.----We've wanted to tell you all for the past 3 years how much the delivery of your News depended on Miss Sams, but since she was chief censor Ye Editors couldn't get it in the paper. Now that she is gone, we can give credit where credit is due. The nicest thing you can do is to write her your appreciation when her address is available. Roger!?

It's been some time since we have had the pleasure of announcing the birth of twins to any Climax family. The last, we believe, was when "Greeny" Scopel announced the arrival of two husky youngsters. Well, none other than Rudy Lounder is the proud Papa this time. And, believe it or not, it is twin boys—no foolin'. And what's more to the point, they make five boys for Mr. and Mrs. Lounder. Eddie

Cantor, and Rudy seem rather partial, don't you think. Congratulations Rudy!

We've been privileged on previous occasions to excerpt a letter from the home front in England. Our own Bill Morris has been the source of these letters, and he's back this issue with a fine letter from which we excerpt the following for the benefit of our home-front:

"The war has lasted a long time and we have been through some dark days, but it now appears to have definitely rounded the corner. This is evident by the way a few people act. When the days were dark our greatest light was Mr. Churchill. A few people who shivered in their shoes at that time, now think it an opportune time to find fault with the Gov't., and blow their own horns. But the vast majority have placed Service before Self, evidenced by there being 25 million, out of a population of 45 million, in War work or in the forces. No female between 18 and 40 is allowed to choose what particular job she will do.----Most luxury goods have ceased to be made, and any that are made carry a 100% tax—stopping luxury goods has made prices for second hand articles high—-a dolls baby buggy is priced at \$60 and a china doll at \$3, all offered for those who have more money than sense—business is governed by what one can get to sell, and coupons. Everybody gets 48 coupons per year, with some extras for heavy workers. These coupons (or lack of coupons) stop people from buying, and allows tens of thousands of workers to be transferred to vital war work—no one is going hungry but many old foods are just memories—beer sells at 9 cents a pint with 15¢ tax; 20 cigarettes cost 12 cents plus 40¢ tax. Whiskey is

\$6.45 per bottle of which \$4.52 is tax--but to sum up, we are happy to be here, and our troubles are small ones compared with those who are fighting our battles without a grouse--so here's wishing the best to our fighting forces." Thanks Edil for the use of your friend's letter. To put it mildly, we on the American Home-front 'ain't seen nothin' yet.'

The drive to obtain a Legion home for Burgettstown Post 698 is well under way. Five thousand letters are making an appeal to the citizens of the district, distributed by the Legion. The Post is out to collect enough money to cover the purchase of the Hindman property and make the necessary alterations. When completed, this home will be an excellent meeting place for civic and other community service organizations, as well as a Legion home.

Burgettstown hasn't had any more train wrecks in its back yard like the one reported last issue, but there have been some traffic snafus on both sides of us. But if wrecks didn't tie up traffic, old man weather did. (Y up, right back on the weather again.) And, not only were the railroads inconvenienced a bit, but so were car and truck operators. It is only the last few days that good dry paved roads were visible in places.

We had a few words the other day with Jimmy Longo, Anthony's father. He had been trying for some time to get word from Anthony. He reports having sent several cablegrams etc., but had had no answers. All of which leads us to remind all of you to try getting a card or letter to your nearest relative at least once each week. Rest assured it's a real relief to receive a card from your son or relative who is on an active

front. How about it? Have you written home recently? Make someone happy with a card! (Jimmy Longo reports a letter from Anthony this week. Ed.)

News is rolling in tonight (Feb. 4) announcing the initial thrusts into Manila proper. The remarks you hear the last few days concern the rapid progress toward Manila. How did they do it, seems to be the question? Everybody expected a tougher initial resistance than that seemingly encountered to date. Or did you fellows catch the Nips with their pants down? Anyhow, it's on to Tokyo, and good hunting to each and every one of you who are pushing the YB's back where they belong--or do they belong nowhere?

Most of you fellows will recall that several years ago Bill Morris spent a few weeks in the hospital. Bill has just returned from another session at Mercy hospital. He is doing fine at home, and will be in business soon.

We regret to announce the loss of another Glimaxer in France. Mrs. Tom Fisher received word that Tom was seriously wounded, and a few days later she was notified that Tom's wounds had proved fatal. Tom had been overseas only a few weeks having arrived in France on Dec. 23. He was wounded on Jan. 19 and died on Jan. 23. Tom leaves a wife and two children. Another Fisher boy, Edm's brother, was lost in the Mediterranean operation. He was in the Navy.

We have noted in the news columns, and many editorials, as well as in letters from Servicemen the question of--After the War, What? From the Federal Employees Insurance News we excerpt the following, which points the challenge we face in a little more cheerful vein.

"Look up, not down! Look forward, not backward! Look out, not in! —"

Today, we are in the midst of the most titanic struggle the world has ever known, and again the raven croaks his dismal note of pessimism. On many tongues we hear the words of dire prophecy and the sad assurance that this is indeed the end of all American greatness.

Yet let us not be dismayed. There is no good reason to feel that we as a Nation have reached the point of despair. After the last gun has been fired and peace is once more our lot— as it surely will be, then must come the real test of our worthiness to continue as a great Nation. But can any red-blooded American citizen even conceive the idea, that our United States will not have the intestinal fortitude to overcome all our difficulties?

Our great industrial plants will be undamaged and, in fact, they will be much greater than before this awful conflict. The task of rebuilding a wrecked and broken world will to a vast extent be ours. Europe itself will be destitute of so many things, that it will over-tax even our immense facilities to furnish the manufactured articles, and to supply the needed food and clothing that will be in demand."

Some of you fellows are fortunate enough to meet up with someone you know, but there are others who write to say they haven't seen one person they knew in civilian life. It's a fine feeling to run into another serviceman whom you know, and have a good old talk-fest. We heard of one you will be interested to know about. One of the brakemen Jim Craig used to have on his train crew was named Harry Collins. His sister

Margaret, is one of the girls in the office. She received a letter from her brother the other day telling her that his unit was back receiving replacements, and who should appear but Bill Craig, Jim's son, and a Climaxer. Needless to say, they had a real chin-fest and we believe Bill was assigned to the same outfit. That would be nice if they can stick together.

We have another hospital case. Mr. Clark of the office staff has been in the Washington hospital for a week or so. He should be released soon and after a rest at home, be on the job again.

While speaking of hospital cases, we may as well complete the sick call for the day. Geo. Young has been at home sick since Feb. 1. He is up and about now and should be at his old stand in a few days.—And, at this writing J. B. Murphy and John Johnson of the Foreman staff are at home nursing colds, or the flu.

Burgettstown's basketball team has been going to town in its WPIAL games. The team was all set to win 'em all but as sometimes happens, old lady luck stopped in and changed the picture a bit. After taking Washington in the first game earlier in the season, they dropped the second game by one point. This gives them a tie which is scheduled to be played off Feb. 26, at Dormont.

Just a note to Johnny Durst, way out yonder in the Pacific, to say your Dad paid your subscription. Thanks for remembering us—all of which is passed along to the fund—but we still expect that letter from you when you find the time available—that's your real subscription.

Tid-Bits

It is the clauses printed in fine type which complicate business and life.

VISITS

We had a visitor the other day with whom we had an especially fine visit. He was Seaman Geo. Zollars. Geo. seems to have been around a bit. The interesting part to Yo Editor was the fact that Geo. had traveled the same route into England that we did in World War I. We noted in a past issue of the News that our old outfit entered England via Liverpool, the Manchester Canal, to Manchester, England, where we boarded trains for our journey to camp at Wareham. Well, Geo. told us his ship came into Liverpool, went through the same procedure we did, went up the same canal, and laid over several days and nights at the midway point on the canal. His outfit got shore leave at this stop-over; but since our stop-over was of one night's duration, we were denied leave altho, as you may well imagine, a good many took off anyway.

Our next visitor was none other than Matt Donovitch. Matt too, is a seasoned salt who has been spending a good many days shuttling back and forth across the English Channel. He was in on the push into Normandy, and had some real stories of those eventful days and nights—especially the nights. Matt looked fine and is enjoying a thirty day furlough. He is returning to his old ship the latter part of the month.

On Feb. 7, our dry land sailor Chuck Mader was in to see us. Chuck says he is still in there pitching at his old stand.

Another long time—no-see—boy who has been away some 30 months, and out of the country for over 16 months, called to see us on the 7th. Marine Sgt. Geo. Murray has been doing his bit down in the S. W. Pacific. He says things are rough out in his sector and that his outfit

has been giving the YB's plenty of trouble. Geo. reports his unit was in on the recent action at Guam. He had some vivid memories of those days, and gave all of us a fine word picture of what it's like to take and hold some of the islands that dot the Pacific. Geo. had a lot of praise for the men in the SeaBoes, who have done and are doing a fine job on the beaches and ports. Geo. expects to spend a few months in this country before reassignment.

Another Climaxer who was home on a short pass the past weekend, was Harry Dennis. Harry didn't get up to see us, but all reports say he was looking exceptionally good. He also brings the story that on his last trip two other Climaxer's were on ships in the same convoy—Geo. Kraoer, and Joe Homphill.

Gerald Hays, another sailor now on the west coast, was up to visit the plant. It's been some eight months since Gerald was home on furlough. He looks fine and reports he is doing a lot of bus driving at his station.

The Junior member among our visitors this month was Eugene Brown. He still is of the opinion that when the Navy speaks it means business. Seems Eugene tried to put off until tomorrow that which he was supposed to do today. Any of you seasoned sailors know what happened? We make one guess, that the Chief won! Gene looked in fine shape.

More Tid-Bits

Take the course opposite to custom, wrote Rousseau, and you will almost always do well.

And how is your good wife, Sultan?

Oh, she's all right, but the other 49 are more fun.

More Tid-Bits? OK

There is a monument out in Dodge County, Kansas with this brief but dramatic epitaph:

"Shoot-em Up Jake Smith"
Run for Sheriff-----1872
Run from Sheriff----1876
Buried-----1876

Elmer says our grandmothers believed that destiny shaped our ends, but modern girls place more faith in girdles.

Science Professor: "What happens when a body is immersed in water?"

Coed: "The telephone rings."

Bill was limping badly. "What's up," asked the foreman, "hurt yourself?"

"No; got a nail in my foot," replied Bill.

"Why don't you take it out then?" asked the foreman.

"What——on my lunch hour?"

Man Instructor (to new girl): "I'm putting this rivet in the correct position: when I nod my head, hit it real hard with your hammer. Next morning he woke up in the hospital.

Clerk: "Shopping bags?"

Girls: "No, just looking around."

A curious little man sat next to an elderly, prosperous-looking man in a smoking car. "How many people work in your office?" he asked.

"Oh," responded the elderly man, "I should say, at a guess, about two-thirds of them.

The rotary lawn sprinkler is a simple example of jet propulsion.

From Henry Pirih's "Indoctrination for return to the U. S.:"

"Upon retiring, one will often find a pair of pajamas laid out on the bed after all dothing has been removed. The soldier, confronted by these garments should assume an air of familiarity and act as though he were used to them. A casual remark such as, "My, what a delicate shade of blue" will suffice. Under no circumstances say "How in the Hell do you expect me to sleep in a get-up like that?"

c. In the event that the helmet is retained by the individual, he will refrain from using it as a chair; wash bowl, footbath, or bathtub, all these devices are furnished in the average American home. It is not considered good practice to squat Indian fashion in a corner in the event all chairs are occupied. The host will usually provide suitable seats."

Parson Goes Window Shopping

The church elders settled on the picture and legend for a new stained glass window, and delegated the parson to go to New York to order it.

Arriving in the city, he discovered to his chagrin that he had left at home the paper bearing the legend and the window dimensions. He telegraphed his wife to wire him the information immediately in care of the Western Union office from which he was wiring her. Then he sat down patiently to wait.

Half an hour later the teletype machine began to clatter. "This message is for you, sir." said the business-like young lady operator—and then gasped and fainted. Rushing behind the counter the parson picked up the teletype ribbon and read: "Unto us a child is born six feet long, three feet wide."

NEW ADDRESSES

1. Pvt. Alden E. Farner 33698356
A.P.O. 333 c/o PM, New York, N.Y.
2. Walter A. Malone Fl/C c/o F.P.O.
New York, New York
3. Pvt. Elmo B. Martin 33695004
A.P.O. 247 c/o PM, San Fran-
cisco, California
4. George C. Zellars Sl/C
Armed Guard Center
Brooklyn, New York
5. Mike Sabatasse Sl/C
Armed Guard School, Gun Crew
4115, Shelton (U.S. Rt. 60)
Norfolk (11), Virginia
6. Horace K. Mann BM2/C 9237039
Tr. Div. 109, E6 - #16
Naval Adv. Base Personnel Dept.
San Bruno, California
7. Pvt. Patsy Yanni
Radio Repair School
Ft. Sill, Okla.
8. Cpl. Bradley A. Yanni USMC
VMB 623 - 9th MAW
Cherry Point, N.C.
9. PFC. Walter Lasobeck 33437743
180th Repl. Co.
G.F.R.S. - 19th Depot A.P.O. 176
c/o Postmaster
New York, New York
10. Pvt. William D. Craig 33951420
A.P.O. 80 c/o PM
New York, New York
11. George Yanovich S2/C
Bks. 77 925-40-16
U.S.N.A.S.
Corpus Christi, Texas
12. PFC. Stanley Zdybicki
35th Rep. Draft, Co. B, Pit "S"
F.M.F. c/o PM
San Francisco, California
13. PFC. Joseph T. Murray 898110
M.A.G. 24, 1st M.A.W.
c/o Post Office (Fleet)
San Francisco, California
14. PFC. Joseph Cikovic 33423459
A.P.O. 450 c/o PM
New York, New York
15. S/Sgt. Joseph R. Carlisle
33423532 A.P.O. 450
New York, New York
16. Nicholas Hallahan Y3/C 896-38-06
Plexiglas F&R Unit 1 A.B.S.T.C.
Area A-10 Bks 191
Camp Peary, Virginia
17. Sgt. Howard F. Potts 33306251
Fort Winfield Scott
California
18. Vincent P. Rivetti A/S
Co 576 Gilmore Unit
U.S.N.T.C.
Sampson, New York
19. Pvt. Joseph A. Invernizzi
33153672 A.P.O. 263 c/o PM
New York, New York
20. Sgt. Frank G. Russell 33423491
A.P.O. 403 c/o PM
New York, New York
21. Frank Certich S2/c
Div. 1-B Class 1445
U.S.N.T. Radio School
850 Lilac Terrace
Los Angeles, California
22. Edward Meagher S2/C
M.T.B. - S.T.C.
Hut 44 Div. 63
Melville, R. I.

By you and post

CLIMAX NEWS

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



Miracles and Men

It used to be explained that we Americans lived so well because of our natural resources. We do seem to be well heeled that way, but as you look back, we owe a lot of our good fortune to miracles and men. It's partly the way we use our resources that keeps us up front.

In the old days, our sailing clippers were miracles of speed. They brought prosperity to our eastern seaboard by trading in every port of the world. Then we opened up the whole country with a cobweb of pioneering railroads. We increased crops vastly with new ways of farming. We developed the marvel of mass production, pulling the cost of everything down to the level of average incomes, and doubling incomes. We harnessed rivers to irrigate new empires, and to create new industries.

Men built America--and it has mostly been done with miracles.

History may decide that the supreme miracle of World War the second was the building of fifty million tons of steel cargo ships--which is possibly more tonnage than this country launched in the previous three hundred years.

Most of us know only vaguely how it was done. We've seen pictures of huge, completed sections of ships being dropped into place by cranes, the way a car body is lowered onto a chassis on the assembly line. We've caught glimpses from the train of hundreds of these great ships taking shape along river banks or loading at docks. We still don't understand how a landing craft can open up in front like a barn door and spew tanks and troops into the surf, and then back off into deep water. Even a rowboat gets stuck in the mud.

What a war record these cargo boats have checked up! They've been up there in front--thousands of them--to open every major offensive --Africa, Sicily, Italy, and Normandy; and on the island-hopping road to Tokyo. They've kept millions of our fighting men fed and clothed. They have fueled a thousand war ships and one hundred thousand planes. The shells and bombs that are shattering Germany and Japan came via cargo ships streaming endlessly out of every American port.

But this titanic armada is essentially a weapon of peace. That's the finest thing about it. Every raw ship that glides into the water--and stays on top of it--is going to bring better living to Americans.

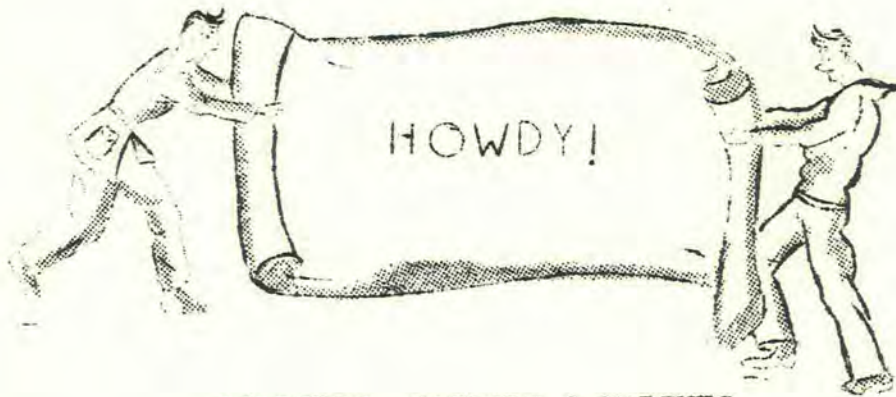
The prospect is hazy in detail, but think what it will mean to our factories and workers to have our own ships searching out every good market in the world! And coming back loaded to the gunwales with the rich, raw products of every country!

It may be that the building of these ships will prove to be a profound contribution to lasting peace. They will bring countries closer together, the way railroads knit this country into a single community. One reason we get along well with Canada is that we've done so much business back and forth that the boundary is little more than an imaginary line on a map. A nation that keeps too much to itself with few outside contacts always seems to get moody and quarrelsome. There's something about trade that keeps folks friendly.

In the old clipper days, ship-building was pretty much of a local enterprise. Oak logs were cut along a river bank and floated down to tide water, where they were shaped into ship timbers and planks with huge broad-axes and razor-edged adzes. Planks were welded to the frame with thousands of oak trenails, driven through auger holes in plank, rib, and innerceil by a sledge hammer. That's the primitive way ships had been built for thousands of years.

From Good Living
Allis-Chalmers Mfg. Co.





SOLDIERS, SAILORS & MARINES

One always gets clipped if he lingers too long on one subject. That is what happened to Ye Editor, indirectly at least, when he persisted in discussing the weather in two issues of the News. Sounded like we here at Climax were the only ones who had real winter weather. But, it wasn't so, and none other than our good friend Henry Pirih proved it to us by sending us a copy of Stars & Stripes in which there is proof positive that you fellows in ETO have had your full share of old man winter too. Of course, Henry hadn't that in mind when he sent the copy to us, but there, in a cold picture, was some GI's up to their necks in snow trying to clean a gun while their buddies covered them. Just more proof, if any is needed, that we here on the home front, "ain't seen nothin' yet" even in weather. And, other pictures in the home papers confirms the fact that the weather man didn't forget you fellows when he passed out the snow. Thirty!

Before we pass the pencil to Mr. Carroll to record your greetings from the four corners of the world, we'd like to mention how much we enjoy hearing from you "long-no-see-or-hear-from-boys." We get one occasionally from an AWOL'er. Mr. Carroll has one this issue from Frankie Shuble, and it reminds us to

ask some others, "when did you write to us?" Would you believe there are some Climaxers who haven't paid their first installment on their subscription? We attained their address elsewhere, but we have no indication whether they are receiving their copy or not. Are you one of those who has never written? How about doing it for our next issue? Just a card would be helpful in keeping your address up-to-date.

Take it away, Mr. Carroll:

EXCERPTS FROM CAMP GOSSIP

Camp Peary, February 12. That old stand-patter Yeoman Nicholas Hallahan has more changes of address than anyone but can't get away from the sand dunes between the York and the James. "Because of modified orders, the men assigned to my tire recap unit were detached. Fortunately we were picked up by another unit forming here. This unit will organize a supply department for another unit, which will repair plexiglass in the field. I am hoping that this will be my permanent assignment for I have been assigned and detached so many times I am beginning to wonder." Nick is also still sending Peary-Scope. We sure will miss it if he ever does move. And, before we for-

get it, Nick also sent us the only Valentine we received. How sweet!

A.P.O. 235, February 3:

Cpl. Clyde Truax sends a victory peso and a 50 centavo coin to add to our collection. (It is a shame we can't spend some of this money.) Bud is still enjoying (?) warm weather and "I am still working at the supply dump and for the past few days have been cleaning up the area. Have been going to the movies pretty regular. I've seen most of them but they are still enjoyable."

February 8: "Received the December News today and am going to keep the two spot as a luck souvenir. I really believe it will bring me luck. We had ice cold coke for chow today. It really tasted good."

A.P.O. 244, February 6:

Another who found the deuce useful is Cpl. Andrew Gifferet, who wants to thank all those who made it possible. "I appreciate it very much because it comes in mighty handy on one of them rainy days. Everything seems to be under control and peace reigns once again on these islands. But I'm hoping for another crack at the Gooks. Got a laugh out of that hunting story. 'Bring-em-back-dead-or-alive-Garcy'. Must have been a little trigger happy that day."

A.P.O. 253 January 27:

Cpl. Jay Meneely was in Belgium taking things a bit easier when he wrote, and even had a chance to spend that two spot. "The people here could give our bootleggers some lessons. Weak cognec costs about \$13. This isn't Germany, so it has to be bought. I'm very familiar with the area from which Mr. Noy came. Spent quite a bit of time around there; some good, most of it bad. Doubt very much if he could find anything there which he could recognize. Had a hot shower to-

day, the first in many a day. Little things like that become very important to a doggie. In the hedgerows it wasn't so bad with creeks around and the weather warm. But now, with lots of snow and cold, both are infrequent. Been keeping the eye out for Henry Pirih. Have a hunch I have been pretty close to him at times. Regards to everyone."

Pacific, February 4:

Frank Bernatonis says we owe him a correction. Rdm stands for Radar man, not Radiomen. Blacks writes while "returning from my second invasion of the Philippines I was in at the show stayed at Lingoyen. Had a grandstand seat for the opening day and several days thereafter. I was also in the job performed at Nasugbu, a place S.W. of Manila. Concerning these little shows, I wasn't what you would call actually scared but there were some pretty tense moments at times. Was a little more glad to get away from the second job. I was able to get onto the beach at both places. Talked to some of the natives and some of the guerillas also. Guess its useless to tell you how much the Japs are despised by these people. Some of them hadn't seen such things as bread for three years. I can now tell you some of the places where I have been. We picked up the ship in the East, so our first stop was the Canal Zone. Spent a few days there, then continued on the West Coast and from there to Pearl Harbor. Didn't care much for liberty there at the time but it would sure look good now. From Hawaii we worked our way farther west, stopping at several islands. I was surprised to see how close we came to some of the Jap-held islands. Now I know that they are just a bunch of doomed Japs who have been by-passed and isolated. We finally got down to New Guinea and spent a little time there. Such things as liberty were beginning to be just a fond memory

by this time. Dungarees at all times was the uniform." Thanks for a very enjoyable letter, Blacks. Hope we didn't butcher it too much.

Indian Head, about every week: We still get our usual copy of Smokeless Flashes from MM Charles Mader but this time failed to get the customary note.

A.P.O. 17404, February 2:
After something of a lapse, Pvt. James O'Donnell finally gets time to "write a few lines to let you know I have arrived overseas and am doing O.K. I am in France and that is all I can say. Would like to tell you some of the things I have seen but can't do it. I hear that the weather back there is pretty bad. How is the plant doing? Is it still running full blast? We still need more material to finish this war, so keep up the production 100%."

Sampson, February 15:
A/S Vincent Rivetti sends a card to let us know that he is "fine and hope you are all the same. I like it here." Let's hear more from you Vince.

A.P.O. 244, February 8:
Pfc. Leo Kopacz' letter set a record in getting here. It came all the way from the Marianas in just seven days, which we call pretty fast travel. Leo gets a few things off his chest to prove he is a good soldier. 'Twould seem that the Army thinks a soldier needs a bit of regulation after things quiet down and Leo thinks a chicken did it. There are things more pleasing however: "We continue to play softball and our battery team won the first half of the season in the Island league. So far in the second half we have lost but one game. Outside of softball we play basketball, volley ball and pinochle. Tell Docco to shape up on his pinochle there I'll challenge him to a few games

back at Pepi's. Martin Revay came over to see me not long ago. He spent the night and we had plenty of time to throw the bull about the good old days. He sure looks good and you ought to see the handlebars under his nose. He runs Stalin a close second." Pictures please! Leo is still seeing Doodlebug every day and Al Sprando and Don Dimit now and then.

A.P.O. 403, February 4:
We never did get the second page of last month's letter from Sgt. Frank Russell but Doggie makes up for it with a brand new one. "We've been having plenty of snow and cold weather but the past few days have been much warmer. The snow kept us plenty busy keeping the highways clear. Had to keep em rolling. Everything over here is going along O.K. now and I hope this mess is over soon. I personally, don't see how it can last too much longer. But I'm not going to be too optimistic, just yet." It's alright to be optimistic, Doggie; just don't be disappointed.

A.P.O. 333, No date:
Pfc. Alden Farnar wrote en voyage to ETO and must have reached land by now, so we shall be expecting another letter soon. Alden writes, "Trying to write in this tumbling tub does not prove to be a very easy job. It is the largest rocking chair I have ever been in. Have put a few miles behind me lately. It has taken a long time to come to this trip but I finally got in on it. When I entered that contest I did not know I would win a cruise. There seem to be quite a few winners. Still have the old gang together here and also the band, so we get some entertainment."

A.P.O. 263, February 6:
It looks like we made a misstatement in saying Nick Hallahan sent us our only valentine. Here is

one from Pvt. Joe Invernizzi; a V-Mailer, mailed at sea. To a heart-shaped drawing of a corner cafe, obviously in Paris, Joe adds: "I have almost completed the trip across. It was a nice uneventful trip. Can't say where I am going but you can guess. Will write when I can say more." Don't forget that last, Joe. February 23: Another V-letter comes from Joe proving that he landed O.K. "I am over here in France. I was staying in a barn but moved a few days ago and am now staying in an old hospital building. Am not with my outfit but am on special duty here. Am getting along pretty well. Haven't learned much French yet but there aren't many women here and not much good to drink. Am having a not bad glass of beer right now though."

New Cumberland, February 20: Seaman Warren Malone writes on a business matter but adds a note for the News. "Things are about the same here. We are kept quite busy flying hot cargo to ships and battlefronts. I think in the near future I'll have more news because I have heard several rumors lately that my abode is about to be changed again."

A.P.O. 253, January 26: We forgot to mention above that Jay Meneely sent us a swell booklet entitled, "Call Me Spearhead", telling of the exploits of the 3rd Armored Division in the dash from Normandy to the Siegfried Line of recent Memory.

A.P.O. 30, February 18: S/Sgt. Henry Pirih refers to "just writing a few days ago" but that is one letter we haven't received. Anyway Hank received the December News and the double buck which is also important. And he confirms that he and Jay have covered some of the same territory for he also has been to the German moly works at Weiswailer, and confirms Jay's

findings: "Mr. Noy would never know the place for I have been there and seen what is left of it. I can say now that the German push didn't hurt us but we were there to help stop it." Hank encloses a green Nazi armband and a letter of commendation addressed by General Hobbs to the men of the 30th. And, earlier, came copies of Yank and S & S.

F.P.O. February 16:

We could have been more wrong than when we called E.M. Henry Utah's ship a destroyer-type. We now learn from a booklet Henry sends that a K.A. is an assault cargo ship, designed to carry the staff to the invasion beaches across the great distances of the Pacific. Henry writes: "I'M where it is nice and warm. Right where you can lay out and get a nice suntan. Now, how does that snow seem back there? Want to trade?" We apologize for slandering your ship Henry. Thanks for setting us straight.

Pacific, February 18:

Seaman Al Hook hasn't quite forgotten us after all. It seems that Al has been very busy and too much on the move to receive the News very regular. He now has all copies up to date however and, "I am back just half-way to civilization. It isn't quite near enough home for me yet but Uncle Sam thinks I am not ready to go back home right now; we will have to wait and see. The censor has released his grip to a certain extent now so that we may tell a little of where we have been. You know that I haven't been missing very much of the trouble over in this corner of the world so, to make a long story short, I will say that I have been in most all the action around the Philippines, Formosa, Peleu and all small jobs in that period of time." Thanks for a swell report, Al. And

let's hope you do get home soon.

A.P.O. 83, February 13:

Cpl. Mike Sharupa reports from Belgium that he had to do a bit of arguing and explaining even after receiving the picture. "After looking at the stack they asked me where is the plant that goes with it. I told them it is small but that the stuff made there is the important thing. Then I had them going for they had never heard of Molybdenum. I sure was proud to show the picture around. We sure are having some weather here; nothing but rain and mud. It must rain all year around. This weather slows up the war too much. The Russians sure are going to town and it won't make me mad to see them end this war. Sometimes I wonder if the people back home think as much of the Russians as we do. You have to give them credit."

A.P.O. 77, February 14:

Here's one from the Philippines that we have been looking for, for a long time. Pfc. Frank Shuble writes, "Just a few lines to let you know I'm still alive and well and hope everybody at the Climax is at tip-top shape producing lots of molybdenum because we sure need it at the front. Things are going to be plenty tough from here on in. They're getting a dose of their own medicine now. I see by the News that lots of the boys are out here in the Pacific but I never get to see any of them. I guess the only way we'll see one another is to wait until we all get back." We are very glad to hear from you Yank. And don't forget that promise to write more often.

A.P.O. 247, February 18:

From the same side of the date line comes Pvt. Elmo Martin's letter from the Marienas: "This is a very nice island. The temperature ranges from 70° to 90° F. There are lime, lemon,

orange and a few coconut trees, and a very few bananas. Most of the island has been cultivated in sugar canes. We are fortunate that there is no Malaria here, although there are a few cases of dengue fever. The island is practically level and we can look out and see the B 29's take off on their bombing missions. This is supposed to be the dry season but we have been getting plenty of rain. At present we are sleeping in two-man pup tents." To take full advantage of the rain, eh Skeeter?

Newport, February 25:

Seaman Eugene Brown is working for assignment to a ship and takes time to write us that letter he promised. "Don't know what kind of a ship I'll get but all my buddies have been getting hospital ships. Sure hope they can find something better than that for me. They say they don't have protection on them and I think I would rather have one with a few guns on it. I was recommended for gunner so I think I will get some other kind, I might know this week. I like it here much better than Sampson. They have good eats and a lot more privileges. I get liberty two nights out of three." Gene promises to write more often from now on and we are holding him to it.

A.P.O. 920, February 23:

Pfc. Albert Kuntz sends a couple of French Indo China notes in exchange for "the two fish on the December issue. I told the boys about the stack but they thought I was blowing steam. Then, when that picture came, that was that. You can tell Mr. Pappas that his bond selling fame has spread clean down here in N.E.I. and to keep up the good work. Hope to run into a few boys from the Climax in the very near future. Best of luck to each of you, your pal, Yush."

A.P.O. 80, February 1:

Here's the first of two V-letters from Pvt. William Craig: "The weather has changed a little for the better as it is raining now instead of snowing. We have had as high as fourteen inches of snow in some places and in others it seems more like fourteen feet. Right now we are staying in houses. They aren't much because they have been shelled but it sure beats a cold foxhole. We have seen a little action, but it hasn't been too tough as yet, Harry Collins is here with me and we talk about home. Brother, it sure helps to talk to someone like that.

A.P.O. 121-A, February 25:

Bill's second letter is self explanatory: "I suppose you'll have trouble reading this as this is the first time I have ever tried to write lying flat on my back. I got in the way of one of those shells marked 'To whome it may concern', and it sure played hell with my left leg. (Time out for a shot of penicillin) Boy, they sure are getting me down with the needles but I guess that is for my own good. The Captain tells me I'm going back to the States so that means I'll be seeing you soon, I hope." This letter was written from England, where Bill is hospitalized. Most of you will remember Harry Collins as brakeman on Bill's Dad's R.R. crew working the hill. Harry was filled by the same shell that got Bill but was less seriously wounded and is still in France. Here's a letter from Harry written from Luxemburg before the event to Mr. Noy his former McDonald neighbor: "Things here at present are going smoothly. We're still getting a few shells once in a while but that's all. Things are too quiet to suit me; the Jerries are tricky. Guard duty is a tricky thing here and, believe me, you had better know the password."

A.P.O. 781-R. February 24:

From Italy comes word that Pvt. John Schrockman is "Well, and the weather here is getting warmer, but I see the cold and snow don't bother you fellows much. Haven't met anyone I know here yet but hope to soon. We get plenty to eat but to hell with the wine over here. Give my regards to all the boys at the plant and keep the place rolling."

A.P.O. 308, February 10:

Sgt. John Vernillo writes on fancy stationary bearing a picture of L'Sic de Triomphe, a matter which is explained later. "Have been quite busy since the German breakthrough into Belgium. We were near Bastogne at the time and the next few weeks were very rugged. It was our battalion that gave the 101st Airborne the only communications they had while they were encircled at Bastogne. I was able to spend a two-day pass in Paris the first of this month. To explain it all would leave me speechless. It's wonderful and I sure had a helluva good time. I stayed at the Grand Hotel and slept between clean white sheets on a soft bed. There was even a bathtub with hot and cold water. Then, to come down in the morning and read the morning paper while being served a hot breakfast. Oh! Those two days were almost like a furlough home. Almost, I said. Things have been going along pretty good lately and we're looking forward to meeting our Russian friends any day now. Saska (George) is fine and managing to keep busy. So long and keep the ball rolling. Regards to all." Tech adds special regards to Cap and Ralph, and we thank Tech for a very swell letter.

Pacific, February 26:

Marine Pfc. Stanley Zdybicki reports again from that once peaceful sea. "I am on an island

which I can't disclose. Have been here about a month now and am getting in shape after all the time I spent at Quantico. I hope everything keeps moving at home because the more you put out the more we can use to defeat the Nips and come home again to our jobs on the hill." Stanley is hoping to look up his old pal Leo Kopacz one of these days. Who can tell?

A.P.O. 887, No date:

We have George Young to thank for a nice V-letter from S/Sgt. Fred Kirchner, who has been on our list since the first issue. You will all recall Fred as the Keystone Heading Company man during most of the construction here. "I guess by now you think I have forgotten you. I haven't stayed in one place a month in the last year and a half. Was in action at Colmar. It was our first but be damn sure it's not our last." Fred adds thanks for the News and the hope that this letter takes him off the AWOL list, which it does.

We have a 204 card giving Pvt. Edwin Taylor's change of address which you will find elsewhere.

And from Pvt. Peter Cherenko we have a card requesting that no more mail be sent to his old address. So far we don't have a new one.

-TID-BITS-

"What happens when two ducks fly straight at each other at thirty miles an hour?"

"I dunno. What?"

"Quack up."

"I can't marry the sergeant, mother; he's an atheist and doesn't believe there is a hell."

"Marry him, dear, and between us we'll convince him he's wrong."

At a recent shipyard launching the woman who was to christen the boat was quite nervous.

"Do you have any question, madam?" asked the shipyard manager, just before the ceremony.

"Yes," she replied meekly. "How hard do I have to hit it to knock it into the water?"

A little boy and girl were looking through a hole in a fence that surrounded a nudist camp.

Little girl: "Are they men or women?"

Little boy: "I can't tell, they have their clothes off."

Mistress: "You know, I suspect my husband has a love affair with his stenographer."

Maid: "I don't believe it. You are only saying it to make me jealous."

Sign in a maternity ward:
"No children allowed."

Use the ability that you have, and use it, and use it, and make it develop itself.

Like your work as much as a dog likes to gnaw a bone and go at it with equal interest and exclusion of everything else.

A good many of you fellows make allotments, so we feel quite sure you'll appreciate the following sentences about allotments (Depending Allowances) taken from wives, mothers, fathers, etc. of men in the service;

"Please send me my elopement, as I have a four month old baby and he is my sole support and I need all I can get every day to buy food and keep him in close."

"Both sides of my parents is poor and I can't expect nothing from them as my mother has been in bed for one year with the same Dr. and won't change."

"Please send my wife's form to fill out."

-SIDE GLANCES-

So that no one will misunderstand, especially Anthony Longo; we wish to add another note about your letters here. We didn't mean to imply in our last issue that Anthony doesn't write home-- he does, and regularly too.



It just happened that we asked Anthony's father if he had heard from him recently, and learned that Jimmy had tried to contact Anthony by cablegram. We used that as a lead to ask all of you to keep mail coming to your family as regularly as possible so that if one card or letter should be lost the following one would be close enough to allay any apprehension.---We saw several of Anthony's letters written about that time, and they were fine newsy letters much appreciated by his family. Good work Anthony.

Climaxer Walter W. Cramer Pfc. of the Kennedy General Hospital, Memphis, Tennessee, is spending a 30 day furlough with his parents Mr. & Mrs. Herb Cramer. As previously reported Walter was wounded in his left leg on September 21 in France. Walter returned to the states from England

in December. He reports back to Kennedy General Hospital after his furlough for further treatment. Walter paid us a visit on the 10th. In spite of his injury he looks fine, and gets around in good fashion.

Joe didn't or hasn't written to tell us anything about it, but we've learned that Marine Corporal Joseph W. Kucic of East Market Street, was awarded a citation for outstanding achievement in the battle of the Marianas last summer. We quote the following from the news release as it appeared in the Burgettstown Enterprise:

"Major General Clifton B. Cates, Commanding General of the famed 'Fourth Marine Division, praised the Pennsylvania Marine's initiative, courage, and devotion to duty declaring: 'His conduct gives evidence of his great value to the Naval Service.'"

As a veteran of the Fourth Division's spectacular year of Pacific warfare, in which the crack Marine Division traversed 17,000 miles of ocean and moved the U.S. fighting front 2,000 miles nearer Tokyo, Corporal Kucic is entitled to wear the Presidential Citation/General Cate's men after they had gained airbases on Saipan from which Tokyo is now being bombed."

We recorded in earlier issues the fact that the American Legion Post 698 of Burgettstown has purchased the Dr. Hindman home. They are now in the middle of a campaign to raise funds to finance the property and do the necessary alterations to make the house suitable for a community meeting place. The Bldg. fund of the local Legion Post was started as early as October 1943. The initial steps were to incorporate the Post under the state laws, and explore the possible building sites, as well as,

start the fund. To date some \$5000.00 has been raised by direct donation from members and from the greater Burgettstown community, as well as from other fund raising projects. The Post expects to be in its new home sometime this spring, even though the necessary alterations are not complete.---You will be interested to know that some thirty Second World War veterans already are active members of the Post and are assisting in the drive to get this permanent home for the Service men of the community.

Last issue we reported to you that Bill Craig found himself assigned to an outfit in France and who should greet him but Harry Collins of McDonald, a brother of Margaret, one of our office girls. Now we regret to report that both have been wounded. The first news we had was that Harry was wounded, but little detail of how or where. Then a few days later, Bill Craig wrote his family that he was in England in a hospital with a leg wound, and expected to be there several months. He also confirmed Harry's injury and added the news that the wound was in Harry's shoulder. Good luck to both you fellows! Margaret was speculating about the possibility of you two having been in the wrong place at the right time and together. Were you?---Later reports places Harry in England for treatment.

Pearl Sams arrived safe and sound in good old California, and reports a wonderful trip out to the coast. We imagine Pearl is like a good many of you Service men, and others too for that matter, who never realize how big our country really is until you start to cross it. eh Pearl? She reports that Climaxer Ceasar Grossi, her cousin, was at the station to give her a real California welcome--or was it a Pennsylvania welcome. Ceasar is in

camp near Los Angeles, so that makes it pretty nice.

Our office staff has been augmented by two new girls. Miss Viola Ceresa of Langeloth, has taken Miss Sam's place, and Miss Theresa Seyda, sister of Annette, has been added to the staff in the main office.

Well, old man hard luck still camps on the trail of Union Hi's athletic teams. They lost the football play-off to Glassport, and now after going at a championship pace in the early season basketball games, they came out a tie with Washington. And then they lost the play-off in the extra period game 26-24. But that score tells what kind of a game it was. A post season game between Washington and Burgettstown for the Red Cross Fund went to Washington by the score of 40 to 25.

We'll have to write this item for the benefit of Eddie Wilgocki who at present is out on the vast expanse of the Pacific ocean. Eddie, has two youngsters--a boy and a girl--and since they hear more often from Eddie than we do, Ye Editor is always asking them if and when they heard from their Daddy. While Eddie's boat was on its way there was a lapse in the arrival of his usual letters and cards to his family. The youngsters got so in the habit of answering "No", to our question during this period, that it became a habit. One night we passed Frankie on the hill with the usual question and answer. But after a moments silence he called back up the hill, "Yes." "And what did he say?" we inquired. "Oh, nothing", he replied, and went on his way. So Eddie, old boy, you better put something in those letters to these offspring of yours. But the very fact you are writing

indicates you are still putting your feet under the table, and getting three squares per day. Did you find the Pacific quite a pond, Eddie? It would make an ample swimming pool for Lange-loth wouldn't it? Perhaps you can bring a slice of it home with you and sink it out by the community hall to sail your boat on after the fracas is over.

Well, boys we'll have to tell you the story of the Saga of the South. Yep, this is on Tommy Tomlinson. Too bad we have to pick on Tom all the time, but between Tom and his dog Popeye we have a difficult time choosing. You see, Tom had the opportunity to drive Bud Adamson's family to Florida where Bud is stationed - Camp Blanding near Jacksonville. Tom took his vacation and planned to take in all of Florida while he was down there. Miami was a sure stop over! In addition he made inquiries about the possibility of returning home via San Antonio, Texas, but when he found that the maps placed San Antonio some 1000 miles in 'tother direction his pocket book changed his mind and he compromised by returning home via Tennessee. We don't think he made much of an attempt to go to Miami for he didn't say anything about looking up Bill Metz, and we are sure he'd do that if he got to Miami. Anyhow, Tom sent us cards and sorta rubbed it in about being in shirt sleeves. So much so that we rolled his sleeves up when he came back, to see the coat of tan. No, it wasn't there - just some milk white skin he had when he left, so we sorta think the shirt sleeves was all noise. Anyhow, Tom had a fine time seeing the training going on in Bud's camp (we won't burden you all with his account, since you fellows wouldn't understand it anyhow -- or would you?) But he did bring us some news. He tells us at Bud's camp there are guest houses in

which there are 3000 soldiers wives visiting. Boy, ain't that something! Maybe this Rop Fulton, recently returned from overseas service, isn't too far wrong in his proposal to send soldiers wives and families overseas. Anyhow, Tom reports everything booming and that Bud is looking fine and training soldiers for Uncle Sam every day of the week. We know Bud will appreciate having his wife and youngsters with him during his stay in the South.

From the letters you fellows write to us it would seem we didn't get that stack picture to you any too soon. Some of you had it extending way up yonder into the blue. We hope you didn't have to eat too much of it when the picture arrived. Speaking of bragging about the stack and Climax, as some of you fellows indicate that you do under certain provocations, reminds us that it all is a part of Young Americans confidence in our nation, and it recalls a paragraph we found in a Fairbanks Morse Company advertisement, we quote:

"The story of business and free enterprise in the United States is one of the most remarkable of all time. To sum it up in a few words, the greatness of this country is the direct product of the American's genius for doing more work in less time by applying his native ingenuity."

So, keep right on bragging, for with all its faults it's the best country in the world--your homeland--and your company--Climax, the best, of its kind in the world. Yes Sir! keep right on bragging.

You'll be interested to know that the Pure Oxide Department is again in full swing. As of the 14th of March the preheating

was started, and first production came through on the 16th. Needless to say this cut into our already slim man power reserve. Some of you will recall the old days when you were bucking the extra board with a hundred men ahead of you. Well, the count today is about twenty-five, so you can see how necessary it is to figure everything pretty close to the belt.

Its been some time since we heard from Dutch Studa direct. As you may recall Dutch has been in India for a good many months. We do get news from him, however, real often. Duo Wilson keeps us informed. A few days ago Dud turned up with a number of pictures Dutch had sent to his wife. We are not sure we can say we got too much pleasure out of looking at some of them. At any rate we had quite a session looking them over and commenting on them. Dutch, if some of these pictures represent what you have been looking at all these months we don't wonder that you've seen enough. Such contrast! How two extremes - poverty and riches - can exist side by side is hard to realize. Some of the views, Dutch almost made one want to wash his hands after handling the pictures. To repeat, we in this fair land, "Ain't seen nothin' yet."

Once each year we home front-ers get Red Cross conscious. That's because the drive for funds to carry on the wonderful work of that organization is made once a year. It is on now, and the local campaign is progressing nicely. Just as in the last war, we hear weird stories about all service organizations. Most of them have no basis in fact, and are caused by a few people who seem allergic to such rumors. They get some kind of pleasure out of passing on - and adding to - any and every off color story they may hear about

service organizations. We recall how we used to grouse (and what good soldier doesn't grouse) about everything from soup to nuts. How about the doughnut and coffee girls who get up to the front to serve you fellows? Of course, we know some of you are missed at times, and the doughnuts run out before you get yours etc., but all in all yours is the best cared for army in the world. Roger?!

We are sure if there were a dog newspaper in Burgettstown its headlines today (March 17) would be, "POPEYE GOES TO PRISON!" Yep, this is on both Tom and Popeye, we have no choice to make this time, for both are involved. You see, Washington County has a very strange law-- one which the poor dogs know nothing about, and one which too many of us overlook until it catches up with us. Anyhow, poor little old Popeye didn't know anything about it until he found himself in the clutches of the dog-catcher, and almost on his way to the dog pound. Sure, you've guessed it, he hadn't been provided with that little piece of metal on his collar attesting to the fact that Tom had paid his dues or whatever it's called that allows a dog to run wild among Langeloth's elite canine society. Boy, what an explosion went up as Popeye headed for prison along with the other yelping inhabitants of the byways. Did Tom make the roads hot getting a line on his pooch? Did he find him? You know he did, and to the tune of \$10.50 too. That's just about the equivalent of nine year's license for a dog, or at least two trips to a baseball game this summer. It was an evil day that took Tom to the West Virginia prison and Popeye. Tom avers that he's going to chisel on Popeye's food until that \$10.50 is made up. If he

does that dog sure enough will dry up and blow away. P.S. Maurice Johnson's dog got caught too. It was a field day and the dog-catcher won all bets!

We have another Climaxer who has returned to service. George Revella who returned from service with the Merchant Marine a few months ago, has again joined up. This hitch is to be in the Pacific. We are informed that George left for the Pacific coast the last of February. Good luck George! Tell us how the Pacific compares with the old man of the Atlantic.

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MORE TID BITS, O. K.?

The easiest thing is the hardest. It is harder to be simple than it is to be complex.

The doctor was questioning the nurse about her patient. "Have you kept a chart on his progress?" he asked. "No," she blushed, "but I can show you my diary."

A deaf woman entered the church carrying an ear trumpet. Soon after she had seated herself an usher tiptoed over and whispered, "One toot, lady, and out you go!"

"Sir, I want your daughter for my wife."
"And I, sir, am not willing to trade."

Two little rabbits were being chased by a pack of wolves. One little rabbit turned to the other and said, "How about you and me stopping a minute and outnumbering em?"

We'd like to meet a woman who doesn't smoke, drink, or flirt--- but for the life of us we can't figure out why.

We on the home front may not like to shovel snow, but at least we

don't have to sleep in it.

VISITS



Uncle Sam is still holding the purse strings tight on his furlough bag. We find only three visitors on the guest list this month.

Before returning to his boat Matt Donovitch paid us a final visit. Matt reported he was returning to his old stand, and expected to find himself in the Pacific. We haven't heard from him, but when he ships out we look for those regular letters to start rolling in. Good luck Matt!

On March 4th Steve Slopek dropt in to say hello to everybody. Steve is in the Merchant Marine.

George Donley was in on the 12th to say "Howdy" to everybody. George looked fine and trimmed down for action.

- - - - -

"I hear you and the leading lady are on the outs."
Electrician: "Yea, it was one of those quick change scenes with the stage all dark. She asked for her tights and I thought she said lights!"

-NEW ADDRESSES-

1. Pvt. Guthrie Ingram 33695031
A.P.O. 519 c/o Postmaster
New York, New York
2. Pvt. Edwin M. Taylor 33707860
A.P.O. 19176-A c/o Postmaster
New York, New York
3. F.O. George M. Atherton T-137617
HBC Pool Combat Crew Hdq.
R.C. A.A.F.
Rapid City, S. D.
4. Pvt. Michael W. Castellino
13190393 Sqd. W (1000) Class
528 3704th A.A.F. Base Unit
Keesler Field, Miss.
5. Mike Sabatasse S1/C
Armed Guard SS Lake Charles
Victory c/o Fleet Postmaster
New York, New York
6. Pvt. William D. Craig
33951420
A.P.O. 121-A c/o Postmaster
New York, New York
7. Stephen Slopek 40490
Section 407 D B-7 Compt. F 75
U. S. M. S.
Sheepshead Bay
Brooklyn, New York
8. Pvt. Stanley Rozmus 33685193
A.P.O. 703 c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, California
9. Eugene J. Brown S 2/C
N.T.S. Gen. Del.
Bldg. 4102
Newport, R.I.
10. Pvt. Wayne L. Cowden 33763212
Co. A, 15th Regt.
I. R. T. C.
Fort McClelland, Ala.

Best

i suck
yealways!
Editors
and
Kath

CLIMAX NEWS

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



If I Were Twenty-one

If I were twenty-one I would be a mechanic. I would try to get work in a machine shop. If that failed I would try for a job in a filling station, or as an apprentice to an electrician or a plumber, or as a clerk behind a counter, or as an errand boy.

I would try to get some work to do with my hands. - - - - -

There is nothing "humble" about the position of a mechanic. Even with all our unemployment, the top-rank skilled mechanic is still the most sought-after and independent man you can find. The place of America today, the American standard of living, depends more on the skill of our mechanics than on any other one class or factor. - - - - -

Probably because I am a mechanic, and proud of it, I have put a good deal of stress on mechanical training. Of course, I don't mean that everybody should go into mechanical work. We need good men in every business and profession.

What I am hitting at is the false tradition of gentility which prevents many a gifted youngster from following his natural bent. I want to tear down the idea that one honest job is more honorable than another. Honorable work is any work that you do well. It may be objected that there aren't the opportunities now that there were in the old days. Well, we have had hard times, and it would be unfair to deny that a lot of willing youngsters have had discouraging experiences. But there is nothing wrong with this country which American brains, energy, and good will cannot cure. As we readjust and get back into balance there are going to be greater opportunities than ever before. The boy who assumes otherwise, who is not ready for the opportunities as they come, is going to miss the boat. From my knowledge of American industry, it is my conviction that the development in this country is going to be greater in the next fifty years than it was in the last fifty years.

If I were twenty-one, well--I would much rather be it than talk about it, but I would not, I believe, hesitate for a moment to try it over again on the same pattern.

By William S. Knudsen
Reprinted in "Through the Meshes"
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HI, SOLDIERS, SAILORS & MARINES

Once again as we start to assemble items for the News we find press and radio releases coming in announcing the landings on the door-step of Japan - Okinawa. These announcements are sandwiched in with beautiful Easter music - some originating on your own front lines. Strange world! But this invasion of Okinawa sorta takes ones breath away. It will be old news 'ere this is in the mail, but it certainly marks a bold step. - - - We just wonder how many Climaxers were present at Okinawa. As the news unfolds it is evident that quite a flock of ships carried the invasion force. (We know that word flock strikes a discordant note in the soul of all you old salts but being a landlubber who always gets sick even in a row boat, it is the only word we know that fills the bill.) Anyhow, as we visualize the Armada (is that a better word?) it must have been an inspiring sight. We hope some Climax sailors were present. Eddie Wilgocki will have some real tales to tell from the Iwo landings.

We arm chair strategists are having one hegg of a time trying to guess which way you will jump next. Some are so bold as to ask why go by way of China? It would be a great day if we could jump directly down Hirahto's throat. Then there would be no need to discuss whether he is among the top war criminals. Why discuss it?

And as we write, the Pacific is not the only area in which the Yanks are rolling. If ever a country was squeezed, Germany is it tonight, and may be no more 'ere you read this.

Letters are beginning to filter in from all these active areas. Here are the excerpts that tell you what your buddies are doing. Have you a letter in this issue? We'd like to hear from you.

- - - - -

EXCERPTS FROM CAMP GOSSIP

A.P.O. 30, February 15:
Since last writing to us, S/Sgt. Henry Pirih has "done a lot of traveling; not that I wanted to,

but the ARMY says go. I'M sure if you've kept up with the news of December you will know what I mean. I spent three very swell days and nights in Paris and will say that sure is a place to see. Just like any city in the States; no Jerry to worry about and I know what Rozmus means about those dolls. I've seen Jay Meneely's outfit quite often. Have asked for him but no luck. Asked James Buxton for his address and hope to look him up if things don't change too fast. As to the cigarette shortage, I will say that at one time I don't think there were ten packs in the whole company. Being in the Medics, I'm not in a position to say anything about the ammo." Hank encloses two clips from S&S; one anent some of the black-market convictions in Paris. That C.M. really laid out some sentences.

A.P.O. 257, February 19:
Cpl. Gene Sprando has been pretty busy, as we can see by the papers, but finds time for his usual note: "How is the old gang at the Climax making out. Making the best of things, I hope. The last News I received was the October number. Sure hope you haven't discontinued it. I am still in Belgium getting along fine. I hear my brother, Al, is in a band in the Marianas. He seems to be doing O.K. for himself." Gene seems to be alright for Gene, also, which is O.K. with us.

At sea, February 26:
Lt. Joe Hemphill hopes no one will need medical care due to the shock of a letter from him. The answer is that all letters are the shots in the arm that keeps the News pepped up. Joe writes: "I'm healthy as one should expect and enjoying warm weather again. I'm heading back in the same direction and

don't expect to be gone too long yet one never knows. I have the picture of the plant secured to my bulkhead and I agree with the others that it brings back fond memories. Let's hope it won't be too long until we can all see it in reality." Seaman, brother Joe sends regards to Harry, Tommy, Ralph and all the boys.

A.P.O. 433, February 28:
Another of the long remembered is Lt. George Williamson who wonders if he is No. 1 on the AWOL list. The answer is that we don't keep score. We know you fellows are busy and don't hold it against you when your letters aren't too regular. But you all know it takes news to make the News. Bud writes: "We are working pretty hard over here and doing lots of flying. I have 300 hours combat to date and still going strong. We have to have 800 to 1000 hours before we get sent home so you can see I have a long way to go. As for India, I can't say very much because, in my opinion, it's the filthiest place I ever saw. I have been to Calcutta and most of the large cities but they are no better than the slummiest parts of any city in the United States."

Pacific March 7:
Here's one from Coxn. Eddie Wilcocki who wasn't permitted to write, he says, and so has a good reason. "I was in on the invasion of Iwo Jima. We made two landings on D. day. Am O.K. and that's all I can say about it. You can get all the dope from the papers. Hope all is well at the plant and that You're still making moly to lick the y.b's. Tell all the fellows I said hello and tell Fred Perko I sure could go for a big shot of that bottle he is saving for me."

New York, March 8:

Seaman Mike Sabatassi is "just lying around wondering if the war is till on. We're anchored out ready to shove off. I got a-board on the last day of February but am still around. I got a nice new ship this time and it sure is a honey. We are her first crew and have wonderful quarters with a radio loudspeaker in each room. But we don't hear the radio unless the radioman on watch feels like turning it on. I ought to see the world fast if we get a whole convoy of this type ship, (Victory) but I guess it will be our luck to get a slow convoy." Sabby adds some performance data on his ship that we can't publish and says he'd like to sail without convoy. We wouldn't.

California, March 8:

We quote a card from M.M. Alex Stetor: "Still in California and enjoying the sunshine. I have a new address so thought I'd better inform you. Nap's is the same." The catch is that Alex neglected to give us the address after all!

Mississippi, March 9:

Here's one of our first from Pvt. Michael W. Castellino: "So far Army life is tops with me. But I would rather be with you if there wasn't a bigger job to be done here. Haven't very much to say now but will write again soon. Besides, General Arnold wants to see me in his office so I can tell him how to organize his air force." Bill adds hello to all and requests a letter from Sharkey.

Philippines, March 11:

Marine Pfc. Joe Murray has just received his November News and we can only hope he has received some others in between. At any rate Joe "enjoyed it very much even if it was a little old. I'm sorry I haven't written for so long but, since you last heard

from me I have been moving quite a lot and have seen a lot of country. I am now in the Philippines and am in good shape! Good flying to you Joe. Let's here more from you.

A.P.O. 235, March 12:

Another Philippines report comes from Cpl. Clyde Truax who is "still working at the supply depot and hope the job will last for a long time as I like the work. Instead of snow, we are still having a great deal of rain. The past few days we have been high winds and terrible rain storms. I was not hurt by the cigarette shortage, as I don't smoke, but I know many of the boys were short. The beer situation isn't too good here; the boys get about twelve bottles a month. As to the ammo question I can't say a whole lot. Maybe those who complained didn't know all the circumstances I certainly have learned a lot working in a supply depot." Bud says he is acquainted with the events Don Patrino told us about, and wonders how Don's letter got past the censor. His next didn't, if Don gets our meaning.

A.P.O. 244, March 13:

Our usual Marianas report comes from Pfc. Leo Kopacz, who says, "At present I am doing nicely and getting along as well as possible. We are still sweating it out here and have no idea when we are to leave this rock or where we go from here. Rumors fly thick and fast but you can't bank on them. We haven't been bothered by the Nips for quite a while and I doubt if they will try to hit us again, since the Marines on Iwo Jima sort of protect this place from enemy action. Several nights ago Martin Revay came over to see us for the second time. That night we went over to see Don Dimit and the following day we met Major

Hindman. Haven't seen Geffert for some time but am sure he is still on the island. I see the rest of the boys regualrly." (Doodle and Sprando, we presume.)

A.P.O. 350, March 13:
Latest word from Pfc. James O' Donnell locates him "still over here in France somewhere. How is the plant running by now? The more you fellows work back there the sooner we'll win this war. I am getting along fine and the weather sure is good now. The sun shines about every day and we haven't had any snow for a good while now. The people are hard to speak to when they can't speak English. And the money deal is about the same. You get so many francs you don't know what to do with all of it but you can always find a poker game to lose it. It sure is funny the way these people live but I guess they are used to it. The women do more work than the men." That is funny- - -or is it?

A.P.O. 91, March 13:
When Cpl. Anthony Pusateri writes to us he makes it a quick one, but it counts just the same. "I received the December and January editions a few days ago. Thanks for the \$2 for it came just when I needed it most. As yet I haven't seen anyone from home. How many of the boys are in Italy?" Offhand we can think of only Johnny Schrockman and you, in Italy just now, Tony.

Florida, March 15:
Pfc. Ivo Bertini is still pushing that truck along the Gulf coast and writes this time from a bivonas in the woods. "The boys are sure having the fire-works now. They are working on patrol problems. This truck I am driving is getting me down. I've been trying to get out of it for months but they always say, no dice. They were going to send us over as combat drivers

but changed their minds. We are sure kept busy here. We work from 8:00 until 5:00 and then have other duties such as Shuttle-bus, Guard-truck, O.P. driving, Convoys and many other things. Lots of the guys think Motor Pool is an easy job but I'll trade anybody any time." Be careful, Ivo somebody might take you up on that.

A.P.O. 72, March 15:
From the Philippines Pfc. Albert Kuntz writes; "Everything is fine with me and the rest of the boys. This island sure is a very sweet change after the last one. The people are really nice and boy can they wash clothes clean. We have pretty good setup here. I still haven't run into anybody from the Climax but I know a few are nearby. I see where the Burgettstown Football team did pretty good last season. Hope to be home next season to watch those guys do their stuff." Yush adds regards to Cap Johnson and the gang.

A.P.O. 253, March 15:
T/Sgt. Jay Meneely needlessly apologizes for not writing sooner on the grounds that "We have been pretty busy. Things seem to be looking up on all fronts. Maybe before long these Krauts will wise up and quit. The deeper into Germany we go the more civilians we run into. I guess the AMG will have its hands full looking after them. In a previous letter I said we had hit a dry hole in Germany but I take it all back. I've seen cellars chuck full of all kinds of drinks; thousands of bottles of wine, champagne, cognac etc. It would sure bring a fancy price in the States. In the joint we are in now we have electric lights when the generator works. Picked up a few radios and get to hear some broadcasts. Of course, old Dirty Gertie is still on too.

Her music isn't so bad but she can throw a lot of bull. What surprised me a lot was the number of radios in the homes. There also was lots of fuel. In the smaller towns there was plenty to eat and plenty of canned preserves but nowhere did I see an orchard. As far as I know we never had any shortage of cigarettes or ammo. Of course, I can speak for the Artillery." Jay's company has been awarded the Presidential Unit Citation and Jay encloses a clipping from S. & S. telling how the 3rd Armored Division took Cologne. We see by the papers that Jays outfit is still doing some Spearheading and stands a good chance to win that race to Unter den Linden.

A.P.O. 333, February 16:
Pfc. Alden Farner wants to know "who in the hell ever said, 'Viva la France'? If we could get out of the mud long enough it might be O.K. It isn't only up to our knees but up to the next notch. Who cares? The old 40/8 is fast as ever. All the way to three miles per hour. Some one left here in a hurry; the turnip patch was left for us. Can't say where I am but it could be a fairly nice palce. I saw some places pretty hard hit."

March 19:

"It is too late in the game for one to tell you about France as the others beat me to it, but can say that none of them have been in the part I am in. No one would say much about the Airborne last time I was home Do the news stories draw any favorable comments now? Rough boys. Good luck and continued success to all. We will all see you soon."

Philippines, March 17:

Fireman Stephen Latzo received four copies of the News at once.

"We only get our mail when we hit our home base. I was in the invasions at Lingoyen Gulf and Mopia Island. I sure hate those Jap suicide pilots; they must be insane. I heard that they have a funeral for themselves before taking off for a mission. They get enough gas to take them to their target only. I have seen them crash dive but can't give you the results in damage done." Steve is another who is hoping to ^{see} someone from home, so you fellows look for him next time you board an L.S.M.

A.P.O. 781-R, March 18:

Here's another from Pvt. John Schrockman who hopes we are well and wishes us a happy Easter. "I met the Filipponi and another from Slovan and we sure did shoot the bull. I just sweated out the coke line and it really was good. Only wish I had some Calvert to mix with it. Give my regards to all the boys."

A.P.O. 79, March 18:

We have a swell Easter card from Cpl. Zip Morgan and also quite a letter. "Since I wrote I've had a 3-day pass in Paris and yesterday I went to Brussels for the day. I sure had a good time in Paris. You can do just about anything you want to and it's about the closest to an American city that I've seen over here. Just now I'll settle for good old Langeloth and love it. This is the first time I have been in Holland. Right now it's just like spring nice and warn. I'm even getting spring fever. The people sure treat us swell. They will do anything for us and are the cleanest people I've seen over here."

Miami, March 21:

AMM Bill Metz, gets his note in as usual. "This finds everything O. K. with me here in

Miami and I hope things are likewise with you. As usual I'm doing the same old work. It's time for a change. A few days ago I went to see Mike Revay but found that he had shoved off to some unknown place." Bill wants to know where Mike is and so do we.

Atlantic, March 21:

Fireman Steve Kuritz hasn't forgotten us after all: "I've been pretty damn busy at times. We did have one good liberty on St. Patrick's Day. I pulled the sock out of my locker and headed for a horse race. Sometimes you can't win a dime. Next time I go I'll bet on the losers. I can sure pick them. I had a bad day at the track but the evening ended up swell. We seldom get liberty and when we do we make the best of it. I haven't yet seen anyone I know. I've seen one hell of a lot of water and too damn many torpedos for comfort. By the way, how is my old friend Mader the dry-land sailor? I hear he is a ladies man."

A.P.O. 83, March 22:

We have here a prepared V-greeting from Cpl. Mike Sharupa saying: "Howdy! Just to let you know I'm not lost, strayed or stolen; everything is swell with me and I'm feeling Okay too. How is the home front doing, and how is everything with you?" Fine, thank you. Mike adds in his own hand, "Don't have much time; will write when I have more. Loads of luck to all." We also have our first copy of "83rd Spearhead" a paper devoted to the exploits of Mikes division. Many thanks.

West Coast, March 25:

Just 59 days after his returning to the states from his

channel shuttling, Fireman Matt Donovan put to sea again. "We went through the Canal a few days ago and at the present time we are off the coast of Mexico. We could see land all day. We have had nice hot weather and a sea as smooth as glass, a lot different from the Atlantic. I sure hope it stays this way. I don't get seasick but it sure is uncomfortable when she does everything but turn over. We were told in an indirect way that we aren't going to much action but will handle a lot of supplies. That's good enough for me as I sure don't care for action too much. Here's hoping that my next visit will be for good. These leaves are swell to start but hell to end and, for my part I would just as soon not come back until it's over."

Italy, March 24:

Seaman Harry Dennis writes from the same area he hit on his last trip but a different port. "We took a truck ride out through the country and to a pretty large city. There was plenty of destruction along the way, but the country as a whole was a really beautiful sight. It puts one in mind of the Dutch settlements in eastern Pennsylvania. The city itself has been hard hit. We haven't had much liberty here; everything is off bounds with plenty of M. P's to force the issue. To keep out of trouble we stay close to the ship. I saw part of the equipment which it takes to keep an army going. It is really unbelievable. The cargo we can carry is only a drop in the bucket." Harry has been trying to look up some of the boys but with no success so far.

Alabama, March 26:

A card from Pvt. Wayne Cowden informs us that he has about finished that good old basic

training grind and will soon be paying us a visit.

Camp Hood, March 26:

Our old pal, S/Sgt Joe Bezusko is back in the fold at last. Joe turns up down in Texas, of all places, whereas the News has been following his old outfit which is far across the sea. Joe says, "I've seen just about all of Texas I care to see. The weather as a rule isn't too bad but at times the rains are terrible. I'm still doing the same supply work and it is a tough job at that. We get the men in for fifteen weeks of training and it is a problem getting them outfitted. There is a shortage of some items essential in such training so we have to go to extremes of substitution sometimes. The training program here is well planned and the instructors are all overseas men who have seen action and know what they are teaching the new men." We are very glad to hear from you, Joe. Hope you are back in the habit.

West Coast, March 26:

There will be no more Peary-Scopes from Yeoman Nicholas Hallahan after sixteen months in the Navy, Nick has finally changed his station. "Was detached from Peary on the 10th and reported here after ten days leave which was spent with my wife in Richmond. As yet I know not what my duties will be because we are here only temporarily and will be transferred in a few weeks. All I know is that I am assigned to work in the Plexiglas shop. Whether it will be clerical or mechanical I don't know. I had a very enjoyable trip and seeing the new country was very interesting. Hope the plant is progressing along at full production. Give my regards to all."

Ft. Winfield Scott, March 29:
Sgt. Howard Potts finds California pretty cold after Panama. "We are stationed about $\frac{1}{4}$ mile from the Golden Gate bridge and $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from the main post which isn't so bad as we can go to the movies every night except alert night when they bring a movie to us. All the fellows here except a few are from overseas. They sent all the fellows from here to the Infantry so I guess we will be next on the list. There sure is a lot of talk about the conference to be held here in April. They may take some of the fellows for M.P. duty. They'll probably have a tough time finding a place for the delegates to stay. It sure seems hard to get used to the Army after my furlough, after 25 months away from home. I get guard duty every five days but it isn't so bad as all I do is write letters, listen to the radio and change the guard every two hours."

Memphis, March 30:

Seaman Joe Horovitz finally got around to writing that letter bringing us up to date on his activities. "I completed twenty weeks of Aviation Radio School here and am now attending Radio Operators School at this base but expect to be shipped to gunnery school at Jacksonville or Miami early in April. In about sixteen weeks I'll probably win my Navy Aircrewman's Wings as a qualified Radio-Gunner aboard Navy bombers and patrol planes. We were issued our flight gear and that means we will start flying as soon as our orders come through." Joe promises to keep us posted from now on and we're holding him to it.

Miami, March 30:

Here's the latest from Ensign William Sausser who is "enjoying some wonderful sunshine and air

prior to starting my advanced training. There seems to be a continual breeze coming in from the bay which counteracts the excessive heat. We are scheduled for a shakedown cruise in the next couple of weeks and, after that, who knows but Bupers." Bill hopes to get a chance to look up Bill Metz and of course would like to see any others stationed near him.

Jacksonville, April 2:
Marine Cpl. Bradley Yanni reports that he is now "deeper South in this lovely state of Florida and how I love this place. I'm still crew chief on a B-25. We have a number of them here manned and piloted by Marines. We are here for the purpose of training Navy air-crewmen (Joe Horovitz please note.) They go up in them, fire the guns and familiarize themselves with the plane. I'm the only Marine on my plane but I have three swabbies doing the dirty work. They are good kids and I teach them all I know because that's my job. I am instructor as well as crew chief. After the Navy can get along without our help we will leave this place."

Indian Head, Every Week (at least): Maybe that old landlocked sailor, MMS Charles Mader hasn't gone to sea but he is still turning out the powder you fellows are shooting. "The weather here is like summer. I was in swimming yesterday and got a good sunburn. Last evening I went fishing and got three good sized catfish; one 10" and two 21". Hope to get more later for the Navy is taking 100 of us on a fishing cruise down the Chesapeake Bay. Tell Bill Morris I'll be thinking of him. We also got a bunch of eels but threw them back." Chuck is still sending us Smokeless Flashes

every week and recently sent a pamphlet asking for men and women to help make powder. So if any of you Joes want a job, just get in touch with Charlie.

A.P.O. 230, March 24:
We note from his return address that Stanley Zabetakis is now First Lieutenant. "About me being an officer, there was nothing to it. Our outfit needed one so they made me one. That's all. Everthing here is going along well as the news can prove. Before I forget, we work directly with the outfit Pete Melenovich was with and it's as good, as any over here. I never did get to see Pete though." Pete has been reported a prisoner and may be liberated by now, we hope. Stanley sends several pre-first-war twenty mark notes which were good when printed and a two million mark note of the 1923 inflation currency which never was any good. He also forwards regards from Joe Rash.

A 204 card informs us that Pvt. Elvin Taylor has departed these shores with a casual squadron. Good luck, and don't forget to write.

-TID-BITS-

Two Waves were enroute to California. As their train slowed down, their car stopped opposite an orange packing plant. "Did you ever!" said the first Wave: "Look at that big sign---'Sun-kissed Navels'--must be Hollywood."

Second Looney: "The enemy is as thick as peas. What shall I do?"

Major: "Shell them, you idiot! Shell them!"

Joe: "Is my face dirty, or is it my imagination?"

Bill: "Your face isn't dirty; I don't know about your imagination!"



You fellows who have put your neck out about the stack may have put its top too high in the air, but we are sure you didn't brag too much otherwise. It may not be the highest stack, but we are informed it is the latest, and best stack installation in the world, and the only one of its kind in certain respects. So, again, keep right on bragging!

Speaking of the stack reminds us that usually the first question anyone asks, after taking a good look at the top, is "How much does the top move in a high wind? Well, we're told it could move some - - - -, but the ONE time we were up there we acted just like we imagine some of you sailors do the first time you ride the crows nest. We just hung on for all we were worth, and kept our eyes on the distant horizon. But, what we started out to say was that some of you who have gone through the war torn areas may have noted that often stacks are the only things left standing in industrial areas. That speaks for the strength built into stacks, and the chance of a strong wind blowing one over. So don't get any ideas that one of Western Pennsylvania's wind storms will

lay our stack flat. It will be pointing skyward to welcome you when you arrive home, be it night or day.

The Pure Oxide Department got off to a flying start about the middle of last month. Everything went off smoothly, and production has been normal.

Starting this month the Sodium Molybdate section of the Chemical Plant was put into operation. This caused a bit of shifting around of operators, as is usually the case when new departments are started, and reduced our extra crew to some twenty-five men.

Some of you may wonder at times why we don't give you the full address of other Climaxers in service. Do you remember early in the game we were called by the office of Censorship for printing full addresses? We thought recently this ban was lifted, but a letter in answer to our inquiry informs us the ban is still on. We are assured however, that if you use the addresses we print, your letters will be delivered. - - - -You'll note each excerpt is identified by an APO number. This may help you to know in what general sector or area another Climaxer may be. We'd like to know if and when any of you meet up with another Climaxer.

Last month we reported the good news of Joe Kucic's recovery from his wounds received on Tinian, and of his receiving a special citation. Now we have to tell you that Joe was returned to his old outfit - - - the 4th Marines - - - in time for the invasion of Iwo, and that he was killed on March 6. We received a letter from Joe dated March 3, written from a fox hole on Iwo. It was one of Joe's usually fine letters. We do not reproduce it here, as we turned it over to Joe's

Mother. All will recall Joe for the fine lad he was. You'll be interested to know that Joe's brother is reported missing in Germany.

Last month we ran a special item for the benefit of Eddie Wilgocki. We felt we were sticking our neck out, and it didn't take long for young Frankie to bounce off the ropes. Next morning, via his grandfather, he sent us his daddy's last V-mailer as proof that he hadn't said much. So you see Eddie they are keeping pretty close check on your letters. Anyhow, what you can't put in your letters is just that much more you can spin as a story when you are home. So get your story well rehearsed Eddie, for you'll have to do a lot of talking when Frankie gets you cornered.

We haven't heard from Greeny Scopel, so we can only guess about his receiving the News, but we feel he'll be interested to know that his brother is now employed at Climax. He furnished us with the address we use for "Greeny" in this issue.

We are just a bit disappointed this month. You see, Popeye, for some reason, didn't break into the news columns. Perhaps, Tom is keeping him under blankets after last month's episode. But, Spring is in the air, and who knows what Popeye may do next.

We note in Gene Sprando's letter he hadn't received a copy of the News for a long time. October was the last issue Gene had read when he wrote us on Feb. 19. Gene, we recall, was one of the fourteen to whom we originally mailed the one page letter asking if any were interested in an exchange of letters. Out of that inquiry grew the Climax News which will be four years old come May. How time

flies! - - -The answer to your question, Gene is "Yes", we have mailed a copy to you each and every month. None addressed to you have been returned to us. Any copies returned to us are always remailed as soon as we obtain new and correct addresses. So we know your copies are on the way, or lost enroute.

April 2 and 3 was blood donor day in Burgettstown. The Red Cross mobile unit was set up at the Westminster Presbyterian church and some 400 pints of blood were taken from the 500 to 600 citizens who had signed up. You service men need not be reminded how wonderful plasma really is in every respect. It's just like having ammunition we imagine.- - -You know it's there when you need it. And it must give anyone who donates a feeling of participation in this war, when he knows a bottle of plasma bears his name.

We have no way of knowing how many of you are interested in the fact that the local community, through the American Legion, is providing you service men with a Legion home. At the moment most of you are too busy to give any considered thought to the matter. But, born of the sad experience from World War I, the veterans know what it means to start from scratch. Hence, the efforts in the Burgettstown area to have a comfortable home ready for you when you return. As announced in last issue the campaign for funds is still going on. Enough has been contributed to assure the purchase of the Dr. Hindman property and it is only a matter of time until the revamping of the house will be underway.

Speaking of service men and the American Legion reminds us that one of you asked how one would go about joining the Veterans of Foreign Wars. Not being a member, and since

there is not a Post in this community we cannot pass on that information. We believe, however, it's membership is limited to those who have seen service outside the country, in contradistinction to the American Legion which is a National organization chartered by the Congress of the United States and whose membership is made up of service men and women who have been honorably discharged from the armed services regardless of whether they have seen foreign service. The only basic requirement is as stated above, followed by election to membership in some Post by the members of that Post, or by transfer from another Post.

We have learned that Jess Gonzalez of Langeloth has been reported missing in action. He was with the 80th Division.

Henry Pirih didn't toot his horn to us, but we note in the Burgettstown Enterprise that Hank was awarded the bronze medal. How about it Hank?

Not long ago we announced that Stanley Zabatakis was made a 2nd Lt. in the field. Now we note it is 1st Lt. Nice going Stanley and we know it was won on merit. Good Luck, and may it be Captian soon.

Most of you will remember Jimmy Mazzier who worked at Climax quite some time ago. He left us before joining the service. He was in the Navy in Radio work. Word was received April 6th that he was missing in action in the Pacific. Nothing definite is known, but it is assumed he was in the action at Iwo.

Another Climaxer we are informed has been advanced to a 2nd Lt. None other than Paul Ryan. So it's congratulations

to you Paul and lots of luck.--- Are there anymore Climaxers wearing those bars? Don't be too modest about it! Let's have the good news.---Your old buddies here and in service enjoy hearing about advancements in the field.

Baseball is again in the air at Climax. Mac Mooney who served as 1944 Manager and threw a few curves as relief pitcher - - - is no longer working at Climax. A new manager was elected at a meeting held a few days ago. Bill Young drew the assignment, and nothing of early practice is on the bulletin board. We haven't been informed where spring training is to be held, but Mgr. Young will work the winter kinks out by some means. We noted a few horse-shoe pitchers limbering up at lunch hour recently, so perhaps that is the initial step. - - - Although some of the old squad have joined the service, since the close of last season, their places will be filled. The following from the 1944 team are now in service ---Martinez, Fernandez, Pappas, and Tepsic. ---Mgr. Young announced on April 19 the following have signed up to try out for places on the team: Piggy Williams; Pete Muscara; Babe Vernillo; Krezsock; Jelovich; Dowler; Dewey Russell; George Donley; Bill Morris Jr.; Downer; Repole.

More Tid-Bits? Ok

Doctor: "Your husband must have rest. Here is a sleeping powder."
 Wife: "When do I give it to him?"

Doctor: "You don't give it to him---you take it yourself."

Army Doctor: "You have acute appendicitis."

Wac: "I came here to be examined sir, not to be admired."

-VISITS-



The purse strings seem to have loosened a bit this past month in the matter of furloughs. We find several old familiar names on the list, and a few new ones.

Per haps our prize visitor of the month was John Saver, ACEM, of the Navy. John has been away for better than two years, and has advanced to the grade of Chief Petty Officer. His service has been in the Pacific, and the record he showed us indicated he had been places since last visiting the plant. John looked fine and was to report to the Atlantic for further duty.

Ivo Bertini paid us two visits during his furlough. He reports he is still with his old motor pool in the South.

John Hallahan of the coast guard, called on us the latter part of the month. John seems to be anchored right next to the bright lights of Broadway. He reported that his brother Alex, who was discharged from the Navy is now working in the ship yards on the Pacific coast.

Bill Metz paid us his usual fine visit while home during the Easter holidays. Bill says everything is quiet on the Miami front, and that he manages a few hours in the air quite often.

Walter Lipnicky was at the plant on April 14 to say howdy to everybody. We don't know where Walter eats when aboard, but he surely must have a stand-in with the cooks. Walter has really expanded since joining the merchant marines and it isn't excess either.

A late visitor this month was Rennie Malone. He was in the plant on the 15th of April. Rennie has been moving about some since he was last in town, but what sailor of our armed guard service aboard ship doesn't move around this old world. These sailor boys really see places.

Wallace Bentley, USMS was in the plant on March 24, but we didn't get to see him.

George Donley, who was here on the 12th of March, came back to work and is now awaiting to be examined for the Marines. George will soon be eligible for the army, via Hickory, if there is no opening in the Marines.

More Tid-Bits? OK

The following sentences about allotment (Dependency Allowances) were taken from actual letters received from wives, mothers, fathers, etc., of men in the service.

Sir: I am forwarding my marriage certificate and my two children: one is a mistake as you can see.

Please find out for certain if my husband is dead as the man I am living with won't eat or do anything until he is sure.

NEW ADDRESSES

1. Ens. William R. Sausser USNR
Room 14
Everglades Hotel BOQ N.T.C.
Miami, Florida
2. Lt. Raymond G. Admas 0141780
886 Port Company
A.P.O. 322 c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, California
3. Joseph Horovitz S1/C (ARM)
RA-39-E Bks #8
N.A.T.T.C.
Memphis, Tennessee
4. John Saver ACEM
VF-3 c/o Fleet Postoffice
New York, New York

A Little More Tid-Bits? O.K.

She: "What is your name?"

He: "Quitiz Smith."

She: "How did you ever get such a queer name?"

He: "Well, I'll tell you. When I was born in Brooklyn, my father walks into the room, looks at me and says to mom, "Let's call it Quitiz."

Mose, charged with theft, was on the witness stand, and the judge sought to discover if he knew the value of an oath.

"Mose, if you tell a lie under oath, do you know what happens?"

"Yassah, Judge. Ah goes to Hell."

"And if you tell the truth?" per sisted the judge.

"Den ah goes to jail!"

Cannibal: "Did you know the chief has hay fever?"

Medicine Man: "Serves him right. I told him not to eat the grass widow."

A young lady finding herself stranded in a small town, asked an old man at the station where she might spend the night.

"There ain't no hotel here," he replied, "but you might sleep with the station agent."

"Sir!" she exclaimed, "I'll have you know I'm a lady."

"That's all right," drawled the old man, "so is the station agent!"

We're tired of being told we're put into this world to help others. What in samhill are the others here for?

---Nuggets.

A sign at a U.S.O. entrance:
"Clean and decent dancing every night except Sunday."

A special thought to carry with you:

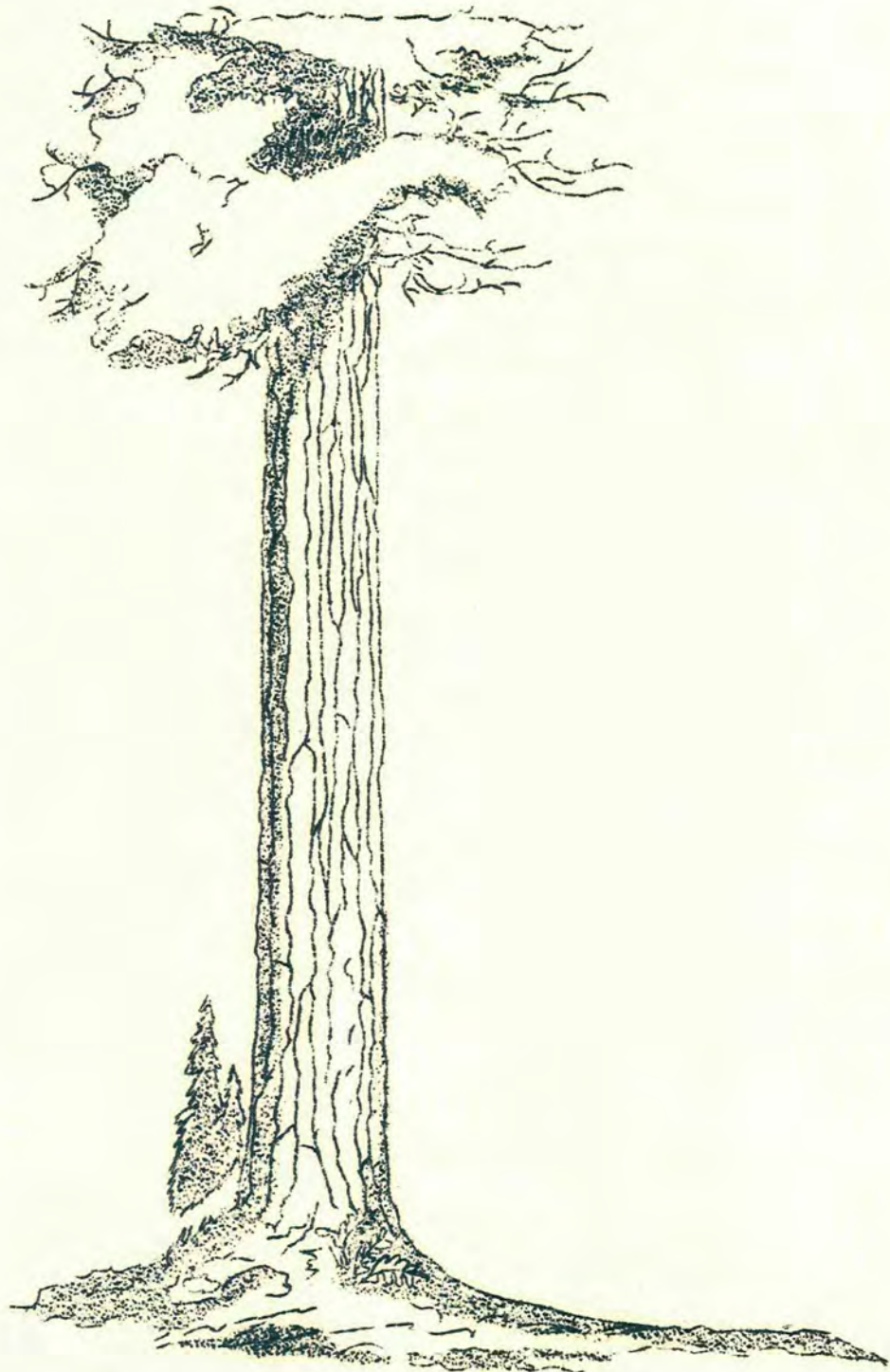
Life itself can't give me joy unless I really will it.

Life just gives me time and space - - -It's up to me to fill it.

Best regards!
Ye Editors &
Staff

CLIMAX NEWS

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



A FACTORY IS LIKE A TREE

A FACTORY IS LIKE A TREE

America was built on a basic idea. The idea that a man--any man, every man--shall be master of his own destiny. The idea that a man can work a little harder than his neighbor and enjoy the fruits of that labor. The idea that ambition and courage will be rewarded.

The idea that a man can go into business for himself. The idea that he will be privileged to risk his time and his money in an enterprise of his own choosing. The idea that he can start a store, or a service station, or a restaurant, OR A FACTORY.

A factory--that is a basic thing, like a tree. Through the chemistry of its complex workings it produces fruit in the form of payrolls; and payrolls are manna for the grocer, the baker, the doctor, the preacher, the teacher, and the whole intricate life of a community.

The sum of the factories, large and small, constitutes the forest we call industry. American industry: most potent force in the land!

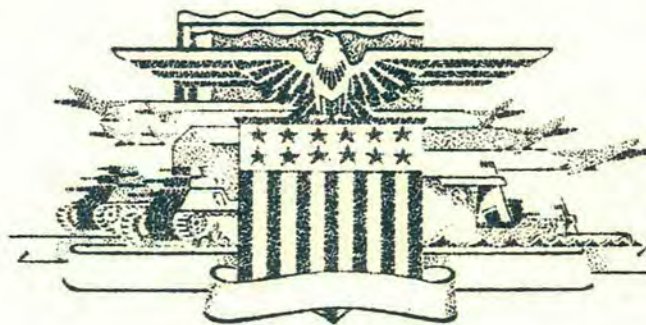
A factory--it starts with a man or a group of men. Because this is America, men are not afraid. Men are willing to struggle and take risks. And from this, from this basic American idea, comes the greatest of all great rewards of industry--the creation of jobs--the creation of opportunity for the returning veteran.

Jobs. Work Industrial payrolls. They support the farmer, providing a market for his harvest. They support the merchant creating his customers. They support the utilities, the lawyer, the banker, the newsman, the policeman, and the whole body of public servants. They support other industries, and in turn support themselves.

They are America, and while they survive--while Americans have the freedom of opportunity and enterprise--this land will be strong.

Like the tree, the factory has roots--the deep, life-giving roots that convert labor, materials and risk into the miracle of the American way of life.

Courtesy of --Harbor Plywood Corp.,
Hoquiam, Washington.



HI SOLDIERS, SAILORS AND MARINES!

Last month's issue had a small item especially directed to Gene Sprando. In it we were just a bit in error. We wish to correct it now. We said the Climax News would be four years old come May. What we had meant to say was that the May issue would be the start of the fourth year. That is different isn't it?

Having corrected our error we wonder if you would be interested in a bit of, shall we say, ancient history. This being our birthday it would seem fitting to indulge in a bit of review. Three years ago we sent out a one sheet inquiry to our service men. Do you know who those charter members were? Well, here are the fourteen original Climaxers, and just to bring back fond memories to them we include the address we used to mail them their first copy of the News.

1. Gene Sprando - Co. B, 32nd Arm'd. Reg., 7th Div., Camp Polk, Louisiana.
2. Frank Shuble - Co. E, 306 Inf. U. S. Army, A.P.O. 77th Div. Fort Jackson, S. C.
3. Joseph A. Invernizzi - Training Group #1, 23rd Arm'd. Eng. Div., 3rd Arm'd Div., Camp Polk Louisiana.

4. Jay A. Meenly - Co. A, 36th Arm'd Inf., Camp Polk Louisiana.
5. Mike Williams - Bat. A, 93rd Arm'd. F.A. Bn., 6th Arm'd Div., Camp Chaffee, Ark.
6. Henry Pirih - Co. A, 105 Med. Bn., Fort Jackson, S.C. A.P.O. 30.
7. John Hallahan, Jr. - U. S. Coast Guard Recruiting Station, Ellis Island, N.Y.
8. Carl Harris - First Class Pvt., Paratroop Training School, Lakehurst, N. J.
9. Ludwig D. Stetar - Sgt. 99th School Squad, Foster Field Victoria, Texas
10. Raymond G. Adams - Co., 14th Btl. C. Bat., Fort Eustis, Virginia
11. Joseph Bezusko - First Class Pvt., Bat. C, 301st C. A. Fort Clayton, Canal Zone
12. Emil Yandrich - 491 School squad, A.C.A. Flying School, Midland, Texas
13. David R. Kuritz - Station Hospital, Fort Wadsworth, Staten Island, N. Y.
14. Paul Ryan - Co. B, Mec. Div. 14th Div. Fort Knox Kentucky.

So it's congratulations to each of you originals. A great deal of water has run under the bridge since you left and we on the home front must lift our hats to you for a swell job and the years of your

life you have given, along with the many other Climaxers who have followed you into service.

We have had some 162 men leave Climax for all branches of service. A few have returned but we have representatives floating around in most every theater of operations.

We questioned last month if any Climaxer was in on the Okinawa landing. Our answer came when Truax reported in from that area. You'll find his letter in the following section. Our curiosity this month is what Climaxers are in on the squeeze of Adolph and his cohorts down in Bavaria, or wherever he is finally cornered. Let us hear from you!



EXCERPTS FROM CAMP GOSSIP

Again big news developments have occurred since our last issue and, naturally our letters haven't caught up with events. When things like the President's death and VE day happen we can't help feeling that the news is way behind the time. But all we can do is give you the letters as written with the reminder that we don't attempt to give you the big story but only the war as reflected by you men in service. Looking at it that way, dates don't matter much after all.

San Diego, April 6:
It seems as though Yoeman Nickolas Hallahan is going to forget all about that typewriter. Or is he? "I was placed in the plexiglass shop to learn how it is operated. I have done

everything from soup to nuts and, speaking of nuts, a PBY has 700 on one gun turret. I found out by having to tear a couple of dozen down, fit the glass, grind it, buff it, put it in and secure it with nuts and bolts. I thought I was a Yoeman but guess I'll be a metal-smith before I'm through. This station is quite a place, but San Diego itself takes the cake, and it is strictly a Navy town and plenty rough. California in general is fair; that liquid sunshine is a fake. You freeze at night and roast all day. April 28: After a week in the shop they finally decided to put me back behind a desk. Am keeping records of civilian and enlisted personnel employed in the Engine Overhaul Shop. It is better than grinding plexiglass all day."

A.P.O. 758, no date:
From Cpl. Mike Williams we have a most interesting booklet on the exploits of the 93rd Armored F.A. Bn. through the Italian Campaign, the landings in Southern France and the drive up the Rhone Valley to Germany.

A.P.O. 235, April 7:
Our first communique from Okinawa comes from Cpl. Clyde Truax. "Since coming here we have been kept pretty busy. If there isn't one thing to do there's another and there're always those pesky Japs to look out for. Can't tell much about the Natives as I haven't seen too many. They are being kept in camps of their own. The weather here is much different from Leyte and is more like our own. It's pretty cool and we aren't used to it. You probably know more about the operation here than I do.

May 3:
Another letter from Bud brings us right up to date. "We were in

the harbor on Easter Sunday and I had a ringside seat for the air and naval bombardment. It felt pretty good sitting there and watching the Japs catch hell. We came in the afternoon of the second day and by nightfall our section was setup and performing our duties. A few days later we moved forward and are still in the same position. They keep finding more work for us to do. One nice thing they did on this island was to setup our kitchen in a hurry. Chow hasn't been to awfully bad."

A.P.O. 450, April 7:

Our first in some time from Sgt. Joe Cikovic comes from Germany "Am not allowed to say where I am now but I did visit Cologne. I don't have to explain the word 'visit'; it was all business. Right now we are having it pretty good; living in a house with windows, electric lights, running water and, above all, a bed. Guess we couldn't ask for much more except for the war to end."

Pacific, April 15:

Fireman Walter Allen Walone is "Still in the best of health, but where is a military secret. The old saying back home was, 'Join the Navy and see the World.' But they didn't tell us the world is two thirds water. Sometimes I think it's all water except the state of Pennsylvania. Charlie Mader must be quite a man down in Maryland. All I can say is that if bird seed was snow he'd be a blizzard. Just ask him about the time we went deer hunting. He comes in to tell us that he shot a fox, and a little later we find it's the farmer's dog." Thanks for that story Mickey. We've been after it for some time, but couldn't get the right dope.

Indian Head, Every week:

All we have from Charlie this

time is Smokeless Flashes, but we trust that Mick's remarks will bring forth a letter for next time.

Pacific, April 14:

EM Henry Utah has been doing a bit a traveling since his last letter. "Been in Pearl Harbor across the equator (that was some time.), down to Guadal Canal and Tulagi. That was better than a month ago and can't say where I've been since. Maybe in my next I can tell you more. Tell all the gang hello."

Atlantic, April 8:

GM John Yandrick is "Back across again. Have been here a couple of months so far but can't say where. Maybe I'll get a crack at the Japs after Germany falls. The weather here is swell after all the snow that was in Burgetstown on my last leave. Received the News today and glad to see the plant is doing OK. By this time I guess the baseball team should be getting in trin. Hope I have a chance to try out next year." We hope so too, Jake. And don't forget us on your next leave.

A.P.O. 403, April 7:

Latest from Sgt. Frank Russell finds him "Working on the Rhine. When we first got here it was a little warm. But the Heinies were soon weeded out and now it's rather peaceful. We are located in a small village in a large house. When the Army wants a house, the Burgomeister is told to notify the occupants to move which they do in a hurry. Most of the Germans act as though they are fed up with the war. In a news broadcast last night, they were even telling the Americans the nearest way to the next town. It looks as though it will end soon."

Miami, April 21:

AMM Bill Metz is back at his

same old stand after a nice leave. "It takes a few days to get back in harness. Old Pennsy sure looked good. I wouldn't trade Washington County for all this sandy state. I had a ten hour layover in Washington, D. C. and visited the Capitol and saw the Senate in session. I saw Harry Truman presiding over the senate that afternoon and the next day when I arrived in Miami, he was president. I'll never forget it."

A.P.O. 308, April 5:
Sgt. John Vernillo doesn't like the weather in Germany. "Only wish I could be back there in the warehouse listening to the raindrops on the roof instead of hearing them over here. By the way, I met Capt. Junius Parham the other day east of the Rhine. Recognized him immediately and, although we had only five minutes together it was good seeing someone from home. We've been busy trying to keep up with that bird Patton. At present our team is on detached service with an outfit which is cleaning out the pockets left behind. Gets kinda hot at times, but guess it's nothing compared with what some of the Infantry goes through although we do get into towns they haven't taken yet. How are the old men like Peggy and Pete going to get those aches and pains worked out before the baseball season starts? Boy, how they are going to suffer!"

Endicott, April 23:

A card from Seaman Vincent Rivetti indicates that he is getting what a racket nobody in his senses would want anything to do with. "Right now I am going to 'Unexploded Ordnances' School and have finished sixty mm mortars."

A.P.O. 350, April 20:

Pfc. James O'Donnell is still in France and "Doing OK so far. I am in an Engineers Petroleum

Distribution Company and it's a nice outfit. I enjoy the work but don't know how long it will last. Am still doing that swing shift just the way I did back there. Am having a little trouble with the Francs when I get paid but can spend them OK." Jim adds that he was in a hospital in Paris for a week but doesn't say why. Anyway he seems to be alright now and back on the job.

A.P.O. 244, No date:

Cpl. Andrew Geffert sends a few lines from the Marianas "To let you know I'm in the best of health and getting along fine. Kopacz and Kowalewski were in the battery on detached service for two weeks. Prior to this I hadn't seen either of them for about four months. Best of luck to all."

A.P.O. 74, April 18:

Here's a short note from Sgt. Joe Zdybicki just to show he hasn't forgotten us. "I am in good health and hope the old gang is the same. I am sending a Philippine Peso; we got paid in that kind of money. Today makes me eighteen months overseas but that's only half of the time some of the fellows have put in, so I can't kick."

A.P.O. 244, April 22

Here at last is one note of sympathy for Tommy about his troubles with his dog. Pfc. Donald Dimit writes: "Was very sorry to read of Tom's misfortune with Popeye. He will have to get in a poker game to get all that dough back. You folks should be appreciating some nice warm weather by now after such a hard winter and so much snow. Not bothered much over this way with snow drifts and such. Would like to see a little just for the change. Things look good in E.T.O. Wish it was as good on this side."

Keep the Moly rolling and another year or so should do it." much.

Blanding, May 11

S/Sgt. John Adamson finally got around to writing that letter. See if you don't think Bud writes just like he talks: "I'm still here in Blanding but I don't think it will be for long now for it is about time for a rotation. When it will be I don't know but a change will do us good for you don't like to stay in one place too long. I tried to look up Buzz Yanni at Jacksonville Air Base but had no luck. It looks like Germany is done for and I hope all the boys get home soon for they have had a tough time over there." Bud also sends a copy of "Bayonet", the Camp Blanding weekly, which is another addition to our collection.

A.P.O. 257, April 4:

Here's our usual note from Cpl. Gene Sprando who is "Happy to hear that all is fine with the fellows in the service and at home. Keep the good work up. As you no doubt know, I'm in Germany, a beautiful place. Some of the cities were really modern. They had everything. I'm seeing plenty but, like all G.I.'s, there's no place like home."

A.P.O. 452, 17th Airborne Div.:

As of April 23rd from somewhere in Germany, Paul Kovac writes to tell us he has swapped outfits and has been with the Airborne troops for two months. "It's been some time since I have written any letters," writes Paul. "So I've decided to catch up. I am well and trust all of you can say the same. I received two issues of the Climax News lately, and enjoyed reading them. Thanks for the frogskins attached; I made use of both of them." Paul says he likes his new outfit very

A.P.O. 83, 324 FA Bn.

From somewhere in Germany on April 27th Cpl. Mike Sharupa reports he has been so busy he hasn't found time to write us. "You see, lately we surely were on the go and really covered a lot of German soil. Had we kept going much longer I am afraid I wouldn't have held out. I never moved so fast since I came here forty - fifty miles per day." Mike says he received the News and "Enjoyed every word of it here in this fox hole built for five men, equipped with a radio which is never turned off once it gets going." Mike says he'll be happy to get back off the line where at least he can say "Hello to a female at times." And Mike closes by saying, "Kopacz must be having a time." (How about it Leo?) Mike enclosed a mimeographed release from the pen of Ernest Leiser, Stars & Stripes Writer. It details the remarkable record of the 83rd Infantry Division.

"This rag-tag 'travelling circus', that rode and fought over more than 200 miles of Germany in some ten days, keeping up with the best of American armor, just didn't belong in the books of modern warfare.

It was impossible but the 83rd Inf. Div, did it. From the time they were relieved from the bridgehead they had secured across the Weser to the crossing of the Elbe and the holding of the bridgehead on the far side, they had not only kept up with the armor-they had outstriped it.

They used any kind of transport you can name-tanks, TDs, trucks, and jeeps, all bursting at the seams with GI passengers, and then added to that were German cars, trucks, fire engines, bicycles and even wheelbarrows.

Except for a day or so they had absolutely no attached trucks to haul their fast freight so they made do with whatever they could find along the road, and they found plenty.

A.P.O. 244, Marianna Islands
 Since Mike refers to his friend Leo Kopacz we'll insert Leo's letter written on April 30th from the above spot in the Pacific. Leo reports everything under control on the 'desolated rock' where he is camped, but he admits it does no good to 'bitch', (what good soldier doesn't) and looks ahead to better days. Leo read Stan Zdybickis letter in the March issue and "I had my eyes open for him. Well, yesterday Stanley walked in and we had a long bull session about our experiences and the good old days." He reports that Stan hadn't had any major activities, but had had some close shaves from Jap planes. Leo says he hasn't seen Martin Revay for quite some time although he can see Martin's camp on the other island. (When you see Martin tell him to write us a line about his 'rock'). Leo ends his fine letter by sending greetings to Annette, Therese, and Viola of our office staff. Same old Leo!

U.S.S. Chenango, Pacific
 April 27,
 Aldo Lemmi, "From the other side of the world, somewhere in the Pacific," reports receiving the News and enjoying it very much. "I never have had the luck to meet any Climaxers, although many of them have been in the same operation." Aldo says he has a racket in the Navy now and have plenty of time to myself. I do lots of bragging to the boys in my outfit about the stack and have the picture to back me up, although I do put it on a bit thick." Aldo

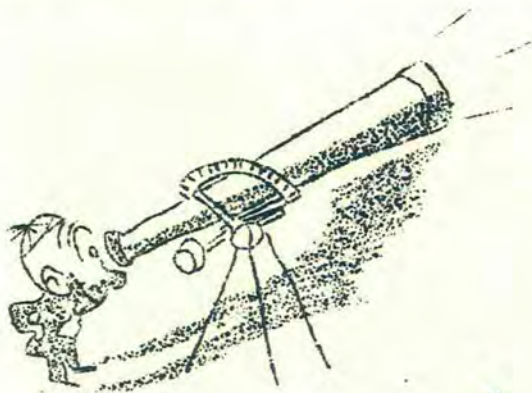
signs off by saying He's going to bed to dream about the chicken dinner they are to have the next day. Pleasant dreams any place Aldo! Good luck to you and your buddies!

Ellyson Field, Florida
 April 3rd
 John Nemeth reports he likes the Florida weather. He says he gets to fly about every other day, and expects to be stationed there for about two years. John says he is looking forward to the baseball season, and hopes Climax is on the ball again this year. He sends regards to everybody and promises to do better on his second leave.

A.P.O. 532-R, May 2:
 Here's another report from Pvt. John Shrockman: "I am in good health and busy moving and driving trucks again. It's rough and I get to see plenty but it won't be long over here in Italy now. Give my regards to all and keep the good work up."

A.P.O. 716, April 30:
 And now from Chuck Kirsch of Langeloth comes word of another Climaxer. "Yesterday on an L.S.M. I met Steve Latzo. It was the first time either of us had met anyone from home so the bull flew thick and furious--- worse than my Mother's Ladies Aid meeting. A couple of buddies were standing around but they had to leave. Steve says hello to all the fellows. His mail service, like mine, is Al Snafu. Have you civilians started sulphur and molasses yet?"

A 204 card this month give the address of Cpl. Mike Pescho who has finally left Utah.



SIDE GLANCES!

There is an old saying that "News is scarcer than hens' teeth." That's just about the situation we find existing for the May issue of Climax News. And it's an old story, perhaps, to some of you who have been a bit more observing of the last few issues. Items of interest have been few, making this section of the paper a bit stilted. Things that don't happen just can't be written into interesting items. So, 'scuse please if we aren't always up to standard.

Recently we've had a bit of shifting around in the matter of schedule changes, and furnace crews. All of you will recall the old choice sheet and how you looked it over closely every time a schedule change was announced. Well, that has been going on lately--the older men checking their choices, and the new employees having the whole setup explained as they moved up into a regularly scheduled job. You see, another furnace has been put into production for a total of four. Number five furnace was shut down and both three and four were started up. This necessitated a little change in crew, especially since choices are now made for particular furnace jobs, not just classifications. ---Also, the need for more alloy called for three shift opera-

tion in the Ferro Department, and thus added another crew in that department. These changes took place in April. The first of May brought about another change in schedule to care for seven day operation in the Ferro Department, since a six day schedule has been in effect in this department for quite some time. These changes, of course, called for a shop change to provide a mechanic on the third shift. So, you can see there has been need for close checking on the choice sheet by all concerned. But the man power squeeze is still on, and the work does accumulate at times, especially loading (when cars aren't available) and unloading.

We've learned that Anthony Longo was wounded. Jimmy reports they received the telegram from the Government on April 28, announcing that Anthony was wounded on April 10. Anthony has written home since but doesn't mention the nature of his wound. Let us hear from you Anthony, and good luck!

Another Climaxer, wounded in Germany, has been returned to the United States for hospitalization. Bill Craig, who was wounded at the same time (same shell) as Harry Collins (Margeret's brother), is now at Utica, N. Y. receiving treatment for a knee wound. Seems Bill has spent two months in a straight jacket--or whatever it is that keeps you from sitting up. Bill's wife and Father visited the hospital a week or so ago, and reported Bill was receiving excellent treatment, and was in fine spirits. Mrs. Craig remained in Utica for a visit with Bill, who is allowed out on crutches now. We'll be seeing you one of these days--eh Bill?

Walter Cramer who returned to Memphis hospital some time

ago is reported doing nicely. No further operative work has been done on Walter's leg.

We have further news concerning Jimmy Mazzier who was reported missing in the Pacific. Mr. & Mrs. Mazzier have had a letter from the Admiral commanding Jimmy's unit stating that Jimmy was on his flag ship which was hit by a bomb, and that Jimmy was not among the survivors picked up.

We've reported in the last few issues that the community, through the American Legion Post at Burgettstown, was purchasing a Legion Home for service men. Thanks to the substantial contributions of the Industrial plants of the community, including Climax, the purchase price has been raised. The remaining funds to be obtained are for reconditioning and furnishing the house. The welcome sign will soon be hanging on the door of the Legion Home!

The Pure Oxide and Sodium Molybdate Departments are still going along in full stride. These departments have been working at a little disadvantage due to the necessity of using wooden barrels for packing since fibre containers are rather scarce.

In announcing Bill Young as Manager of the Climax baseball team, we wrote; "Bill Young drew the assignment, and nothing of early practice is on the bulletin board." We're sure you corrected this typographical error in reading, for it should have been, "Notice of early practice has appeared on the bulletin board."---But now we are told that Bill has turned the directorship over to Pete Muscara.

We reported Paul Ryan's promotion to 2nd Lt. We note the Burgettstown Enterprise carried a picture of Paul at the time he was being commissioned on the field. Let us hear about it Paul!

We had a rather serious accident on May 4th in the Ferro Department. Pete Castrilli was cleaning the sand skull off a hot button hanging on the hooks. For some reason the hooks allowed the button to drop. It hit the working end of the bar Pete was using as a cleaning tool, and the hand end of the bar came up under Pete's chin. X-Rays at the hospital showed Pete's jaw broken in three places. He is reported doing nicely, but is on a liquid diet.

As you may know Henry Kaiser's campaign for serviceable clothing to ship abroad to needy families has been going on all over the country for some time now. Churches, schools, etc. have been the collecting points. We were helping pack at one of the churches the other evening. When the decks were cleaned, and the packed boxes all stored away we started to leave, and our good friend Tom Linn, lumber merchant of Burgettstown couldn't find his hat. And he didn't find it either, because no one would venture a guess into which box we had packed it. And it wasn't that kind of a hat either. Some fortunate fellow is going to fall heir to a good head piece.

We haven't reported this previously, but Burgettstown is to have a swimming pool and park. The Harnon Creek Coal Company donated the site, and built the pool and have turned it over to an incorporated body of Burgettstown citizens. The pool, with all weather tennis

courts, and a base ball diamond are at the top of the first hill on the Bavington road. Most of you will recall there was a small patch of woods at the top of the hill on the right that was often used for a picnic ground. This has been cleared of underbrush, thinned out, graded, and seeded, with the tennis courts and ball diamond out in the open field beyond the wooded section. Fire places have been built to accomodate those who wish to have steak fries (when steaks are available) or weiner roasts etc. This is a civic improvement Burgettstown has needed badly, and the Harmon Creek Coal Company is to be congratulated for their fine contribution.

George Adams turned up the other day with a small but painful injury. He was helping to close a car door, and got his finger in the right place at the wrong time, or vice versa, and came out minus a nail and the end of his finger.

We have a last minute report that Stanley Rozmus was wounded in action on Luzon, on April 8th. He was reported to be in the 126th General Hospital. His was a leg wound above the knee. His last APO number was 1004 if that means anything to you who may be on Luzon, and would find time to call and see Stanley.

To a lad in the Mariannas
To the island near all the
bananas
We extend our greetings today
To you, Leo, so far away.
Month after month there is a
struggle
To send you news of friends and
brothers,
And we want to thank you one
and all,
For helping us keep "on the ball."

We find much pleasure keeping
in touch
With those from the islands,
and of the Indies and Dutch
So keep on writing and we will
be glad
To do our best for all ye lads.

Annette, Theresa & Viola

-TID BITS-

A Yank crawled into a shaft and hollered, "Anyone down there?" After a few seconds a guttural voice answered, "Nein." "Nine, hey?" the Yank retorted, winging a grenade into the blackness below. "then share this among you."

"So you met your wife at a dance? Wasn't that romantic?"

"No. Embarrassing. I thought she was home taking care of the kids."

Selectee: "They can't make me fight."

Draft Board Officer: "Maybe not, but they can take you where the fighting is and you can use your own judgment."

Soldier: "How did you find the ladies at the dance?"

2nd Soldier: "I opened the door marked 'Ladies' and there they were."

"When a guy claims his gal is cold, he should remember that so is dynamite until you start fooling around."

Did you hear about the lawyer who sat up all night working on a case and trying to break a girl's will?

Jones: "have you seen one of those instruments that can tell when a man is lying?"

Smith: "Seen one? Hell, I married one."



-VISITS-

C. "Tip" Richey was the first visitor of the month. He reported in on April 20, to say everything was going along at about the same tempo at his camp. Tip looked fine. Tip made two visits to the plant-- one to visit, and one to rub-it-into some of our high and mighty trout fishermen. He came the second time with a 21 inch trout, and was it a beauty. Just to make the boys feel badly, and to give credit where credit was due, he had to admit that his wife had caught the fish. So you see there are trout in them-thar-creeks even though our lads seem to miss out on the big ones.

Sgt. George Murray paid us his usual fine visit on his flying trip home from camp. George brought his buddy, S/Sgt. R. E. Meneke with him for a trip through the plant. Both boys looked in good form, and, no doubt, are enjoying a well earned rest from their long months service in the South

Pacific.

The next two visitors were in the plant on the 27th. They were Pvt. W. L. Cowden, and S. Slopek. We didn't get to see either of them for some reason.

On April 28th, and later on May 7th, Horace Mann was in to see everybody. Horace is now at San Bruno, California, and reports he thought he was on his way several times, but all proved false alarms. His furlough this time may point to a shipping date real soon. Happy landings Horace, and lots of good luck.

On May 3rd, none other than Mike Revay walked in on us. Mike hasn't shrunk up one bit since we last saw him, so we know he is getting his three square meals each day. He reported he is inland at Bay City, Michigan to pickup a boat, so we imagine he will be floating down the old Mississippi before long.

Also, on the third we had another visitor, but few of us had the pleasure of saying "Howdy." Joe Bettinazzi, signed the register, but did not leave an address. If Joe gets this issue it will be due to some Avella friend jurnishing us with his correct address.

Michael Dubich of the Marines was a visitor of the 19th of May. Mike was not a Climaxer, but his brother, Tom Dubich, who is an employee, had the pleasure of escorting him through the plant.

Mike Revay paid us another visit on the 15th, just as he was leaving at the end of his furlough. Happy Tom Sawyer dreams as you pole your way down the old 'Mississippi', Mike!

-NEW ADDRESSES-

Somehow most of last month's address changes didn't get printed. Now some of them appear to be out of date already but here they are:

1. Sgt. George L. Murray U.S.M.C.
Hdq. Sqd. #9 9th Marine Air
Wing, Cherry Point,
North Carolina
2. Pvt. Michael W. Castellino
13190393 Sqd. W (1000) Class
528 3704th A.A.F. Base Unit
Keesler Field, Miss.
3. Nicholas Hallahan Y3/C
896-38-06 7th Div. Shop 1300
Engine Overhaul Naval Air Sta.
San Diego, California
4. John Saver A.C.E.M.
Bks 2 N.A.S.
Atlantic City, New Jersey
5. Pvt. John Shrockman 33698374
Casual Det. Hq. Co.
A.P.O. 532-R c/o PM
New York, New York
6. Sgt. Andrew Laurich 33685178
Co. B 661st T.D. Bn.
A.P.O. 230 c/o PM
New York, New York
7. Sgt. Robert H. Morgan
Sqd. T, ATC 74
Mitchell Field, N. Y.
8. Pvt. Guthrie Ingram 33695031
A.P.O. 519 c/o Postmaster
New York, New York
9. Pvt. Edwin M. Taylor 33707860
A.P.O. #19176-A c/o PM
New York, New York
10. F.O. George M. Atherton
T-137617 HBC Pool Combat
Crew Hdq. R.C. A.A.F.
Rapid City, S. D.
11. Mike Sabatasse S1/C
Armed Guard
SS Lake Charles, Victory c/o PM
New York, New York
12. Stephen Slopek 40490
Section 407D B-7 Compt. F75
U.S.M.S. Sheepshead Bay
Brooklyn, New York
13. Eugene J. Brown S2/C
N.T.S. Gen. Del. Bldg 4102
Newport, Rhode Island
14. Pvt. Wayne L. Cowden 33962312
Co. A, 15th Regt. I.R.T.C.
Fort McClelland, Ala.
15. Cpl. J. G. Cook 33286535
C.C.B. Sec. 2 P.A.A.F.
Pyote, Texas
16. Sgt. Joseph M. Zdybicki
33685170 A.P.O. No. 74
c/o PM San Francisco, Calif.
17. Michael Revay EM2/c
USS Weiss APO 135 Detail
c/o Supply Ships
Bay City, Michigan
18. Vincent P. Rivetti S2/c
148th NCB Co. T
Davisville, R.I.
19. Pvt. Paul Kovach 33398057
A.P.O. 452
New York, New York
20. John Nemeth S2/c Squadron 2A
Line 6, Ellyson Field
Pensacola, Florida
21. Cpl. Mike Pescho 33310827
Hq. & Base Sv. Sgn. 319 Air
Sv. Sp. 509th Camp. Gp.
A.P.O. 18456 c/o PM
San Francisco, Calif.
22. Joseph Horovitz S1/C (ARM)
N.A.G.S.
Miami, Florida
23. Alex C. Stetar MML/C
Box 11
Camp Parks, California
24. Attilio Napolitano MML/C
Box 11
Camp Parks, California
25. Cpl. Stanley Rozmus 33685193
A.P.O. 1004 c/o PM
San Francisco, California
26. Rennison Malone GM3/C
923-16-92 Armed Guard
M.S. Florida (Texas Company)
c/o F.P.O. New York, N. Y.
27. John Yandrich GM3/C
Armed Guard S.S. Peter Zenger
c/o F.P.O. New York, N. Y.
28. Pvt. William D. Craig
33951420 Rhoades General
Hospital Ward 214
Utica (5) New York
29. Lt. George L. Williamson, Jr.
O-780107 14th Combat Cargo
Sqd. 4th Group A.P.O. 214
c/o PM, New York, N. Y.

30. Vernon E. Scopel S2/C
C.B.D. 1051 Hut 42
c/o F.P.O.
San Francisco, California
31. Pvt. Alden E. Farner 33698356
Division Hq. Postal Section
A.P.O. 333 c/o PM
New York, New York
32. S/Sgt. Joe Bezusko, Jr.
33078490 Co. C 152nd Bn.
91st Regt. I.R.T.C.
Camp Hood, Texas
33. John G. Revella, Carpenter
Merchant Marine S.S. Andrew
Carnegie, F.P.O.
San Francisco, California
34. Cpl. Anthony J. Pusateri
33685192 Co. B 363 Inf.
A.P.O. 91 c/o P.M.
New York, New York
35. Pvt. James E. O'Donnell
33714645 2836 Eng. P. D. Co.
A.P.O. 350 c/o PM
New York, New York
36. Pfc. Albert F. Kuntz 13108478
A.P.072 c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, California
37. Pfc. Joseph T. Murray 898110
VMSB 341, MAG 32
1st Marine Air Wing c/o FPO
San Francisco, California
38. Pfc. Ivo Bertini 3368809
Hq. Co. B.M.T.R.
Camp Gordon Johnston
Florida
- "What would your husband say if he knew you were necking like this?"
"I really don't know. He doesn't know I can neck like this."
- Husband: "I finally got two tickets for the theater."
Wife: "Then I'll start dressing at once."
Husband: "Good idea. The tickets are for tomorrow night."
Wife: "Goodness, George, this is not our baby. This is the wrong carriage."
Hubby: "Shut up. This is a better carriage."
Just before a battle was begun the Commanding Officer shouted: "The Germans are coming, men, but we're outnumbered four to one so do your stuff."
Old Joe, a Kentucky mountaineer, began to balze away, but in about five minutes he stopped and leaned his rifle up against a rock.
Officer: "What's the matter?"
Old Joe: "Well, I got my four."
Customer: "Have you a book entitled 'Man, the Master of the Home?'"
Salesgirl: "The fiction department is on the other side, sir."
Dorothy; "Why are you so jealous of your husband's stenographer?"
Phyllis: "Because I used to be his stenographer."
Experience makes cowards of us all.

MORE TID BITS, OK?

Two old maids were discussing men. Asked one: "Which would you desire most in a husband-- brains, wealth, or appearance?" "Appearance," replied the other, "and the sooner the better."

"If you refuse me," he said, "I shall die."
She refused him.
Sixty years later he did die.

Meanness is incurable; it cannot be cured by old age, or by anything else.---Aristotle.

Women step lively enough when they have a bagful of money to spend.

*Part of Jack's
Always by
Eaton
a
leaf*

CLIMAX NEWS

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



REEMPLOYMENT RESPONSIBILITY

Thoughtful people realize there is much loose talk about the economics of the postwar period. Some talk comes from politicians, some from labor leaders, some from business men.

The implication i much of this talk is that certain goals must be achieved promptly--"or else."

One goal is that jobs must be found for 60,000,000 people at wages that will produce a national income of \$140,000,000,000 or more.

The challenge is nearly always directed at what is vaguely known as business, but is properly known as industry. More specifically, the challengers seem to have in mind a hundred or so dominant corporations.

It will be tragic if this misconception continues, for the fact is that industry never has nor can ever account for more than a third of the total gainful employment, while business in the broadest sense accounts for not much more than a half of all employment.

The rest of the people are engaged in severices of many kinds in agriculture, forestry, fishing, and government activities.

In 1940, about 2,327,000 persons were employed in domestic service. Other millions worked in little roadside stands, in tourist camps, at gas pumps, and in thousands of odd spots.

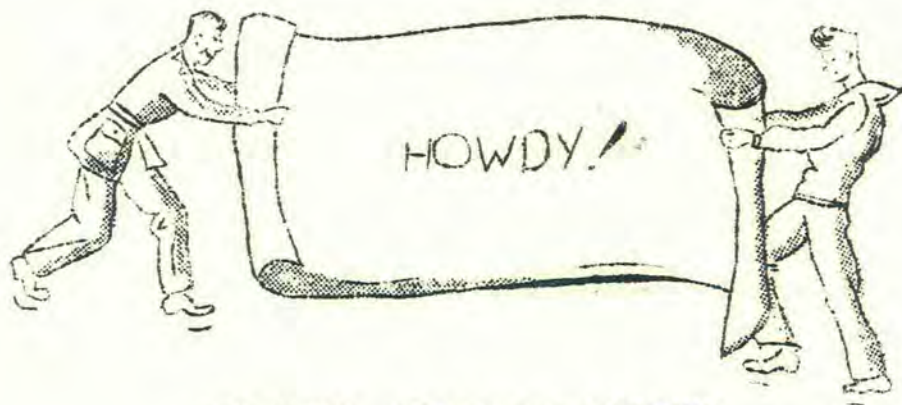
Who is accepting the responsibility for restoring these people to their old jobs, provided they want them and need them?

What all this re-employment boils down to is that each one of us is responsible in our tiny sphere to do the best we can to create a job for another or find a job for ourself.

It makes no sense to duck the issue and toss the responsibility to the big Corporations or the Government.

It's too big for the big Corporations and it's too big for the Government. We don't want to admit that either has that much power over our lives and fortunes.

Self-help, self-support, and self-propulsion will be needed in the nearby years as never before in all our history.



SOLDIERS, SAILORS & MARINES

It wouldn't seem natural if we didn't do a little begging every so often. So here we go again! You see, we have collected samples of about every kind of money you fellows have had to use. We have it all marked and properly credited--or we think we have unless someone has lifted a specimen for a private collection.

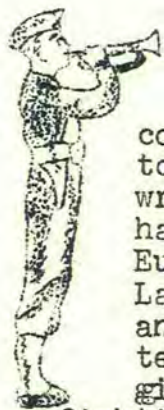
We told you long ago of our Army & Navy "E" flags. We've had four awarded to us over a period of time--each with an added star. We'd like to make use of the old ones, and wish to know if you service men would be interested in helping us out. What we have in mind is to cover one of these flags with the insignia of the outfits you men are serving in, or have been assigned to. It would be more interesting to have insignias you have used in the field, the more service it has seen the better. How about it? Send one along in your next letter! When complete we'll hang the flag in the conference room as a permanent display.

We're rather inclined to believe this issue of the News will get crossed-up a bit in the mails. With the show all over in Germany, most of you will be on the move toward the West--and unless the mail men know

their stuff, you and the News will pass enroute, but since you will be going in the right direction it won't matter much, for you should find time to get news first hand soon. We hope so at least.

Perhaps, for the next issue your letters will be marked enroute. For this issue we can report as follows on letters received since we last went to press.

EXCERPTS FROM -CAMP GOSSIP-



A.P.O. 230, April 24:
The pre-VE letters still come in and are still news to us. Cpl. Andrew Laurich writes from Germany that he has seen, "quite a bit of Europe since I've been here. Landed in France in January and stayed a few weeks. After that we started for Belgium and there started our fighting. Have spent quite a bit of time on the front line. For being here such a short time I have seen a lot. The Germans left a lot of good drinks behind and I sure wish I could send you a bottle of champagne or cognac. (Ed. note: Shut up!) As much as I've looked for some of the boys from around home, I still

can't find anyone. I've run into some of Stanley Zebatakis' outfit along the Rhine. They knew Stanley and I sent him a hello. Am not far from him now but can't go to see him.

Miami, April 28:

Ensign William Sauser sent the following contribution: "Last Sunday I was surprised to be visited by two war time Climaxers, Bill Metz and Mike Revay. We had dinner and spent a pleasant afternoon, talking over old times and future plans. Naturally the Climax and all the fellows were widely discussed." Bill adds some very nice words about the News which modesty forbids etc.

Corpus Christi, May 11:

"Here is that dry land sailor." George Yanovich, who has "finally been transferred to a different racket after three months of spud locker duty. All I do now is drive a tractor around putting PBM's in proper places. It really is a racket. I just got back from Loreda, Texas where I went to visit Walter Kominski from Slovan. It is plenty hot down here but I don't mind it a bit. Once in a while I take a little dip in the water and let the jellyfish give me a good sting." We envy George the heat and the salt water swimming, but not those !xx#! jellyfish.

Pacific, May 7:

Next comes one of those old time letters from Rdm Frank Bernatonis who writes one every chance he gets, but hasn't had many chances lately. Blacks writes: "The going has been sort of rugged since my last opportunity to write to you. Sorry I can't say where I am but, you can take it from me, things are tough. Have been here quite some time and the day can't come to suit me for

us to leave here. There has been more than one time when I didn't know whether to start whistling or crank my watch. I wrote in the past about being at Lingayen and about taking the 11th Airborne to Nasughn. Tell the boys that I've come to the conclusion that those jobs were pushovers. I didn't make the Iwo job but it was a tough nut and I'm afraid that it's going to be an Iwo from here on." Blacks adds that he has heard from his boot-buddy Matt and hopes to meet up with him, "over here if I ever get out of this hole. 'Am wondering how this will compare with Europe to Matt. Hello and so long to all."

Mitchell Field, May 10:

Sgt. Bob Morgan has done quite a bit of travelling lately. "From Walla Walla I was sent to Salivas, California, and then to Camp Kilmer. They had some plans for me there but they fell through and after a week they sent me on to Mitchell, where it seems as though they don't exactly know what to do with me. Something is bound to turn up soon. Skeets Yandrich was with me at Walla Walla. We made arrangements so that I could go up for him but they fell through as I had a lot to do on that date. I never did get to see much of him as our schedules were much different. I certainly would have liked to go up with Skeets and his crew."

A.P.O. 235, May 4:

Here's another of those detailed reports from Pfc. Donald Patrina who writes this time from Okinawa: "All is well with me although the fighting is rough. The Japs are using the caves on this island in the same manner as on Saipan. Heavy Naval shelling, dive bombing and artillery cannot root them out effectively. As a result

first time when two of them were fighting over a Hershey bar right in the middle of the tent. Labor is very cheap and the Indians wash our clothes and clean our tents for a few annos a day-- an ano is worth two cents." Ed wants Joe Murray and Steve Latzo to know that he wrote them letters which were returned.

A.P.O. 235, May 7:

Here's an Okinawa report from Sgt. John Eannace: "As you have probably read the little yellow boys are awfully stubborn here but they melt quickly when our doughfoots put the pressure on. Powerhouse and I are still together and going strong. He mentioned writing to you there, as an afterthought claims he lost his pen. Good wishes to the ball team and all the boys. And hello to Mopey." We are glad to hear that Powerhouse has some excuse for not writing.

374th Station Hospital,

May 10:

For the many who have asked about Frank Shuble, here is the latest: "I was wounded in the leg on April 19 near the island of Okinawa and am in a base hospital in the Marianas. My leg was operated on and I am getting along pretty good. We have been doing so much moving around and fighting I haven't been able to write too regular and haven't received the News for three months." Hope those stationed close enough to Yank will try to see him. Skeeter Martin please note.

A.P.O. 257, May 7:

We couldn't go to press without our regular note from Cpl. Gene Sprando. "Glad to hear all is fine at the Climax. Since I last wrote quite a bit has happened here. It's just a matter of time now. (Hours it was). I'm getting along fine. The fellows are back again and making music. We had a few rehearsals and the

band sounded pretty good. It's hard on the lips but in a few more days we will be back in shape. Before the band got together I worked in the quartermaster section all safe and sound. Hope to see you real soon."

Pacific, May 11:

Fireman Matt Donovitch is as homesick as ever but not too much to write us a letter. "I sure would like to write more about myself but at the present time all I know is that we are somewhere and going somewhere else that is not home. Was sure glad to hear that Germany finally gave in and hope before long we can hear the same about the Japs. They are in for some awful bombing. I have been wondering if the demobilization will effect any of the old Clinaxers. The way things stand we have a good while to wait in the Navy, but one of these days I'll pay you a visit in my civilian clothes." Matt is hoping to run into Blacks somewhere in the Pacific and we wish him the best of luck.

A.P.O. 244, May 17:

Cpl. Andrew Geffert keeps in touch with another Marianas report: "The Germany surrender has bolstered the morale considerably. But we still have the Yooks to beat and still have a rough time ahead. Nothing much happens around here anymore and it's the same old routine. The weather has been changing somewhat. It rains one day and is hot as hell the next. We have increased our recreational facilities by a basket ball and volley ball court and see the latest movies."

Philippines, May 9:

George Revella has already crossed an ocean since his

brief return to work at the plant, and now sends a message back across both oceans. "To the boys in Europe: I am glad it is over for you and may you never see this part of the world as it is today. Good luck to all and may I never even hope to see you any place but home. I see by the News that there are a few of the boys here and I only wish I could look them up. My regards to all the boys and tell Dennis to lay off the vine as it will make hair grow on his chest."

Pacific, May 21:

Fireman Stephen Latzo confirms that meeting with Chuck Kirsch we reported last month and adds a bit of detail. "Sure was glad to see him although we didn't have much time together. We took his outfit on a little ride to another port of Cebu. He looks in good health and was the first fellow from home I have met overseas. We sure are glad the war with Germany is over. Now the full might of our Navy and Airforce can go to work on Japan which will bring us closer to home."

A.P.O. 235 May 10:

Another Okinawa report comes from Cpl. Clyde Truax. "Things around here are pretty quiet. This time our section is back with our C.P. Therefore, we aren't so close to the front. I believe we are out of range of the Jap artillery. I saw several suicide planes shot down the other night. We got quite a lot of fun out of watching them go down but I know the boys on the ships aren't too happy about the whole thing."

Pacific, May 22:

We are indebted to Ralph Clair for the latest from Mo MM Mickey Malone, a sea horse of the Pacific. "I was working down in the engine room today and it was hotter than hell. It reminded me

of the time I got Renny and Bozo to clean down for me. Boy I still laugh at them." We have dug up the facts in this case which are about as follows: Mick pretended to be ill one hot night and told Renny and Bozo he would have to go home. But Renny and Bozo said, oh no! you just lie down in the line room, we'll take care of everything. So Mich took his ease while they sweated over his furnace and, when the job was done, hopped up feeling fine and giving the boys the Ha! Há!

Atlantic, May 23:

And here's Renny's letter enclosing a ten mileris note from Brazil. "It's value is about fifty cents. Add it to your collection. It must be quite a collection by now as the boys are really scattered out over this world. Wait till the Y.B's see our Moly-boys come rolling at them. They will think they have been through one of the Ferro crushers. Hope I get a ringside seat at Tokyo. I had one on the European show and it was plenty hot for a while. I won't say that those who will be in on it can consider themselves lucky but it will be a pleasure to slap that 'face' they have been saving. Only, it won't be their face that gets slapped."

A.P.O. 30, Bergen, Germany,
May 23:

Our first from conquered Nazi-land comes from S/Sgt Henry Pirih. "This town of Bergen, is about fifteen miles west of Modgeburg, a small place but very nice. The best we have had for some time. We are still kept very busy and glad of it, for it keeps our minds occupied and that's one way of keeping out of trouble. But still a lot of us are worried until we know what will happen to us. Sweating out the CBI is as bad as it was when we first got here. .

Most of the boys wouldn't mind if they had a chance to get home first. We have a lot of recreation and have been doing a little fishing. Caught a few nice trout and will have some stories to tell when I get back." Hank promises to keep writing no matter where he goes, and next to having him home, that's good enough for us.

A.P.O. 253, May 24:

Cpl. Jay Maneely has just received the April issue. Previous to that "The last one I received was in Cologne. At that time rumor had it that we were through fighting but suddenly we crossed the Rhine and were on our way again. I thought for sure we wouldn't stop till Berlin but at Dessau we did stop. The Russians were only ten miles from us but before the junction was made they pulled us out. When VE came we were already on police duty. Got a pretty good setup now; not far from Frankfurt am Main. Our town wasn't hit at all so we have all utilities in good working order. I even have a room to myself. Don't know if I'm in the Army of Occupation or not. We are sort of sweating out the C.B.I.; only hope I get a furlough before going there. Maybe by this time next year Japan will be finished. After seeing our airforce work I believe they will be able to blow that island clear out of the water." Jay also sends a picture of one of Hitler's super-highways. They seem to have been good military roads alright for our side.

A.P.O. 333, Suxerre, France
May 25:

Next comes Pfc. Alden Farner, the Airborne Advertiser: "Have been around quite a bit over here in the E.T.O. both on the ground and in the air. Can't say that I liked some of it too good, but we were much better off than some. We are now back

here in this little town waiting transportation??? There has been no let up in work for the Postal Section. We have almost as much to do as before but under better conditions. We were flying the mail to our boys for quite a while. Believe it or not we were grounded on May 1 by the snow! We get a chance to play ball some, in the evenings. The biggest job is to keep the French off the field. The can't see unless they are on the field. Was in Paris for a day. Sure wish it had been the good old Smoky City When we came over we landed at LeHovre. (Mr. Wheeler remembers!) From there went to an airport near Dieppe; first troops on it and the mines were still set. Rommel had been killed there, the reports go. Was there a couple of weeks and then moved on to an airport which was supplying the front with gasoline. Patton's water boys were doing a good job. (No A cards, we presume) Best regards to all the boys. Hope to walk in on you soon."

Indian Head, June 2:

We still get Smokeless Flashes every week from that salty old catfisher and erstwhile deer and fox hunter Charlie Mader. This time we get a note besides. "Just a few lines to let you know that I am still alive and having one hell of a time. Tell Mickey the hunting here is better than that in the mountains and I don't mean perhaps. There is a variety like no place in the hills. Had some pictures but cannot send them. Ha! Ha!" Ha! Ha! is right, we'll bet.

Pacific, May 29:

Marine Pfc. Stanley Zdybicki has news but can't tell it. But that's alright for we told it last month. "My search for the boys has come to an end for now as I met a few of them.

I'm not able to tell you who they are but I guess they can (and did). I'm feeling pretty good myself and hope everything on the hill is moving right. Saw in the News that the ball club is forming again. Nothing would make me any happier than to be home and play for the club. I've been playing a little ball here and it sure brings back good memories. I also saw some of the boys are getting home. Hope most of them from the other side get a chance to come home. They deserve it for they did a great job over there."

A.P.O. 308, May 19:

Sgt. John Vernillo is taking things easy in a lodge. "High in the mountains overlooking the Thuringian city of Sonneberg; I don't believe any other part of Germany is as pretty as this section in the southern part. Well, as the French say, 'To guerre est fini.' Yes, it's all over over here and thank God for that. The people look so friendly now that it's hard to remember that they were the blood-thirsty Nazis. When the war ended, I was at Zeulenrode. It was there that I met Billy Nicola at a movie. Saw him a few more times and we sure did get in our plug for good old Moly. This must be my lucky month as I also met Dutch Montequin. It certainly is a small world and it's one guess what we talk about when we meet. The conversation of soldiers now turns toward the Pacific and points. I don't think I have enough points to get to Paris; let alone out of the Army."

At sea, May 30:

Seaman Hubert Meneely breaks a silence of some standing with a nice V-letter. "I am O.K. and feeling fine and enjoying some warm weather for a change. This makes my second trip on this ship. The first to Europe and this one to the Pacific. I have never been

down here before but have a good idea what to expect. From what the fellows say there isn't much to look forward to; only a lot of water."

Pacific, May 25:

The censor short of butchered the place names out of Seaman Gerald Hays' letter but we can still make a lot out of it. "I had three new addresses lately and I think maybe I'll keep this one for a while. I left Oakland and was at Treasure Island for a while then went out to -----. From there went down through ----- then to ----- then to ----- and on to here, my last stop but naturally I can't name it (You said it!) It isn't so bad here, in fact, I sort of like it. I do have a much different job here though and it's not half bad." Gerald doesn't, or can't say what his new job is but we know he is in NATS and that is quite an outfit.

Pacific: May 25:

Radioman Mario Alouise brings us up to date on his doings after a silence of some duration. "I've been out here for about four months. Believe me it was pretty hard leaving the Atlantic and coming over to this side. I haven't been to many places as yet but have been around enough to meet up with those dirty little rats. These Japs really play for keeps. Give my regards to all the boys and let's hope we can be together again in the near future.

We have a 204 card indicating that Lt. Stephen Yandrich has taken off for Pacific (but not peaceful) skies. Good luck Skeets.



WHAT IS A SAILOR?

"A Sailor is a guy who is worked too hard, gets too little sleep, takes verbal abuse no civilian would take, does every imaginable kind of job at any imaginable hour, never seems to get paid, never knows where he's going, can seldom tell where he's been--yet accept the worst with complete resignation, and last but not least, he really kinda likes it! You know why?--When you're dog tired, been up since 4 A.M. working like hell all day, and about to hit your sack at 8 P.M., a voice shouts 'turn to on a work detail!' Then you unload a ship's cargo of perishable refrigerated foods.--You are ready to die by 2 A.M., but the job must be finished before dawn.--Soon you don't care if you live or die, and suddenly, you're a sailor, it's over, and you did it and you think of all the people you know and how they would react under the circumstances and you begin to grin. You grin because you ain't scared of nothing, and it is a fact that there is no ordeal you can't face--and you know it!"--from a sailor's letter.)

Contributed by Steve Kuritz

Pete Castrilli's accident was reported last issue. Pete is coming along nicely it is reported, but is still on liquid food.-----We almost had a repeater too. Babe Vernillo was doing the same kind of work, and the same thing happened. This time the bar hit him across the stomach. Babe was off several days, and then took his vacation.

We have a report that Pete Milanovich is on his way home after spending some time in a prison camp.

Would we be allowed another peep about the local weather? Just to say it's about the coldest, and rawest Spring we've experienced in these parts is an understatement. It's so cool that the Tomato plants Leo gave us are just alive and that's all, even though they've been in the ground some three weeks or more.

And speaking of weather reminds us we met a young pilot on Decoration Day who had just returned home from a German prison camp. He had come home via England, only a few days before and reported he had hit snow in England, and the weather over-all was bad. Just maybe, the powers that be are taking it out on the world for being so mean and full of cussedness.

The Pure Oxide and Sodium Molybdate Departments are still running smoothly.

We note a reference, in Rennie Malone's letter, about the purchase of a Legion Home. We can report this month that the home is now "bought and paid for", as the saying goes. On May 31st the deed was turned over to the Home Association of the Legion. Just as soon

as Dr. Hindman vacates the house, the work of refurnishing will begin. Refurnished, or not, it will have the Welcome sign out for all service men.

We noted in a letter from Farner that he landed at LiHorve France. That was ye old stamping ground, Farner, and what a place it was. Probably it waa all shot-up when you landed, but it was thriving port city when we were there.

The Mighty Seventh War Loan drive is in full swing at the moment. Burgettstown, as usual, was among the leaders on opening day. The drive ends June 30th, and this district should be well over the top by that time.

It's getting around to vacation time here at the plant. Several employees have already taken their time off and are now back in harness. Vacations do cut into our limited manpower, but some twenty high school boys have signed up for steady employment. These boys helped out all during the school year, by working week-ends.

Another Langeloth boy has been cited for meritorious service. He is Joe Seyda, brother of Annette and Theresa of our office. The announcement is as follows:

"F. O. Joe Seyda is Awarded
Air Medal

Flight Officer Joseph H. Seyda, 19, of 130 Eleanor St., Langeloth, pilot of a B-17 Flying Fortress of the 95th Bombardment Group, has been awarded the Air Medal for 'Meritorious achievement' while participating in Eighth Air Force bombing attacks on vital industrial targets in Germany, and on Nazi airfields, supply dumps and gun emplacements in conjunction

with advances by Allied ground forces on the continent."

We ran a note last issue reporting on Jimmy Mazzier. The following more detailed report is taken from the Burgettstown Enterprise.

"Mr. and Mrs. James Mazzier, R. D. 3 Burgettstown, received a second telegram from the War Department on Friday, May 25, stating that their only son, James O. Mazzier, S 1/C, 24, was killed in action on March 19, in the Pacific. The first telegram which was received on Thursday, April 5, stated that Jimmy was missing. He was aboard the USS Franklin which was bombed. He has been overseas since February of this year. Prior to his induction on December 27, 1943, he was employed by Climax. He graduated from Union with the class of 1941."

Decoration Day was observed in Burgettstown at the Honor Roll instead of at the cemetery as has been the custom. The program was sponsored by the American Legion. Rev. Jacob Roble, a member of the Legion and pastor of the First Presbyterian Church was the principal speaker. The local Legion Post also participated in other Memorial Day exercises at Slovan, Frankfort Springs, Avella, Racoon, and at the local high school.

You men from Union High will be interested to learn of the memorial unveiled at the high school. The 1945 Senior Class, as their project, presented the school with a beautiful Honor Roll containing some 630 names of Union High boys now in service. This Honor Roll is inside the building on the wall at the head of the stairs.

Some time ago Zip Morgan, Sr. showed us a picture of Zip, Jr. taken at the border of Germany. This weeks Burgettstown Enterprise carries the picture with the following comment:

"Cpl. Robert H. Morgan, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Morgan of Langeloth and husband of Mrs. Robert H. Morgan of Canton, O., is a member of the 314 Infantry 79th Infantry 'Cross of Lorraine' Division, which was one of the spearheading units of the recent Seventh Army drive across the German frontier. The picture above, shows Cpl. Morgan standing by the signpost where the 79th Division entered Germany from Southern France. The 79th landed in France on June 14, 1944 and was the first American unit to enter Cherbourg. Six months to the day after landing in France, the division bridged the Lauter river and entered Germany. Cpl. Morgan has been stationed in England, France, Belgium, Germany and Holland. He also visited Paris and Brussels. He is now stationed in Germany under the Ninth Army.

Bill Craig has been given a thirty-day furlough home from the hospital at Utica, New York. Bill seems to be getting along nicely with about a 30% flexibility in his knee.---We reported last issue that Bill and Harry Collins were woulded at the same time. Harry is now home on furlough having arrived in this country on April 20.

We thought we'd have an item on POPEYE for this issue sure, but fate decided otherwise. Popeye seems to have been kept under blankets during the spring months. It sorta looks like Tom is keeping his pooch under control. He's had better luck than Ye Editor has had with his Spitz, named "So-So", for we've had to go after our dog several

times since the spring winds began to blow. Poor Popeye!

We are indebted to the Burgettstown Enterprise for the following item on one of our Climaxers. "Pfc. Howard R. Miller, son of Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Miller, 407 South Main Street, has been awarded the badge of qualification for his excellent handling of motor vehicles. The presentation was conducted before a formation of his entire unit." Howard seems to be down New Caledonia way. He trained at the Chemical Warfare Service Training Center, Camp Sibert, Alabama, and went over seas in March 1944.

-TID-BITS-

We all blush at times---or should.

Mandy: "Ah can't come to work tomorrow, M'am, my little boy is sick."

Mam: "Why Mandy, I thought you were an old maid."

Mandy: "Ah is, M'am, but ah ain't one of them fussy kind."

Old lady to boy milking cow: "How is it you are not at the front?"

"'Cause there ain't no milk at that end, mum."

The one great advantage of growing older is that you can stand for more and fall for less.

If you tell the truth, you don't have to remember anything.



-VISITS-

We usually think Uncle Sam has been rather stingy with furloughs when there are less than eight or ten visitors. This month, however, its really bad. We can count only two and only one is a Clinaxer.

Bill Craig, as previously announced is assigned to a hospital in Utica, New York. Bill, was allowed to come home over one week-end, and then returned. Following his return to the hospital he was given a thirty day furlough and has been enjoying life at home for some time. Bill has thrown his crutches away and gets about nicely with a cane. He is to return to Utica on,

Doc Dimit's brother, Warren L. was our other visitor. He was in on June 7th. He looks fine and reports he hears from Don from time to time. Warren is in the Navy.

MORE TID-BITS? O.K.

Would you?

None of the miners would work the graveyard shift at the Coffin Mine in the Funeral Range of mountains in Death Valley.

A woman who recently acquired a parrot and a canary wasn't quite sure about their company manners so when some visitors came to the woman's house she hung the parrot and the canary in the bathroom. One of the visitors entered the bathroom and started taking a bath. The canary had been singing and now said, "Peep, peep!" The parrot said, "Peep, hell, I'm going to take a good look!"

Wrinkles should merly show where the smiles have been.

A diplomat (we read) is a person who can tell you to go to the devil so pleasantly that you're rarin' to get started.

To circumvent a few crooks, several million people must consent to be regarded as crooks hence these vast expensive accounting systems.

Things seldom get done unless there is some penalty for neglecting them.

You wonder what's going to become of the human race. Then a baby is born and you have the answer.

SPORTS SECTION



Here it is boys! This is what you have been waiting for. The Climax baseball team is back in harness again, and the victories are starting to roll in. Just what Mike stored up during the winter, while everybody was hibernating, he will reveal as time goes on and the season develops. We think he may let up a bit on "Uncle Pete", and Dave but he may have some hay-makers in reserve if they don't perform up to par. Any way, here is "Platter Chatter--by Bihun" starting its second season. We know you'll enjoy it. There are a few new names, but the old stand-bys are in there pitching, and you'll soon learn to know the new faces, especially with Mike riding herd. Take it away Mike!

- PLATTER CHATTER -

Gee 'Tanks Fellows. Didn't know you cared so!

By M. Bihun

cause no one desired to play us for that title. Yes sir, we're the BEST!

In response to your many kind and very welcome letters, we are bringing Platter Chatter out of the moth balls and opening for business again, hoping that we can do justice towards all of those swell compliments that you give us. ----

Well, the 1945 Climaxers have Pete Muscara at the helm as Manager, and at this writing, is having great success, as you can see from the record below:

BATTER UP! AND PLAY BALL!

You probably remember our last years record; 28 wins, 9 losses, 1 tie. All this was attained at the expense of the best competition available in this section. Clinax Moly just teams with pretty good records (Pittsburgh City League) didn't want any part of us. Clinax Moly earned the reputation of being the best ball club in the district. Moundville advertised us as Western Penna. Champions! If we weren't it was be-

Climax	4	Bridgeville	1
Climax	2	Hazel Atlas(Wash)	3

The above game went 10 Frames.

Climax	6	Cecil	4
--------	---	-------	---

Another extra inning affair (above)

Climax	8	Washington Grays	3
--------	---	------------------	---

The Moly's have salted away 3 of the first 4 contests.

The Clinax Club of '45 is composed of the following:

Outfielders: Jud Evans, Slopeck, "Babe" Vernillo (Remem-

ber the mighty Babe?) and Mgr. Pete Muscara. Infielders: Red McBee, Matt Kuzior, Young Bill Morris, Guio, and the flashy rookie who is going great guns so far, the son of our Ferro Superintendent, Don Downer. Johnny Lukon, Captain in the Air Corps and who is expecting a discharge was issued a uniform and played in the Washington Grays game. He showed some of the great form that he displayed in the minor league circuit. No position is cinched on this club (according to Mgr. Muscara) but it will certainly take a lot of hustle to oust Jonny Lukon from that short stop post!

Catchers; Repole and "Took" Mozzocco, a boy with a lot of that baseball experience. Pitchers; our old "Ace" Moe Dowler, who is even better this year, Blinky Donley, Gratchen, Mader (No, not ol' Charley, but his brother) "Dizzy" Zupancic, the fire ball expert, "Abe" Toth, who pitched a no hit, no run game ten years or so ago. (He carries a newspaper clipping to prove it!) and Jud Evans, who doubles as a right fielder.

Looks like a different club all together doesn't it? Well, Fernandez, Palooka and Micky Malone are in the service, and old age caught up with a few of the others, so new faces had to be brought in. Mgr. Muscara is out to better Mac Mooney's record of last year. Although, several Pittsburgh city teams are scheduled and competition is a lot keener, Pilot Pete expects to come through with the Climax colors flying.

- SHORT STUFF -

Young Downer, playing second, and Mgr. Muscara have hit safely in all four games.

Babe Vernillo still carries

his cheering section with him. (All the girls that he can pack into his car.)

Ferro "Super" Mr. Downer works out daily with the team (besides being team physician) and is standing up very nicely. He made a remark that he would like to umpire, so maybe he's beginning to slip! What's the matter Don? Can't take it?

Manuel Garcia is again business manager and is carrying on in grand style. (We wish that he could collect a few more nickles from the fans though! How 'bout it "Slick"? Why, Slick? Well, I'll let you in on something, the Bridgeville team is managed by a pretty nice girl and when Mgr. Pete told him about it, he said, "Is that right?" Well when he arrived at Bridgeville, we thought Ceaser Romero was in town. Who was it really? Yep, ol' Manuel dressed fit to kill!

"Koke" Jelovich, our flashy, fleet footed (What am I saying?) third base man of last year has quit baseball! An exclusive interview with this powerhouse(?) divulged that the ol' rockin' chair has finally got him!

Joe Tepsic, the star and big gun of the 1944 Molys, and now with Penn State has completed a 10 game season with a neat .500 batting average. Said to be the best all around baseball prospect the State Coach has ever had, and was proven when both, the N. Y. Yankees and St. Louis Browns dangled a very lucrative bonus, just for his signature, in front of him. Joe refused because he is very determined to acquire a college education.

"Mopey" Krezock, Pitcher and Coach of last year's club failed to return his contract. All of you certainly remember "Mopey" and his blazing speed ball?

(Witness say that he couldn't break a pane of glass at 20 paces with it!) Others say that he couldn't throw a ball into a church with the doors open! Maybe they're just jealous "Mokey"!

Ex-Climaxer and Ex-Mgr. Mac Mooney was seen on the street the other day. Say he looks swell too! His worry lines have disappeared, he is more erect now with the load of managing lifted from him. Why, even his hair has returned to its natural brown. Yes, Mac, it sure was a tough proposition, organizing this club and guiding it to such a successful season as the Molys had in 1944. You did a swell job, orchids to you!

Peg Williams, our giant first sacker, has retired from further competition. Yep, you guessed it right, that tire around his middle has been inflated a few more inches over last year's measurement.

The management of Climax is cooperating splendidly in the support of the Ball Club and we would like to pass an orchid their way!

Well, so long fellows. We will have more facts and figures and punches in our next issue. Any Questions?

Mike didn't make "Platter Chatter" come out even, so we'll just add a little bit. Mr. Carroll, who does your letters, is now vacationing down on the Eastern Shore, but being from good old Virginia he just couldn't pass up the opportunity to rub it in a little about his home state. So he sends us a card from his home at Charlottesville, which must just about express his sentiments. Here's the verse on the card.

VIRGINIA

The roses nowhere bloom so white
As in Virginia:
The sunshine nowhere shines so
Bright as in Virginia:
The birds sing nowhere quite so
Sweet and nowhere hearts so
Lightly beat.
For Heaven and Earth both seem
To meet
Down in Virginia.
There is nowhere a land so fair
As in Virginia:
So full of song, so free of care,
As in Virginia:
And I believe that happy land
The Lord's prepared for mortal
Man
Is built exactly on the plan
Of Old Virginia.
The days are never quite so long
As in Virginia:
Nor quite so filled with happy
Song
As in Virginia:
And when my time has come to die,
Just take me back and let me lie
Close to where the James goes
Rolling by
Down in Virginia.

Okay, Dick and we hope you are absorbing all the sunshine that's available on Marylands Eastern Shore. Do you have any trouble choosing between Virginia and Maryland?

LITTLE MORE TID-BITS? O.K.

She: "Your eyes remind me of a
bird."
He: "Why?"
She: "Because they flit from
limb to limb."

When a girl finds she is not the
only pebble on the beach, she
becomes a little boulder.



NEW ADDRESSES

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1. Lt. Stephen Yandrick O-2066424
A.P.O. 19411 By20 c/o P.M.
San Francisco, California</p> <p>2. PFC Frank J. Shuble 33167049
Det. of Patients
374th Station Hospital
A.P.O. 274 c/o P.M.
San Francisco, California</p> <p>3. Pvt. Joe Bettinazzi 33962327
3rd Plt. Ind. Co. F
A.P.O. 21081 c/o PM
San Francisco, California</p> <p>4. Cpl. George Sherockman
33685208 Madigan General
Hospital Ward 24 B, Sec. 5
Tacoma, Washington</p> <p>5. Hubert Meneely S1/C
Armed Guard
C/O Fleet Post Office
New York, New York</p> <p>6. Gerald B. Hays S1/C
Nats Unit, Navy 926
C/O Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California</p> <p>7. Mario J. Alouise S1/C
U.S.S. Shubrick
C/O Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California</p> | <p>8. PFC Roger W. Darke 33423480
Medical Det. 203
General Hospital
A.P.O. 887
New York, New York</p> <p>9. Pfc. Ivo Bertini 33688809
Co. C 4th Plat.
A.P.O. 11608
c/o P.M.
New York, New York</p> <p>10. Eugene J. Brown S2/C
USS Iolanda Afs 14
F.P.O.
New York, New York</p> <p>11. Sgt. Andrew J. Bayus 33423481
C.W. Tng. Det.
A.P.O. 269
c/o P. M.
New York, New York</p> <p>12. Joseph Horovitz S1/C (ARM)
Squadron 46-45
Miami, Florida</p> <p>13. Pvt. Patsy Yanni 33951443
A.P.O. 339
c/o Postmaster
New York, New York</p> <p>14. Pvt. Joseph A. Invernizzi
33153672
A.P.O. 263 c/o Postmaster
New York, New York.</p> |
|--|---|

*Best Wishes!
y Editor
and Staff*

CLIMAX NEWS

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



NO WAGE IS "TOO HIGH" THAT IS EARNED!

What of the wages of the future? This question is bound to come up in any discussion of post-war planning.

On this, our attitude is clear. No wages are high that are earned. Fifty dollars a day earned is none too high. But a dollar a day unearned is much too high. Wages are a part of the product. They are not the result of the employer's generosity, nor the employee's ability to bring pressure to bear.

American Industry has continuously developed methods whereby a man receives more pay for fewer hours but still increases production. And so it will continue to be.

But wages are only one of Industry's problems. Millions of young men and women have been withdrawn from their homes and careers. Business is shorthanded. Many industries have been seriously disrupted. Public debt and the casualty lists mount higher every hour.

Victory, therefore, is the greatest concern of everybody. After Victory, all of us must strive to build a better world...a world in which such misfortune can never happen again.

Material things...radar and plastics and television and giant planes...will contribute much toward building a better and stronger American people. But these alone are not enough.

Confidence is the first need...confidence that work brings reward. Such confidence cultivated in a people generates enterprise and effort.

Industry, being part of the people, responds to the same stimulus...and is ready to initiate and work and invest all for the treasure of life in America. The way must be kept clear for independence in business...and for young men to start new businesses. Vigorous competition and initiative have carried our country safely and far.

American business is not performing its complete function unless it makes available to every family traditional American standards of living. American business also must serve social order and social advance. There is little room for racial or religious prejudice or class distinction when a country is alive with energy and is working.

These are some of the thoughts we hold as we look toward the day when wages will again be earned by building the goods of peace.

Henry Ford
Henry Ford II

FORD MOTOR COMPANY



HI, SOLDIERS, SAILORS & MARINES!

Perhaps we should introduce this issue of the News by telling you service men of two Climaxers--home fronters--who have a service record here at Climax that probably will stand for years to come.

All of you are familiar with the process we go through every time more men are put on or taken off schedule. It's quite a task, to say the least, to get everybody in the job he wants, fix him up with a ride, keep him on the old crew, see that he doesn't get a repeat night turn etc, etc, etc.--Well, anyway, you know what it's all about.

We had a real schedule change the first of July when one furnace was shut down, and one shift taken off the Ferro Department. After about nine hours of choice sheet scanning, arranging and rearranging of names and jobs and crews, we came up with the final schedule about 5:00 P.M. and found we had two changes that somehow marked the end of an era for two old employees. These two employees have seniority numbers one and two; they are Joe Cilovic, and Steve Yanovich.

And here's their record-----.

Joe Cikovic and Steve Yanovich started with Climax on or about the last of December 1924. Except when there were no furnaces operating (and that was not often) these two men have been furnace firemen---one job only over all the past years. Their position was such that they were entitled to bid on any job in the plant, but their first choice was always "Roaster Fireman"---just plain old shift work around the clock. Their records indicate few days of absenteeism---and those days for the most part were excusable. It has always been an understatement to say that when Joe and Steve were off duty there was a good reason, and no questions need be asked. These two men have been just the opposite to those who are always changing jobs. Through hot and cold weather they have stuck to their hot roasters doing their bit. We like to think of them as the ideal home fronters---the men behind you men behind the guns.---In any event we lost two loyal Roaster Firemen, but we know they will be just as loyal in their new jobs. And what are

their new jobs? Well, Joe elected to take a day light job as Dud Wilson's buddy as sweeper. Steve elected to go to the Stoker which is a more pleasant job, and not so taxing. So that's a story of long and faithful service on the home front---on one job. Incidentally each of these men have sons in service. Young Joe just arrived home on furlough from the battle of the Ruhr, and George Yanovich is serving in the U.S. Navy.---So, Here's hats off to two home front service men. May they have many more years of service at less arduous duties here at Climax!

And now let your letters speak for the kind of service you boys are experiencing.

EXCERPTS FROM
- CAMP GOSSIP -



A.P.O. 450, Austria
May 12:
Our letter from Sgt. Joe Cikovic, Jr. arrived in Langeloth just a few days ahead of Joe himself, but here it is: "Now that the war is over we are not doing much here. We have done plenty of traveling since we got here.

Not long ago we were at Cologne and here we are in Austria. I guess you have read about the Ruhr pocket: we were in on that deal. I can't say much for this place where we are now. It's just another European village like all the rest of them; nothing of interest to see or do. The other day we went to Berchtesgaden to see Hitler's and Goering's homes in the mountains. The airmen did a good job of bombing it so there wasn't much to see except the beautiful scenery."

A.P.O. 263, May 16:
From Pvt. Joe Invernizzi we have Vol. 1, No. 1 of the Southern Germany Edition of S & S. It is dated May 8 and the headlines proclaim VE day in very large type. All we need now is a letter or visit from Joe.

A.P.O. 269, France, May 27:
Sgt. Andrew Bayus gives us a good account of his doings since he left these shores. "While serving overseas, I've been with a lot of Reinforcement Depots. Started out with the 3rd at Yoenil, England. Our section consisted of nine chemical warfare men and one officer. We were cadre there and taught different subjects pertaining to C.W. Was transferred from the 3rd to the 19th R. D. at Chester, England, then later to the 11th. Shipped from there, after several months of work, to the 18th at Woolcombe. Came across to France with the 18th and settled down at Fleury. From there we went up to St Frond, Belgium then to Tongeren. This is where I happened to bump into Jack Arvalotis. After eyeing him from head to foot I made an attempt to start a conversation and, sure enough, it was Jack. We parted after a few beers and saw each other quite often for he was on M.P. duty in the center of the city. We were pulled out and went up to Roermond, Holland and that is where our section broke up. Some of the boys and I were transferred to France with the 6960 R. D. (Prev.). We stopped at Paris on the way and you can imagine the fun we had there. Paris is a wonderful city. At present I'm still doing the same old thing, lecturing." Thanks for the very nice letter, Andy. Let 'em come more frequently from now on.

A.P.O. 339, May 31: Here's a V-letter from Pvt. Pat Yanni

who, it turns out, can write as well as brother Buzz. See if you don't agree: "I am with the 605 Tank Destroyer Bn. now and it's really a swell outfit. There's a lot of fellows from Pennsylvania with me. I didn't know any of them before but we are all making great pals. I am still in Radio Communications and that's another break. At present we are in the small town of Liechen, Germany. It's a pretty good place with plenty of women, but we are not allowed to fraternize with the Germans. But the fellows get ways and means. I've seen a lot of different countries already and enjoyed staying in every one. To me Scotland was the best." Is there a wee reason for your preference, Pat?

A.P.O. 235, June 3:

Cpl. Clyde Truax is still our most faithful Oki correspondent and is very much in the running for the overall championship. "We have very little time to ourselves these days. Old man weather is still playing heck with us over here but I don't think the operation can last too much longer. Was talking to Powerhouse the other day and he is still O.K. Your guess on our next operation is as good as mine. We believe it depends a lot on how the Chinese keep moving."

June 20:

"They are still keeping us pretty busy. We are on duty eight hours and off eight. They expect the operation to be over in several days. It certainly has been a rough and costly affair. Our outfit moved forward several days ago and came through the town of Haha. The city has been completely destroyed; just the framework of a few buildings still stand, and it certainly has a foul odor. The Japs really had a wonderful defense on the island. A great many of the caves

are linked together by tunnels. We had a very narrow escape about ten days ago. About four A.M. I was awakened by a terrific explosion. Two more followed in rapid succession. The Japs had dropped three bombs. The closest one landed about 200 yards from where I was sleeping. When it got light we found a 200 pound bomb about 70 yards from my tent and another in an ammunition pile about 100 yards away. Fortunately they were duds."

A.P.O. 257, Germany, June 1:
Cpl. Gene Sprando remarks on making Page 1 of the News because of his long service. "It's been a long time since way back in '42, I'm forgetting what it's like to be a civilian. I'm hoping I can get home soon now that this side is in our hands. As yet, nobody knows what's to become of us. I hate going to the Pacific as I've had enough of Army life. We are kept busy playing from morning until night. Parades all day long and shows at night. Dances will start soon. They had one dance here with Polish girls. Not bad! I'm located in a town called Delitzsch, 23 km. (13 miles) from Leipzig. Before coming here we were up on the Baltic Sea at a place once used by the Germans as an air base. That's a terrific spot for swimming and boating. We were at the beach every day. The 7th A.D. has been with most of the armies here. Seems as though we are a part of Lend-Lease. When we landed in France we were with Patton's 3rd Army. Then we went with the British 2nd, then the 9th, the 1st and were back with the British when the war ended. That's how we happened to be up on the Baltic." Thanks for a very nice letter, Gene. Hope we see you soon.

Miami, June 7:
Seaman Joe Horovitz keeps us

posted with another letter from the "World's Playground", but it isn't all play for him. "This school keeps me on the proverbial ball. I graduate next week and am supposed to be a full fledged gunner then, they say. I'll soon be going to Miami N.A.S. for operational training: the final step in my aircrew training. Was up to see Bill Metz today but had no luck as he wasn't in. It will make things easier when I am stationed there. We've been having some poor weather down here. It seems as though the everglades caught fire and for the past four days Miami has been covered by a blanket of smoke. Kinda reminded me of Slovan on a windy day." Joe adds hello to all, especially Viola and the Misses Seydas.

U.S.A.T. Marine Wolf, June 8:
When Sgt. David Kuritz gets around to writing us a letter he really goes to town. Dave is another who received Vol. 1 No. 1 of this rag. "A lot of water has run under the bridge; about 62 thousand miles of it since I left good old Wadsworth on Staten Island. I don't know but what I'm wearing the wrong uniform. Maybe I should have Navy blue instead of Kaki. Maybe Chuck Mader would like to make a transfer with me. I don't think it would do him any harm to get a little salt on him. Then maybe he could have some real bull to tell the boys like the one's he told Mickey and me the time we were up in the Mountains. Maybe we should get Chuck a bazooka gun in case he sees that big moose (or mouse?) again; the one that was big as a horse and white as snow." Dave adds a request for any of the boys who happen to be in a port when the Marine Wolf is in to please look him up.

Pacific, June 10: Fireman Matt Donovan is finding that: "This is sure a lot different from anything we have experienc-

ed before. I am beginning to see and understand a lot that the boys have writing home about. I can't say where I am at present, in fact, to be truthful, I don't know myself as we sure have done some traveling since I was on my leave. We were at Hawaii and I had a chance to go ashore and take in some of the scenery which in a few places was rather nice. But I haven't seen anything that looks as good as my own back yard to me. It sure seems like I have been in a long time. Next month I will have two years in with 18 months of it right on this tub. She sure has been my home for many a mile and many more lie ahead. I have seen quite a lot of things and am ready to call it quits any time. I sure hope we can knock the Japs out very soon."

A.P.O. 75, June 11:
S/Sgt Michael Harris has a very good excuse for not writing as "I've been healing a right hand I had infected a long time ago and it isn't well yet. I haven't written to anyone for a long time. As yet I've only met one person out of the mill. That was Joe Zdybicki a long time ago. He's somewhere on this island but I don't know exactly where. We are now in Manila and it's quite a place. We have it a lot better than we used to, at least we have a place to go once in a while. The theatres are nice and the stage shows are very good. There are quite a few Spanish girls here who aren't bad at all. Maybe it's because he had lived in the jungles so long that anything would look good to us. The other day we got 12 cans of good old U.S. beer and it sure was good. It wasn't enough, but I guess we should be thankful. Give my regards to everyone. I hope it won't be too long until I can be with all of you again."

A.P.O. 75 (Mike Harris please note), June 14:

Another Manila report comes from Pfc. James Sarracino. "I am located in the city of enchantment and mystery. The mystery being: why the hell did they have to send me to a place like this. But it's not as bad as it sounds. There is one difference between the Philippines and New Guinea and that is that the Philippines have buildings. I know just about everything worth knowing about Manila. Being a truck jockey I get around to most of the places of interest and find it interesting at times. The Philippine girl is very sociable providing you have the pesos. The Philippine willingly gives his all to help the American cause. The W.P.A. had nothing on these boys. The black market prevails and places of business are set up everywhere to get the easy-earned American money. Aside from all that, our company is doing a great job here and I am proud to be one of its members. Best regards to all the boys and girls."

South America, June 16:

Next comes our usual note from G.M. Rennison Malone who never fails us. "I suppose all the Isaac Waltons have had their fling at wetting a line. I can hear them tell about the one that got away or how they played this one or that one. I wish it were possible to publish some of the tails that fly around the plant during fishing&hunting season. It would make the Burlington Liars Club appear hopeless in their aim to produce a world champion. Now that you ex-G.I.'s have won half the war by picking out possible movements on the map. I'm wondering how close each of you were. I think it would be interesting to know how you ex-G.I.'s would have done it." Renny, don't you know that an armchair general never writes anything down. Therefore,

after a success can be as smart as and after a failure smarter than the general staff.

A.P.O. 258, Czechoslovakia
June 17:

Here's news of Lt. Paul Ryan who seems to be farther into Europe than any other Climaxer "I was very fortunate a few weeks ago when we were in Germany. My brother Monk came walking in one evening and boy what a swell feeling it was to meet someone like that over here. He's wearing two bronze battle stars and looks good. We weren't together very long as his outfit was headed for some port. I later found out that his division is going to C.B.I. via the U.S. I'm getting anxious as the devil to see all you people and sure hope to get a furlough before I go to the Pacific. You wanted to know how I got a commission but I don't know the answer. I really believe they had an extra set of bars around and just decided to give them to me. I sure didn't do any brave deed or win the war myself. I still have the same platoon I had while Platoon Sergeant, so I didn't do so bad on the whole deal. Of course, there are quite a few new faces among them, but that's the bad part of war. I lost as many men from foolish accidents as from enemy action. Right now I'm in the 3rd Army and have the job of guarding 8600 P.W's. I still like the good old 9th Army the best, not that anybody cares what I like. Hellow and good luck to all the gang."

A.P.O. 350, France June 20:
T/5 James O'Donnell is off that pipeline job now that it's all finished. "We are taking it easy now in a different place. The old sun sure is hot and the days are so long that we don't get much sleep. It gets dark about 10:30 in the

evening and we get up at 7:30 A.M. If this company, I am in can go to the Pacific and get the war over there as quick as we did here it will be O.K. Then I can get home to stay. It seems like a long time since I was there but it was only six months ago." Well, lets hope that if Jim does have to win the Pacific war, he can get home for a visit first.

Pacific, June 21:

Marine Pfc. Stanley Zdybicki's letter was cut up a bit by the censor but there's plenty left. We got Stanley's change of address, and "I've been transferred into a motorized unit. I still see some of the fellows quite often and everyone seems to be doing fine. We have quite a few things to talk about concerning our former jobs on the hill which we hope to return to in the near future. We're hoping it's sooner than most people think." And how we're hoping you're right.

A.P.O. 244, June 22:

Next report is from Pfc. Don Dinit who is still keeping the Mariannas under control. "Things are very peaceful here but lots of monotony. Same old routine over and over. Thought several months ago we would make the Iwo deal but no soap; then Okinawa for sure but no dice there. Maybe we will get in on the China coast or Jap homeland. I guess a fellow is never satisfied and don't know when he is well off, but that's the way it runs." For your information, Don, the poker games Tom has gotten into have not help him pay Popeye's fine. Maybe yours wasn't such good advice after all. Don encloses a copy of the Saipan Target, a sub-taxloid daily, and a nice addition to our collection.

Pacific, June 24:

Ship's Carpenter John G. Revella

has received the May issue. "And I should say it brings us close to hime while reading it. It is the voice of the service men from Climax and we really have something to be proud of. I always wanted a trip to these Pacific 'isles of paradise but, like the rest, I sure am cured. I would like very much to tell all but, alas, the censors have other ideas. I sure would like to be there to greet the boys as they com troop- ing in. Won't it be a grand sight to see those old familiar faces again." George requests that we drink a good cold beer for him. He doesn't know, it seems, that beer is almost as scarce as cigarets.

San Bruno, June 25:

We have a note from BM Horace Mann giving us his F.P.O. address and nothing more. Write us what and when you can Horace. Good luck.

San Diego, June 25:

Also comes a note from Yoeman Nicholas Hallahan giving us a similar change of address plus a bit of news. "Had a tonsillectomy the early part of this month and spent a week in the hospital. This will probably be the last you all (Ed. note: that "You all" comes from Va. which proves that Nick learned something at Peary.) will hear from me for quite some time." We-all wish you-all the best, Nick.

Camp Maxey, June 26:

Our first in some time from T/Sgt. George Chastulik locates him way down in Texas. George has been "Laid up in the hospital for the last few weeks and the News sure hit the spot. Read then three times for fear of missing something. Now we have more to look forward to each month with that ball team in action. It must be some

team. It can't go wrong with that line-up and Babe's cheering section. Haven't run into any of the Clinax boys down here and for their sake I hope I never do, for it's so damn hot out here in the middle of nowhere that even the snakes sweat."

Fort Lewis, June 29:

All we have from Pfc. Robert McGraw is a copy of "The Flame", the Fort Lewis weekly. It's another fine paper and tells us that Scotty is still there but we'd rather have a letter.

Miami, July 1:

Here's AAM Bill Metz again. "At the same place and doing the same work as usual. Joe Horovitz was in to see me about a week ago but I wasn't around. Maybe we'll get another chance to meet soon. A few weeks ago, I flew up to Jacksonville in a JM-2 (Army B26). Intended to look up Buzz Yanni but didn't stay long enough. Two weeks ago I met a Slovan boy, Milan Tomich of the Coast Guard, in town. We had a few brews together that evening but when I went to look for him last week I found he'd been moved. Milan and I also tried to find Bill Sausser one night but found he had headed west three days before. My trip is coming but I don't know when."

A.P.O. 244, July 1:

Pfc. Leo Kopacz "Sure was surprised to find a poem dedicated to me in the May issue. Please give Annette, Theresa and Viola my thanx. I didn't know they were poets. (Ed. note: Well?) On June 27 we celebrated our first anniversary on Saipan by having a beer party. Now don't get me wrong. I had four bottles which is far from enough to get me stewed but to tell the truth, that was the most beer I've had at one time during my long stay here. I'm really tiring of this place fast and have no idea when

we will leave or where we are headed from here. My wish would be back to the States but probably Uncle wants us to visit Tokyo first. I've been playing on the Battery basketball team for quite some time now and so far we've been playing pretty good ball. We won the first half of play in our conference of the Saipan BB Loop will 6 and 0. If we win the second half we are in the finals for the Saipan Championship and the champs will then play either on Tenian or Guam for the Marianas Championship. Sure would like to see us win out as then I'd get a chance to see Martin Revay or a couple of friends on Guam." We hope that team turns out as well as the Moly Maulers, Leo, and thanx for the copies of Daily Target and Pacific S&S.

Florida, July 7:

A card from Steve Kuritz pictures a cop at a parked car (moonlight night etc.) inquiring: "What are you doing in there?" The answer is "Nothing" and the cop replies, "Well, get out and give someone else a chance." Steve writes: "Back in the good old U.S.A. and glad of it. Things were hotter than hell. Sorry we couldn't finish it but better luck next time. Will be seeing you."

A.P.O. 210, June 28:

Here's a V. letter from Pvt. Edwin Taylor who is way over in China. "I am doing very good here and have no complaints. The Chinese treat us wonderfully and we get the best food and quarters they have although I imagine your bonds are paying for everything. We get some PX rations about once a month--- just enough smokes. We have an Army paper here called the Chinese Lantern which I will try to mail to you to let you know that we receive world news although we are isolated." Ed, if you get any straight dope

on that old story let us know the truth, will you? We never have quite believed it.

A.P.O. 235, June 27:

Just in time to beat the deadline comes another letter from Cpl. Clyde Truax enclosing a copy of the Victory-on-Okinowa edition of the XXIV Corps. Courier giving the victory speeches of the top generals and admirals in that operation, including that of the late Gen. Buchner. Bud writes: "Our outfit has been killing Japs every night, that have been trying to infiltrate our area. We have parties that go out every morning and evening. Several days we had very good hunting."

We have a 204 card, a 693 card and a V.mail form 971 from Joe Rash, Eugene Brown and Don Patrino respectively giving the latest address of each.

This department has heard a rumor that a certain Clinaxer is not going to write us any more because we "censored" his last letter. That we deny. We do cut them down to save space but we try our best to print the parts having the most interest and news value. Our judgement is far from perfect and we are very likely to print what we shouldn't and omit what the letter writer wants to say in the paper. So, if we have treated any one of you unfairly we offer our profoundest apology and beg you to give us another chance. We also assure you that we only censor those items we aren't allowed to print or those that might hurt somebody's feelings. Also, we clean up the language a bit now and then but not much. Come across, Pete; we didn't mean it, Honest.

-TID-BITS-

Trying times are no time to quit trying.

Girdles are contraptions to keep Waves out of WACS.

With apologies to our office girls:

MARCH OF THE ZOMBIES

We see it every morning,
It happens every day,
A double file of female clerks
Meander on their way.

The thing that puzzles all the men,
And gives the boss gray hairs---;
When the girls go to the powder room
They always go in pairs.

Perhaps the trip is long and rough
The hall is dark and lonely,
But two by two they always go
To the room marked "Ladies Only."

The poor boss stands and tears
his hair,
He's simply torn with grief;
The day's production goes to hell
While the girls go on relief.

At two o'clock each afternoon
The march begins once more;
What goes on in that front room,
That cannot wait till four?

The only way that I can see
To make production boom,
Is to move the whole damned office
Into the Ladies' Room.

Isn't nature wonderful? The average man's arm is 30 inches long and the average girl's waist is 30 inches in circumference.



We have been waiting some time for Popeye to break into the News, but since the last episode with the dog-catcher Tom seems to have kept him under control. Tom, being a keen observer, however, vouches for the following. It seems little old Popeye has had little opportunity to venture forth in the K-9 society of Langeloth, and as a result doesn't quite realize what an important place a tree plays in every dogs life. He's been out enough, it seems, to begin to sense something of the use to which a tree is to be put, but he hasn't quite got the hang of it. Tom says everytime Popeye approaches a tree with his right side he hoists and fires to the left, and vica versa. Well, Tom, that just proves two things: (1) Popeye is ambidextrous, and (2) he just don't give hoot.

At last that much decorated World War II soldier from Burg-ettstown, Master Sgt. Dave Tunno has turned in his uniform and called it quits, after four years of combat. Dave had the staggering total of 208 points, and has received practically every honor except the Congressional Medal. He had 95 actual missions in all theatres of war. He was in nine crash landings, flew approximately 150,000 miles

on actual missions alone; totaled 4,980 flying hours; 662 hours combat flying time, with 11 trips over the Ploesti oil fields. Although discharged Dave is still in there pitching to end the war. He has been working in the Ingalls shipyard as a chipper in the Tank Test Crew.---Good luck Dave, and we are all happy you hung up your gloves.

On the day we mailed out last month's issue we received the news that another Climaxer had been lost in the Pacific area. Walter Allen Malone---better known to all of us as "Mickey"---was lost on June 14 while on duty with the U.S. Navy. A late letter from Mickey to his family recorded that he had participated in the Okinawa landings, so it is assumed that he was serving in that area, when killed. Mickey was the son of Mr. & Mrs. Earl Malone. He was married and leaves a wife and two children. We all knew Mickey to be a fine lad, and as his name is added to the list of Gold Star Climaxers we can do nothing less than renew our pledge here on the home front to do each days labor a little better to hasten the day of victory for which they gave so much.

Those who are interested in sports---especially games in which Climaxers are participating---will enjoy the following news item. We are indebted to Brower for the copy of "Copper Courier" from which we excerpt the following. "Copper Courier is the Weekly Bulletin of the Fourth Signal Battalion, printed in Peine, Germany under date of May 30, 1945. The Climaxer involved is none other than our own "Chuck" Havelka who plays with the Fourth Signal Battalion team. Although on the short end of a 6 to 1 score, Chuck's team was up against the pitching of Germano, property of the St. Louis Browns, who was on the mound for the 36th Cavalry. "Chuck" held down second base for his team, and got one of the two

hits allowed by Germano. The Courier continues. "After talking to 'Chuck' Havelka, who previously played semi-pro in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and who signed a contract to play pro with Madison, Wisconsin, assures us of having a strong aggregation to take the field." So, here is a recruit for our Climax team when "Chuck" gets home. Many base hits to you "Chuck", and get the old eye in tune. Send us a copy of your Battalion weekly.

We have reported before on the new park and swimming pool being built here at Burgettstown. It's rather difficult to realize that this community really has a fine new swimming pool, but it's a fact. On the Fourth of July the new park was dedicated and officially presented to the park board representing the community. Most of you recall the small wooded park at the top of Bavington hill just outside Burgettstown. The park was developed by the Harmon Creek Coal Company and includes the pool, with all modern facilities, tennis courts, a sports field, numerous fire places, and a fine shelter house. All this was given to the Burgettstown Community by Mr. J. F. Hillman president of Harmon Creek Coal Company. The tract of land contains about 72 acres, and can be further developed into one of the finest community parks in Western Pennsylvania. Needless to say this is a fine gesture on the part of Mr. Hillman and his Company, and speaks for itself in the matter of their interest in the community from which they draw the bulk of their employees. Commenting on this the Burgettstown Enterprise editorializes in part as follows:

"Burgettstown will offer heartfelt thanks to the man who has made our park a reality. James F. Hillman, whose modesty cloaks him in simple dignity, has been fearful from the start

of the park development that his name be used in connection with the project. He has preferred to remain in the background, giving generously of his time and money in countless ways to provide for Burgettstown Community, a very fine recreation center with clean and healthful facilities for young and old. He has been mindful of the fact that such a center will lessen the possibilities of juvenile delinquency in this Community. Clean, healthful recreation for our young people will help immeasurably to lessen the pitfalls that beset the footsteps of the adolescents.

Well, believe it or not, the old master of "Platter-Chatter" stubbed his toe. Yep! And how! And here's how. Last issue you'll recall the episode of the lady manager at Bridgeville and Manager Manuel Garcia of Climax. How Manuel primped for this game was fully set forth by "Platter-Chatter" Mike. But you should have been a mouse-in-the-corner or on the bench at the July 8th game between Climax and National Electric Products of Ambridge at Langeloth. As you know, Mike is official score-keeper, assistant manager, chief "ribber", property man 2/C (Downer is P.M. 1/C), head coach, and bat boy. But this Sunday, ny oh my! You could have shaved yourself with the press in Mike's pants, and that hat!---We couldn't understand it at first, but as all murders will out, so did this mystery reveal itself, when a dainty female score-keeper skipped across to Mike's bench for an exchange of line-ups. The cat was out of the bag for sure! "Wally" Coffey was there with his camera, and Mike and his lady friend were so engrossed they didn't see him coming until the old camera snapped. We'd prove it to you by attaching the picture to this issue but Mike outbid us for the negative, so

you'll have to take our word for it that the picture is a honey.-- If this had been the end of the episode it wouldn't have been so bad, but it wasn't. Every odd inning Mike would visit her bench, and every even inning the fair lady would visit Climax's bench. Every time a substitute was made, and no matter how clearly the Umpire would announce, Mike would have to scamper over to verify the name, and vice versa. It got so the crowd would start to chant, "Tramp, tramp, tramp or One, Two, Three, Four,---you know the old Army style. We don't know how the box score on Mike's pad looked after the game, but all mistakes will be understood, we are sure. Needless to say Mike will probably forget about Babe's personal cheering section for the rest of the season. And no doubt "Uncle Pete" will be allowed to breathe freely for a few games until this blows over. We might add that Tommy Tomlinson that old Master of baseball lore, got his nickles worth too, for he found some reason (real or otherwise) to pay a call to the visitors bench. He probably told them about the time he played against the Bloomer girls---years, and Years, and YEARS ago. Wouldn't Mike have a time if Climax played the Bloomer Girls? Who wouldn't?

All of you fellows have been counting 'points' for quite some time now. It must be a real exciting game. We didn't have points in the last War---perhaps it didn't last long enough---but Ye Editor had a lottery experience in getting out that he'll never forget. Our company had reached Ft. Meade on our way home from the debarkation port, when it was decided to keep a nucleus of trained Tank Men to form a peace time Tank Corps. Our officers were reluctant to pick any one, and no one would volunteer. Finally, it was agreed to do it by lottery. The names

of all the men were put in a hat. Names were to be pulled until but two remained, since two was the number needed from each company. Well, to make a long story short Ye Editor's was the next to the last name drawn---So, there we were. As the lottery drawing progressed each lucky fellow whose name was withdrawn had made a substantial contribution to a fund to be divided between the last two. Well, that fund really grew, so much so that there was a good many hundred dollars in it at the last. We had a company cook who was an old Army man, and when he saw all that dough, he changed his mind and said he'd just as well stay in because he'd re-enlist any way, so why not now and have a real nest egg. So, he got his half of the dough, and Ye Editor got out of the Army, and we didn't ask how many dollars we passed up either. We're sure it's easier on the nerves to count points than to watch names drawn from a hat.

It is said all good things come to an end. And it was thus with the running of the Pure Oxide Furnace. On the 14th of July this department was shut down after four months of continuous operation. The life of the globe heating elements had come to an end, and since we had considerable stock, and the weather is getting real hot, with the Summer months ahead, it was decided to close down at least until cooler weather. This will be welcome news to the furnace operators and densifier men who have been sweating it out recently.

You who have been chargers on the furnaces will be interested to know that we have installed an electrical alarm to tell when its time to put in a new charge. Every fifty minutes this alarm goes off, and it keeps ringing until someone goes and pushes

the reset button. And then? Exactly fifty minutes later the damned thing rings again. Thus the charger is assisted in keeping his ore going into the furnace at an even rate, which is quite essential to the fireman if he is to keep an even distribution of heat, which is another way of saying an even roast. All of which adds up to a better furnace product.

We had a letter from our former Linotype Operator, Pearl Sams, but she forbids its being excerpted (but definitely). So, we'll have to content ourselves by telling you that she is in Los Angeles, working in the legal department of Bullock. So, any of you Climaxers passing that way can just say Howdy, to Pearl, and wish her luck in her new position, and tell her Ye Editors and Staff are still at the old stand and enjoy hearing from her and about the fine climate and California landscape. ---And, Pearl, you may tell Mr. & Mrs. Grossi "Thanks" for their thoughtful letter to Ye Editor and family---And we'd like to know if you have any Zombies in your office that bother your boss as related in the poem "March of the Zombies" further along in this issue.

A few more Climaxers have joined your ranks. The following are the more recent inductees and/or enlistees: V. Rivetti; M. Castellino; L. McClurg; M. Martinez; Joe Fernandez; Ray West; B. Fletcher; A. Panzica; E. Gruber; M. Malone.

MORE TID-BITS O.K.?

Don't expect others to do something for you that you wouldn't do for them.

A boy in the natural history class was asked to describe a skunk.

A skunk, he wrote, is a small animal with a bushy tail and a white stripe down its back. It looks like a cat and is quite beautiful. But it eats asparagus.

"George and I took a kodak to Niagara Falls with us on our honeymoon."

"Anything developed yet?"

"Mercy, not yet---we've only been back two days!"

IMPORTANT NOTICE: Positively no more baptizing in my pasture. Twice here in the last two months my gate has been left open by Christian people, and before I chase my heifers all over the country again, all the sinners can go to hell.

Sing a song of contract bridge, a partner full of RYE; four and twenty contracts ruined by that GUY. When the party ended, the drunk began to chuckle: "Play another round or two; I always like pinochle."

The train halted a moment at the station and the Sgt. reached out, called a small boy, and said, "Son, here's fifty cents. Get me a sandwich and get one for y'urself. Please hurry."

As the train pulled out, the boy ran up to the window. "Here is your quarter, mister," he shouted. "They only had one sandwich."



-VISITS-

We had some Climaxers back on furlough who didn't get up to see us, or else we missed them. Emil Yandrich didn't get up, but we had a chat with him at the ball field. For awhile we thought we were talking to Skeets and tried to tell him about another Climaxer almost getting a plane ride with him. Of course, Emil couldn't understand what we were talking about, and we don't wonder, and we didn't tumble to the mistaken identity until later. Anyway it was nice to see Emil again. He looked fine, and reports this may have been his furlough before moving out.

We note the Enterprise carries an item about an Ex Climaxer.

"Pfc. Ralph Ryan of Francis Mine is spending a 30 day furlough at home. Ralph was a member of the Black Hawk Division, which recently returned from overseas duty."

Ralph is a brother of Lt. Paul Ryan a Climaxer who has a letter elsewhere in this issue.

Another Climaxer who didn't find time to get up to see us was Bill Sausser. He left on June 24, after a 10 day furlough. Bill has been at Miami but now has as his address C/o Fleet Post Office, San Francisco----

Drop us a line Bill when you get assigned.

The following is taken from the Enterprise. Lt. Seyda is a brother of Theresa and Annette of our office staff.

"2nd Lt. Joseph Seyda is spending a 31 day furlough with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Seyda of Langeloth. He will report to Ft. Dix, New Jersey, at the end of his furlough. Joe has been overseas since January with the 8th Air Force in England. He completed 24 missions as co-pilot of a B-17."

Herb Cramer reports that Walter is still in the hospital at Memphis making slow but sure progress. Although he has not been operated on, he can now bear a little weight on his leg.

"T/Sgt. Rudolph Chastulik is spending a 30 day furlough with his mother and family of Bell Avenue. He spent the past 18 months in England with a Medical Battalion. He will report to Ft. Dix, N. J., at the end of his furlough."

The above note is from the Enterprise. At this writing Rudy hasn't called to see us. We hope he does before his leave is over. In any case, lots of luck to you Rudy in your new assignment.

We note that Kubas is home on furlough from training for the Merchant Marines. He reports about one more week of school and then off to sea he goes. He looked fine and says the Merchant Marines is tops.

George S. Kraer F1/C U.S.N.R. was here for a visit on June 22nd. George looked fine and reports he is taking tests for another rating.

On the 25th of June Raymond Malone was in to see everybody.

He is still at his old address.

Our next visitor on the 27th is a veteran of the fighting in Germany. Joe Cikovic, was in the Cologne area, and took part in the clean-up of the Ruhr pocket. Joe looks fine and is spending his 30 day furlough renewing friendships. We've had little opportunity to talk to Joe, but we know he has had his share of experiences.

On July 3rd, John Yandrich GM 3/C was in to say howdy before leaving after spending a furlough at home. John and Emil were home at the same time, so the Navy and Army had a good chance to compare notes and bury the hatchet.

Joe Hemphill, back from his various trips abroad, has been enjoying a furlough with his family. Joe was up to see us and reports all well at sea. He looked fine.

We also, met John Saver at the ball field, but we note he hasn't found the opportunity to visit the plant as yet.

The end of operations in Europe is beginning to bear fruit in the form of furloughs. We note that Andy Laurich has been to visit the plant on the 14th. We met him at the baseball game on the 15th. Andy looked fine. He reports having landed at Boston among 8000 arriving at that port in one day. He was quickly processed through the camp, and on his way toward old Pennsylvania. He has the usual 30 days and then off again.

Another ETO'er home for his 30 days is Joe Rash. Joe was at the game meeting old friends. He reports a quick trip through the port and camps on his way home. Joe says Lt. Stan Zebatakis is on his way and should be show-

ing up in this area very shortly. Joe looked fine.

From the Pacific Area we had another long-no-see sailor. Eddie Wilgocki fresh from the Iwo Jima sector is home for an extended furlough. Eddie was in the thick of the fracas at Iwo from D day on. He had a grand stand seat from his boat off shore, when they were not landing supplies. Eddie looked all tanned and in perfect condition. He reports that the Japs are not the only enemy in the Pacific; sometimes the weather is tough in spite of the name Pacific, eh Eddie?

LITTLE MORE TID-BITS O.K.?

How to quench thirst in Italy:
Boil the water, then filter it,
add G.I. chemicals, wash in it,
and then drink wine.

"Divorcee, a woman who gets
richer by decree."

Quiz kid problem: Given nine
coins, eight of exactly the
same weight, and one heavier.
Identify the heavy coin by mak-
ing only two weighings on an
accurate set of balances (scales).

It isn't necessary to have a
definite opinion on every sub-
ject.

1st drunk: "And what do
they make shoes of nowadays."

2nd drunk: "Hide"

1st D: "Huh?"

2nd D: "I said, HIDE"

1st D: "What for?"

2nd D: "Hide, dammit the
cows outside!"

1st D: "Huh, who's afraid
of a cow?"



OL' "DIZZY" ZUPANCIC ON THE MOUND

-PLATTER CHATTER-

By Michael Bihum

Hi-yuh fellows! How you bat-
tin? Hoping that the ol' pot.
is high, we'll get under way huh?
Camera! Sound! Action!

Climax Moly 11-12-1

Cecil Tigers 9-9-0

Boy oh boy! What we have to
go through to beat this outfit!
Where this Cecil Ball Club is
concerned, there just ain't no
justice! Remember last year?
No wonder Mooney got gray head-
ed.

Right away they started a
fire by hopping on "Pumkin"
Mader for six runs. ("Pumpkin"
Mader, what a doozzy he is!)
You think Tony Pappas was co-
louzzy, you should see Mader try-
ing to throw them in, it's a
crime! Where do these managers
dig up these guys? At least
Pappas had a beautiful form, but
Mader? Well-----. Joe Gratchen
was rushed in from the Bull Pen
to put out the fire and that he
did. It looked like a lost
cause, six big runs behind.
Did the Molys give up? No sir!
In their half they started the

merry-go-round and before it was
stopped the game was even steeven
six - six. Then the score be-
gan to see-saw, first Cecil
would tally, then Climax. The
eighth frame came up with the
score nine - nine. Gratchen
began to wilt as he was really
blazing 'em in. But ol' "Dizz"
Zupancic came in and set the
next six men down in order. In
the Molys half of the 8th, Mgr.
Muscara singled and nephew Vern-
illo sent him across the happy
gun to break the tie with a
mighty two base smash, then tall-
ied himself on Guio's bingle.
The "Babe" (Vernillo) was the
big gun today, getting a double
and tripple, scoring three runs
and driving in two more in five
trips to the plate.

Climax Moly 7-5-0

Washington Grays 2-6-3

The Molys had their run making
machine in operation early as
they jumped in front right away
with a four run lead and were
never headed. Gratchen started
on the hill but was relieved by
Dowler in the second when he
developed arm trouble. "Moe"
Dowler just breezed right through
these Colored Champions. Young
Downer went 0 for 2 to snap his
hitting streak at five straight
games. Pilot Muscara and the
"Babe" (Vernillo) each drove in
two tallies with their two base
clouts. "Took" Massaka smashed
out a mighty wallop, good for
four bases in any league, but
collapsed going around second
and was revived just in time to
make it back to second safely.
"Took" is fast alright! Runs
like a nack truck!

Climax Moly 4-11-2

Hazel Atlas 3-3-1

"Blinky" Donley on the hill
for Climax. Need more be said?
"Blinky" started because Pilot

Pete gave in to his pleas. "Please Pete" Blinky said, "Please let me pitch today, my girl is here and I've been telling her what a swell pitcher I am, (Maybe a pitcher of woo, Blink, but hardly baseball!) Please let me pitch so she can see for herself how good I really am, huh?" (Now, Donley was hot stuff on the mound for the high school club, that, you can't take away from him, but this competition that Climax Moly bucks up against is just too fast for him.) Well, Mgr. Muscara thought a little bit and his face wrenched in pain, (He must of remembered Donley's Twirling of last year) But decided to let him start, and see if ol' cupid made any difference. Oh my! what a difference! "Took" Massaka really took a beating trying to catch the balls that Donley was throwing in. He finally gave up and caught them on the rebound off the backstop. The batters were hitting the dirt on every pitch, some weren't so lucky and got plunked by one of them. The hitters didn't know where the balls were coming in and neither did Donley. Blinky issued 3 runs on one hit before he was yanked in favor of "Dizzy" Zupancie who said, as he walked to the mound, "That's all today boys!" And that's all it was for all they got in the next 8 frames was one scratch single. What a power house this boy "Dizzy" is! We hear that Mgr. Pete traded Donley to the Langeloth Boy Scouts for a broken bat.

Climax trailing by 3 runs donned their hitting togs and began blazing away, scoring one in the 3rd, 5th, 7th, and 8th to win 4-3. Young Downer the Flusky 2nd base man was the man today, 3 for 3. Two bingles and a double. "Net" Guio the slugging first base man bashed out a triple and double in 3 trips, while Muscara and Vernillo each rung the bell for two

bingles in 4 trips.

Climax Moly 5-8-2

McWreath Dairy 3-6-1

McWreath Dairy, leading the county league with a record of 8 and 1 net their masters in one of the best games seen on the Langeloth Diamond. "Moe" Dowler, on the hill for Climax, was shooting them out of a rifle today, he was right, excellent control with the ball doing everything asked of it. The Dairymen had their "Ace" twirling for them and it was beautiful to watch these two pitchers work, matching pitch for pitch. The Moly's hits were just a little longer which accounted for the win. It was a pitchers duel up until the 4th when the Moly's teed off. Four hits coupled with an error gave Climax a lead of four runs. This was their inning! A good thing too, as the McWreath hurled settled down and got really stingy. Ol' Moe just kept bearing down and with swell infield play finished up winning 5-3. The feature attraction of the day was when Guio stole home! That was something to see. He had a pretty good lead off third, the pitcher saw that, but he didn't worry as he probably said to himself, "That ol' guy ain't goin' nowhere," just then Guio took off (Took a few seconds for him to get started, as he runs pretty good in the same place) the pitcher was astounded as he watched Guio stomp towards home, and when he did throw the ball in ol' Netto was sliding safely across the Platter! The fans enjoyed this tremendously and their applause was heard clear to the mill. Guio picked himself up and grinned a big smile then said "Call me Speed King." He sure sent the dust flying as he stomped in to home, Plop, Plop, Plop, sounding like a

herd of cattle. That run of Guio's set the older guys like Tomlinson, Downer and a few others to thinking "If that ol' guy can still go, why, we can too." Maybe fellows, better think twice. Dowler aided his own cause by bingling twice in 3 official trips. Pilot Muscara extended his hitting streak to 3 games, in fact every moly hit safely at least once with the exception of our third baseman Matt Kuzior who isn't doing so hot with his stick.

Climax Moly 0-6-3

McWreath Dairy 5-12-0

McWreath came back for vengeance and got it, shutting out the Molys for the first time since they started playing ball. The Molys left their hit and run machine go dry and lost the ball game. The dairymen didn't forget their hitting togs and blasted away at Repole (Who started), "Dizzy" and Dowler, Mgr. Pete ran his string out to silence the McWreath war clubs, and succeeded only when it was too late. Pilot Pete showed the way when he rung out a double and single in 4 trips, but his proteges missed the road, as bingles were made by only 4 Molys---Downer, Vernillo, Took Massaka (Yes! He got a hit.) and Dizzy.---Poor Base running resulted in 4 being picked off. A lot of question was raised as to why Repole was elected to twirl against one of the best hurlers in the county, as "Reep" is no pitcher. But Repole twirled swell ball until relieved, it was the Moly errors and being caught out of position on hits which should have been outs, besides the lack of punch at the plate that spelled disaster; when you play the best, you can't win them all. McWreath was on and we were off. When a team does lose, the blame falls on the Mgr. When it wins, who ever thinks of the Mgr? And Pete sure caught it from all sides

after this one.

Climax Moly 7-10-1

Wheeling Steel 2-8-4

Well, this was a surprise, the Molys knocking off this club. Joe Gratchen was on the rubber and had the steel men eating out of his hand, scattering 8 hits, all singles, throughout 9 innings of masterful twirling. The molys jumped into the lead and were never headed, as they poured the fuel into their hit and run machine. A very nice crowd was in attendance on this 4th of July afternoon and everything was just beautiful! (How happy we can be when the Molys win!) Gratchen, not satisfied with just casting excellent ball, stepped out and poled out two mighty doubles and a bingle, to drive in 3 runs in 4 trips to win this game single handed. Repole reached first 4 times in 4 trips. Twice on bingles and twice on errors. Vernillo went two for three, a mighty triple and a single while the playing Mgr. Muscara bingled and doubled in 5 trips to drive in 2 runs. His double went in the same pocket as Vernillo's triple and was fielded just as fast which should settle the old dispute of who is the fastest between nephew Vernillo and "Uncle Pete". "Babe" alibied out of the game in the 5th frame. He said that the sun was too strong, but was seen later strolling in the sun with his girl. A new infield combination was worked out for this game as Guio is on the side lines with a burnt hand and Lukon playing with Memphis, Tennessee. Pilot Pete was on first, with Slopek taking over in center, Downer was at short with Repole at second. This line-up worked swell together as Matt Kuzior on third made the only miscue.

Climax Moly 1-4-4

Crafton-Ingram 15-16-1

Oh my, oh my, oh my! It shouldn't happen to a dog, What happened? Buddy, it's a long story. Moe Dowler started on the mound, the same infield that defeated Wheeling, was on the Diamond, also the same outfield. 0-0 in the first. 1-0 in the second, when Mgr. Muscara poled one clear over the center field fence to get the molybdenum medal for being the first moly to hit a hom run of this season and extend his hitting streak to 6 straight games. Up came the third. Crafton had the bases loaded, and two were out, the batter sent a perfect bounce to Downer at short and he held the ball a second to get his bearings as he was in a strange position, then threw wild to Muscara at first allowing two runs to score. Then Moe Dowler developed a "sore arm" at this point and left the game. One run was already in so it made the score 3-1, still a good ball game and certainly not a lost one. The fans were very displeased at "Moes" pulling himself from the game at this point, even his team mates felt badly, but who can question the "sore arm" reason for walking out? Oh well, Donley then relieved and gave up 7 runs on 8 hits before Repole could get to the hill to relieve Donley. "Reep" was smacked around for 5 runs and 5 hits before the umpires called it quits in the 8th. It was a sorry exhibition, everyone just gave up. The balls were literally hailing down in the outfield as the outfielders; Vernillo, Slopek, and Evans were caught flat footed on every drive and had to make dashes of 30 yards to retrieve each ball. When an infielder did get a ball he either didn't know where to throw it, or when he did, threw to first, Pete M.

had to be a contorionist to catch the ball. Downer, Evans and Slopek accounted for the other hits, all three being singles. Downer had two errors at short, Kuzior one at third, and Vernillo, one in left. These four errors permitted 6 runs to score. See what we mean, when we say it's a long story? Well, anything can happen in baseball. Chicago beat Boston the ohter day 24 - 2. So why should we feel too badly. It's out of our system, and that's something.

Climax Moly 6-13-2

Ambridge Electric Co. 1-3-4

The Molys shocked the powermen in this one sided fray. Some body had to pay for that Crafton Shellacking. Moe Dowler was the caster today and had a shut out up until the 7th when he threw in a "Fat" one that was clouted for 4 bases. The other two hits were of the scratch variety, both going to Repole at short. Repole was playing pretty deep, and didn't have the arm to throw the hitters out. Moe had 8 assists so you probably know how well he had the electricians handcuffed. Gosh, ol' Moe sure throws like a veteran when he's feeling good and wants to pitch. Moly tallied twice in the second, bingles by Repole and Dowler, and the help of 2 errors. Then they started the merry go round in the 8th, singles by Evans, Vernillo, Muscara to put the ducks on the pond, Then Gratchen knocked them off with his mighty three base smash. Dowler sent him across with his third single out of 4 trips to the plate. Not only can this boy pitch, but blast 'em out too. A swell "Stick Man". Evans, Vernillo, Muscara and Kuzior (Yes, Kuzior) fattened up their batting average when they each got two for four. Gratchen and Repole garn-

ered one for four. The Dry Cleaners were a little late in returning the Molys hitting togs, they should have had them for that Crafton game. Quit crying! What do you mean crying? Who's crying?

ALLY NIST AND SHORT STUFF

Mr. Jack M. Noy of the Climax Staff has been the cause of many complaints from the Moundsmen. He sat bare headed behind the back stop and the reflection of Ol' Sol was really brilliant! Did you ever have anyone reflect the sun in your eyes with a mirror? Well, then you know what we mean when we say the hurlers were being blinded. He was persuaded to buy a hat and that he did. A very beautiful sombrero too.

We had a talk with Joe Tepsic the other day, and here's what we learned. The Yankees have offered him a \$25,000 bonus just to sign a contract with them. Sounds like a lot of cabbage huh? (It probably is.) Well, he's a single man so figure out what Uncle Sam would take, then, his agents cut, etc. He wouldn't have much left would he? We believe that if he was offered 25 grand clear, why he'd sign in a minute. Tepsic seems to go all out for football, even though he would certainly star in baseball. He seems set on getting a college education and go in for coaching football. The newspapers have been giving him a lot of publicity lately, which is doing him a lot of good. The Yanks may better the offer and still, Tepsic may turn it down. Which ever career he does choose, we wish him the best of luck with it, as he's one grand guy.

The Molys have a very nice following of the feminine sex who attend every game faithfully, rooting for their favorite hero

and cheering their team on to Victory. You'll find them at the out of town games too. They seem to get there somehow, and get home too. Yes sir, fellows this game of baseball sure is catching on pretty good with the younger set and every game seems to bring out more and more fans. This thing should be pretty well organized when you come back home to take over and release the ol' bucks to their rockers. The fairer sex are not backward when it comes collection time either, according to Manuel Garcy, especially the little girl of the Midway A&P, called "Windy." Gee 'Tanks Girls!

Speaking of M. Garcy, since that little note about him last month slicking up at all the ball games, sure did something to him. He even shaves once a day now and we're trying to find out what kind of perfume he uses because he sure smells pretty.

"Dizzy" Zupancic, What a guy and what a pitcher! His first pitch usually is at the batters head, as he says that he throws that one to kinda show the hitters who is boss. After the first pitch the stick man is afraid to get a toe hold and ol' "Dizz" just bears down and fogs 'em in. What a blazing fast ball he throws, oh my! He set down 14 via the strike-out route in the first Washington Grays game. His antics both on and off the field are really comical and the fans love him. He says "I'm good ain't I?" and that he is. Mgr. Muscara pulled this boy out of his sleeve. Got any more like him, Pete?

And say, all the rooters aren't of the feminine variety, as "Docco" Suica, "Zip" Morgan, Jess Sadler, Editor, Mr. Wheeler etc. Don't do bad either, they do a pretty good job of batting

the Umpires at times too. When a decision displeases them, Oh boy! And can they give a guy the "Needles" when he pulls a boner. Oh my!

"Johnnie" Lukon has sure been playing that infield like a Major Leaguer. He's supposed to be playing short stop, but he is all over that field, covering it like a giant tarpaulin. Now if he could find the right size hitting cap and begin powdering that ball around, how happy we would be. Come on Johnnie start blasting huh? Nice guy that Lukon!

Mgr. Muscara was playing a new system in the 5-3 win over McWreath. Twice, easy pup flies were hit to him but he elected to let them bounce once before catching the balls. What kind of game was that "Uncle" Pete, first bounce and out?

Mr. Downer, Ferro Superintendent, still carries that ol' rule book in his pocket, and brings it out when he thinks a bad decision is made. Balk, interference etc. In one game which "Dealer" Suica was officiating, a little trouble came up and Downer rushed to Suica, but ol' Docco raised his thumb in the air and said "Back to the bench, before I send you off the field." Yep, Docco was boss, and Don returned to the bench and never said a word after that. Yeh, and "Dealer" was wearing Don's baseball cap too; two bits he never wears it again!

Pilot Pete driving type of Manager, putting emphasis on hustle, or on the bench seems to be working, as the record, made against the toughest sand lot clubs available indicates.

The trip to Stubenville where the Molys defeated the Wheeling Giants 7-2 was made by quite a few of the local

Citizens. Their trip was not made in vain as the Molys behind the brilliant twirling of Joe Gratchen, and their own spectacular play both on the field and at the bat set down one of the highest touted team in the district.

Matt Kuzior our brilliant third baseman is down in the dumps. Can't get a hit. His uniform is black as the ace of spades but he won't wash it, he says, until he gets a hit. Maybe you're trying too hard Matt, or you could wash your suit, maybe that's the answer. Matt is the boy who broke his leg, last year sliding into second, if you remember. He's playing that hot corner like a champ, robbing batters of hits and making almost impossible stops. Try something Matt. Let's get out of that slump and start bingling.

"Jud" Evans, our slugging outfielder seems to have bogged down a trifle. Boy, when that guy clouts that ol' apple, it stays clouted. But in the last couple of games he failed to show that ol' power. Gee Whiz, Jud, don't you go into a slump too.

The Molys have been having quite a few men picked off the bases due to poor coaching, so Don Downer and "Zeke" Tomlinson threatened to go in the coaching boxes. Pilot Muscara gave them the O.K. and one of these days (When they dig up a uniform) we'll see a lot of fun as both are old time ball players and can put on a show.

"Netto" Guio burned his catching hand and will be out of the line up for a couple of weeks resulting in a severe blow to the club. It happened just as we received word that Johnnie Lukon went to play ball for the Memphis, Tennessee Club in the Southern Association. What will happen now?

Young Downer, the sensational rookie, sure covers a lot of ground around second base, but take him away from there and he's lost. So, why take him a-way Mgr?

Matt Kuzior washed his uniform for the Ambridge game and 2 for A. Looks like he may be on his way now.

A new thing was seen here at the Ambridge game, a girl score keeper. They knew their stuff too! What next?

Joe Fernandez, last years short stop, and now of the U.S. Coast Guard, played one game with the Moly's at his old post, while home on leave. He sure wasn't the Joe of old, going 0 for 3 and committing 3 miscuses.

Averages: Only players still with the club are listed, with the exception of Johnnie Lukon, whose average you requested. Fellows who broke into the Moly line up, but not now connected with the team are: McBee, Toth, and Mader. The 1945 record to date is 9 wins and 3 losses for a Pct. of .750. Last years record for the same period was 10 wins and 3 losses.

Manager Muscara has extended his hitting streak to seven straight games.

At the beginning of the season a group of old time ball-players came out to strut their stuff and compete with the younger fellows for positions on this high stepping ball club. But "the ol' gray mare ain't what she used to be", as their joints creaked and cracked, and begged for mercy, from being forced to keep the pace set by the younger guys. The throwing and running kept them moaning and groaning all through the practice session. Aching limbs and muscles were evident as the

drug stores did a land office business in rubbing compounds. Well, the competition was just too fast for 'em, so they resorted to a safer and quieter game, croquet. Can you imagine men playing that game? we may be wrong, but we always thought that it was a woman's game, you know, like sewing clubs, tea parties and stuff like that. Anyway, George Young, the "Boss Man" of the maintenance department, has this game set up in a vacant lot next to his home, and every nite he has a group of the "boys" in for a session. There is a large spot light on the side of his house which is used to illuminate the grounds, if the game is carried into the wee hours of the night. 9:30 or 10:00 PM! Rockers are placed around the court which the players rest in after they tap the little wooden ball, with their little wooden mallets. Grueling sport? Boy, you ain't lying! You should see some of the participants the morning after. They go through the plant almost asleep on their feet. We've only seen a few of them in action, "Boss Man" Geo. Young, (who we imagine is captian of this speedy aggregation) R. Clair, M. Johnson, Mr. Carroll and Mr. Noy. The others must have been resting as they weren't there the evening that we went for a look see.

Mr. Wheeler? well we haven't seen the Editor in action, but he probably sneaks in a little croquet now and then as he comes to work pretty tired sometimes!

(Ye Editor is on "One-a-day" vitamins now and hopes to be back to normal soon.---Ye Editor)

THAT'S ALL BOYS!

CLIMAX MOLY AVERAGES

NAME	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	R.B.I.	P.O.	A.	E.	S.O.	B.B.	PCT.
Moe Dowler	6	11	0	6	1	1	14	1	0	0	.545
Babe Vernillo	9	33	6	16	11	10	0	1	4	3	.485
Mgr. Muscara	12	47	10	21	7	36	1	0	2	4	.426
Joe Gratchen	7	17	5	7	5	15	7	3	0	1	.412
Netto Guio	7	25	3	8	3	44	3	1	1	2	.320
Jim Repole	6	13	4	4	2	8	1	3	2	0	.308
Jud Evans	12	46	8	14	9	12	3	0	11	6	.304
Blinky Donley	4	10	0	3	0	0	3	3	2	0	.300
Don Downer	12	47	8	14	3	26	37	3	11	4	.298
Dizzy Zupancic	3	4	1	1	0	0	3	0	1	0	.250
Johnnie Lukon	5	19	3	4	1	13	30	3	3	0	.211
Matt Kuzior	12	47	9	9	2	21	34	8	7	3	.191
Took Massaka	12	40	1	7	2	62	0	1	6	1	.175
Joe Slopek	7	23	4	4	0	8	3	0	4	3	.174
Dowler, Jr.	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000

PITCHING

NAME	WON	LOST	PCT.
J. Gratchen	3	0	1.000
Dizz Zupancic	3	0	1.000
Moe Dowler	3	2	.600
Repole	0	1	.000
Donley	0	0	.000

LEADERS IN EXTRA BASE HITS

HOME RUNS	TRIPPLES	DOUBLES
MUSCARA (1)		
EVANS (4)		VERNILLO (2)
VERNILLO (6)		MUSCARA (5)



-NEW ADDRESSES-

1. Pvt. Charles W. Havelka
33423516 Co. B 4th Armed
Sig. Bn. A.P.O. 408 C/O P.M.
New York, New York
2. Sgt. Dave Kuritz 6890267
U.S.A.T. Marine Wolf
C/O Post Master
New York, New York
3. John Yandrich GM 3/C
Armed Guard Center
First Avenue 52nd Street
Brooklyn, New York
4. Cpl. Joseph T. Rago 33694469
Sgdn. W L.A.A.F.
Lincoln, Nebraska
5. Pvt. Donald Patrina ASN
33418369
Batl. D 866th AAA (Aw Bn.)
A.P.O. 331 C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California
6. Nicholas Hallahan Y 2/C (T)
U.S. Naval Air Base Navy No.939
C/O Fleet Postoffice
San Francisco, California
7. T/Sgt. Lee R. Walker 13040757
153rd Liason Sqd.
A.P.O. 595 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York
8. Cpl. Joseph Rash, Jr. 33418384
A.P.O. 403 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York
9. Pfc. Stanley Zdybicki 898106
Co. C 2nd M.T. Bn. Ser. Tr.
2nd Marine Div. F.M.F.
C/O Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California
10. PFC. James Sarracino
33398099 A.P.O. 75
C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California
11. S/Sgt. Michael Harris 33301838
A.P.O. 75 C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California
12. T/Sgt George S. Chastulik
13111075 Co. C 112 Bn.
I.T.B.
Camp Maxey, Texas
13. Cpl. Bradley A. Yanni USMC
Box 31
Cecil Field
Jacksonville, Florida
14. John William Finney S1/C
Armed Guard
S.S. Sun-Yat-Sen
C/O Fleet Post Office
New York, New York
15. Pvt. Edwin M. Taylor 33707860
A.P.O. 210 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York
16. Horace K. Mann BM 2/C
9237039 U.S.N.B. Navy 3256
C/O Fleet Postoffice
San Francisco, California

*Best of Luck Always
you + Editors
Staff*

CLIMAX NEWS

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



STALIN PAYS 'EM WHAT THEY'RE WORTH

More than half of all Americans believe, according to a survey made by Elmo Roper for the New York Herald Tribune, that everybody in Soviet Russia gets the same income regardless of the work he does or the job he holds. Even among those who know better, and who realize that incomes in Russia are graduated according to work and job, just as in any capitalist country, few probably would guess correctly the author of the following quotation: "What is the cause of industrial inefficiency? It is the demand for equal incomes, which makes the unskilled man lose all interest in becoming skilled and in the prospect of advancement. The key to industrial efficiency is an income scale that reflects correctly the difference between skilled and unskilled work, between trained and untrained man. Incomes must be paid according to work done and not according to need." No, the author is not Horatio Alger nor the National Association of Manufacturers, but Stalin, and the quotation is from a speech he made in 1931 to lay down the foundations of Russia's economic policy.

To an economist, it is not surprising that the difference between the income of an industrial executive and that of an industrial worker is much greater in Russia than it is in this country. Soviet industry is so young and---in spite of the tremendous achievement of the last twenty years---still so little developed that trained men such as engineers and industrial managers must be rare enough to command a high premium. At the same time, Russian workers are still inefficient if measured by American standards---output per man-hour in Soviet industries is between one third and two fifths of comparable American figures. As the sale of the worker's product is the only way in which any business can get the money to pay wages, the Russian wage level must be much lower than the American. In other words, Russia is simply another example of the old truth that the poorer and less developed a country, the greater the inequality of its wages and incomes.

The Russians have made a virtue out of the necessity of inequality. Taking their cue from Stalin's "inequality of incomes is the key to industrial efficiency," Russian economists and government spokesmen have been singing the praises of inequality while attacking and ridiculing economic equality as "bourgeois reaction." The official textbook on labor law---published by the Soviet government just before the outbreak of the war---calls the demand for equality "the worst enemy of Socialism." Another official publication made the amazing discovery that it is capitalism that tends to equalize incomes, and concluded therefrom capitalism is degenerate. Professor Mitin, a well-known government spokesman, summed up Soviet philosophy by saying "Socialism is inequality."

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Saturday Evening Post



HI SOLDIERS, SAILORS & MARINES!

When we put out the old distress signal in the June issue, and asked you fellows to help us work up a display of insignias you had worn in service (the older the better) we didn't expect such an immediate response. But, believe it or not, they are already rolling in. And, strange as it may seem all are from distant Germany at this writing (July 28th). We think it is going to be a fine memento to look at as the years go by. We are mounting each insignia on a linen tag cut to the shape of the insignia, with just enough margin at the bottom to print the name of the donor. Now, if you are proud of that old division of yours (and who of you aren't?) get busy and slip one in your letter and mail it at once. If you all come through we should eventually have at least 150 "patches" on this Army & Navy "E" flag.

We haven't had an official AWOL list for quite some time. We aren't going to issue one now, but do you know there are some few from whom we have yet to receive letter No. 1? And there are some of whose address we are in doubt---very much so. We would like to get our address

list up to date, so that we could feel fairly certain that you were receiving your copy of the News. We think all copies are going through for each is mailed out 1st class, but if our address is wrong, or we have none at all, how can we reach you? Sooooo! How about killing three birds with one stone. (1) Write us a letter (2) Give us your latest address (3) Enclose a division insignia. We'd like to be able to say in our October issue that we had heard from every Climaxer. How about it? Your letters make it possible to keep the News going. Your buddies who have been faithful contributors rate a good newsy letter---don't you think? Okay?

Since the end of the ETO we here at Langeloth have been treated to real heavy air traffic (heavy for us). You see, one of the stop-over fields for bombers etc. enroute from ETO to finish off Hiroheto is near Pittsburgh, ---in fact about twelve miles from Burgettstown---, and when they head West they pass over our area. We note some of them salute our stack. The other day a big four motor-ed job was passing Langeloth real low and he took time to circle the stack---just like he

was saying "What the hell is this thing sticking up in our playground?" After taking a good gander at our pile of concrete he wiggled his wings and went on about his business. We are reminded of the above as the radio is now announcing the wreck of a bomber against the side of the Empire State Building in New York City. We don't want any thing like that to happen here.

Well, if we don't "over" to Mr. Carroll and Mike, pretty soon you're going to turn us off anyhow. So let's see what your buddies have to say, and what that Climax Moly Team has been doing the past month, and what happened to Popeye etc, etc. Take it away Excerpts and Platter Chatter!



EXCERPTS FROM
CAMP GOSSIP

Once again we go to press as the radio proclaims the PEACE. We hope to God it's true but all that's announced officially is that the y.b.'s. have offered to surrender "unconditionally" but with a condition, namely, Hirohito. Personally we consider neither he nor all his ancestors worth the life of one G.I. so we hope to hear any minute that cease fire has sounded. However, that is for weighter brains than ours to decide, and this peace must last even if every Jap city must be atomized.

What we are leading up to is that the News bears stole news again due to the march of circumstance, but it's the latest we have. And we are almost positive that ere this reaches you the show will be over and our news will be older still.

A.P.O. 772, France, June 19:
Pfc. Jack Aivalotis hasn't forgotten us after all and we are very glad he found time to tell us about himself. "At present I'm not doing anything but hanging around waiting for assignment to an outfit then off to C.B.I. Last time I wrote I was with an M.P. outfit but since then have had Infantry Training. I might add that it sure was a relief to get a change from that traffic duty and town patrol. By the time I finished my training it was all over over here. So they sent me down here in Southern France. A copy of the News is the only mail I've received in over a month."

A.P.O. 315, June 25:
Pfc. Howard Miller was at sea when he wrote, "I'm on the move again and all I know is that I'm out in the blue Pacific heading for an unknown destination. Have had a very interesting trip so far but I'll take good old land to the sea anytime. I like to move around too much and there sure isn't much room out here (that is, on the boat). The war news sounds good and I hope it won't be too long until we are all back there in civilian clothes again. Best regards to everyone."

July 12:
Howard's second letter comes from the Philippines. "Well, I finally set foot on land again. Had a very nice trip considering everything. This is the hottest place I have ever been; there is only one place hotter. I passed through Manila a few days ago and it's a very interesting

city. The people here are very nice and very intelligent."

A.P.O. # 76: Crimmitschan, Germany, June 29:

Things have changed since our last from Sgt. Henry Pirih and not altogether to Hank's liking either. "I'm now in another outfit but most of the boys are still with me. We all hated to leave the 30th for we think a lot of that Division and it's commander. You asked for shoulder patches so I'm sending one for Old Hickory for it was the Division I saw this war in. Everyone who was in it is proud to say so. Will send one of the 76th if there isn't another Climaxer in (Ed. note: There's only you, Hank). I don't know very much about this outfit as yet. It was the Army's idea, not mine. We were told that we'll be in states by January, but I'm hoping it's sooner."

A.P.O. 253, Harnstodt, Germany July 1:

Cpl. Jay Meneely wrote to us just before his transfer and we hope it turns out the way he expected then. "We are still on police duty but I don't believe it will last long. Have found out that I'm one of the lucky ones to be transferred to another outfit and then to the States for discharge, I hope. My points rack up to 94. Am enclosing the insignia I wore all the way through except in the hedgerows where a patch like that made too good a target for snipers. Glad to see Little Mike is back on the job with the baseball chatter. Hope the team goes hog-wild this year. One can tell the war is really finished over here. Neck ties and blouses are worn and we have retreat every night. Of course, good old close order drill is on the menu every day. It's a pain in the neck but I'll take all they want to give me. It's better than the line any

day." Later, Jay sends a little book outlining the exploits of the 3rd Armored Division from the Rohr to Dessau on the Elbe with time out to help contain the Ardennes bulge. It also notes that really remarkable 101 mile dash north from Marburg to close the Ruhr trip. Spearhead is a good name for that outfit.

Pacific, July 8:

The Navy finally breaks into this issue with a fine letter from Fireman Steve Latzo who hopes "The old gang is fine and going strong. As for myself, I'm fine. We get a few beers now and then when we are loading or unloading on the beach and it sure hits the spot. We have been very busy taking men and equipment from other places to here. This place doesn't have a town near the beach, but I don't care for going 18 miles through the jungle for liberty. Give my regards to the gang." We hope you are about ready to load up and come home, Steve, for real and permanent Liberty.

A.P.O. 308, Kassel, Germany July 8:

Here's the latest from Sgt. John Vernillo who should have some real news for next issue. "Here I am in Kassel sweating out what they are going to do with us. Yesterday we were supposed to move to Munich but a last minute change in orders stopped that. Our orders now are to go to Berlin and set up communications for the Big Three Conference and maybe enter the big parade that is to be held there sometime this month. We'll just have to sit tight and see what happens. Am glad to hear that Climax has fielded a baseball nine and would like to see Pete come through with a winner and better Mooney's fine record of last year. Platter-Chatter Bihum is still doing a fine job of writing the team up. We're not doing much around here but eating, sleeping

and playing sports too. It gets very restless at times. At first the rumors sounded pretty good about us going home but they have changed and I don't think I'll be home for some time." Tech approves of the insignia collection and sends his VIII Corps patch to help get it started. Also we learn that Tech did get to Berlin and are waiting to get the details direct.

A.P.O. 350, July 8:

Cpl. James O'Donnell writes this time from Camp Cleveland and, "From here your guess is as good as mine as to where we'll land. We have a good baseball team here and also good teams in other sports. I see the Climax Team is doing good and hope they keep it up. I have been taking it easy for a while and the news here sure is scarce. From the way the boys in the Pacific are going the war may end soon but we never know about those Japs. They are tricky and play for keeps." Jim approves of the patch collection and will send us one as soon as his outfit has one to wear.

A.P.O. 257, July 11:

From Buchen, Germany, Cpl. Gene Sprando writes: "Since the war has ended the band has really gone to work. We play for all sorts of formations, dances, shows, parties and anything that comes along. Having quite a time here. The dances are okay although not like the ones at home. The G.I's are teaching these girls to get hepped. Girls for these affairs are Polish, Russian and what not; called allied girls. Not bad. We have a terrific general. He had regular civilian suits made for the dance band with white shirts and maroon ties. Back to good old civilian days. As yet I don't know what's what but I hope to be hitting the home shores soon. I don't quite have enough points but would like to be stationed in the States until

discharged."

August 1:

Gene writes again enclosing a picture of that dance band and it really looks swell, especially Gene. "Quite a few men are leaving our division. It is scheduled to sail for the States in September with men of 85 points or more. The rest of us are being transferred to other armored divisions. When the band is leaving I don't know. As soon as men leave they are replaced with men from other outfits so it won't be the original 7th that gets home."

A.P.O. July 12:

First Mariannas report for this time comes from Cpl. Andrew Geffert. "Several weeks ago the boys in the battery had a blow-out to celebrate one year's service on Saipan. There was food and beer to wash it down the hatch. Lately we have built a volley ball court with cement flooring and lights for night use. I wondered over to Leo Kopacz' battery to watch a basket ball game and had a little bull session with him the other night. We have now received our new movie projector which was purchased from the battery fund and now it won't be necessary to borrow. We are now getting into the rainy season and rain is becoming frequent although we still have plenty of blistering sunshine."

A.P.O. 210, July 12:

Pfc. Edwin Taylor says he didn't realize until the June issue that we were so hard up as to beg for money. Anyway he sent us a lot of it as it seems to be pretty cheap in China. "I have quite a lot of Chinese paper and can give you all you want. We get paid in American money but to buy anything we have to change it to Chinese. The rate of exchange was 40 C.D. to one

of ours but it has been climbing steadily and at the last black market report it was 2,500 C.D. to one dollar. So you see we carry a barracks bag to get a \$20 dollar bill changed. You may think we get things very cheap this way but prices are terrible. They have no OPA and ceiling prices change every day. A bottle of wine will cost 1500 dollars (Chinese) today and tomorrow will cost 3000. A rickshaw ride costs from 50 to 400 dollars." Ed enclosed a fistful of beautiful bank notes and says the whole bunch is worth about \$1 when he sent it and probably 50¢ by the time it got here. Maybe we should be thankful to OPA after all. George Washington's picture on the little green slip of paper is still worth 100 cents. Only War Bonds are worth more.

A.P.O. 11608, July 14:

After two years in the Army they finally sent Pfc. Ivo Bertini overseas. And, of all places to land. "Here I am in Camp Koncheropaca, India. I'm being processed now and don't know how long I will be here. Guess I will drive a truck on the Burma road. That's what I've wanted to do for a long time. It sure is hot here and it rains very often. The Indian natives are always coming around and asking us for bouxes, which means presents. We live five to a tent and the natives come around and clean the inside of our tent and we give them a couple of cigarettes or a bar of candy for a present. We sure have fun with them. The mosquitos are sure big around here. We also have jackals which bark all night. And the hyenas they laugh all night. Put the two together and we really have the noise. There are Bengal tigers around here, the biggest in the world, and all kinds of snakes." Ivo enclosed a one Rupee note with the information that it is worth 30¢ in U.S.A.

A.P.O. 287, July 16:

Cpl. Clyde Truax writes again from Okinawa. Bud has had it a bit easier lately. "When the island was announced secured our Bn went out of operation but helped in the mopping up and killed quite a number of Japs. They picked a rest area for us in the Southern end of the island. It is located right along the beach and we can swim at high tide. As a whole, the area is very nice. We sleep in cots in pyramidal tents with electric lights. We have a PX and movies every other night. Last Saturday a buddy and I went on detached service to the Air Corps to learn more about our line of work. We like it very well and the chow is very good." Bud adds luck to the ball club and promises interesting news for next time. Later comes a Pacific S&S.

A.P.O. 83, July 17:

From Cpl. Mike Sharupa comes a shoulder patch from the 83rd "Ohio" Division and also his usual swell letter. "I had a swell trip to Paris and what a city! Had a nice time night clubbing. There is a nice G.I. club just for EM, really a hot spot and, oh my, the women there. Now don't get me wrong; I didn't fool around with them. (Ed. note: No Folling?) When I got back I took a truck to Luxembourg City, a 1000 mile trip. I took the boys there to get a train for the coast to go to England on furlough, lucky guys. Luxembourg is a beautiful little city, the most beautiful in E.T.O. I think. Everything there seems like the States; their cars and everything are the same. The people are very nice; not like Paris where they try to take the pants off a G.I. Incidentally that did happen. Someone took all the clothes off a soldier and left him to go back to his

hotel in shorts." Mike adds that the shoulder patch he sent saw 10 months combat without a break. Also he hopes to see us about 16 points from now.

Guam, July 19:

Yoeman Nick Hallahan has gotten where he was going for so long and can say so. "It is hotter than anything here and has been raining, which adds to the discomforts. We had a smooth and uneventful voyage. Having just arrived here I can't say too much. So give my regards to all." Nick adds that he has a hut mate who is interested in metallurgy and knows all about Moly. Isn't that some sort of record? Most of you have told how much explaining you had to do.

Keesler Field, July 22:

Pvt. Edward Gruber writes after two weeks of Mississippi: "The weather is nothing to brag about here because it's never below a hundred and not more than a hundred and five. You can see we are quite near the temperature for frying eggs in the sun. Castellino is here with me and seems to be getting along alright. He's the same old Bill, jolly and full of, should I say, well, fun. Take your civilian life easy fellows and keep the Moly rolling as never before." Remind Bill that he owes us a letter will you Eddie?

Indian Head, July 24:

We are still getting Smokeless Flashes but haven't been seeing so much of the Mighty Mader recently. But we have a note to prove him still alive: "Have been away for the past five weeks on a job at the Philadelphia Yard. There is not very much there that I like better than Indian Head. Am looking forward to a 15 day leave next month, so keep the fires burning." The door is open, Charlie.

Pacific, July 24:

Fireman Matt Donovan has not any mail for a month and, "Our work is so dull lately that it has got us to the hair pulling stage. No doubt things will get worse before they get better. Some of the places I have been since leaving Hawaii are Saipan, Eniwetak, Ie Shima and Okinawa. Other places can't be mentioned now. I spent a little time walking around Ie and saw the place where we lost our friend Ernie Pyle. Things have sure been looking good out this way lately and I sure hope that by this time next year I can be back home and back at the plant. I sure think a lot of how swell things used to be. A man's past seems like a dream; something he can barely remember, and he just lives in hope of getting back to start over again." We think this time your wishes are coming true, Matt.

Camp Gruber, July 27:

Sgt. Joe Cikovic sends a card to give us his Oklahoma address, whether he has been sent for retaining that now won't be necessary we are sure. Joe reports: "All is well. We are on the same old Army routine again."

A.P.O. 79, July 30:

From Czechoslovakia Cpl. Zip Morgan sends a copy of Lorraine Cross, his Division weekly, and also the Falcon, his regimental paper. Zip has been "a little busy driving and training for the Pacific, which I hope we never see. I missed VE day with my outfit but was having a wonderful time in England. Spent most of my time in Manchester and Blackpool---quite a place. The paper says we will hit the states in October. The sooner the better for me. I'll bet I won't even know the place; so many new things have been added."

Homestead, Florida, July 31:
 Don't faint now but here's a
 letter from Sgt. Lud Stetar,
 actually. "This is to inform all
 that the rent came due in Memphis
 and I'm here in hotter-than-hell
 Florida. Be here for a few weeks
 to complete school. (Ed. note:
 What, again?) This time it's
 C-54's, the big babies that span
 the oceans. So, if I make the
 grade, you'll know what I'm in
 for. However, let the future
 take care of that. Notice that
 a few of the gang are in Miami.
 May get to see them but it's
 hardly possible as I'm quite
 busy and it's 30 miles away."

From 971-1 gives us a new
 address for Pfc. Alden Farnar and
 that's all we know of him. Come
 across, Alden.

TID BITS O.K.?

A gold digger is only a woman
 after all.

Why pity a drug addict,
 when a supposedly normal man will
 visit twenty stores trying to buy
 a pack of cigarettes.

We can't see what keeps the
 gals from freezing---but then
 probably we're not supposed to.

Just found out why a modern
 girl is termed a "live wire";
 she carries practically no in-
 sulation.

Rationing means less and less
 of more and more, oftener and
 oftener.

Sign over a furniture store:
 Feather your nest with a little
 down.

The man who marries a
 smart woman will find that be-
 fore marriage she knows all
 the answers, and afterwards
 she knows all the questions.

The sum of no man's generos-
 ity ever equalled the recipient's
 notion of what he could spare.

Scarcity gives a flavor to
 cigarettes that not even fine
 tobacco can inject.

If a restaurant serves good
 break, everything else is like-
 ly to be good.

A minor tragedy is the
 determination of mothers to
 save their daughters from
 dishpan hands.

A woman will forgive but
 don't expect her to forget.

Then there was the opticians
 daughter---two glasses and she
 made a spectacle of herself.

Much cruelty is practiced
 privately and is within the
 laws.



-SIDE GLANCES-

Those of you who were in service back in 1942, will recall the June issue in which the promise was made to make Climax one of the best plants of its kind in the world---something you all could be proud of. To quote: "When you get back you'll find not only a bigger, but a better plant in every way." Well for some of you who have not been back here to see for yourself, a great deal of water has passed under the bridge to make that promise a reality. We've tried to give you a word picture from issue to issue, as the work progressed in the various changes being made. Its been some time since the noise and confusion of construction eased up and practically ceased, and we learned to produce under normal operating conditions.

But progress never stops, at least not for any long period of time. So, once again the rumblings of new things to be are heard here at Climax. It

seems there is to be some new construction, and some reconstruction. Tentative plans are out for a new piece of equipment to be installed at the Chemical plant. Most of you recall how we transport oxide from the Roasters to the Ferro Department--via the "sucker" or pneumatic conveyor. Well, a similar unit is to be installed on top of the bins at the Chemical Plant. Remember how we used to (and still do) wheel the oxide over and up the ramp into the bins? That will be no more when this unit is installed in a new second story room to be built on the roof of the Chemical building directly over the storage bins.

On the Roasters tentative plans are being considered to add second stage dust collectors (Multiclones) to the system already in use. Tests have been in progress for some time to determine the feasibility of two stage collection, and it is expected that during the next few months the system will be rearranged to accomodate additional units in series with those already in place. All of which means more efficient operation.

The third place where additional equipment is being considered is in the Ferro Department. Again the "sucker" or pneumatic conveyor ^{says} enters the picture--or should we 'exits' from the picture. One of these units, you will recall, was used to unload raw materials (silicon, iron ore, spar, aluminum etc.). Some of this material was especially severe in its wear on the unit. So, the replacement now being considered is a vertical bucket elevator fed by a screw conveyor from a track hopper. Raw materials are dumped from the car (hopper bottoms) to the track hopper. The vertical elevator discharges into a screw conveyor (at the old distributor floor elevation) which drops the material into the old distributor pipe which now services the various

raw material storage bins. Also, in this department a complete new flue system, (bigger and better) including two new hoods, is being installed to carry the fumes from the ferro heats to the old baghouse. This is just the first or initial step in the rebuilding of the dust collecting system in this department. SoooO, as we said in the beginning, just a few more steps in keeping the promise to make Climax the best plant of its kind in the world.

Climax employees took to the new swimming pool like ducks take to water. You should see the old men of Climax putting on the old ducking game. Should we name them? Well, let's see there was Docco, Peggy, Tommy Mika, Murphy, Kokomo, to mention only a few. And who do you suppose they picked on? None other than our own Mr. "Curly" Noy. In fact, they almost put the poor fellow on the bottom of the pool. He did manage to reach the sidelines, but he blew a long time before risking another plunge --and then only when the others were otherwise occupied.--All of which leads us to report that Burgettstown and Community has been enjoying this new recreational area to the fullest. How the kids do enjoy it!

Most of you will remember that when a regularly scheduled man is absent he must report on and sign a report when he returns giving a reason for being absent. Well, we get various reasons--all the way from 'Slept-in' to 'Personal Business.' But we had a new one the other day. It was "It's-a-Boy." Thus George Swanik announced a new arrival. Congratulations to Mr. & Mrs. George Swanik!

And just about the same time another Climaxer announced. None other than "Uncle Pete." Yep, no foolin, but he just said

"another girl." Pete took a bit of 'ribbin' of course, but he's proud of the young lady you can be sure. So it's congratulations to Mr. & Mrs. "Uncle Pete" Muscara.

It wouldn't do not to have a sequel to the saga of the Lady Scorekeeper from Ambridge, as reported to you in the last issue. That just wouldn't be cricket! So, to keep the story straight, Ye Editor went to Ambridge when the return game was played, just so Mrs. Platter-Chatter wouldn't have to go to protect her interests. Well, we weren't let in on the secret, of course, but a little Charlie Channing soon revealed the pattern. To begin with, we told you we were outbid for the negative of the picture of Mike and the fair Lady Scorekeeper, but we didn't know she was to be presented with a print. But she was, and it was done very neatly, too. We did note, however, that she did most of the visiting after Mike made the official presentation. Mike stayed pretty well in place on our bench, and conducted himself in an exemplary manner. He even agreed to send the lady a copy of the last issue, so you see he takes his "ribbing" as well as he dishes it out, which is the ear-marks of a good fellow and "chief-ribber." OK Mike we'll let you up, and we're sure Mrs. Platter-Chatter hasn't any reason to check up on you at future games.

Not too long ago over in Italy at a little town some twenty-five miles out of Palermo there occurred a very pretty scene in which we as Climaxers have an interest. An American Jeep rolled into the town carrying three soldiers. One was interested in finding a certain address. A young boy was approached at the edge of town, who knew the place, and he climbed aboard and escorted the party,

The American Soldier walked to the porch where an aged lady was sitting, and identified himself. Then the fun began, because the lady was the soldier's grandmother whom he had never seen, and from whom the family here in America had not heard for the wars duration. Needless to say it was a joyous occasion for all concerned. The soldier? Our own Anthony Pusateri.---So you see it's a small world after all. Anthony's father, Sam Pusateri, who is employed here must have had a real thrill in hearing from his Mother and in knowing his boy was meeting his relatives in the old home town.

Its been quite some time since we mentioned the slag treating plant. There was a good reason. Due to shortage of manpower this department was not operated. However, the picture is changing. With the cutback in production and the shutting down of the Pure Oxide Department, more men are available. For the past few weeks preliminary tests have been underway to learn the details of operation and iron out the bugs that usually are present in new equipment. Progress has been made to the point where a day shift operator and helper have been scheduled. It's a pretty sight to see the metal stream form on these air tables and roll off into cans for storage, with the greater portion of the crushed slag going to the tailings dump as discard.

We have first hand news of Charles Krezsock who was wounded at Okinawa. We knew from reports that he was on his way to the United States. Just recently he landed at Mare Island and is in the hospital recovering from his wounds. His brother, Mopey, who is in the shipping department has just returned from a visit to the coast to see Charles. He reports

that his brother lost one leg, amputated above the knee, has a shrapnel wound in one hand and a machine gun bullet wound in his shoulder.

The other day we had something happen which was quite unexplainable. Each morning it is the guards duty to raise the flag at the gate house. This particular morning we were asked who in the plant was in distress, as the flag was up "upside down." Sure enough, when we checked, the blue field was down, and further investigation showed that that old salt of the sea "Tuck" Jackson had raised it.---Now we know what was wrong. Just another case of "mental concentration", we are sure. You see, "Tuck", a few days later, announced that the event would take place July 26th, and it did. On that date Miss Davidson became Mrs. "Tuck" Jackson. So, it's congratulations to Mr. & Mrs. "Tuck" from everybody.

Did any of you work out that quiz kid problem in last issue? Oh, yes it can be solved! Mr. Noy solved it and was awarded a handy book for doing so. Here's how! Divide the nine coins into three groups of three each. Place any three on one side of your scale, and three others on the opposite side. If they balance, the heavy coin must be among the three left over. If one side is heavy the coin you are looking for is one of the three on the heavy side. That is one weighing. Now take the three coins, one of which you know to be heavy, and place one coin on one side of your scale and one coin on the opposite side. If they balance the coin left over is the heavy one. If one side is heavy, that must be the heavy one. That's two weighings. Easy wasn't it?

Ye Editor confessed in last

issue that he was on "One-a-day" vitamins to build up his vitality, in answer to Platter-Chatter's reference that he had lost his pep. Well, we were caught the other day pitching horse shoes with the laboratory sharks, and we weren't making out very well. Platter-Chatter Mike watched us miss the peg a few times, then remarked in on aside that he guessed this was the form where George Young trained his athletes for croquet, and that Ye Editor needed something better than vitamin pills. So, what chance has the Editors when we're checked-up so closely during training season. Think we'll take up tatting next. That's an indoor sport isn't it?

We sometimes think Uncle Sam's mail service is not up to par, but there are other times we have to admit they do a bang-up job. For instance! Nick Hallahan sent us a copy of a unit paper printed on Guam on August 5th. It was mailed on August 6th and we were reading it on August 11th. That moving fast.---But there was no message in it from Nick. How come?!

LETTERS OF PROTEST

To the Editor:

Sir:

I feel deeply insulted by the reference to me in your July issue, made by your incompetent baseball reporter. I have had my "first-class berry picker" hat, which he refers to as a sombrero, for many years. It cost me at least .25¢. I wear it everytime I go to the baseball game so that my baldness will not blind the home team pitcher. On the contrary, I have been using it as a strategic weapon against the visiting pitcher, by removing it when our team is at

bat. This your reporter failed to note. I feel a public apology is due me, and I expect satisfaction.

Yours truly,

J. M. "Curly" Noy

Dear Editor:

If you don't quit kicking my dog around it will be necessary for me to institute suit against your publication for libel. Popeye, was brought up under strict chaperonge, as you well know, and does not deserve the unfavorable publicity your rag is spreading. An apology to Popeye is the least you can do, and we expect a retraction in your next issue. We believe too, that the Service men who receive your rag will object strongly to this unfair treatment accorded Pop-eye, and you may expect a storm of protest soon.

Yours for fair treatment to dump animals.

Tommy "Zeke" Tomlinson

We had a short item written for this issue saying the final lap of the Jap war was being run. But it blew up in our face, because the YB's decided they had had enough and called it quites. There isn't any need for us to tell you about it--you know as much and more than we do. But we might report that the lid on the home-front blew off with a bang too. There wasn't any ticker-tape dropping from skyscrapers but there were bales of paper of one kind or another on Burgettstown's main corner. And plenty of noise broke loose you may be sure. As we have no whistles here at

Climax, we had to let our neighbors do all the tooting here on the hill. Of course, everybody wanted to celebrate in one way or another. But the wheels had to be kept turning and they did turn. We had very few absentees ---none that we were not able to substitute for---and as a result only a little of the extra work was left hanging over. All of which leads us to say thanks to those home-fronters who did their celebrating between shifts and helped keep the wheels turning.

There isn't much one can say to express ones feelings at a time like this. As some of you have expressed it in your letters--"It all seems like a dream"--in reference to your former civilian life. Well, you'll find as the years pass your war experiences will seem like a dream too. They become hazy memories, eventually. We can only give thanks to God that this war is over, and resolve that it must not happen again. This can be a reality only if enough of the men and women of tomorrow practice the teachings of the Prince of Peace. The thing to fear and fight against is the tendency to grow callous in our thoughts and actions. It's for you: service men and women to keep the faith in later years to see that it doesn't happen again. It's a real challenge to you who have seen the futility of war, but just as you won the Victory so can you keep the Peace.

MORE TID BITS O.K.?

Willie: "Did Edison make the first talking machine pa?"
Pa: "No son, God made the first one, but Edison made the first one that could be shut off."

Errett: My advice to you George is to go through the movements of driving without using the ball.

George: But that is precisely the trouble I'm trying to overcome.

Do you know that the first successful flight at Kitty Hawk, North Carolina, covered a distance shorter than the wingspread of a B-19?

The lonesome minority is very likely to be right on questions which require courage.

Even the most outstandingly successful business and professional men come terrible close to making some pretty awful mistakes.

You can't tell---maybe a fish goes home and lies about the size of the bait he stole.

Professor: "I forgot to take my umbrella this morning."

Wife: "When did you miss it?"

Professor: "When I reached up to close it after the raining had stopped."

Clumsy men seem to be especially attractive to women.



-VISITS-

Last issue we failed to get in our visit items the fact that an Ex-clinaxer had returned from Germany after months of chasing Hitler's legions across France and Germany. Capt. Junius Parham, son of Mr. & Mrs. J. W. Parham of Langeloth, returned the early part of July. He is spending a furlough at home with his wife and parents and expects to be redeployed about the first of August. Junius looked fine.

We mentioned in last issue that Joe Rash was home, and we expected Lt. Zabetakis to be furloughed home soon. Well, both Joe and Lt. Stan came in to see us just about the day we went to press. Joe and Stan gave us a good account of their trip across France and Germany. Both boys had some real experiences.---We note that Lt. Stan decided to marry "that girl." The Enterprise carried the following Notice:

"Wave Kay Vorinakis, Sl/C, daughter of Mrs. Helen Vorinakis of Pittsburgh, formerly of Atlas-

burg, became the bride of 1st Lt. Stanley Zabetakis, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Zabetakis of Burgettstown, at a double ring ceremony performed in the St. Nicholas church, Oakland, Pittsburgh, on Sunday, July 22, at 3 P.M.

Mrs. Zabetakis is a graduate of Union High School, class of '42, and prior to her enlistment in the Waves in September, 1944, she was employed as a machinist for the Union Switch and Signal, Pittsburgh. She is a control tower operator at Floyd Bennet Field N. Y. and has a 30 day leave.

The groom also has a 30 day leave after returning to the states on July 14 from 15 months overseas service in the European Theater where he served with the Tank Destroyers. Lt. Zabetakis will report to Fort Dix on August 15 and from there he will go to Camp Swift, Tex. Prior to entering the service in January, 1943, he was employed at the Climax Molybdenum Company. He is a graduate of Union, class of 1939." Congratulations to Lt. & Mrs. "Stan" Zabetakis.

We note as of July 22, and 24th that Eugene Brown was listed as a visitor, but Ye Editor didn't get to see him. How goes the Navy Eugene?

And we see Joe Invernizzi was a visitor on August 4th. Joe is home on a furlough after returning to the United States from the E.T.O.

MORE TID BITS

It seems incredible --- 35 million laws and no improvement on the Ten Commandments.



"I take my coffee black."

PLATTER-CHATTER

By Michael Bihun

Hi yuh Joe! Hoping that all is well, we'll begin gabbing on what happened in Climax Sports since the last issue - Play Ball!

Climax Moly 8-10-2
Hazel Atlas 5-7-1

Two wins in three games ended the 1945 series with this outfit. Just a breeze, just a breeze! The Muscara-men jumped all over three Hazel Atlas pitchers and consanded an 8-1 lead up until the last of the 9th when ol' "Dizz" blew up and couldn't get a man out. He permitted 4 tallies and had the bases loaded when he was given the ol' heave-ho sign by pilot Pete. Joe Kansas strolled to the mound, the fire was blazing but ol' Joe was "on" as the next 3 stickmen hit the dust via the strike-out route! It was a no-contest all the way, but it sure looked bad when that 9th frame came up, whew! Good ol' Kansas. "Took" Massaka was the big gun today driving in 5 runs with his 3 bingles in 5 trips, while Mgr. Muscara got 2 for 3 to ex-

tend his hitting streak to 8 games straight. Gratchen singled twice in 4 trips. Oh, yes, "Took" picked a man off first base with his candy-arm throw!

NOTES

"Took" Massaka sure must have found some kind of an inspiration to make him break loose like he did today! Those singles he hit were good hard drives, and if he could run just a little bit, the hits could easily have been doubles. Previous to this game, he couldn't make a good throw to any bag, allowing the opposition to pilfer many bases. But today! His throws were like out of a rifle, fast, hard, and true, keeping the runners right on the sacks. One strolled off a little and "Took" picked him off. What's the secret Took? Taking the same pills as Ed. Wheeler? Young Downer our flashy second bagger is beginning to bog down, two K.O's today. Every Moly on the roster was in the game at one time or another.

Climax Moly 8-9-2
Tridelphia Colored Giants 5-5-2

The Molys set down the number two colored club of W.Va. today. This club has an excellent "rep" against all comers, but record didn't mean a thing today, as Moe Dowler worked on the hill for Climax and was the "man" giving up three hits and three runs (two on errors) and commanded a 8-4 lead in the 6th when he retired because of arm trouble and was relieved by Kansas. Moe really pitched hard and bore down all the way fanning eight men. Kansas almost as effective, gave up two runs on 2 hits in 4 frames. Climax hopped to an early lead, talling 3 times in the first, twice in the second and 3 more in the 6th. Heavy hitting Gratchen was the big gun, driving in 3 tallies with his three singles in 4 trips. Vernillo (the "Babe") batted .500, homering with one on and single and walked twice in 4 trips. Guio went 2 for 4, a triple and double to show his usual form after being off for several games because of a burned hand. Mgr. Muscara extended his hitting streak to 9 straight games with his bingle. Downer sure looked like he lost his eye sight and fanned three times in five trips. What happened to "Took"? 0 for 4.

The fans were deprived of the clowning antics of the colored champs. They were behind all of the time and didn't feel much like putting on a show.

Climax Moly 2-5-2
Marianna Cubs 3-9-0

Petro, an ace of a hurler (you've probably heard of him) sure had the Molys hand cuffed in this affair, fanning 11 and giving up only 4 hits, singles by Gratchen, Vernillo, Guio and Downer. And a double by Muscara

that extended his hitting streak to 10 games straight. Blinky Donley, the starter for Climax was the losing pitcher giving up 3 runs on 8 hits. It took "Dizzy" and Kansas to hold the Cubs in check while Petro went all the way for Marianna. Score was 3-1, in the last of the 9th Evans bounced out, Vernillo bingled and crossed the happy gum on Muscara's double. 3-2 now, one out. Gratchen singles into R.F. Pete goes past third and on the way home, he hesitates, asks the coach how about it, the coach says go, and Pete was out at home by 5 ft. 2 out, then Guio bounces out. Good coaching would have sent Pete home on the fly to tie the score and maybe win the game. But the coach wasn't sure what to do, and what could have been a thrilling ninth inning victory ended a poof!

NOTES

We sure would like to know what cooled off Downer and Tomlinson towards their coaching jobs, because we sure could use them. It's evident at every game, that we are in great need of coaching at 1st and 3rd.

St. Louis has its' Marty Marion, Cinnocinatti has its' Eddie Miller and Clinax Moly has its Guio. For this fellow sure covers that infield spot. In todays game he had 6 putouts and 6 assists.

The Babe made a grand stand catch with bases loaded to end a 5th inning rally for the visitors, when they bingled 3 straight times after 2 were out.

Don Downer got his hit today but hasn't climbed out of the K.O. rut, fanning once.

Climax Moly 10-10-1
Pittsburgh Military Police 0-7-3

The M.P.'s. sure felt like locking everyone up after this one. It was a crime to have been whipped like this. The Moly's made it no contest after the 2nd frame when they took a lead of 9-0. You soldier boys sure would have been happy watching the Climaxers put it on the M.P.'s. It was awful! Everyone but property man Downer and yours truly broke into the lineup. Dowler was the starting hurler and was the victor, leaving the hill in the 6th leading 10-0, while the Muscara-men were fattening up their batting averages. Pilot Pete continued his hitting streak getting a triple and bingle in 2 trips. Delapina also singled twice in 2 trips. Evans really had his eye on the ball today, he walked 3 times. A large crowd was out to witness this ball game, but after the second inning one of their jeeps had more spectators than were left witnessing the game.

Climax Moly 10-10-4
Ambridge National Electric 8-10-1

The Moly came back from the jaws of defeat to win this one. They were trailing 7-1 up until the 5th before Ed Wheeler allocated the gas for their hit and run machine and they began blasting away. Their bats boomed for a total of 5 hits and 5 markers cutting down the electricians lead to 7-6. Joe Kansas was pumelled off the mound in the 4th after the electricians had reached him for 7 tallies on 7 hits. Dowler relieved and he put the old short circuit on them giving up 1 run on 3 hits in the remaining 5 frames. The Moly's were two behind in the 6th when Pilot Muscara realized his lifes ambition. With the hassocks full of Moly's, Pete sent one over the

left field wall for a home run. It was a resounding wallop and put the Climaxers out in front 10-8. The boss man of Climax Moly really was the "man" today driving in 6 tallies with his homer and two-bagger in 5 trips. Delapino proved Muscara's choice in electing him lead-off man when he reached 1st on 4 walks in 5 trips. "Took" Massaka, the Cherry Valley hill billy came into his own singling and doubling (you can imagine how fast that ball had to travel for him to get to 2nd) in 5 trips. Guio doubled and took care of the infield post just dandy--3 putouts and 5 assists. Jud Evans sent out 2 singles in 4 trips. Downer continues to fan the breezes--3 times in 5 trips. Colville, property of the Pirates was the big gun for the Ambridge nine with a single double and home run to account for four of their tallies. He's ticketed for the majors and even though we don't know him personally we sure would like to see him make the grade.

Climax Moly 4-7-3
Moundsville Pen. Inmates 7-10-0

And it sure wasn't the mighty "Babes" fault either. Two home runs and a single in 3 trips. One of his 4 base clouts went away over the prison wall and was acclaimed by the prison mgr. as the longest ball that was ever hit by anyone that ever played at the Pen field. Quite an honor for this boy Vernillo. The Inmates jumped to a 3run lead in the 1st frame when they blasted away at Joe Kansas the Moly's Moundsman. Climax tallied 2 in the 4th and held a brief lead of 4-3 in the 5th. But in the Inmates half of the 5th the fireworks really began, a home run, two triples, and

3 doubles for 4 runs. They hit anything ol' Dizzy and Kansas threw, and away to the showers they went, one right after another. Gratchen was pulled off first to try and quiet their bats, and got through the next 2 frames by giving up only 1 hit. Muscara still continues his streak, as he Delapino, Evans, and "Took" Massaka each singled. Say, you know that ol' Took is on a streak of his own? Yep 2 straight games now. Downer went via the K.O. route again, twice in 2 trips. A nice local crowd followed the Molys down to Moundville for this contest and went away a little disappointed. No so much at their losing, but at the loose play of their team. They looked pretty bad in the field and should have caught balls that went for hits, and held down the doubles and tripples to singles. The moly power was missing at the plate, only 4 little bingles besides "Babes" booming drives.

Vernillo had to play both L.F. and C.F. as "Uncle" Pete seemed to be glued in one spot out there, while balls fell around him. Maybe he needed a pill or two.

Dizzy showed off a little in the 3rd when he loaded up the hassocks with the inmates, then proceeded to whiff the next 3 stickmen. But it didn't last, as he was blasted off the rubber a couple of frames later.

Climax Moly 5-8-2
 Crafton Ingram 4-8-1

Whew! We sure had to sweat to bring this one in. Crafton pounced on Moe Dowler right now, for in their first tips they blasted away at him for 3 runs and 4 hits and it looked like a repeat of their first game which they won 15-1. Climax

came back in the 2nd with one tally to trail 3-1. Dowler settled down now and was breezing them in but it looked like the damage was done! Up came the 5th and the Molys began to tee off. Delapino reached first on an error, Evans walked, then boom boom, boom, doubles by Vernillo, Muscara and Gratchen one right after another. The Crafton Fireman was rushed in and put out the fire by fanning Kuzior, Massaka and Downer. But the Molys were now holding the reins 5-3! Crafton edged up closer when they tallied once in the 6th. Both pitchers were now bearing down and just fogging them in. Moe didn't give up a hit in the last 3 frames, while the opposing harler allowed one little measly single in the same distance. Crafton was a bunch of surprised guys after this one. So were the Molys. Spotting a team of a caliber such as this Crafton-Ingram Club three runs then beat them out in the stretch. The Muscara-men were really on today. Pilot Muscara continued his hitting streak with 2 hits and 2 walks in 4 trips. Gratchen got 2 for 3 while the "Babe" poled out 2 bingles in 4 trips. "Took" Massaka increased his streak of hitting to 3 straight games, getting one for three. Evans is still looking them over, getting two free passes today.

Climax Moly 7-9-1
 Marianna Cubs 2-7-3

The Molys sewed up this ball game early, scoring 5 tallies in the first 3 frames while Joe Gratchen was scattering 7 bingles pretty effectively, allowing one marker in the 4th and one in the 9th. Climax was still hot after that Crafton game and Marianna didn't have a chance. Extra-Pilot Pete Muscara's hitting streak stopped at 14 straight

games. This is the longest streak ever compiled by a Climax Moly. The record probably will not stand as "Nephew" Babe is hot on the trail with 8 straight followed by "Took" Massaka with 5 straight games.

Guio the Marty Marion of the Molys, was the big gun today, a tripply and two singles in 3 trips. What a ball player this guy is, wow! - And he can sing too. Vernillo and Evans also laid the power to the wood each clouting out a tripple. Evans still is getting those walks, three Annie Oaklies today.

NOTES

Guio was hit on the hand by a pitched ball and you should have seen him limping around. First he rubbed his hip, then his thigh, then his knee and his face wrenched in pain as he struggled down to first. On the first pitch, zing! off he took for second and was safe. Standing on the bag, he put on a big grin and said "How did you like that?" What clowns these boys from Cherry Valley are! Especially Took and Guio, they're sure a show.

"Took" really has a time trying to catch a high foul ball. He never catches one but he sure could win a prize with that "chicken reel" dance he puts on. Around and around, back and forth he goes. Then when the ball does come down he nearly gets clonked on the noggin with it. Matt Kuzior got plunked on the head with the ball during a rundown. Clang! and down Matt went. Hurt? Heck no! it didn't faze him. Guio went over, picked him up by his hair and said, "Be careful boy, that's the only ball we got."

Chuck Dowler had his chance to become a hero when the Molys had the hassocks loaded in the

8th with 2 out. Strike one-two- and three then outside! Dowler never even saw the balls. That clock job must have him down.

Climax Moly 0-7-2
Tridelfia Colored Giants 5-10-2

Another shut out! What happened to the Moly Power? Don't know, but the stuff sure wasn't here. The colored boys were hot and Dowler, Dizzy and Kansas really had a time holding em down. Balls were literally hailing down in the outfield, the giants were hitting everything our boys threw. A large crowd was in evidence today in Tridelfia and they went wild, cheering their team on. No one could have beaten them today. They were really playing ball, erasing Molys off the bases right and left in completing 4 fast double plays, and making grandstand catches.

Climax Moly 6-11-2
Ambridge All Stars 7-11-0

What do you know? Matt Kuzior blasted a ball over the left field wall for a home run. We won't hear the last of this for a while. Dowler worked on the rubber for Climax and the Molys put him in front with a 5-2 lead with 2 frames to go. It looked like this. one was in the sack. But the sack wasn't tied. Ambridge came back in the 6th with a 4 run rally to take the lead to 6-5 as the Moly infield blew up. One walk, two errors and a tripple, the tripple scoring on an infield out! The Molys sure could have used a charge of that National Electric power in this frame. Up come the 7th and Guio evened the score with his 4 base smash. But Ambridge came back with one more in the 7th and that was the ball game. Gratchen was the "man" getting a tripple and two bingles in

4 trips, while Kuzior went 2 for 3. Evans, Muscara and Morris each doubled.

Climax Moly 12-11-2
Washington Mould 2-5-1

The Molys sure fattened up their batting averages in this game. (game?) When this thing was over, only ball players were in attendance as the spectators had gone home. When the Molys are "on" they're "on" and make a good ball club look really bad. The Moulders are in third place in the County League so they must be pretty good. Pilot Pete played everyone on the bench shelving the regulars to try and hold the score down. It just seems that when one Moly hits they all hit. And when one goes bad, why they all go bad. "Deb" Clair, home on leave from over seas, hurled the last two frames for Climax and gave 2 runs on 3 hits. Gratchen the starter had a 2 hit shut out when he left the game in the 8th. Vernillo put one over the road for a home run plating two ahead of him, to lead the Molys in 4 baggers. "Squire" Evans with his triples or no count, blasted out 2 of them today while Guio clouted one. Bill Morris rung out one for 2 bases. The ol' merry-go-round really went around and around today.

MOLY DUST

Jim Repole turned in his uniform. He's now operating the projection machines in the Reno theater. (The old Keith theater)

Chuck Dowler also quit the Molys, he's turning to school. No, school didn't start yet, but Dom Rich, the football coach, has issued a call for all candidates to begin workouts Aug. 20th.

Jake Schnieder has been officially appointed Umpire for all home games. His, str-r-r-r-like can be heard through out the field, as he really bellers it out. He looks like a major leaguer, all decked out in his parphenaila, and is doing a grand job in calling em. He says that "I ain't missed one yet!" We aren't sure about that.

The Moly record to date is 16 wins and 7 losses compared to last years record of 20 wins and 8 losses in the same period.

Vernillo has compiled a safe hitting streak of 10 straight games. And ol' "Took" Massaka is right on his heels with 8 straight. Nice going Vernillo and "Took."

Something really happened to our rookie flash, Downer. Can't get a hit to save his life. He was dropped down in the batting order, then benched a couple of games, but still can't seem to get out of that K.O. rut. We imagine that he gets pretty tired of swinging and not hitting anything. Gosh, he sure was flashy, both at the plate and in the field, in the first part of the season, and we're pulling for him to regain his old form. A little coaching might help this boy, or maybe his trouble is that he's getting too much coaching.

We have another young lad on our team who we believe will, really go places. That's Bill Morris, Jr. He plays a lot of first base for the Moly's when he's out there on that diamond and not a bad stickman either. With a little more experience, he will be hard to beat out of that first base job.

"Deb" Clair, a service man home on leave from the European

Campaign and a former Burgettstown sandlot star has been working out with the Molys. He broke into the line up in the Washington Mould game, working 2 frames giving up 3 hits and 2 runs. In his one time at bat, he walked.

Talk about your Circus clowns, ol "Net" Guio and "Took" Massaka aren't bad either. They keep up the team's morale and keep the fans entertained with their antics. You should see them carry on at the games. Boy, they're really a couple of cards.

George (Raccoon Squire) Evans is returning to his early season form, blasting out those triples again.

Joe Gratchen, whose favorite expression is, "I pitch and play first base" is another Shiggeroo. He gets his share of base knocks. He's also the Ace moundsman with 4 wins in 4 starts.

Pilot Muscara has been on base in every game played to date. Getting on by walks, on hits or on errors. Nephew Babe doesn't argue with him on this point, but everything else. Oh my, they get pretty hot at each other at times. But the record will out.

Orchids to Don Downer (The Ferro Super.) for the swell way that he's been taking care of the field. It's in excellent shape for every game. And he's really a watch dog when it comes to taking care of baseballs. They are impossible to get, a lot of clubs have had to curtail their season because of the scarcity. We manage to carry on because we have a property man who is doing a grand job.

Matt Kuzior, in answer to some of your letters, is still a little crabby. He can't understand why a big league ball

player like he is, can't be leading all departments in the averages. When he fans, he says "Imagine me, Matt Kuzior, striking out." When he commits an error, he says, "Oh, well, even Stan Hack misses one once in a while" Matt forgets that he has a string of miscues. Matt is getting the fans down on him with his actions, we'd like to see him change and become one of the boys. How about it Matt?

Blinky Donley has entered the Service. Now the war will be over quick for sure. (Mike: a late letter from Blinky says, "I'M in the damn infantry." You can guess how he means that Ed.)

We see where Chuck Havelka is going great guns for the Signal Battalion nine in Europe. He's playing with major leaguers and is a part of the fastest double play combinations in the Army. His stick work is right up in there. Another product of the Burgettstown sandlots.

George Young has his croquet team in shape and has issued a challenge to all croquet players between 8 and 80 years old, and will play for any amount.

The horse shoe pitchers are still tossing em around on the courts besides the Chemical Building.

THAT IS ALL BOYS!

CLIMAX MOLY AVERAGES

NAME	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	R.B.I.	S.O.	B.B.	2B.	3B.	PCT.
VERNILLO	17	60	21	28	13	4	5	8	3	.467
MUSCARA	23	85	21	35	17	4	9	9	2	.412
GRATCHEN	18	56	13	22	7	6	2	4	2	.393
GUIO	15	55	8	17	5	2	6	4	4	.309
MCE DOWLER	12	26	3	8	0	2	3	0	0	.307
EVANS	23	79	21	23	7	16	20	3	9	.291
DELAPINO	7	21	7	6	1	4	8	0	0	.286
MASSAKA	22	77	5	20	2	9	2	4	0	.260
MORRIS	13	31	3	8	2	8	1	2	0	.258
DOWNER	21	77	10	17	5	26	3	2	0	.221
KANSAS	5	5	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	.200
KUZIOR	21	79	12	14	3	11	6	1	0	.177
SLOPEK	13	36	6	6	0	7	5	0	0	.167
ZUPANCIC	7	11	1	1	0	2	2	0	0	.091
C. DOWLER	10	10	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	.000

PITCHING

<u>NAME</u>	<u>WON</u>	<u>LOST</u>	<u>PCT.</u>	<u>HOME</u>	<u>RUNS</u>
GRATCHEN	5	0	1.000	VERNILLO	4
ZUPANCIC	4	1	.800	MUSCARA	2
DOWLER	7	5	.583	GUIO	1
KANSAS	0	1	.000	KUZIOR	1

-NEW ADDRESSES-

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1. Pvt. Charles W. Havelka
33423516
A.P.O. 758 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York</p> <p>2. Sgt. Ludwig D. Stetar 33109205
563rd B.U. Class 45-K
Homestead, Florida</p> <p>3. Sgt. Joseph Cikovic 33423459
A.P.O. 450 C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California</p> <p>4. Sgt. John P. Vernillo 33685150
A.P.O. 403 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York</p> <p>5. Cpl. Stanley Rozrus 33685193
Hq. Co. Base K
A.P.O. 72 C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California</p> <p>6. Pvt. Joseph Bettinazzi 33962327
Co. H 169th Inf.
A.P.O. 43 C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California</p> <p>7. Nicholas Hallahan Y2/C (T)
896-38-06
AROU 4 Hut 173
C/O Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California</p> <p>8. Pfc. Ivo Bertini 33688809
Co. B 3rd Plat (Misc.)
A.P.O. 11608
C/O Postmaster
New York, New York</p> <p>9. S/Sgt. Henry Pirih 13039196
A.P.O. 76 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York</p> <p>10. Joe Fernandez S2/C
Co. 21 Batl. 6
U.S.C.G.T.S.
Manhattan Beach
Brooklyn 29, New York</p> | <p>11. Pvt. Edward Gruber 33975-042
3704 A.A.F.B.U.
Sqd. X Class 366
Keesler Field, Mississippi</p> <p>12. T/5 Jay Meneely 33153670
A.P.O. 256 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York</p> <p>13. Pvt. Ray West 33968646
Co. B 31st I.T.B. 4th Plt.
Camp Craft, South Carolina</p> <p>14. Lawrence L. McClurg S2/C
252-36-19 CD 2740
Camp Parks,
Shunaker, California</p> <p>15. 1st Lt. Stanley Zabetakis
01998455
A.P.O. 403 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York</p> <p>16. Pfc. Howard R. Miller 334235
A.P.O. 315 39
C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California</p> <p>17. Pvt. Albert Garcia 33971972
Co. E 2nd Bn. 140th Inf. Reg.
I.A.R.T.C.
Camp Rucker, Alabama</p> <p>18. William P. Fletcher A/S
Co. 4159 Brks. 426 U.
U.S. N.T.C.
Bainbridge, Maryland</p> <p>19. Pvt. Jack Aivalotis 33685204
54th Repl. Bn. 210 Co.
A.P.O. 772 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York</p> |
|---|--|

*Best regards
to you & Staff
Editors*

CLIMAX NEWS

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



Courtesy of
Gerlach-Barklow Company
Joliet, Illinois

THEY ALSO SERVE

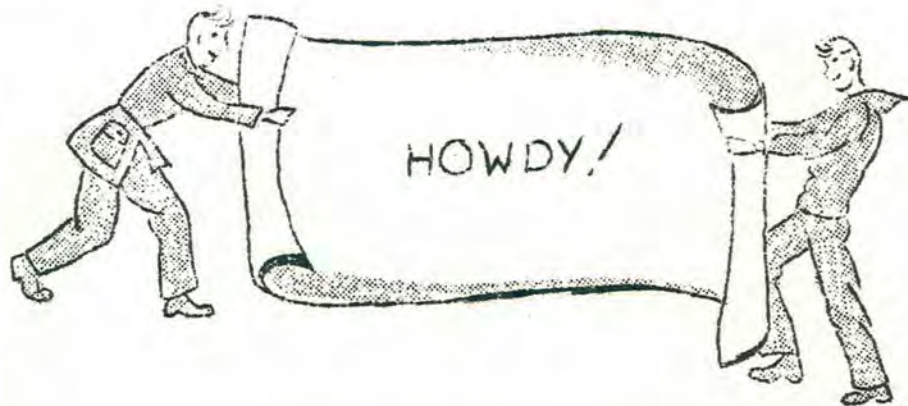
A FUTURE ----- A CHALLENGE

Most communities are founded and made to progress because men are willing to risk their time and money, willing to invest in the Future. That is the way things have always been in America.---
"Create new enterprises. Plan ahead. Build! If your ventures fail, that has been your risk. If they succeed, you---and other men--- shall enjoy the fruits of your honest effort." Today? Men need this assurance more than ever before. The Future is a Challenge, posing tremendous problems. There are new ventures to launch, industries to build, communities to develop, work to be done---and jobs to be created. Every citizen---every man, woman and child---has a real stake in this development. We all have invested in the common welfare. Every man who works for wages---every merchant, professional man, teacher---every municipal, county, state or civil service employee---every employer whether his payroll lists one or a thousand names.

Today, America must explore another New World---a world which men themselves must create. Safe passage depends upon skill, knowledge, courage and enterprise. It depends, too, upon "Weather"---the man-made weather of political and economic law. Weather favorable to enterprise is required. It must be favorable. For then a man--- any man--- will be free to confidently start a new business of his own---build his own future---and in so doing create work for other men.

Yes, the future is a Challenge.

Courtesy: Harbor Plywood Corp.
Hoquiam, Washington



SOLDIERS, SAILORS & MARINES

It's Thanks and Congratulations to all you service men for the VICTORY. Now that the shooting is over our thoughts turn to peace and reconversion---yours to "When do I go home?" And it's more power to you!

From the incoming letters we know you---many at least--- are on your way back to the states. As you will note there are none too many letters from your buddies, and it's because they are on the move. This sudden change in the Pacific undoubtedly upset the time table of troop movements to that area. Many of you who had tickets for the Pacific run, with stopovers in America, will find your furlough to be an extended visit, we hope, with that good old, long-looked-for discharge at the end.

Of course, these Pacific boys have been in there pitching too, and they will move out on points as well as the ETO veterans. But, unless it is because of some special skill there would not seem much reason to send any of you ETO'ers to the Pacific. Strange as it may seem Uncle Sam has his own ideas in the matter, so our second guessing will not have much influence. In any case, we can't be shot for wishing each one of you, who want out of service, a speedy return

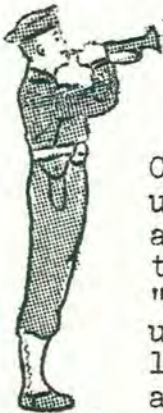
to civilian status. We know that for many, it has been a long drag, and it may seem a very slow process by which you return, but we all realize that which took three years to wind up can't be unwound in too short a time. It isn't within our province to counsel patience, for we recall all too well the haste we thought Uncle Samuel should exercise in getting us back home from World War I. He's doing a bang up job, under trying conditions, and you'll be home before long we are certain.

We've watched the process by which General McArthur has taken his troops into Japan. If ever there was poetic justice it was his return to the Philippines as a stepping stone to Japan, and his bringing of General Wainwright to be present at the formal surrender of the Nips. We imagine it was all done according to the best tradition of the Army and Navy, but we'll bet a jugfull that under their breath there was a lot of name thinking just to relieve the pressure due to the years of indignities some of our prisoners had to suffer at the hands of the Y.B.'S. What ever it was they may have thought wasn't enough. We can only trust that as time goes on we won't become suckers and get soft. One can but

shudder at the thought of the Nips being in Washington dictating the peace terms. We mustn't be taken in by their bowing, scraping, and teeth sucking. It's only skin deep! Perhaps, a couple of centuries from now they may have an inkling of what being decent means.

But why tell you this? You who have seen it won't get soft. And it's up to you, when you get home, to see that your country doesn't get soft. We think it will be safe in your hands.

And here is what your buddies have written:



EXCERPTS FROM
CAMP GOSSIP

France, July 30:
Cpl. James O'Donnell keeps up the good work with another of his swell letters from the other side. "We are at Verdun taking up a pipe line. How long, I don't know. We are still on the alert for the Pacific. We work twelve hours a day and have every third day off. This town is not so bad but there is a mess of soldiers here. The pipe line weighs fifteen pounds per foot and is in twenty foot sections, so you can see it gets heavy after twelve hours of work. I guess from here we will go to Marseilles. Some of our boys are there now laying a water line. And that's where we are supposed to leave from."

China, July 5: We don't have a letter this time from Pfc. Edwin Taylor, but we do have another copy of "China Lantern" for which we say Thanks. From the length of time the paper took to reach here, we can't

expect a letter too often.

Saipan, August 4:
Here's the latest from the Mariannas via Pfc. Leo Kopacz who is in his usual. "best of health and getting along nicely. Met Stan Zdybicki the other day. He has a new job now and celebrated his birthday by working twelve hours. Bennie Kowalewski broke his collar bone a couple of months ago and has been laid up in the hospital. (Not straining too hard for little Joe, we hope.) Doodle is coming along nicely these days and should be back with the Battery any day now. Sprando, Geffert, Bruce, Dimit and Durst are all feeling fine and doing all right. Everything is under control and life continues to be the same old monotonous routine day in and day out. They tell me I'm a citizen of Saipan now, as I've put in more than thirteen months on the island. If they keep me here much longer, I think I'll ask for a couple of acres and settle down. Don't take this seriously; I'm just getting a bit rock happy. We finished our basketball tournament and we took the second half of our conference with 9 wins to 0. We are now waiting for the schedule of play off games to decide the Champs of Saipan. I think we have a good chance. Regards to all, including the Misses in the office."

Guam, August 6: Yoeman Nick Hallahan has fallen back on his old practice of sending papers instead of letters. If that's what we get, we'll have to take it and be thankful he remembers us at all.

Babenhausen, Germany, August 9:
We've been expecting S/Sgt. Henry Pirih to turn up at home most any day but, instead: "Here I am in another outfit and

in the Southern part of Germany. This place is just a country village with no town of any size within fifty miles. If they keep pushing me around, maybe one of the changes will put me back in the States. Just when is anybody's guess. This outfit was to return in September. Hope it is not September 1946. I suppose a few of the boys are already back. We've been here for a week now and the most we have done is eat and sleep. Don't expect to do much more until we leave here. Here's hoping by next month I'm on the way." We sure join you in that wish, Hank.

Marseilles, August 12:
From Sgt. Frank Russell comes: "Just a few words to let you know I haven't forgotten the good old Climax. Have been in Marseilles since June working for Delta Base Section, processing equipment etc. for outfits headed for C.B.I. Eighty of us were transferred to another outfit last week and, the way things look, we are scheduled for the States soon. I sure hope so, but a fellow can't rely on a thing. The Army is as changeable as the weather. I am in the motor pool here and have a nice setup. Am driving a six-ton prime mover which doesn't go out very often, so I am more or less just taking it easy now." Hope we see you soon, Doggie.

Camp Wheeler, Georgia August 12:
One of the latest Climaxers to enter the service is Pvt. George Donley, who made a fine start by writing his first letter before his training even started. How familiar does this sound to you old timers? "I start my training tomorrow and it is going to be a tough old life. I got that damn Infantry and will be taking seventeen weeks of basic training. I will be home

around Christmas and after that will be sent across for guard duty. It sure was good to hear that the war is over, but I will be in here for a while yet. This Army isn't a bad life after you get on to it."

August 26:
Two weeks later Blinky writes: "Boy is this life getting rugged. All you do is take all kinds of hell. You go every place on the double and when you get there you have to wait. What a life! I get to play a lot of baseball down here. I made the team and have four wins and no losses. (Ed. Note: We knew Pete should have used that boy more.) How is the Climax team making out?"

Okinawa, August 12:
Our Western Pacific correspondent, Col. Clyde Truax gives us the latest on his front as usual. "This is certainly a beautiful Sunday afternoon here. We are still patiently awaiting Japan's answer to our latest offer. Our outfit is taking things pretty easy. We have been getting every afternoon off and doing very little work in the mornings. Our Bn. has organized softball, baseball and basketball teams. I play on the softball team. They have also organized a league of teams from the different batteries. We also play teams from different outfits. The Climax team is certainly doing some fine playing. Keep up the good work boys, maybe next year we will all be back to help cheer you on."

Burma, August 13:
We'd better let Pfc. Ivo Bertini speak for himself entirely, for he has plenty to say. "I came all the way up here by truck from Lido, India on the Stilwell road and it is some road. Was in Calcutta for a while and that place is sure

crowded. I would rather drive through New York backwards. All the rickshaws and the ox carts make it a mad place to be in. The people don't know enough to get out of the way. The boys who drive through there regular average about twenty-five Indians killed a year. They worship their white cows and that's one thing we don't want to kill. Now that I am in Burma, I am in the Construction Engineers who maintain the roads. Every time it rains we have wash-outs in several places. Driving this road, all we do is wind around the mountains. On my way up here I thought we would never reach the top. When we get up there the planes fly below us, and it is far below. It's too bad if you ever make one slip up. This outfit was in combat and suffered plenty of casualties. We sleep in tents but have electric lights. This is the Monsoon season and it rains every day. And, when the rains are over we will have plenty of dust storms, the boys tell me."

Atlantic City, August 15:
Coast Guardsman Joe Fernandez has been transferred to "a radio operator's school which will last for at least six months. George Maropis is with me and I must say we got a break. We went through boot camp together and now we're still together. We are both getting along fine and like it very much although we'd rather be home. I sure wish I was playing ball with the Climax. They have quite a team and I want to wish them all the luck in the world."

At Sea, August 15: Here's our first from EM Mike Revay since his last leave which was sometime ago. "I've done a little traveling since then. I can't tell you where I am or what I'm doing at the present time but I'm fine as can be

expected and sure hope the gang is the same. The end of War II has been the best news in a long time. I guess the gang really celebrated. I've been wondering, will we get our jobs back after we are discharged. I won't be out for another year because according to the Navy's Point Plan I just don't have enough." Well, Mike, until somebody tells us different, it is our understanding that every service man is entitled to his old place on the seniority list. So whether or not you or any other service Climaxer has a job depends on business in general. Oh yes, Thanks for that program of the commissioning of your ship.

Indian Head, Maryland, August 19:

MM Charlie Mader's letter was followed closely by Chuck in person with the news that he is on his way to a new station. But we'd better put down what we have in writing: "I am celebrating a years service at Indian Head today. They have rumors that this base is breaking up but you know how shuttlebut is. I have taken some pictures that I thought you might like to see so I am sending them on." The pix were some very nice views of the photographable portions of Indian Head and several good ones of the man himself. Charlie wanted them returned and came in the very next day to collect. We also have a copy of Naval Firepower with some inside views of the Indian Head Powder Factory, showing a couple of Chuck's buddies (including Waves) at work.

Pacific, August 19:

Fireman Matt Donovitch feels better now although he isn't quite on his way home yet. "The thing we have been waiting and praying for came true at last. The war is over and that sure

means a lot to the men who have been in service ever since it started. It sure was a happy day for me when we first heard of Japan wanting to surrender. The Navy has finally come out with their point system for discharge and with all possible squeezing I did manage to get 38 points. At the present time it isn't enough but I do hope they drop a few points as the higher-pointers are discharged. If not, I am stuck for another year and I sure don't like that idea. When I do get out I hope it doesn't take me as long to get used to civilian routine as it did to get acquainted with the Navy. I haven't heard from Blacks for quite some time (Nor has the News.) but a couple of weeks ago I did get to see John Penderville. He is in the Army but stays aboard an aircraft repair ship. I got a chance to look it over and it's quite a piece of work; a floating machine shop and they didn't forget a thing. It's no wonder Japan folded up."

France, August 25:
Sooner or later, usually later, we always do get that letter from Pfc. Frank Rozmus. And the letter makes an apology unnecessary. "I want to thank all the fellows who have been writing and kept up the paper. I enjoyed their letters very much; also our old stand-Bihum who is doing a grand job. Life for me has been back to normal for a long time. The biggest problem was to keep the prisoners on the ball; Americans and Jerries both. We still are chasing the Jerries around but it's not too much trouble now for they have gotten a lot tamer since the Yanks started to feed them. Right now I am at a redeployment center about five miles from Town, Camp Detroit. Who knows but what they may even send us to

the states in the near future. Next time the team plays the M.P.'s, tell them to take it easy. They make me look bad." Frank adds that he isn't sending his 9th Airforce patch as he figures we have one. We do not. In fact, the shoulder patch business has fallen off to nothing. Not one has been received since our last report. Come across fellows.

Panay P.I., August 26:

Here's one from T/5 William Allison, who has moved about a bit since his last communique. "Last time I wrote you I was way back there on New Brittain and, since that time, I have been through two Philippines campaigns as well as a lot of hell. Thank God there will be no more of it. I now have a job that I'm very proud of. I'm assistant to our Catholic Chaplain. In the two months I've been with the Caplain I've been pretty busy helping build a regimental chapel which is now finished. It sure is lovely. It's shaped like a cross with a tower and a bell. When it rings it reminds me of the churches back home. The building is made of bamboo and Nipa; the same stuff these Phils make their homes of. Around it we did a lot of landscaping and now have plants in bloom. It sure is mighty pretty.

Passau, Germany, August 27:
Cpl. Mike Skarupa corrects us on a statement of last month. "The 83rd is not the Ohio Division. It was but isn't any more. The 37th is the old Ohio National Guard Division. They were going to give us a new patch but something stopped it. I believe there are more men from Pennsylvania in this division than all the rest combined, although now we have a lot of Southern boys. I never did tell you about the

Blue Danube. It's still green but it's a beautiful river and you should be here to go boating with us. Each Bn. gets a chance to take a little one-day trip. There are three rivers that meet here and Passau is right in the center. It's a beautiful spot with pretty girls too. But I'll take the good old U.S. any time. Rumcr. say we will be in the States in November and how I'm hoping I have the true facts this time."

Camp Swift, Texas, August 28:
Next comes one from Lt. Stanley Zabetakis who is "Back in Texas again. The first week here was hot as No. 5 furnace and today it's raining. Maybe the hurricane has something to do with the rain. There's not much news around here except that this outfit is getting broken up. As yet, what Uncle Sam intends to do with us officers we don't know. The men are all going to Camp Atterbury, Indiana. Joe Rash is leaving tomorrow. So it looks like Uncle is parting us after all this time together. But maybe it won't be too long before we and the rest of the boys will be civilians again." Let's hope.

Berlin, August 29:
"If you fellows haven't had a laugh for some time just take a look at the enclosed picture and laugh hearty," says Sgt. John Vernillo. But we didn't laugh at all for it turned out to be a very swell photo of Tech. He really looks grand. Tech adds, "We've been here in Berlin since July 15, putting in all kinds of communications. We've put in enough phones for every buck private to have his own. That's the Army for you. At present the work is almost finished and we are getting plenty of chance for sports. We are entered in a softball league and started a baseball

team which I managed for a week, but had to fold up because we lacked catchers and pitchers. Folks this city of Berlin really took a beating. Most every building has been hit, but we've been very fortunate in finding some good apartments, thereby having fine living quarters. Have met quite a few boys from home: Chippy Nunez of Langeloth in the Medics, Chester Kowalski in the M.P.'s, Tony Cindrich and George Abate of Slovan in the 82nd Airborne. Just like old home week. Mike is doing a wonderful job again, this season. Glad he put the averages in as it helps me keep up with Babe and Uncle Pete."

San Luis Obispo, California
August 8:

ARM Joe Hovovitz has gone "from one extreme to the other. I left Miami August 10 to start school again. I've spent more time going to school in the Navy than I thought was possible. This time they are going to teach me to be a pilot. Three others from the school at Miami were appointed with me. Right now we are taking a refresher course in Engineering at this school which is the Engineering Department of the University of Southern California. Non-coed though, which makes it tough. We will be here for 8 weeks then to pre-flight and down the line. I'm not sure what they are going to do with all of us. They want a big Navy, that's for sure, but it's a cinch they can't use all of us." Maybe they want to pick and choose, Joe.

We have change of address cards for:
Joe Cikovic
George Sherockman
Billy Fletcher

You will note that we are printing the complete address list this time. Some we don't have and many we know are incorrect so it makes a pretty good AWOL list, doesn't it?



-SIDE GLANCES-

The construction work we told you about in the August issue is already beginning to get under way. The initial plans for the additional equipment at the Pure Oxide building have been approved, and work has started. The oxide storage bins in this department are being covered with a concrete slab to serve as a floor for mounting some of the pieces of machinery that are to be added to the building will be directly above these bins and will house the Dracco collector used to transfer oxide from the furnaces to this department. The final drawings covering the work to be done at the Ferro plant, and on the dust collectors at the furnaces are being completed, and work will start as soon as possible.

The American Legion home in Burgettstown will soon be opened. The home was vacated by Dr. & Mrs. Hindman on August 31st, and work on remodeling the interior was started on September 4th. Two

meeting rooms each 15' by 33' are being formed by removing two dividing walls. A large lounge room is being provided, so that its use will in no way interfere with meetings in the other parts of the house. Later, the third floor of the house is to be finished into a large game room, or bed room. The Post is anxious to get their new home ready for service at as early a date as possible. The meeting rooms are to be made available to other civic organizations. A well equipped kitchen will be a part of the home, and provision is being made for the serving of dinners and banquets.

With the ending of the war with Japan the Legion is allowed to accept membership from men yet in service. Previously, only discharged service men and women could be enrolled. The arrangement set forth by the National Headquarters of the Legion provides that only the fee for state and national dues are necessary for the man still in service. Only when he is discharged, and returns to his home community and can enjoy the benefits of his local post will his Post dues be required. For those who may be interested, or who may know that they will be in service for an extended period of time and may wish to carry a membership card so that they will be eligible to freely visit Post homes elsewhere, the fee for membership is \$1.75---one dollar for National dues (Legion magazine) and seventy-five cents for State dues. Application will be sent on request, or may be obtained at any local Post in the area where you are stationed. Any Legionnaire will assist you in filling out your application. In filling out applications indicate "Burgettstown Post 698."

We regret to report the serious illness of Bill Young our

electrician. Bill was taken to Mercy Hospital on July 29. He was operated on for a perforated appendix, and came through nicely, although it was evident he did not go any too soon. Complications set in later and another operation was performed from which Bill has been slowly recovering. We hope to see him back in service shortly.

September 3rd saw the closing of the new swimming pool at Burgettstown. This was a sad day for the kids---young and old. To say this new recreational area was enjoyed by the entire Burgettstown community is an understatement. We are sure the whole community is already looking forward to its opening next summer. And it is something to look forward to, we can assure you. We trust all of you will be home next summer to enjoy it. Of course, you old salts who are accustomed to diving into the ocean for a swim may turn up your noses, but it's a pretty good substitute for a dry land sailor.

Just as we went to press for August we received a hot flash bit of news in which you Climaxers will be interested. You'll recall that Walter Cramer has been at Kennedy General Hospital, Memphis, Tennessee recovering from a leg wound received in France. The following announcement speaks for itself: "Pfc. Walter W. Cramer and Elizabeth Francis Folkert T-5 WAC of Baltimore, Maryland, were married on Saturday August 18, 1945, at 10:00 A.M. The wedding took place in the Cumberland Presbyterian Church at Memphis, Tennessee, Rev. Coleman pastor of the church officiating. The bride is stationed at Kennedy General Hospital where Walter has been a patient for the past eight months. The couple were honored at a wedding dinner in the home of Mrs. Tyler of Memphis,

immediately following the ceremony."

Quite some time ago we reported to you that Orin Miller was missing in action in Italy. He was a member of a bomber crew, we believe. Repeated inquiries did not produce any later information. About a week ago the Burgettstown Post of the American Legion was asked to assist in a memorial service at Independence for Orin. The Government had officially reported him as dead after the usual elapsed time. Orin makes the 10th gold star Climaxer.

Three more Climaxers have been given that final piece of paper issued by Uncle Sam to service men. Yep, three more service men have returned to their respective places on our seniority list, and are again punching the clock. Pat Jackson returned on Monday, September 3rd.---Tip Kichey started back at his old place in the shops on Wednesday September 4th. ---Joe Invernizzi reported back September 6th.

Perhaps we crowed too soon about the receipt of old service patches from you fellows. They suddenly stopped coming in. How come? We received one recently from Stan Zdybicky--- a 2nd Marine Division patch. We know you all made mental reservations to send us one, but with the war ending so abruptly perhaps you thought we wouldn't be interested. Such is not the case. We are interested, and we very much want to cover this Army & Navy E flag with service patches---the older the better. So, rip one off that old shirt you are about to discard and send it along in that letter you are about to write us.

Eddie Gruber who left for

service in June is now back at the plant doing his turn. Eddie was discharged early in September.

Another Climaxer who has been discharged from the Navy is George Zollars. Georgs is taking a few days and then expects to report back for work.

There was a major schedule change on September 15, due to a curtailment of operations. One furnace (No. 4) was shut down, and the Ferro Department was put on one shift. This change resulted in some 20-28 men going back to the extra crew. The new schedule calls for a five (5) day week, but the working schedule is now arranged so that the shifts are not broken up as was the case with our old original schedule. This one gives a four day week-end at certain times, which some of the boys think is too much like a vacation. However, the majority seem to like it enough to give it a trial.

It seems Ye Editor is on the spot regarding Popeye. Numerous annoyous letters (which we deem unnecessary to print) have been received. Not all of them are condemnatory. In fact, one from Popeye himself seems to question the treatment he has received since leaving his birthplace. His chief complaint concerns the kind of friends he is forced to associate with. His only companions are cats, so he reports. Now we all agree that cats are not proper companions for a high bred dog. So, instead of an apology, as was suggested in a letter of protest in the August issue, we believe we can serve the cause better by starting a fund to purchase a K-9 companion for Popeye. Therefore, we are contributing one dollar to start

the fund. Sympathetic readers may send in their contributions and when sufficient amount has been collected we will see that Popeye is presented with a proper companion, to be a comfort to him in his declining years. It has been suggested that her name be Olive Oil.

Professors are not the only absent minded people, so declares Tommy Tomlinson. After having loaded a car he sent his crew to close the doors and seal them. They did, but he found later it was an empty car whose doors they sealed.----We've been told that absentmindedness is nothing more than mental concentration, so there is a redeeming feature about these absentminded stories. We're sure Tommy's crew was concentrating on something.

-TID BITS-

"I hear you are going West this summer to start a chicken farm."

"No just to Reno to trade roosters."

Girls used to hide their tans; now they tan their hides.

Quiz Kid Problem:

The problem we gave about the heavy coin, and its identification in two weighings when it was among 9 identical looking coins was taken from Steel Magazine. They present the following in their August issue which you can chew on. There is an answer Problem: What is it which can be purchased in a dime store or a hardware store, costs a nickel for one, a dime for ninety, and you can get a hundred for fifteen cents.



- VISITS -

We seem to have had only five visitors this past month. On August 16th, Bob Morgan came in to say helio to everybody. Its been quite some time since Bob paid us his last visit. Seems Bob was completeing a gr circle since he reported he was on his way back to his old camp out near Lincoln, Nebraska, where he and "Gates" Malone started. Bob looked fine.

On the 23rd, "Chuck" Mader was in the plant, but Ye Editor didn't get to say 'howdy'. Steve Kuritz was in to see us Chuck and was asking about you. Do you ever write to him?

Steve Kuritz visit was on the 27th. Steve has been places and has had quite a few experiences, some of which he was allowed to tell us about. He looked fine, and reported the Navy to be a fine branch of service---although like any good sailor or soldier he'd change a few things if he were in the drivers seat.

On September 1st, Donald

Taylor came back on furlough after finishing his boot training. And on the 10th, Nacy Panzica ended his furlough. After boot training both these boys are off to see what the old salts talk about. And it's good luck to both.

MORE TID BITS? O.K.

Never marry on Sunday. It isn't right to gambel on the Sabbath

Judge: "Mose, is your wife dependent upon you?"

Mose: "She is, Jedge. If I didn't go out and get do wash-in's sh'd starve plumb to death."

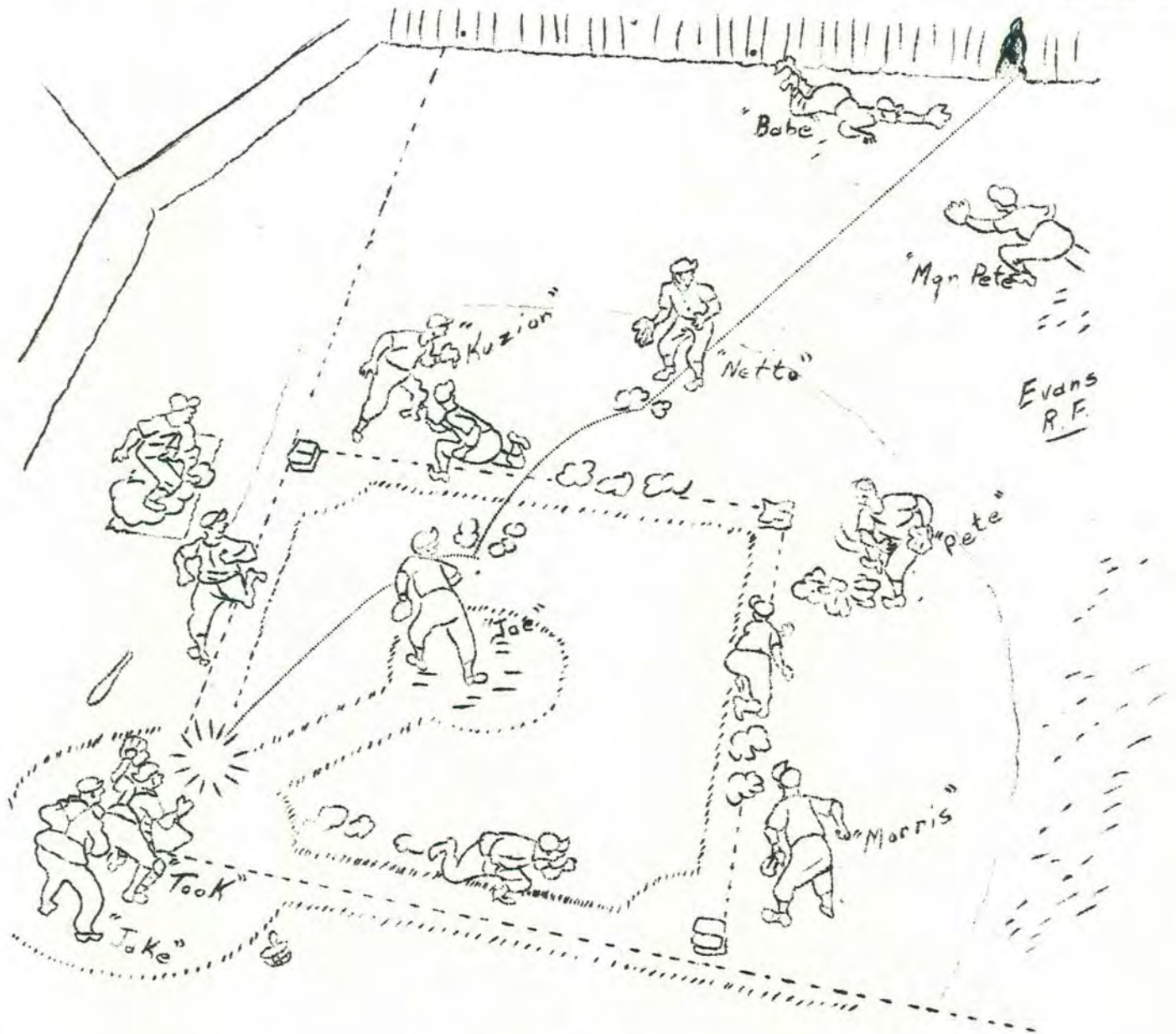
That's the guy I'm laying for, muttered the little red hen, as the farmer crossed the yard.

Wealth is the result of human personality, in the form of mental and physical energy, applied to the sunlight, the water, the earth and its contents. ---These elements furnished by the creator of all things.

A rude and vulgar man is one who stares at a girl's figure when she's doing her best to display it.

"Darling, the maid has burned the eggs. Would you be satisfied with a couple of kisses for breakfast?"

"Sure, send her in."



-PLATTER CHATTER-

By Michael Bihum

Hello Gang! Here we go with what went on in the way of Sports at Climax.

Climax Moly	9-8-3
Saxonburg	1-4-2

The Muscara-Men turned on the power 'right now' and blasted two of the visiting hurlers off the mound with a six run bombardment in the first frame. After being hand cuffed for the next two frames, the Moly's broke loose and blasted away

for three more tallies in the fourth. Joe Kansas was Pilot Pete's mound choice, and turned in a beautiful 4 hit job. C. Dowler (catching in the 6th) robbed Kansas out of a shut-out when trying to get a man at 3rd, threw the ball into deep left field, and permitted the visitor to score. Slopek was the big gun of the Moly's, driving in 3 tallies with a single and a double in 3 trips. C. Dowler finally got a hit, a doozy of a triple that chased

in one marker. Vernillo ran his hitting streak to 11 straight when he bingled. Morris added a bingle to his sensational play at 1st base to further secure his being a regular. Mgr. Muscara bingled and walked to extend his streak to being on base in every game played (24). Young Downer was back at 2nd base after riding the bench for several games, and covered the bag swell with 5 putouts and 4 assists. He walked twice in 3 trips to the plate. The Moly's were "On" and made this one look easy.

Climax Moly 2-5-1
Ambridge All Stars 0-4-1

Whew! What a pitcher's duel this was! Seaman (the visitor) and Gratchen for Climax really tied into it today. Gratchen emerged the victor, when he twirled one of the best games of his career, giving up 4 infield bingles, walked one and fanned 8 to make his remarkable hurling record read 6 straight victories in 6 starts. That's really throwing, as only the tops in opposition is booked for games. Vernillo opened up the 6th with a screaming double, Uncle Pete plated him with a single and tallied himself when Guio blasted one out to deep (very deep) center for a triple. With none away, Gratchen popped to short center and bad coaching sent him home after the catch, and he was out by 5 feet. Massaka fanned for the third out to end the rally. (More about the coaching in Moly Dust) Vernillo made it 12 straight games when he doubled and singled in 3 trips. Gratchen also bingled to account for the 5th hit. The visitors came close to scoring in the 3rd when, with a man on 2nd, a hit was laced into right field, the Guy tore

for home but a perfect strike thrown by Judge Evans (in R.F.) to Massaka at the Plate caught the runner by 2 ft. Babe Vernillo also staved off a scoring threat when with two men on and two men out, a ball was hit to Deep left, Babe tore out at the crack of the bat, and caught the ball over his head on the dead run. It was a Horrendous drive and if that one got away, Oh My!

Climax Moly 1-6-2
East Liverpool 2-6-1

What a game, what a game! Dowler started for Climax and pitched superb ball up until the 7th when he retired because of "a sore arm" Climax tallied one in the 4th, Evans and Gratchen bingled. No outs. Mgr. Muscara refused to advance then with a sacrifice (The second time that he refused to sacrifice, Details in Moly Dust) and flied to second. "Took" Massaka came through in the clutch and sent out a screaming single to plate Evans. Guio flew out to short center and bad coaching got Gratchen out at home when he was sent in after the catch. That's all for the Moly's. East Liverpool 7th a single, then a double, two on, none away, and Moe Dowler developed "Arm Trouble." His pitching was superb up to this point, he gave up 5 hits, walked 1, fanned 5, but he couldn't finish, so "Dizzy" relieved. Next man was given an intentional pass to fill the hassocks. Dizzy pulled a groping act on the first ball hit to him and a run scroed. (Remember Mopey Kressock and his fumbling act of last season?) Bases still full, Guio rifled the next hit ball into "Took" at Home, one away. Dizzy made it two away when he snapped up the slow roller that was hit to

him, and threw it home, two away, next man fanned. Eighth frame, 0 for Climax. Gratchen now on the mound. 0 for Liverpool. Ninth, 0 for Climax. Then Liverpool - first man flied out, 2nd man? He caught a hold of Gratchen's favorite hook and out of the park the ball sailed. "Took" Massaka showed his usual form, getting two bingles in three trips, driving in one run to be the 'man' of the Moly attack. He worked a swell game behind the plate, as always. Gratchen fattened up his average, getting two singles in five trips. Kuzior, the flash of the hot corner, chipped in with a bingle in three trips. Morris Jr. played a sensational game at the initial sack getting 12 p.o. and completed a double play unassisted. This boy is sure coming along! He's hitting the ball hard too!

Climax Moly 3-7-2
Moundsville 3-7-1

The Molys treked to Moundsville to meet their old rivals, the W. Va. Pen. Inmates. As usual when these two clubs meet the game was filled with fire works from start to finish. Moe Dowler faced Lefty Grimes, who, incidently is a world War II Veteran, (He defeated Climax on their last trip here.) wing field, the 'Sluggeroo' of the inmates greeted Moe by slapping one of his fast ones for a 4-plier to give his team a 1-0 lead. Climax came back fighting in the third and blasted away at Grimes for 3 tallies. Moe bingled, Delapino was safe on an error, and Evans filled the hassocks when he reached first on a miscue. Mighty Babe plated Dowler with a deep fly to center. Delapino scored on a miscue, Gratchen fanned the breezes. Clutch hitter Guio came through as usual. This time he blasted out a booming

double that plated Evans, with two out, one on. Mgr. Pete tapped to short to end the rally. With a 3-1 lead, Ol' Moe really began bearing down in order to protect it. But the old jitters got a hold of the Moly infield again, and missed two easy foul flies, then two scratch infield hits, a two base miscue by Massaka and woe is me! Two runs that tied the score. The game was halted in the 8th because of darkness. Boy oh boy! The Climaxers sure blew this one! Gratchen was moved up to 'clean-up' man and became lost in this spot going 0 for 4. Guio had his war club in tune for this Fray, Doubling and singling twice in 4 trips. His torrid play in the key spot staved off a rally in the 8th and the inmates said that he belonged with them, calling him 'robber' for the way that he was depriving them of hits. Mgr. Muscara came to life getting two bingles in four trips. Flashy Morris was sadly missed at the first base slot, as Gratchen sure played a bad game today. Lack of ball games is beginning to tell on the Molys, seems that they're getting stale.

Climax Moly 2-6-1
East Liverpool 3-5-2

Joe Gratchen, (the Moly Hurler who threw the home run ball that lost the game for Climax in the last encounter with this Ohio Club.) worked on the mound for the locals and pitched one hit ball up until the 6th when the visitors reached him for three tallies on three hits and Phloolie! when the Molys 2-0 lead. Gratchen was really 'on' in the early frames, and had the Ohioites eating out of his hand. The visiting hurler was in there matching Joe pitch for pitch giving up only 2 bingles up to the 5th which Kuzior opened

with a single. Morris then blasted out a Blazeroo of a triple that plated Kuzior for the first tally of the game. Then, on a perfect bunt laid down by Delapino, Morris crossed the happy gum to make it 2-0 for Climax. Evans was hit by a pitched ball. Gelestor (Gas House) in L.F. for Vernillo, bingled, and Guio was purposefully passed to fill the bases with only one away. Mgr. Muscara fled to center to score Evans. Gratchen bounced out pitcher to first. 'Woe is me!' Eight men went to the Platter and only two tallied. The 'Big Guns' sure failed us in the clutch. The power just wasn't there, that's all. And with gas rationing off too. That Merry-go-Round really stalled. Well 2-0 was a big lead with the way Gratchen was throwing 'em in. The visitors opened the 6th with a bingle, next Guy was safe when the play at second, a close one at that, miscued, and the runner was safe. (Pete McMahan was the 'Ump' and he called it like he saw it, which according to the fans, was a bad decision. We'll stick with the 'Ump' on this one.) Next man doubled into R.F. and an easy fly that was badly misjudged by 'Squire' Evans, to plate 2 runs to tie 2-2. Next Guy scored him with a single to put the visitors in front 3-2. In the last frame the Molys didn't get a hit so--- Lost 3-2. It was a swell ball game even if we did lose. This East Liverpool club with the Moundsman they had, were really tough and it would have been a feather in our cap if we would have shipped 'em. Sure looked like we had it with that 2-0 lead and two frames to go. The Molys could have done it in the sixth when two were on and two out, but 'Squire' Evans fanned the Breezes.

-NOTES-

Gelestor, better known to you as 'Gas House' played in the L.F. slot from the 4th on, and covered this area like a tarpaulin. In the 7th with one on, two away, a screaming liner was poled into his territory, Gas House pinned his ears back and took off at the crack of the bat, going deep into left and hauled it down on the dead run. 'Gas House' is a product of the local Sand Lots and has just returned from the European Front. He's home on furlough and was given a chance to play. 'Babe' the regular L.F. went 0 for 2, while 'Gas' got one hit in his two trips. Made five putouts too! Morris was the 'Man' today with his single-hand triple in three trips. Tell you, this boy has got the stuff! Massaka bingled in the 2nd that went for naught, while Delapino singled once in two official trips. He laid down two perfect sacrafices too. Mgr. Mascara walked twice in his four trips. Kuzior pulled the lone miscue for Climax, but this was offset by his otherwise sensational play at the 'Hot Spot'.

The Ohioians were leading 3-2 when darkness settled on the field and the players could barely be made out. One of the fans said, "How about calling the game, we can't see the plays!" Our 3rd base flash of last year, ol' Kokomo said, "What do you mean call the game? Can't you see we're behind?" So, the play continued.

Ferro Super., Don Downer handled the score-keeper job in fine style while yours truly was on vacation.

A delayed item about our 'Ump' Jake Schnieder. This took place during the game with the M.P.'s. of Pittsburgh. These boys were all overseas veterans and were

letting Jake know in no uncertain terms that they disliked his decisions. Finally, one 'Vet' could stand no more so he arose from the bench and shouted, "Hey Ump, you know?, you remind me of an Italian Paratrooper." Jake with a tattered ol' ball cap on his head, a beat up mask covering his face, and wearing his shin guards on the outside of his trousers, almost swallowed his chew at this one, while the fans roared with laughter. (Remember, the M.P.'s. lost 10-0)

The little dig which we took at Matt Kuzior certainly paid dividends. He discarded his razzing and grouchiness and revealed his true nature, a swell fellow, and a good sport. He's playing a sensational game in taking care of the "Hot corner." He isn't what you would call a slugger, but his hits are timely.

Pilot Muscara sure got it hot and heavy from the fans attending the Ambridge game. This was to be a 7 inning game and up to the 6th there was no score. Vernillo first up in the 6th, doubled, up came the Mgr., who was really in a hitting slump, and instead of sacrificing Babe to third he elected to hit away. Guio, Cratchen and Massaka, all "Big Guns" were due to the plate, but Pete said, "Gee whiz, I gotta get a hit sometime." He sent one bouncing down to the S.S. and an easy cut, but the ball took a bad hop over the short stop's shoulder and went for a hit that platted the "Babe." Pete used bad baseball judgement and was really told about it. With Babe on third, Climax had more of a chance to score, but Muscara didn't see it that way. Oh well, he's manager, so what are we goin' to do? Then, in the East Liverpool game, he pulled the same thing. Two on, (First and Second) no outs, no

score, Pete up, He probably said to himself, "I'm Muscara, the Slugger, I'll drive these two guys in" Sacrifice? Who, Pete? Not a chance, and popped up to second base. He's the guy who always harps "Bunt, Bunt, Bunt" but when he should bunt, he just ain't there. Well, Massaka singled, and instead of two runs, only one scored. What did you say about "Heads up Ball." Pete?

Well, "Boss Man" George Young has finally got a game for his sensational Croquet Team. He said that the opponents are a group of women from Washington, Pennsylvania. We imagine he means the old Ladies Home. Anyway, it must really gonna be a terrific match, for he had his aggregation at Edinboro for two weeks of secret sessions, getting into top condition. Devision plays, etc. Editor Wheeler could only take a week of it. Evidently Mgr. Young must have sure been driving them. The contest will be reported to you when it takes place. We wouldn't miss it for the world.

We kinda jumped the gun when we wrote Repole turned in his suit and quit the squad, to operate the machines in "Butch's" Reno Theater (Formerly Keith). Yes, Reep does have the job, and Butch does own the movie house, but it's still known as Keith. We never intended to wonder away from sports and report local items. Since we did stick our neck out, we'll divulge the talk which we had with the Butch and refrain from any further gossiping about local banter, unless it's a sports item. Well, the Butch did purchase the Keith Theater Building and is its new operator. When Building conditions permit, he plans to redecorate and modernize

throughout, making his theater one of the finest show houses in the district. And, quoting the Butch himself, "It will be named 'Reno Theater'.

Morris, Jr. easily steals the show of being the rookie of the year. His stellar play about the initial sack and all around hustle has all the fans talking about him.

Orchids to Manuel Garcy for the swell way he's handling the financial end for Climax Moly. He has taken the Moly's a long way (28 games) with the slim collections that were taken at the games. The Company came through with a few donations which helped considerable in avoiding the complete collapse of the club. Manuel really had to sweat in getting the boys to the out of town games, purchasing vital equipment, etc, with very limited funds. He's certainly the "Right Guy" for this job alright.

With Delapino out there at second base, Downer Jr. will have to find another position to compete for. As a lead off man, Delapino, is one of the best. Gets on base pretty regular, one way or another. He's got a good eye and is a hard man to pitch to. His play around the bag is nearly flawless. He makes a try for every ball hit in his territory, robbing batters of almost sure hits. Is a little up in years, but he sure can play ball.

Downer is to be commended for the way that he's hustling around trying to get out of his batting slump and polish up his infield work. A boy with gumption like that is sure to come out of it. We're betting that he goes great guns next year.

The "Babe" Vernillo has lost

his chance to better "Uncle Pete's" hitting streak of 14 straight games. "Babe" was stopped at 12.

"Took" Massaka the guy who can run all day in a bushel basket, (You should see what a drive he has to pull out to get to first safely) had his hitting streak stopped at 9 straight.

Mgr. Muscara record of being on base at least once in 25 straight games will probably stand for quite a long time.

Listen Fellows, there are about two more games left for the Moly's this season, so, how about omitting the averages in this edition and we'll give you the complete statistics for the year in our next issue huh? Gee t'anks guys!

We would like to share your thanks and swell words about us for our little column with our line-o-type operator. She has done and is doing, a swell job in setting the whole thing up. The averages and trying to decode our scribbling sure must give her a headache at times, so, what do you say if we pass along an orchid to her, yes?

The attendance at our home games have fallen off considerably of late. We have a winning ball club, and bring first rate teams here, still the fans seem to be losing interest. Games could be boomed with traveling Professional Clubs such as, Homestead Grays, Detroit Bombers, etc. But, since no admission could be charged as Langeloth has an open field, it would be disastrous financially, because we couldn't afford to pay. Something will have to be done. Either close in the field or, if the ball diamond at the community park is completed, have all home games there, where

more fans would be in attendance. Sand lot ball shouldn't be allowed to fall by the way side.

In the game at East Liverpool, Guio opened the 7th with a walk, Massaka then singled. Two on none out. Something must of bit Took for he started on the way to second without warning. Guio saw him coming and didn't know what was going on. Took said, "Go, go", so Guio took off for third and was an easy out. Massaka, a couple of feet away from second stood and watched Guio being tabbed in the run down. Did Took stay on second, uh, uh, he dashed back to first and was out by a mile. That ended that scoring chance. We still haven't found out what started Took towards second, he won't talk. Secret play maybe!

Mr. J. M. "Curly" Noy:

Thanks for enlightening us on the correct name for that thing you wear on your head when attending ball games. We were puzzled as what to call it, so, we gave you the benefit of the doubt when we said that it was a "sombbrero. You call it a "First class berry picker's hat." Ha! Do you know that you now have to answer to the berry picker's union for that statement? The union claims that they wouldn't permit their members to wear a thing like that even when they are shucking berries in a dark cellar. As far as to its being a strategic weapon, it's O.K. Just be sure as to what team is at bat, huh? As to calling us incompetent, wasn't it you who blew up the distilled water tank?

Yours in Sports,

Michael Bihum

Well, the 1945 baseball

season is about over for Climax Moly. To keep this column alive we are bringing "Gridiron Gossip" out of the moth balls, as you requested. We'll carry the Burgettstown Hi games and whatever else we can scrape up in the way of local football goosip.

So Here Goes ---

Union	0-6-0-7	-	13
Moon	0-6-0-0	-	6

The Blue Devils of Union Hi, under the reins of Coach Dom Rich, opened their 1945 Campaign under the lights of Hill Memorial Stadium, before a shirt sleeved crowd of about 1500 fans, with a ragged 13-6 win over Moon Township.

Union received the kickoff and dominated the play for all but a few minutes of the initial quarter, with Gonzalez and Collins doing most of the toting. The ball carriers had virtually no blocking and had to bull their way for yardage. The Moon tacklers were in the Union backfield before the runners could get on their way. Gonzalez fumbled as he crashed hard against the Moon wall and Moon recovered on their own 35.

Second Period - Herman took over for Moon and behind good blocking crashed through the line and skirted the ends to set up Moon's aerial attack. Testa threw a couple of beauties that Gracey caught behind the Union secondary as they were caught napping. The second pass set the ball upon the Union 4, Herman bowled into T.D. territory through tackle. Conversion was N.G. Moon 6 Union 0. The Blue Devils took the kickoff on their own 30. They turned on their own powerhouse as the blockers got in the groove and began to work. Holes large enough to drive trucks through

were opened up in the Moon line, and a couple of blockers were ahead of the ball carrier on the skirts around end, as Union rolled 70 yards and into pay dirt. Collins walking through center from the 11 for the 6 pointer. Extra point try failed and the score was knotted 6-6. Burgettstown was really battling but the lack of experience was telling, for most of the Union boys have had little seasoning under actual playing conditions. The tacklers were tackling around the eyes and the blockers, well, they seldom blocked. A few times good blocks were thrown, especially during the Union drive for their T.D. but on the whole they looked woefully weak on their fundamentals. The Moon ground attack bogged down and they battled back and forth without anyone going anywhere. With a couple minutes to play in the first half, Moon took to the air again. Testa tossing and Gracey on the receiving end. This combo advanced the ball to the one foot line as the half ended.

Third Period - Moon threatened as they marched to the Union 4 yard stripe but the Blue Devils dug their cleats in and held for two downs. Testa tossed one into the end zone which was grounded and Union took over on the 20. Burgettstown running attack couldn't get going as their blockers left the Moon men on their feet enabling them to stop the runners.

Fourth Quarter - Testa to Gracey again, but Colman picked one out of the O zone on his own 30 and hustled it up the field to the Moon 30. With Delapina and Gonzalez carrying the mail, the ball was advanced to the 4. A smash through tackle carried Gonzalez into the T.D. zone. Buckwalter put on a sneak through center for the extra point. Union 13 - Moon 0. Moon

fumbled on their 45 in the last few minutes. Then Union fumbled on their 45 and a pass from Testa to Gracey put the ball on the 3, but they were denied in their bid as Union's forward wall held. Union pulled this one out of the fire for sure. Head Coach, Dom Rich and his assistants, Bavan and Bill Miller have a big job ahead of them as they try to mould this year's crop into a winning club. The schedule is tough and the stuff just ain't here. They are woefully weak on pass defense as was proven by Moon. If that isn't cleared up, any aireal minded squad will run up a bushel of pts. As for blocking and tackling---they need plenty of practice. There are sure a lot of kinks to iron out if we are to have a winner. The boys are willing and give all they've got but the lack of experience will make it pretty tough. We'll be in their rooting for Union, but, fellows, don't expect too much from the Blue Devils this year.

Mrs. McGregor put the Union band through its paces and they looked and sounded swell.

Union	0-0-0-0	-	0
Waynesburg	6-7-7-0	-	20

The Yellow Jackets of Waynesburg trounce Union Blue Devils 20-0.

First Quarter - With swell blocking by the veteran Waynesburg team, McHenry skirted ends and ran through the Union line almost at will. Stiak made a bad punt, the ball traveling 15 yards and the Yellow Jackets started on their first T. D. drive with McHenry going over from the 5. Conversion missed and they led 6-0.

Second Quarter - Dowler caught a pass over center on the 20 and

hustled it to the Waynesburg 30 yard stripe, as the Waynesburg defense was sucked in. Dowler was on his way but the Yellow Jackets caught him from behind. Delapino tossed another and Waynesburg intercepted. The Yellow Jackets took to the air with McHenry tossing and Drury receiving. One was caught behind Delapino then another was caught behind Union Secondary at the 25. Collins let Drury get behind him for another aerial that was caught on the 5 and run over for another 6 points. Kick was good and Waynesburg led 13-0. Burgettstown never threatened, being in the Yellow Jackets territory only once during the entire first half. Coleman did a lot of sweet running but the heavier and more experienced line dug in and held as Union threatened their 50 yard stripe.

Second Half

Third Quarter - Union took to the air. Buckwalter tossing. Waynesburg intercepted one when Bucky tossed it right into Drury's hands. McHenry heaved a 30 yarder that Drury caught behind Buckwalter and ran 25 yards for their third T. D. Kick was good and Waynesburg led 20-0. Delapino heaved one to Coleman for a lot of yardage but it was nullified as Union was penalized for clipping. Delapino tossed another, which, if caught by Coleman would have been a score. Delapino hurled a long one right in Dowlers hands but he dropped it. Delapino sure looks good in throwing 'em when he does get them off, but he lost a lot of yards when he was caught several times before he could get the ball away. Delapino again, this time he telegraphed the pass from punt formation and the Yellow Jackets intercepted. Union blocked a punt and recovered on their own 30. A pass from Delapino to Gonzalez was good for 30. And Union started

a march that was quickly halted when Gonzalez fumbled on the 30 yard stripe.

Burgettstown was in their opponents territory only twice during the whole game. Every kickoff and punt that was sent to Union was fumbled with the exception of one. Union sure had fumbleitis today. Again they missed their blocks and tackles. The Waynesburg passes were all caught behind the secondaries. Union's defense failed to materialize. Buckwalter wore a path running to and from the bench as he alternated with Delapino in the signal calling spot. Union has a fast backfield but the line seldom makes the holes for them. It's a good heavy Club, but the lack of experience will cause them to lose several games.

Union Squad - L. to R. - Maropis, Stiak, Campos, Ross, Curtis, Dowler and Rozmus with Buckwalter or Delapino, Collins, Coleman and Gonzalez in the back field. Subs. - Pensak, Gretsky, Dalfol, Stankovich, Skof, Latella, Cujas, Pauchnik, McGraw and Schulte.

*Best wishes
always,
E. Dittus*

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Co. B 111th Engr. (C) Bn
A.P.O. 36 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York
47. James Kennedy S2/C
U.S.S. Dufilho 423
C/O Fleet Post Office
New York, New York
48. Pfc. Leo Kopacz 33675741
Btry D 501st AAA Gun Bn.
A.P.O. 244 C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California
49. Pvt. Paul Kovach 33398057
Btry B 155 Airborne AA Bn.
A.P.O. 452
New York, New York
50. Pvt. Bennie Kowalewski
33675797 Btry D 501st AAA
Gun Bn. A.P.O. 244 C/O PM
San Francisco, California
51. George S. Kraeer FL/C
U.S.S. Merack 5th Div.
C/O Fleet Post Office
New York, New York
52. Pfc. Albert F. Kuntz 13108478
801st Med. Sq. Air Evac.
Transport A.P.O. 72 C/O PM
San Francisco, California
53. Sgt. Dave Kuritz 6890267
USAT Marine Wolf
C/O Postmaster
New York, New York
54. Stephen Kuritz MM3/C
U.S.S. Bullmer (AG 86)
C/O Fleet Post Office
New York, New York
55. Pfc. Walter Lasobeck 3343774
180th Repl. Co.
G.F.R.S. 19th Depot
A.P.O. 176 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York
56. Stephen Latzo FL/C
U.S.S. L.S.M. 35
C/O Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California
57. Sgt. Andrew Laurich 33685178
Co. B 661st T.D. Bn.

- A.P.O. 230 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York
58. Aldo J. Lemmi S1/C
U.S.S. Chenango S Div.
C/O Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California
59. Walter Y. Lipnicky
Atlasburg, Pennsylvania
60. Pvt. Anthony A. Longo
33685203 Hq. Btry. 54th
Field Art. Batl.
A.P.O. 253
New York, New York
61. Charles W. Mader MMS1/C
Ordnance Battalion Bks 2B
U.S. Naval Powder Factory
Indian Head, Maryland
62. S/Sgt. Gaylord L. Malone
33286075 388th Fighter Sqd.
365th Group A.P.O. 595 C/OPM
New York, New York
63. Warren Leslie Malone S1/C
Naval Air Transport Service
VR-3 Harrisburg Airport
New Cumberland, Pennsylvania
64. Raymond G. Malone Coxn.
U.S.N.A.S.
Bks. 16 Box BL
Whidbey Island
Washington
65. Horace K. Mann BM 2/C
9237039 U.S.N.B. Navy 3256
C/O Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California
66. Rennison Malone GM 3/C
923-16-92 Armed Guard
M.S. Florida (Texas Company)
C/O Fleet Post Office
New York, New York
67. Cpl. Al Marcucci
Co. C 612 Tank Destroyer
Bn. A.P.O. 230 C/C PM
New York, New York
68. Pfc Elmo E. Martin 33695004
374th General Hospital
A.P.O. 247 C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California
69. Lawrence L. McClurg S2/C
252-36-19 CD 2740
Camp Parks
Shumaker, California
70. Pvt. Robert J. McGraw
33688848
210th Station Hospital
Ft. Lewis, Washington
71. Edward Meagher S2/C
M.T.B. - S.T.C.
Hut 414 Div 63
Melville, Rhode Island
72. S/Sgt. Hobert J. Medved
1st MAWG 3rd MAW
FMF - AWS - 8 MACAS
Cherry Point, North Carolina
73. T/5 Jay Meneely 33153670
Hq. Co. 50th Armd. Inf. Bn.
A.P.O. 256 C/O PM
New York, New York
74. Hubert Meneely S1/C
Armed Guard S.S. Juan N.
Sequin C/O Fleet Post Office
New York, New York
75. Wm. J. Metz AMM 1/C
Box 12 Engine Overhaul
U.S. Naval Air Station
Miami, Florida
76. Pfc. Howard R. Miller 33423539
109th Cml. Process Company
C/O Service Command
A.P.O. 315 C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California
77. Pvt. Robert H. Morgan
33398049 Reg. Hq. Co. 314 Inf
A.P.O. 79 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York
78. Sgt. Robert H. Morgan 33286460
Sqd. T ATC 74
Mitchell Field
New York
79. Sgt. George L. Murray USMC
Hdq. Sqd. 9
9th Marine Air Wing
Cherry Point, North Carolina
80. Pfc. Joseph T. Murray 898110
VMSB 341 MAG 32 1st Marine
Air Wing C/O FPO
San Francisco, California
81. Pvt. Felix Muskovich 33893043
Btry. A 54th A.A.R.T. Bn.
Fort Bliss, Texas
82. Attilio Napolitano MM 1/C
Box 11
Camp Parks, California
83. John Nemeth S2/C
Squadron 2A Line 6
Ellyson Field
Pensacola, Florida
84. Pfc. William J. Nicola 3368519
Btry A 635 A.A.A. Bn.
A.P.O. 230 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York
85. Pvt. James E. O'Donnell
33714645 2836 Eng. F.D. Co.
A.P.O. 350 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York

86. Cpl. Joseph Pappas 33398074
332nd Harbor Craft Company
A.P.O. 9860 C/O P.M.
New York, New York
87. Pvt. Donald Patrina ASN
334183 69 Batl. D 866th
AAA (Aw.Bn.) A.P.O. 331 C/O
Postmaster
San Francisco, California
88. Cpl. Mike Pescho 33310827
Hq. & Base Sv. Sqn.
319 Air Sv. Sp. 509th Comp.
Gp. A.P.O. 18456 C/O P.M.
San Francisco, California
89. Sgt. Howard F. Potts 33306251
Btry B, 6th CA Bn (H.D.)
Fort Winfield Scott
California
90. S/Sgt. Henry Pirih 13039196
Co. D 328 Med. Bn.
A.P.O. 470 C/O P.M.
New York, New York
91. Cpl. Anthony J. Pusateri
33685192 Co. B 363 Inf.
A.P.O. 91 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York
92. Sgt. Joseph P. Pusateri
13171647 8th Ftr. Sg.
49th Ftr. Gp.
A.P.O. 72 C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California
93. Cpl. Joseph T. Rago 33694469
Sqdn. W
L.A.A.F.
Lincoln, Nebraska
94. Cpl. Joseph Rash, Jr.
33418384 Hq. Co. 820 T.D.
Bn. A.P.O. 403 C/O P.M.
New York, New York
95. Martin Revay, Jr. SF 2/C
Pl. 4 Co. C
13th Naval Const. Balt.
C/O Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California
96. Michael Revay EM 2/C
U.S.S. Weiss
A.P.O. 135 C/O F.F.O.
New York, New York
97. John G. Revella Carpenter
Merchant Marine
S.S. Andrew Carnegie
C/O Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California
98. Vincent P. Rivetti S2/C
148th NCB
Co. T
Davisville, Rhode Island
99. Pfc. Frank Rozmus 33264005
1359 M.P. Co. (Arn.) 1
A.P.O. 149 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York
100. Cpl. Stanley Rozmus 33685193
Hq. Co. Base K
A.P.O. 72 C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California
101. Sgt. Frank G. Russell 33423491
Co. A 2759 Eng. (c) Bn.
A.P.O. 772 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York
102. Lt. Paul Ryan 13060272
Co. A 36th Tank Bn.
A.P.O. 258 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York
103. Mike Sabatasse S1/C
Armed Guard
S.S. Lake Charles, Victory
New York, New York
104. Pfc. James Sarracino 33398099
Co. C 264th Med. Bn.
A.P.O. 75 C/O P.M.
San Francisco, California
105. Cpl. George Saska 33685168
Co. B 59th Signal Bn.
A.P.O. 308 C/O P.M.
New York, New York
106. John Saver ACEM
VF-3 C/O F.F.O.
New York, New York
107. Ens. William R. Sausser USNR
Room 614
Everglades Hotel BOQ
N.T.C.
Miami, Florida
108. Vernon E. Scopel S2/C
C.B.D. 1051
Hut 42 C/O Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California
109. Pvt. Emanuel Sergakis
33423569 Btry B 10th F.A.Bn.
A.P.O. 3 C/O P.M.
New York, New York
110. Cpl. George Sherockman
33685208 Madigan General
Hospital Ward 13 Sec 3
Tacoma, Washington
111. Pfc. Frank J. Shuble
33167049 Det. of Patients
374th Station Hospital
A.P.O. 274 C/O P.M.
San Francisco, Calif.
112. Cpl. Mike Sharupa 33306279
Btry B 324th FA Bn.
A.P.O. 83 C/O P.M.
New York, New York

113. Pvt. Albert Sprando 33675766
Btry D 501st AAA Gun Bn.
A.P.O. 244 C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California
114. Cpl. Gene Sprando 33153645
7th A.D. Band
A.P.O. 257 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York
115. Alex C. Stetar MML/C
Box 11
Camp Parks, California
116. Sgt. Ludwig D. Stetar
3310925 563rd B.U. Class
45-K Homestead
Florida
117. Sgt. Austin D. Stetar
33264006 142 Sta. Hospital
A.P.O. 465 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York
118. George Sugick S1/C
Armed Guard
C/O Fleet Post Office
New York, New York
119. Pvt. Edwin M. Taylor
33707860 Hq. 159th AACs
Sqdn. A.P.O. 210 C/O P.M.
New York, New York
120. Cpl. Clyde W. Truax 33688775
Hq. Battery 287th FA OBSN Bn.
A.P.O. 235 C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California
121. Henry Utah EM 3/C
U.S.S. Theenim (KA63)
C/O Fleet Post Office
New York, New York
122. Sgt. John P. Vernillo
33685150 co. B 59th Sig.Bn.
A.P.O. 755 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York
123. T/Sgt. Lee R. Walker 13040757
153rd Liason Sqd.
A.P.O. 595 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York
124. Pvt. Ray West 33968646
Co. B 31st I.T.B. 4th Flt.
Camp Croft
South Carolina
125. James M. Westlake S2/C
U.S.S. Irwin C/O Fleet Post
Office
San Francisco, California
126. Cpl. Maurice L. Westlake
33688792 Battery B 287th
F.A. Obsn. Bn.
A.P.O. 235 C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California
127. Edward F. Wilgocki Coxn.
U.S.S. L.S.M. 145
C/O Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California
128. Sgt. Ernest Williams
33701077 Co. B 137th Bn.
35th Regt.
Camp Livingston, Louisiana
129. Cpl. Mike Williams 33167028
Bat. A 93rd AFA Bn.
A.P.O. 758 C/O P.M.
New York, New York
130. Lt. George L. Williamson, Jr.
O-780107 14th Combat Cargo
Sqd. 4th Group A.P.O. 214
C/O Postmaster
New York, New York
131. Pfc. Walter Wysocki 33281576
Hq. Det. 799 M.F. Bn.
A.P.O. 923 C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California
132. S/Sgt. Emil Yandrich
Hq. 79 BTG AAFBS
Childress, Texas
133. John Yandrich GM3/C
Armed Guard Center
1st Ave. 52 St.
Brooklyn, New York
134. Cpl. Bradley A. Yanni USMC
Box 31
Cecil Field
Jacksonville, Florida
135. Pvt. Patsy Yanni 33951443
Hq. Co. 605 T.D. Bn.
A.P.O. 339 C/O P.M.
N.Y., N.Y.
136. Lt. Stephen Yandrick O-206642
A.P.O. 19411 BY20 C/O P.M.
San Francisco, California
137. George Yanovich S2/C
925-40-16 VIB2, O.T.U. 4
(S.C.) U.S.N.A.S.
Corpus Christi, Texas
138. 1st. Lt. Stanley Zabetakis
O-1998455 Co. C 820 T.D. Bn.
Camp Swift, Texas
139. Sgt. Joseph M. Zdybicki
33685170 A.P.O. 74 C/O P.M.
San Francisco, California
140. Pfc. Stanley Zdybicki 898106
Co. C 2nd M.T. Bn. Sev. Tr.
2nd Marine Div. F.M.F.
C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California

CLIMAX NEWS

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



Courtesy of:
NASH MOTORS

- MENTAL RECONVERSION -

Perhaps one of the most important and least considered phases of reconversion is that of reconstructing the mental attitude of a large part of the population of the Earth, especially the Western peoples.

Encouraged by leaders of questionable motives, many have been misled into believing that, in the future, jobs can be arranged to satisfy everyone wishing to work, that all workers will see the manifestation of "two chickens in every pot" or the equivalent (even without the necessity of working), that free and easy credit will be available for all, that the "Big Three" will forever lay the ghost of war, and that henceforth all individuals and all groups will become scrupulously honest and fair in their dealings.

Unfortunately, all of this will probably not materialize---at least in the life span of most men now living.

All of the good things that have been promised---faithfully and otherwise---are actually attainable. However, their attainment will demand an unprecedented degree of cooperation and self-sacrifice among the peoples of the world.-----

Certain basic elements must be recognized by the people if they are to avoid falling into the pitfalls toward which these irresponsible persons are leading them, and these elements are the foundation stones of the American way of life.

For example, there is little merit or honesty in any promise of continually-rising wages with continually decreasing effort.-----There has never been an "ever-normal granary" plan applied to labor with success. Initiative and effort will probably always determine who has the opportunity to work the steadiest for the highest remuneration.-----

If anyone professes to have a plan that will make possible the "more abundant life" which we have heard so much about and of which many have seen so little, it will have to be based upon better principles than most of those that have hitherto come to light.

Most plans have been predicated on the theory that the money required to finance the schemes should be largely drawn from one group or another (always except the group to be benefited).

These theories have been proposed by men who fail to recognize that in most cases, they expect to found an era of prosperity by forcibly taking from one group assets to which they have no right, and distributing them to others who have no legal right to accept their individual share of the plunder.

Of course, it may sound old-fashioned to mention property rights, or the right of the individual to enjoy in peace what he has earned by his own efforts. Nevertheless, unless, in the postwar period, the American people reconvert their ways of thinking to the realization that the initiative and effort of the individual is the only true basis for remuneration, we can expect a spiraling of government costs for projects, relief, subsidies and other ineffective means of combating want.-----

Courtesy of: INDUSTRIAL HEATING
NATIONAL INDUSTRIAL PUBLISHING
COMPANY



HI SOLDIERS, SAILORS & MARINES!

So many of you ETO'ers are on your way home that we hesitate to risk mailing you a copy of this month's issue of the News. The thrill of being "on-your-way" will put this old News sheet in the waste basket, even if it catches up with you before you get that furlough home, or that old long-looked-for discharge. Anyway, we'll cull the list as best we can, and send the rest on their way to the Pacific and elsewhere where Climaxers may be holed up, or sweating it out.

When you turn to the next page of this issue it may seem to you that we are crazy (and maybe we are, who knows). Just to keep the record straight we'll explain. First, pull this second page out of the issue and fold it on the cross lines as indicated. When you do you'll come up with a little four page booklet-program that is self-explanatory-partially at least. And we'll furnish the rest of the explanation here and now.----You see, a fine bunch of lads here on the home front have been playing ball all Summer and Platter-Chatter Michael Bihum has been reporting the games in the

News. So, we just thought the News owed them a thank-you dinner to express our and your appreciation for their efforts. Hence, the steak dinner. Through the courtesy of Gus Barbush of Langeloth Market we obtained some real honest-to-goodness steaks, and Mrs. Pompe prepared them in her own inimitable way and the boys and their guests did the rest. After they had wrapped themselves around a real feed they sat back and took verbal pot shots at each other all in good natured banter. This part was under the direction of Platter-Chatter himself and he had to take it on the chin a bit for some of the things he has written about Uncle Pete and Nephew Babe. Babe had the audacity to suggest that Mgr. Pete hang up his glove next year and look from the bench.

To get away from the sport theme we had some movie shorts, prepared by the signal corps, which gave the boys a glimpse of the 'sport' you fellows have been engaged in for quite some time. The pictures were shown through the courtesy of Mr.

PENNY ANTE

IV

MOVIE SHORTS

III

EXTEMPORANEOUS REMARKS
FIELD DAY ON PLATTER CHATTER
MIKE & UNCLE PETE ET AL.

II

STEAK DINNER
-A-La-Barbush-Pompe

I

- P R O G R A M -

BUTTER

ROLLS

COFFEE

ICE CREAM

CAKE

SALAD

FRENCH CUT GREEN BEANS

FRENCH FRIED POTATOES

STEAK

PICKLES

OLIVES

CELERY

COCKTAIL

- M E N U -

- GUESTS -

- | | |
|-------------------|-----------------|
| 1. P. Muscara | 15.P. Delapino |
| 2. M. Garcy | 16.J. Slopek |
| 3. M. Bihum | 17.C. Dowler |
| 4. M. Dowler | 18.J. Repole |
| 5. B. Vernillo | 19.J. Lukon |
| 6. N. Guio | 20.D. Downer |
| 7. T. Massaka | 21.J. Schnieder |
| 8. J. Gratchen | 22.F. Waltl |
| 9. M. Kuzior | 23.A. Zellars |
| 10.G. Evans | 24.S. Elliott |
| 11.J. Kansius | 25.G. Young |
| 12.D. Zupancic | 26.G. Hemphill |
| 13.B. Morris, Jr. | 27.J. Murphy |
| 14.D. Downer, Jr. | 28.F. Illig |

- STEAK DINNER -

Sponsored by

T H E C L I M A X N E W S

in Honor of

C L I M A X M O L Y

BASEBALL TEAM

OCTOBER 4, 1945

6:30 P.M.

POMPE'S RESTAURANT

Harold Malone of the Union High School Staff.

The evening ended as usual by playing a few games of cards. Sorry we aren't allowed to let you in on the secret of who was Santa Claus, but we've heard Uncle Pete, Platter-Chatter and "Curly" Noy had a little trouble explaining their accounts to their better halves. Perhaps Platter-Chatter we'll let you in on the financial end in his column.

We note quite a number of undelivered copies of the News have accumulated. This is evidence that more and more of you are on your way. Keep us informed if you can when you start for home so we can hold up on your mail. And here are the News items written by your buddies from the various fronts, or should we say theatres of operation.

EXCERPTS FROM
- CAMP GOSSIP -

Bachnaug, Germany, August 31: At long last we have a note from Cpl. Mike Williams enclosing a couple of shoulder patches which have seen a lot of service. "The Armor patch went through Italy, France, Germany and part of Austria within 40 miles of Italy again. That was when Germany decided to quit." Mike's other patch was the 7th Army insignia which is a first for us. We hear on the grapevine as we go to press that Mike, himself, has reached the States and soon will be receiving the News in person.

Pacific, August 31: Another patch comes from Pfc. Stanley Zdybicki of the 2nd Marine Division and it's a beauty. Stan says, "It's a patch I am proud to wear. It represents a great outfit and a swell gang of fighting men. Since

the war is over, maybe it won't be too long before most of us will be back again. It sure will be a great day for many of the boys. Have been reading about the success of our ball club. Hope it isn't long before I can get back as I sure would like to join the team."

Saipan, September 1: We note from his return address that Don Dimit is wearing those chevrons again, for which, congrats. Hope you don't misplace that jeep again. Don writes: "I presume you folks are as happy of the Japs deciding to call it quits as we are. I heard some more good news today that the age limit for discharge has been lowered to 35. So maybe I'll be seeing you before too long. Haven't seen any of the other boys for some time but would have heard if they were not all right."

Okinawa, September 1: Cpl. Clyde Truax' big question is "When are we going to get out? I hope to be back in the States within the next eight or ten months. Rumor has it that we are supposed to be used as occupation forces. We are taking life pretty easy. We have a half hour of exercises and a half hour of dismounted drill every day. Also, three days a week I have a two hour algebra class in the morning. In the afternoon and evening we always play softball. We get to see a movie every night. We have received six bottles of beer three times since we arrived here and four cokes once. We are having a full field inspection today. I am writing this while I wait for our Bn. Commander to come around." Same old Army.

India, September 5: Here's good news at long last from Sgt. Austin Studa: "I have waited a long time to write this

little note. I leave here tomorrow for another camp and there I will sweat out transportation to that place I have thought of a lot for the past 31 months." Be seeing you, Dutch.

Melville, Rhode Island,
September 7:

E. M. Mike Revay writes from New England this time. "We were down Cuba way on our shakedown; then returned to Norfolk for overhaul. They gave us a 72 so we all went to Washing, D. C. and had a pretty good time. It was a change from the Cuban weather but, all in all, we enjoyed ourselves. Guess I'll have to get used to this type of climate again because we might be here in Rhode Island all winter. We are here to train boots and will have a busy time of it. According to the Navy point system, I won't be out for another year.

September 24: Blackie's second letter indicates that his plans are subject to change. We are in training with the P.T. boats. We have about four more days here, then will be on our way. We'll be in Norfolk until October 5, then it may be somewhere on the East Coast or it might even be the Pacific. We have been cleaning up the ship the past few days and it's something like Mom doing spring house cleaning. " Mike notes that we have his address wrong. It is A.P.D. 135 not A.P.O.

Camp 20 Grand, September 8:
Lt. Paul Ryan writes that he has just finished reading the September News and here we are just writing it. Maybe Paul's troubles have him down. "Talk about yourself up to an awful letdown! I was supposed to sail for the States August 24, but, at the last minute, our orders were canceled. Since

then, the past three weeks have been spent in really sweating it out. I've no idea where I will go from here and the way I feel now, I don't care too much. I don't have quite enough points for a discharge although I have almost four years of service in. Maybe I'm getting just a little bit sick and tired of the Army. I sure as the devil am not taking any interest in it now. If I had my way I'd be right back there. We have a Red Cross club here at camp and I've been haunting it for three weeks now in hopes of seeing someone I know. So far I have had no luck except to get tired of coffee and doughnuts." Here's hoping your luck will change Paul, on all counts.

France, September 8:

T/5 James O'Donnell keeps up the good work with further word of his activities, "I am here running a gas line again. For how long, I don't know. I am only 40 miles from Marseilles and hope to catch that boat for the States before long. Hope the plant is still running O.K. because they are going to need a lot of things to build up this country. Where I am now is a good town. I am writing this at the Red Cross which gives us a place to go and doughnuts and coffee."

Berre, France, September 21:
Jim is now only "20 miles from Marseilles and still running a gas line. The French are supposed to take over on the 25th so we haven't much time to wait. I still don't know for sure where we will go, but it might be a rest camp and then a staging area and a boat for home. But the Army runs things their way." Of course.

Pacific, September 8:
Here's Matt Donovitch "Making a trip that I thought wouldn't come so soon. We are on our

way to Yokohama and they tell us we are the first L.S.T. to get there. And are we loaded. We have over 500 soldiers on board with their equipment. It's a hospital unit and for once we have plenty of doctors to take care of us. Last night we had the whole ship lighted. It's the first time we ever saw the lights on and the convoy looks like a whole city on the move. Of all my experiences in this war, the Okinawa deal took the cake. Every time we got close to that island there was plenty of action. We were anchored out the night the first news of the surrender came and you should have seen the excitement: batteries on ships and shore shooting at the sky. The rumors are flying these days. The best of all is that after this trip we go to Saipan or Guam and from there back to the good old U.S.A. And any part of that country is my home. By November I'll have 41 points and with extra for sea duty (20 months) I should pick up enough for a discharge. Uncle Sam might not know it but that's the day I've been looking for ever since he sent me that draft card."

Berlin, September 10:
Pvt. Peter Cherenko sends a post card of the Berlin Olympic Stadium and quite a place it is. Mr. Noy says it has been built up some since he saw it and no doubt it has been torn down a bit also. Pete says, "Having a swell time here and wish some of you could be here. I know you would like it because there's lots of frauleins and night clubs." Well, just maybe.

Saipan, September 10:
Our usual report from Cpl. Andrew Geffert has an item of unusual interest about his activities: "Since it's all over, our outfit has been released from it's tactical mission of protecting the

Superforts and the air strips. We are now working on prisoner of war supplies; packing them for the 29's to drop in Japan. I met up with Sprando several weeks ago and it was our first meeting since leaving Oahu over a year ago. Kopacz is still around and I've had occasion to see him several times in the last couple of months."

September 30: Andy writes again to say that his outfit is taking over the Casual Depot. "Taking care of men who are waiting for transportation back to the States." "e also sends a copy of the Saipan Daily Target and a mimeographed news sheet dated July 28, 1944 and telling of fighting on Guam and other places far far from Tokyo.

Tokyo Bay, September 16:
We've been a long time hearing from Al Hook and no wonder, considering that he has been in that neighborhood with the 3rd fleet for many a day. "Since my last plenty has happened on all fronts. About a month ago we would have found it almost impossible to get where we are today. For, this morning, the Independence along with other carriers and battle-wagons came to anchor in Tokyo bay. We are near the city but still not near enough to see the full extent of the damage. We can see the ruins of some of the tallest buildings and a number of sunken ships. I expect to get liberty here and will be able to tell you more. Am very glad to hear about all the boys getting discharges. Myself, I have only 39 points but still hope to be back in good old Pennsy by the first of the year." Al encloses a copy of his daily paper, Breakfast Bulletin. Thanks, Al.

Saipan, September 17:
Pfc. Felix Muskovich now brings us up to date on his movements. "I have been pushed around out

here in the Pacific pretty regular and am now on the beautiful island of Saipan. I guess my next stop will be Japan. I've been wondering where my pal John Yandrich is at present. (Ed. note: So have we.) Am looking forward to seeing him somewhere soon." Felix complains that he hasn't been receiving the News since going overseas and is correct in guessing that we didn't have his correct address. That is all fixed up now.

Cherry Point, September 17:
Cpl. Buzz Yanni is back at his home base "After completing 6 months of that splendid duty down at Jacksonville. We all got transferred back here and after waiting a month, I'm now in this operating squadron doing the same thing. In case you've forgotten, it's mechanical work on a B-25. I see where the ball team did all right again this year. It won't be long before some of the local stars will be back and I figure the team will be hard to beat. You know, I can remember playing that game of baseball back in '41. I figure I've forgotten about it but, if I hustle off about 20 pounds, do I get a chance to try out for that team?" That you do, Buzz.

Berlin, September 20:
Next comes Pfc. Paul Kovach who is "Getting along pretty good. I've been here for the past six weeks with the 82nd Airborne. Have been with it since June. We are going to leave Berlin October 15, for the States so I should be home in November. I only have 78 points but maybe some day they will be lowered enough to get me out. The whiskey here is \$3 a shot and good beer 50¢ a glass. I gave up drinking. I'll wait till I come to Pennsylvania. Most of the girls here treat the soldiers pretty good, but a lot of them

are after cigarettes and chocolate I smoke my cigarettes and eat my chocolate and let the women go." Maybe you can wait for those Pennsylvania gals too, Paul. See you soon.

Batangas, Luzon, P.I., September 20:

We note that Joe Carlisle has become a master Sgt. since we last heard from him. Joe's only excuse for not writing oftener is a good one: "I'd rather go out and lay wire day and night. I've been receiving the news fairly regular considering the way we've moved around. We were the first division to return to the States from E.T.O. and the first to be redeployed over here. There was quite a bit of complaining which I believe did more harm than good. We are over here now and expect to be here a year or so. We're to occupy Luzon, and that's a lot to look forward to. My job is still the same; laying field wire and we're kept pretty busy at that. A lineman always has something to do. We laid a lot of wire in Germany. In the Ruhr pocket alone, my platoon laid down 1600 miles. We were commended by Div. Commander and got a letter of commendation from Corps. Thanks for laying down such a swell letter, Joe. If you lay wire like you write, you're O.K.

Panama, September 21:
We are delighted to report that the News and other mail has at last caught up with Seaman Mike Sabatasse, or vice versa. "Just pulled into Panama and 6 bags of mail came aboard. That was the first since May and it sure was welcome. The gun crew was all packed up expecting to get off here but the authorities are being nice and we're coming to the States. We just came from Manila and Okinawa. We were a day out of Oki when we heard the Japs gave up; the best news in two years. We celebrated the best

way we could until we got to the Carolines where out Lt. got us a case of Ft. Pitt each. It tasted like ice cream to a kid. And Ft. Pitt yet! Oh yes, I spent 8 days with my borther Carl in Manila. You should have seen the look on his face when I walked into his tent." Sabby hopes to see us soon; a wish in which we join.

Camp Swift, September 23:

A note from Texas brings the latest news of Lt. Stanley Zabetakis. "At present Uncle Sam's got me working in the Separation Center here. We're putting 100 men through per day now and, by the end of the week, we should be discharging our full quota of 200. There's an awful lot of work to this discharging business but someone has to do it." And someone is really doing a job of it all over the country.

Egypt. September 25:

Walter Lipnicky sends a post card picture of the harbor at Port Said. Says Mike: "They have me in the hot weather again. Glad I won't have too much of it. Expect to pick up troops after we unload. I see where D. Kuritz is on a C-4 ship. Much faster than the Woolsey, eh Dave."

Pacific, September 25:

Here is real news of Pfc. Frank Shuble: "I was just informed to let all of my correspondents discontinue writing to my old address. My new address is: 12 E. Market Street, Burgettstown, Pennsylvania, U.S.A. I am feeling fine and hope all of you are likewise. I've been out of the hospital since August 14, and now am just waiting around for the ship to come in. And this time it won't be to another invasion but to the good old U.S.A." Yank adds some nice words about the News for which we hope to thank him in person very soon.

Guam, September 26:

Brother John says he has to read the News to get word from Nick Hallahan. So we are flattered when Nick writes. And he sure does write when he takes a notion. "Since I arrived here a few events have happened which have changed everything. First of all, the Plexiglas unit I came out with was disbanded and I was assigned to the Welfare and Recreation office. Being the only Yoeman in the office, I have quite a bit of work to keep me busy and, in the meantime, am sweating out the points. This W & R work is something new for me. The two officers I work for come from Pittsburgh so you know I am reall: banging ears with them. Since we have a lot in common, we get along splendidly. The officer in charge was football coach at Belleview. He is Lt. Harry Sigel. The other, Ens. R. D. Gumbert comes from Tech or Pitt, I believe. Perhaps the names might be familiar to someone there. My duties are from A to Z. I help organize baseball, basketball, volleyball, horse-shoe, ping-pong and other tournaments. Besides that I have the Welfare Fund to keep up to date. That includes expenditures, receipt of new equipment, payment of invoices and general accounting. Then, there are dances about once a month. There's a lot of red tape to getting one organized. I am kept on my toes all the time but I have an interesting job and am satisfied with my assignment."

Okinowa, September 27:

Seaman Aldo Lemmi notices in the News that "Some of the guys are here on Okinowa. It would be swell if I could run into some of the boys. I just completed my second trip to Nagasaki, Japan. We put in there to get out prisoners: American, Dutch, English, Australian

and Javanese. There were about 2000 of them. While at Nagasaki we had shore liberty and they rode us around the city in Army trucks, to see what damage the atomic bomb did. Even the trees were wiped out. The damage was terrific." This gives Aldo a beat as no other Climaxer has been to one of the atomized cities. At least he's the first to say so.

Lincoln, Nebraska, October 7: Sgt. Bob Morgan is right back where he started. "Lincoln Air-base hasn't changed a bit since I was last here in '42. It's just as windy and dusty as ever. Probably by now quite a steady flow of fellows are beginning to come back home. Out here the original plans they had for us have been canceled and as yet no new plans have been made. We are doing nothing of importance and are more or less waiting and sweating out the little white paper."

All we have from Pfc. Frank Rozmus is a change of address form. We are expecting more soon.

TID BITS. O.K.?

TEN POINTS

They cost so little. . .
They are worth so much!

1. You cannot bring about prosperity by discouraging thrift.
2. You cannot strengthen the weak by weakening the strong.
3. You cannot help small men by tearing down big men.
4. You cannot help the poor by destroying the rich.
5. You cannot lift the wage-earner by pulling down the wage-payer.
6. You cannot keep out of trouble by spending more than your income.
7. You cannot further the brotherhood of man by inciting class

hatred.

8. You cannot establish sound security on borrowed money.
9. You cannot build character and courage by taking away a man's initiative and independence.
10. You cannot help men permanently by doing for them what they could and should do for themselves.

"Is this the Salvation Army?"

"Yes Sir."

"Do you save blonds?"

"Yes, why?"

"Well, save me a couple for next Sunday night, please."

Sweet young thing: "What shall I do? I am engaged to a man who just simply cannot bear children."

Kindly old lady: "Well, you mustn't expect too much of a husband."

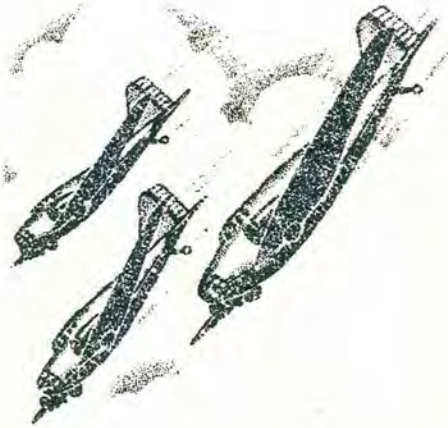
Sadie: "That husband of mine is a worm if there ever is one."

Daisy: "Yes, I just saw a chicken pick him up."

"I thought I saw you taking a gentleman to your room last night, Miss Jones," said the stern landlady.

"Yeah, that's what I thought, too."

She was trying to work her way through college selling subscriptions to the Saturday Evening Post. But all the fellows wanted to take Liberties.



- SIDE GLANCES -

Hope you fellows don't think we've gone ga-ga by having two cover sheets in a row depicting our service women. Since we have no female Climaxers to write about, we think it was a fine suggestion of our office girls to recognize the women who serve by mimeographing a cover sheet showing a branch of the service manned by women. They did a bang-up job as you all will attest, and as Platter-Chatter would say---Here's an orchid to each and everyone of the Ladies in Service.

What do you fellows call one who has all the luck and wins all the baseball pools? We have one in our midst and we can't do much about it. Came the World Series, and of course, we had our little "two-bit" pool. The first game went by and who won but our old friend and baseball hound Tommy Tomlinson. The second game ended and none other than the old Master himself walked off with the dough. Did he rub it in, especially on Curley Noy. The third and fourth games went to Noy and J. B., and

then came the fifth. By that time it was thought best to rule Tom out, but we compromised and made the pool by half-innings to give him some added competition. But it did only a 50% job, because he tied with Mr. France and won his half, which was the same had we left it a full-inning pool. There should be a printable name for one who has such luck, but we can't think of it. Perhaps, you G.I.'s have one. Any suggestions?

The new construction work continues apace. Considerable progress has been made in the initial excavation for the new elevator at the Ferro Plant. The equipment is now on order, and should be ready for delivery and installation by the end of this year.

The bin coverings at the Chemical Building have been poured. These concrete slabs are to be the floor for the mounting of the Connersville Blower to be installed in this department, as a part of the pneumatic conveyor.

The answers to last month's Quiz Kid Problem? Here it is. The question was what can be purchased; a nickel for 1, a dime for 90, and fifteen cents for 100. The answer is "House Numbers."

Work on remodeling the Legion Home continues. It's slow business to do such work, especially when it is necessary to "cut-the-corners" so far as expense is concerned. Also, it is difficult to get some of the work done. This is particularly true in the matter of plumbing and heating. However, progress has been made, and once the basic changes are completed the finishing touches can be added in short order.---- World War II Veterans are joining the local post, and giving their support to the new home and Legion Activities. A good many Climaxers are members; some

of you still in service now carry cards, or should very soon for your applications have gone through and your cards sent on their way.

Miss Annette Seyda who has been on the office staff for several years has left Climax to return to school. Annette is leaving for Kansas City, Mo. soon to enter an Airline School. It's good luck to Annette in her new undertakings.

We don't mean to make those of you still in service envious of the lucky ones who are getting home, but we think we should record the names of those who get discharged and return to civilian status. So here goes. As of October 17, the following have been reported as either home in civies or at some separation center sweating out the usual red tape.

1. Jap Williams
2. Emanuel Sergakis
3. "Zip" Morgan
4. Gates Malone
5. Henry Pirih
6. Mike Williams
7. Jay Meneely
8. Gene Sprando
9. Albert Kuntz
10. George Kraeer

MORE TID BITS O.K.?

"Brothers," said the colored preacher, "the subject of mah serman today is liars. How many in dis congregation have read the sixty-ninth chapter of Matthew?" Nearly every hand went up. "You is the people ah wants to preach to," the Reverend said, "Dere is no such chapter."

The census taker asked Mandy the names of her children; "Eenie, Meenie, Minie and George."

"Why did you name him George?"
"'Cause we doan want no mo."

Said the little calf to the silo: "Is my fodder in there?"

An English soldier wrote home: "They put me in barracks; they took away my clothes and put me in khaki; they took away my name and made me "No. 575"; they took me to church where I'd never been before and they made me listen to a sermon for 45 minutes.

"Then the minister opened his hymn book and said, 'No. 575. Art Thou Weary, Art thou Languid?' and I got seven days in the guardhouse because I answered that I certainly was."

Clerk: These are exceptionally strong shirts, sir. They simply laugh at the laundry.

Jack McGinty: Yes, I know that kind. I had some come back with their sides split.

A new recruit wrote home after his first week in camp: "About the straw that broke the camel's back -- I'm sleeping on it."

Inspecting Officer, "Ha, ha, no shave."

Recent Entrant: "Tee, hee, no razor."



- VISITS -

Our visitors record is again on the low side. Also, some of the boys came in and out without signing up. This is particularly true of those who felt certain they would be back in "civies" before too long. Elsewhere in this issue we list the names of those we know (or have heard rumors about) to be out of service.

On September 11, George Yanovich seems to have signed the visitors book, but none of the staff was around to quiz him as to his travels. But we know George has been out seeing things.

Also, on the eleventh A. Farner signed up, and we have learned that he has since left for camp after a 15 day extension. We look for Farner to blow in before too long dressed in civies. But Uncle Sam may have other views.

Henry Pirih visited us on the 22nd prior to returning to camp for his final papers. He is now enjoying a well earned rest before returning to work. Henry looked fine. He gave us a nice

account of his travels into Germany. Especially was he able to tell our Mr. Noy about the area around his old home town.

On the 24th Frank Bernatonis came in after a long stay in the Pacific area. Frank looked in fine condition. He thought he might hit it lucky when he returned to ship and be among those released.

On the 28th Emanuel Sergakis visited us and reported he was out of service. He too is taking a well earned vacation before getting into civilian action again

"Buzz" Yanni visited the plant at the end of September. He's still at his old camp down in N. C. He reports, however, that replacements are going out, and that he might get to see some of the sights yet.

Our October visitor list is confined to one name - John Hallahan who's been holed up in New York for the duration. John says when they get a man trained in this work they freeze him in place. He's been in that area so long the place is a second home to him. He reports Nick at Guam, as does Nick's letter recorded elsewhere.

And on the 15th that old ETO'er and most faithful writer, Gene Sprando walked in on us. He's the same smiling Gene and needless to say looks fine. Seems Gene has had a lot of pleasure in his music along with the rough days in Europe. He expects to return to camp soon for discharge.

None other than Al Kuntz was with Sprando, and he had Ye Editor guessing as to who he was. Mr. Carroll straightened us out, however. "Yush" looked tops and reported some real experiences from the South Pacific. He, too, expects to be in civies soon.



Imagine! He called Muscara out! I'll bet that Jake won't umpire any more ball games for the Molys.

- PLATTER CHATTER -

By Michael Bihum

Hi yuh Ray, and all the rest of you G. I. Guys and Gals! It's time for another gander at the local sports front, so what do you say we get goin huh?

The Molys 1945 Diamond Campaign has come to a close. It was a very successful season even though they did lose the lid clamper to Moundville, 8-1. The 1944 Climaxers ended their season the same way, losing to Moundville. (What is this?) So the record, established by the Molys of last year, guided by the very capable "Mac" Mooney, still remains to be equaled. 24 wins, 9 losses and 1 tie. The pilot of this year's aggregation Pete Muscara, fell down on his vow to better the 1944 record. The late start and transportation difficulties were a definite handicap. Still, the Molys emerg-

ed with a healthy average of .643, 18 wins 10 losses and 1 tie. So, for the second time in as many seasons, a winning club was fielded by the Climax Molybdenum Company.

Climax Moly 1-4 -4
Moundville 8-12-1

Pilot Pete used every moundsman on the Moly Staff in order to silence the heavy war clubs of the inmates, but to no avail, as the pen boys blasted every thing thrown in to them. Gratchen tripled for the Molys, but was out when he missed touching 2nd base, for the longest Moly drive. Muscara, Kuzior and Massaka each bingling once, was all the safe hitting the Climaxers did all day. Grimes, on the hill for the W.Va. champions, had the Molys eating out of his hand. The

Mighty "Babe" Vernillo fanned the breezes twice in his two trips, then removed himself from the game in disgust. The whole Club should have removed themselves. They were really rank in this, their closing game. Guio, on first by virtue of an error, was picked off when the 1st baseman, with the ball in his glove asked Guio to step off of the bag a second so he could straighten it. Guio obliged without calling time and he was tabbed out. That's the way the Molys played today. It certainly wasn't "Heads-up" ball. The lack of regular competition hurt the Molys all season. One week, 2 games, next week one, then maybe the following week they had three games. The boys just couldn't get in the groove at times, losing the easy ones. All in all, their record made against the best in the Tri-State area was excellent, for as you probably remember they really played the "Tops". Well, we'll see what happens when all of you are home by next season to form the 1946 Molys.

- UNION -

- FOOTBALL -

Union 7 Avella 0

Playing on a water logged field the Blue Devils of Burgettstown staved off the Avella Eleven 7-0. Avella came to the Hill Memorial Stadium "Loaded for Bear" in a desperate attempt to upset the proteges of Coach Dom Rich. They ran up and down the field with ease, but when they threatened Union's Goal, they found that they had a brick wall to contend with and were halted several times. They were able to just look at the door and that's all. The Avella squad was surprisingly strong in this "Records don't count" struggle

and made it rough going for Union. A pass from Delapino to Maropis covering 15 yards was good for the lone score. Gonzelez added the extra point on a cross buck.

Union 6

Midland 6

McClusky (Former Union Coach) and his husky band of warriors from Midland certainly go. A surprise in this fray, played before a capacity throng on the Blue Devils home grounds. Union, the under dog, played like a smooth running machine, every gear working with each other, to tie this highly touted aggregation. Gonzelez pushed over the T. D. for Burgettstown.

Union 7

Corapolis 0

The Blue Devils treked to Corapolis for this one, and won their first W.P.I.A.L. game. It was purely a defensively played ball game. Union would kick to Cory and say, "Let's see what you can do with it", then Cory would kick to Union and say the same thing. It was two very evenly matched Clubs battling head to head. Union started a drive from their 30 and never gave up the ball until they had crossed the Cory goal line, 70 yards away. Gonzalez going over from the one. Delapino kicked the extra point.

Union 32

Chester 0

Collins tallied twice, and Coleman, Dowler and Buckwalters T. D'd. once a piece in this one sided fray, in which everyone but the water boys participated. Union played the bench out and held the game from being a complete rout. The Blue Devils were really on for this one. Blocking and tackling visiously, while their backfield men ran wild.

The Blue Devils of Union High have played a total of 6 games to date, winning 4, losing 1 and tying 1, for a total of 65 points to their opponents 32. In W.P.I. A.L. competition they have one game in each of the Columns - Win - Lose - Tie. There are 4 games left - Findlay Twp. - Trinity - Cannonsburg - McDonald.

If Coach Dom Rich continues to improve his Club like he has in the past four games, we're afraid that we'll have to sit down for another "Crow" Dinner. (Yeb, we had one because of our slip on the outcome of the World Series.) In our last issue we said that Union, not looking any too good would lose ^{have} several games and to date, they/a record of 4 wins and 1 loss (forgetting the tie) Well, your scribe sure misjudged Dom Rich. He came here to guide a team just a shade out of the green stage, through a rough schedule, and has brought the Blue Devils along marvelously. Nothing fancy or flashy, but just straight, hard football. From his actions, we believe that if he had the right kind of material we sure would have a razzle-dazzle system installed here. He really goes through some antics at the games, taking his coat off and putting it back on or throwing it on the ground. Throws his hat in the air, then on the ground. He parades back and forth in front of the bench like an expectant father outside of a maternity ward. He's sure a crowd pleaser. Well, we never dreamed that a Club could be brought along so fast. The boys all like him and work their hearts out for him, which accounts for his success. He still has Trinity and Cannonsburg coming up, two very rough deals, so, not only for good ol' Union Hi, let's pull them in for Dom Rich too, an alright guy. Huh?

The standouts for Union as we

see them, Maropis, an end; a good pass snatcher, deadly blocker and tackler. He's hard to take out on plays and makes a lot of tackles while lying on the ground. An end that could make most any team. Campos, a guard; opens holes big enough for a truck to go through. Another deadly tackler and is continually in the oponents backfield. Their isn't too much gained through him. Dowler, another end; tall and lanky, a glue fingers pass catcher. Diagnoses the oponents plays pretty good to break up their attack. Backfield - Delapino is the big gun. He's the field general, ace passer and punter. He has a good football head and runs the team in great shape. Gonzalez is the power plunger and when he hits that line, he usually gains yardage. He's the work horse of the ball toters. Collins, Coleman and Buckwalter, a utility back, all are speed-kings and can carry the mail. Good blockers and sure tacklers. All are very good on defense, but you couldn't have a Club with only the above on it, so in come, Stiak, Ross, Curtis, and Rozmus to complete the No. 1 squad. All work together as a team and is coming along in fine style.

W. & J. of Washington, Pennsy lvania has lifted their 3 year sports blackout and scheduled 5 informal football games. The squad under the reins of former All-American "Fats" Henry, the athletic director lost their first one to Fletcher Hospital of Cambridge, Ohio. 25-0.

"Pat" West of Atlasburg is going great guns as fullback for the Cleveland Rams. He's a vital cog in the Rams bid for the "Play for Pay" Championship.

Joe Tepsic, one of the best athletes to come out of the

Burgettstown District is staring for Penn State. He tallied two T.D's in their win over Muhlenberg and two in the defeat of Colgate. We heard the Penn State Navy Game over the radio and Tepsic was acclaimed by Ted Hus- ing as the star of the lions team. Penn State made 3 first downs and Tepsic made one of them him- self on a naked reverse. He's a triple threat back and does most of the passing, running and kicking. Wouldn't it be swell if the whole district turned out to pay him tribute at the Pitt-Penn State game next month? He's a swell credit to the com- munity and if a little gift was bought and presented to him be- fore the game, would it be too much to do for a home town Marine Veteran who is making good? Let's hope that the good citizens of this community take this sug- gestion up. He's sure putting this community on the map in the sports world.

Tommy Mika, the proprietor of the Burgettstown Recreation Center has the Bowling Alleys in fine shape. The alleys are get- ting a good play but the bowlers aren't in top shape and their scores aren't too much to brag about. By next issue we hope that we can report that several teams are entered in a league.

Langeloth has fielded a soccer team in the Panhandle League. The Squad is composed of:

Angelo "Jake" Falcon	
Harry Mehalic	Ben Fernandez
Joe Seyda	Fred Garcia
John Vallina	
Ray Cuervo	M. Garcia
L. Campa	Pin Gonzalez
J. Garcia	

Joe "Pin" Gonzalez is the manager of this fast stepping hard booting club. They lost their opening game, an exhibi-

tion tilt to a senior club. Castle Shannon 9-1. Tied Morgan 2-2 in a League game, and lost to Indianola in another league tilt. 5 - 1.

The Soccer Team has the very capable J. M. "Curly" Noy, as their advisor and councilor. Jack Noy has had several years of experience as a soccer player abroad. He played the game of soccer in Europe, where it is a popular sport and his experience should prove valuable to the Local Club. "Curly" Noy is a good sport and will undoubtedly do all he can to help Langeloth have a winning club.

"Dizzy" Zupancic, who replac- ed Tony Pappas as the Clown Prince of the Moly Mound Staff, attended the World Series in Detroit. (Via the one-eyed connally route we imagine.)

Eddie Lukon, discharged from the Army played with Cincinatti for the last few games of the season. He was in C.F. for the double header with the Pirates and went 1 for 8. He reports that his contract for 1946 with the Cincinatti Reds was signed at the close of the 1945 season. Eddie will report at Tampa Florida where the "Reds" start a 55 day spring training schedule.

Mrs. McGregor sure has the Union Hi band clicking. She almost had to start from scratch when she lost 15 or so key play- ers. But to hear them play, you'd think that they were all veterans. They sure are good to listen to. A real credit to the school. The majorettes are not bad either. They really look high class, all decked out in their dazzling uniforms. (The Band, we're talking about now!)

John Lukon finished the sea-

son with Memphis of the Southern Association after receiving his discharge from the Air Corps. He likes it there with the "Chicks" and plans to return for the 1946 season. He regained his hitting eye and begun powdering the ball. His fielding lacks nothing, as his showing at the short stop spot with the Molys proved. He played 7 games with the Molys while awaiting his Army release and made a real hit with the fans.

The duck hunters from Climax took off for their favorite "Blinds". They took orders in advance, and upon their return we'll see how many are filled. They were so confident that they asked the customers what breed of duck they wanted. The Pike fishermen drove off to their favorite waters. Wonder what kind of stories they'll have. Yea, we know, Fish Stories!

Orchids to Frank Walzl and Alec Zellars for their splendid cooperation in aiding the Molys in their drive for the mythical championship. These two fellows were "Johnny on the spot" with their automobiles to assist the Molys to the away games. Alec even acted as bat boy at several games.

The Moundsville Orchestra was in top form for the Moly game and serenaded several players. Mr. Wheeler (our Editor) was serenaded with the Iowa Corn Song, but he didn't get to appreciate it. Seems that the transmission fell out of his car around Wheeling somewhere and he and his fellow passengers thumbed to the game, arriving about the 4th frame.

Vernillo's private rooting section was awfully quiet at the Moundsville game. He fanned twice ending the season like a lamb. But still leads in the hitting .432, wow!

We still haven't found out anything about the croquet match that "Boss Man" George Young scheduled. Too late now, for the cold weather has set in and the "Dashing" Young croquet players are probably huddled around their heaters playing checkers, we imagine anyway. Bet we aren't far from wrong either, huh Boss?

Being an ol' National League fan from way back your scribe picked the Cubs to win the series. As usual we were wrong, so, had to eat a "crow" dinner. Not being able to get crow, we settled for a couple of "sputtzies". We evened up though, by calling the Union - Chester score a 19-0 win for Union. Well, the Blue Devils won 32-0. Chester didn't score so we thought that we deserved something for our efforts. We talked the Butcher out of one tiny pork chop and feasted on that. Sure hope that we can call a couple more in our favor for "Sputtzies" don't make very good eating.

That's all for now - So long---

P.S. The 1944 Climax Moly "Hot Corner" Flash, "Bookie Kokomo," was the Big Gun in the special feature of the Moly Banquet. He's the boy who taught the "Domino" players a lesson, and sent them on their way singing. Boy oh Boy! Point, then seven out, point and seven out. Since you fellows aren't allowed to play this game, you probably don't know what we mean. (Are we kidding?) It's sure rough ain't it? The "Bridge" players also had their woes. "Can't win a pot," was their favorite expression. It's all right fellows, get even next year.

CLIMAX MOLY AVERAGES FOR 1945

NAME	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	R.B.I.	S.O.	B.B.	2B.	3B.	PCT.
VERNILLO	22	74	23	32	16	7	5	10	3	.432
MUSCARO	29	104	23	42	20	6	14	9	2	.404
GRATCHEN	23	74	13	28	13	7	2	4	2	.378
KANSAS	7	9	0	3	1	2	0	0	0	.333
· GUIO	21	75	9	23	10	5	9	5	5	.307
MORRIS	17	40	6	12	9	11	1	2	1	.300
M. DOWLER	15	31	4	9	2	4	4	0	0	.290
MASSAKA	27	91	5	25	11	13	4	4	0	.275
EVANS	29	97	25	26	11	24	26	3	9	.268
DELAPINO	13	37	9	9	2	8	13	0	0	.243
DOWNER	23	79	11	18	5	27	5	2	0	.228
KUZIOR	26	90	14	19	9	12	7	1	0	.211
SLOPEK	17	41	7	8	6	9	5	1	0	.195
ZUPANCIC	8	11	1	1	0	2	2	0	0	.091
C. DOWLER	11	12	1	1	1	3	0	0	1	.083

- GAMES PLAYED -

18 WON

10 LOST

1 TIE

PCT. = .643

PITCHING

	<u>WON</u>	<u>LOST</u>	<u>PCT.</u>
ZUPANCIC	4	1	.800
GRATCHEN	6	2	.750
DOWLER	7	6	.538
KANSAS	1	1	.500

- HOME RUNS -

VERNILLO	4
MUSCARO	2
GUIO	1
KUZIOR	1

- NEW ADDRESSES -

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1. Lt. Paul Ryan 13060272
Co. C 709th Tank Bn.
A.P.O. 403 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York</p> <p>2. ✓ Cpl. Bradley A. Yanni USMC
M.O.T.S. 814
M.O.T.G. 81
CHERRY POINT, N. C.</p> <p>3. ✓ Pvt. Felix Muskovich 33893043
Btry D 86 AAA (AW) Bn.
A.P.O. 244 C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California</p> <p>4. ✓ Mike Sabatasse S 1/C
Armed Guard
SS Esso Camden
C/O Fleet Post Office
New York, New York</p> <p>5. ✓ Pfc. Pat Yanni 33951443
Hq. Co. 644 T.D. Bn.
A.P.O. 758
C/O Post Master
New York, New York</p> <p>6. ✓ 1st Lt. Stanley Zabetakis
01998455
Separation Point Det.
Camp Swift
Texas</p> | <p>7. Pvt. Peter Cherenko 33894099
Co. H 325th Glider Inf.
A.P.O. 469 C/O Postmaster
New York, New York</p> <p>8. Pfc. Frank J. Shuble
12 E. Market Street
Burgettstown, Pennsylvania</p> <p>9. Pfc. Paul Kovach 33398057
Btry B 80th Airborne AA Bn.
New York
New York</p> <p>10. M/Sgt. Joseph R. Carlisle
33423532
86th Signal Company
A.P.O. 450 C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, California</p> <p>11. Sgt. Robert H. Morgan
33286460
Sqd. W Branch 5
Lincoln
Nebraska</p> |
|---|--|

*Best of Luck Editors
Always & Staff*

CLIMAX NEWS

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



THE BATTLE OF TRANSITION . . .

If you were to ask me to name the most remarkable fact in all this land of ours today, I would say this: Here we are, with the greatest victory in our nation's history behind us; we have won the greatest battle for survival in centuries of time . . .

Yet now one finds a great many people who look to tomorrow with fear and gloom. It just doesn't make sense. No one is foolish enough to suppose that we are not facing for a period of months a group of problems both difficult and trying. No one is foolish enough to say it may not be the most serious period of transition we ever have had to experience.

But here we are, coming out of the greatest test free people have ever been forced to face--two of the greatest wars in history to be fought at one time. We have fought to triumph through years when millions of men doubted that a single free institution could survive anywhere in all this world.

Well, surely, the people whose faith and courage met that challenge have the necessary equipment in spirit, in fortitude, to meet whatever waits ahead in the period of transition which we now enter.

Talk to men who were close enough to see General Eisenhower in the war's most trying days--before D-Day, or after Von Runstedt counter-attacked--days in which everything seemed to hang in a balance. They will tell you the most wonderful thing about General Eisenhower seemed to be the unflinching, the unbreakable faith he had in the result.

He knew better than anyone else how dangerous it would be--how difficult. He knew better than anyone else how much danger his men would face. But, knowing it, he made his plans. And, having made his plans, and made everything as complete as he could, he went ahead, and you had the feeling that this man had so much faith in his cause . . .

Nothing--nothing would break it. He knew the result had to be there.

Isn't our postwar problem in a real sense another D-Day? We know there is bound to be a period of crisis. We know the transition can't be easy. We know a nation having poured such fierce concentration into war can't turn back to peace with song and dance.

But, we know this too--if we face it with courage, if we make our plans and they are made by a leadership which thinks of the nation as a whole--as Eisenhower had to think of all his army--the people of America can't fail.

It's an old-fashioned American habit, this thing we call faith in ourselves, in our cause, in the tools with which we work, in the way of life we call our own.

We have seen it challenged and tested by every kind of danger and crisis, challenged by men who said their way of life would have to replace our own. They were the new and strong...we, they said, were the weak and decadent.

The challenge was made. The test came. Generations yet unborn will reap the harvest of our answer. Who could say the faith and toil and leadership which won that battle of war can't win the battle of transition--the post-war challenge?

Reprinted from the Shaft

Courtesy of: The Columbia Steel
& Shafting Company

THANKSGIVING



HI, SOLDIERS, SAILORS & MARINES

Sometimes we are at a loss to know how to start the introduction to the News. Of course, we know you realize such to be the case, for you either have to read thru a page or so of nonsense, (or skip it) to get to the excerpts etc. Anyway, we thought we'd try something different for this issue. So here goes!

Most of you service men have been places, and seen things for the past few years. Many of you are coming home now, and quite a few have reported back to work at Climax, as you will note. We've elected to tell you about one Climaxer who has made a complete circuit of old Mother Earth in his travels. He's been abroad some 34 months, and has recently been discharged, and is now enjoying civilian life. So, perhaps it may be of interest to record briefly his travels since leaving Climax. There may be others of you who have circled the globe-- if so-- let's hear about it.

"Dutch" Studa was called into service in April 1942. His first stop was at Camp Meade, of course, where he was assigned to camp Lee Virginia. From Camp Lee he was shipped to Harrison in Indiana,

and later on to Camp Atterbury in the same state. Still later Dutch found himself at Fort Jackson in South Carolina and then back across the United States to camp Stoneman, in California.

This stop at Stoneman was preliminary to a long hop abroad. Loading at San Francisco, he was soon floating across the Pacific to where he did not know, except for scuttlebutt. His next stop was unscheduled, but he found the boat had stopped in New Zealand, altho no shore-leave was granted. Next port of call was Melbourne, Australia where they were allowed a one day shore leave.

From Melbourne up thru the Indian Ocean to Bombay, India was the next part of the journey. At Bombay his outfit was transferred to another boat for a run up the coast to Karachi. At Karachi it is reported that Mahatma Gandhi maintains his summer home. Dutch spent two wks. at New Malir cantonment.

The next part of the journey was by train across India to Calcutta where he spent three weeks in Kanchanpara camp, prior to being assigned to Tollygunge camp where he was destined to

spend the next thirty months or so. Dutch's duties were mostly in medical supplies issued to Americans only. Their first supplies were for the most part British purchased locally. Later, American supplies came through.

While stationed here Dutch had the opportunity to do a lot of observing of how the other half of the world lives-- and he says he wants no part of it. Suffice to say Gods Country at its worst looks pretty good. Also, besides visiting interesting tourist places such as Agra, Taj Mahal he took advantage of the offer given G I's to pilot a truck over the new Leda road to Kunming China, with a return trip by air. The trip back over the hump was in clear weather and needless to say afforded Dutch a real view.

The long stay in India ended on Sept. 28, 1945. Loading at Calcutta, Dutch sailed down the Hogly river to the bay of Bengal and then to Colombo, on the island of Ceylon. From Colombo across the Arabian Sea and thru the Gulf of Aden into the Red Sea. Then up the Red Sea and thru the Suez Canal to Port Said for a short stop. The trip down the Mediterranean past Crete and Sicily finally took Dutch out thru Gibraltar and into the Atlantic where rough weather was encountered in contrast to the peaceful Pacific.

So 26 days out of Calcutta, New York and the old Girl loomed up ending shortly at Burgettstown for a complete circuit of old Mother Earth. And, as Dutch says, except for an occasional bombing, all this time and travel he didn't smell gun powder, or hear a bullet zing. But, at it's best just being stationed in India had its disadvantages.

And now to the excerpts to hear from the various other corners of the world.

EXCERPTS FROM
- CAMP GOSSIP -

Saipan, October 7:

Pfc. Leo Kopacz reports from the far Pacific that his Battery basketball team lost out in the semi finals for the Island Championship. Hard luck, Leo. We also learn that the wind has been blowing out in those parts. "Day before yesterday we had winds as strong as 55 mph. and it sure did wreck the place. Over half the tents in our area were blown over. This was the worst storm since we took the rock from the y.bs. Well, we finally moved but not off the rock. We moved from our old gun position near the B-29 airstrip to the area formerly occupied by the 2nd Marine Division which moved to Japan. Stan Zdybicki went along. Our job now is to run a casual depot. We process men who are going back to the States for discharge. Today we sent over 1400 men to the ships. I hope before too many months I will be on my way. Better days are in sight but my 55 points can't quite span the 8000 miles. Several days ago I met a couple of hometowners, Lt. Commander Charles and Lt. Cecil Mester. It sure was good to see them again. Al Sprando and Buck Durst took a planeride with them to Guam. If I can get the time off I may go up with them also. Flash! Doodlebug hit in another big crap game the other night. He sure had those bones talking."

Japan, September 28:

We've been hearing from Marine Pfc. Stanley Zdybicki right along but the censor wouldn't let him say much and we've had to depend on Kopacz for extra news of him. Now Stan can speak for himself. "I am now on Kyushu, the southern main island of Japan.

I am about three miles from Nagasaki and the country is pretty well worn up from the effects of the second atomic bomb. It sure did its job. I am feeling fine and hope everybody there is the same. Maybe it won't be too long before I can join the fellows on the hill. I've had quite an experience over here learning to drive on the left hand side of the road. It was quite confusing until I got used to it." Stanley sends a couple of Japanese bills, one worth about 3 cents U. S. and the other about 6 cents. He says, "To tell the truth it's about worthless."

Korea, October 4:
Here's the latest from Fireman Steve Latzo the first Climaxer we know of to reach East Asia by sea. "Hope everyone is happy over the surrender, we sure were. Now we are busy with the occupation of the enemy lands and, from the scuttlebutt, we'll be heading for home when it's finished. I sure hope so for I would like to get back to the good old U.S.A. with a discharge."

Fort Lauderdale, October 9:
Here's our usual card from W.T. Steve Kuritz who writes often if not at length. "How is every little thing on the hill? Are all you fellows ready with the pea shooter? It must be cold there but it's hot down here." Just how do you mean that "Hot", Steve?

Kobe, Japan, October 10:
Pfc. Howard Miller brings us up-to-date on his movements since his last. "Left Manila on September 15 and landed at Wokayama but didn't go ashore until the 17th. We stayed a week at a Japanese army camp then came here by train. I'm now staying at the Chamber of Commerce building in downtown Kobe. It's a nice big yellow brick building with all

modern conveniences. The town itself is really ruined. Only a few buildings are left standing and they say the city had only three raids, the largest being 300 planes. The people haven't caused any trouble at all and seem to like our being here. We got paid the other day in yen and I needed a bushel basket. 15 yen makes a dollar and it looks like a lot of money. We had our first ration of saki and it tastes pretty good but hasn't much kick. We are to get six bottles a week and there's no other drink to be had."

France, October 5:
We quote verbatim a card from Frank Rozmus: "Dropping this card to inform you of my change of address. Hope you get it before you send out the paper. Want to say hello to the gang and staff. I'm now located in Southern France not far from Marseilles and what a town. Roughest place I've ever seen. One advantage down here is that it's nice and warm." Now where, oh where, is that new address?

Okinawa, October 3:
We never go to press without a letter from Cpl. Clyde Truax and here is the latest: "Most disgustedly, our Bn. is still here. Rumors have it that we will leave for Korea in late October or early November. They are still trying to make M.P.'s. of us. Our Bn. has gotten a number of replacements and we are strangers in our own battery. I have gotten a new job since the war is over. I am now learning to be a cook. (Ed. note: Now, who's going to gripe about the chow?) We sent our 85 point and 38 year old men to the personnel center over two weeks ago but the majority of them are still on the island. Transportation is the biggest holdup but it doesn't bother me with my 52 points."

Manilla, October 15:

Here's one from EM Henry Utah long enough to make the printer yell but there isn't much we can leave out. "The Old Theenim has been doing a lot of running around. About the first of September we were at Guam having come from Espirita Santa with a load of supplies. After unloading we picked up mail for Leyte where we took on a load of supplies and troops for the occupation of Amori, Japan. We made a landing there on September 25 and everything went off very smoothly. I was ashore about four hours and the Japs tried to treat us the best they knew how. The city of Amori is ruined from the fire bombs of the B-29's. All of the factory and dock area is taken right down to the ground. We had our cargo off and left Amori on September 30 and that is when our trouble really began. We were south of Tokyo when we heard of a typhoon south of us. We turned and took shelter in Tokyo Bay on October 3. After a day we led our convoy out again. Nineteen hours later we heard of another typhoon 200 miles south and heading toward us, so once again we headed for Tokyo Bay. This time we were there for 2 days and then took out again. We were somewhere off Okinawa when we received word of a typhoon north of us. I didn't know that water gets so rough. In the middle of it all we had to transfer our doctor to another ship to perform an operation. We arrived here at Manila yesterday afternoon. Haven't any idea where we will go next but I sure hope it is the "States". Henry enclosed a copy of his ship's newspaper with a follow-up on that operation. The guy got well to make the story complete.

France, October 20:

T/5 James O'Donnell is still manning that pumping station in the South of France and has that same old complaint shared by

so many. "I don't know when I will get out of here as I have only 53 points. I have been over here just about a year and it seems like two. I have been around here and there but never have run into any Climaxer yet. I hope to see them all at the plant some of these months to come and hope it's soon. "

Jim encloses some snaps of his station, his buddies and himself. He looks fine and the landscape looks pretty although he probably wouldn't admit it.

Fort Bragg, October 20;

It seems that we owe Pfc. Alden Farner an apology or vice versa. While he was home on furlough we held two (2) copies of the News for him thinking he would come around to get them in person. So now he writes to complain about not receiving them. Oh well, Alden is back in the South again and not liking it too well. "Picked up a cold as soon as I got here. We are getting quite a few new men now, 7 and 8 pointers. Each of us has an understudy and they had better learn fast because we don't intend to do much. I suppose the familiar faces are getting back around there now. Sure wish my mug was among them."

Chengtu, China, October 4;
Cpl. Edwin Taylor is "Still at the same air base and still chasing traffic. This station handles all the traffic for the North China area. We are in radio-telegraph communication with Guam, Chungking, and Kunming. Around V-J and a little before we were really snowed under with traffic. All the messages were in code, but our crypts (encoders and decoders) couldn't keep their lips very tight and we knew what was coming off." Ed enclosed some snaps about which he says, "The Chinese girl is a student at the Chengtu University and talks very good English. The picture

doesn't do her credit as she is very pretty and a pretty girl in Japan is hard to find. Maybe the old island saying is true: "No longer you're here the longer they stay." The theater show at Hollywood Canteen is one I'll never forget. Just for the heck of it several of us decided to see one of their shows. I almost kicked the bucket from the start. There was garlic, sweat, babies relieving themselves under the seats, Chinese tobacco and dogs running up and down the aisles. The dialogue was in English with the Chinese version flashed on the bottom of the screen. The Chinese read the translations and don't have to worry about the sound. We can't read Chinese and had to listen and that's where the catch came in for they were always talking, yelling or singing. We couldn't hear the movie at all. We sweated it out for two reels and then had to go out for air. You've seen hundreds of pictures of rickshas but I'm sending another. The way these boys weave in and out reminds me of sulky races at the Burgettstown Fair. They run at a fast pace and I had one run for three hours without stopping. I paid him three times the right price because I felt sorry for the guy. But he never got tired and as soon as I paid him he got another passenger and took off at the same pace. It's a shame the way they work for a living. The ricksha boys have a Union but I don't think it's the C.I.O." The other two pix show Taylor sitting on the shoulders of a large Buddha and standing behind a headless image so that the statue has Taylor's head.

Earle, New Jersey, November 5:
Marine Cpl. Bradley Yanni sends a note to inform us of his change of address. Buzz adds: "I'm at a Naval Ammunition Depot and I guess it will be guard duty. This place is alright but damn

cold. We are 50 miles from N. Y. and just 9 miles from Asbury Park. So I have a city to go to and that's an advantage. Will tell you all about this place later."

Okinawa, October 27:

Our first account of the big storm on Okinawa comes in our final letter from Pfc. Donald Patricia who wants his mail sent to R.D. 3, Burgettstown from now on. "We moved from Kune Shina, an island 50 miles west of here and are now on Okinawa. This move was made so that we could be processed and shipped to the States. The sea was rough on October 2 when we were transported here by L.C.I. I don't believe there was a person aboard who was not sea sick. The ship was tossed up one wave and down another like a tin can. We set up in our processing area about 14 miles east of Naha and on October 9 our unwelcome guest the typhoon struck at over 132 miles per hour and flattened the tents on our side of the mountain. The wind caused tents to snap like a whip as they blew over. I saw one of our roughly constructed mess tables blown over the top of another tent that was yet standing. An unsuspecting officer narrowly escaped death when six sheets of tin sailed through the air just missing his head and body. I was huddled against an embankment with some of my buddies when an empty fifty gallon gas drum came over the edge and sailed over our heads with inches to spare. Everyone was soaked to the skin and the cold wind didn't help the situation in any way. We sought shelter in caves or the cabs of our trucks. Others went into tombs; moved the bones aside and tried to catch some sleep. I spent the night shivering in the cab of a truck which quivered like a living creature. The next few days were spent pitching tents and policing the area. Loss from

the storm was turned in at 100%. Later I saw the harbor and the wreckage of large ships. It was easy to see that man was helpless against such a storm." Don finished his processing except for his physical check and orders to board ship. Maybe by now he is already on his way to Camp Atterbury and Burgettstown.

- TID BITS -

Clerk: These are exceptionally strong shirts, sir. They simply laugh at the laundry.

Jack McGinty: Yes, I know that kind. I had some come back ~~with~~ their sides split.

* * * * *

A Bacchic gentleman to a splendidly uniformed bystander:
"Shay, call me a cab, will you?"

Commander U.S.N. "My good man, I am not a doorman; I am a Naval officer."

Bacchic Gentleman: "AW-right, then call me a boat. I gotta get home."

* * * * *

The man who has no secrets from his wife either has no secrets or no wife.

* * * * *

There is the story of two privates who paused to puzzle over a dead animal they saw at the roadside.

"It has two stripes," said one. "That settles it," said the other. "It's either a skunk or a corporal."

* * * * *

In fact, the more things are forbidden, the more popular they become.

It is easy to be pleasant when everyone teases and bandies. But a gal worthwhile is the gal that can smile. When the synthetic tape breaks in her panties.

* * * * *

Golf is a game in which a ball one and a half inches in diameter is placed on a ball 8,000 miles in diameter with the intention of hitting the small ball but not the larger.

* * * * *

The men who start out with the notion that the world owes them a living generally find that the world pays its debt in the penitentiary or the poorhouse.

* * * * *

Susie has a nice new skirt, So neat, so bright, so choosy, It never shows a speck of dirt, But, gosh, how it shows Susie!-

* * * * *

"How do you tell the ganders from the geese?"
"Oh, we never worry about that-- just turn them all out together and let them figure it out for themselves."

* * * * *

Well-dressed man, cigar in hand, falling through the air from an airplane: "Gad, that wasn't the washroom after all."

* * * * *

Soldier, driving along in a jeep. "Hello girlie, Want a ride?"
Girlie: "No, thanks. I'm just walking back from one now."

* * * * *

Did he kiss me!--- I didn't have enough pucker left to whistle for a policeman.



OUR WAR PRODUCTION RECORD

One of our national magazines makes the interesting observation that Marshal Stalin's famed Teheran toast to U.S. industry - "Without American production the United Nations could never have won the war" - was never more appropriate. The war was ending, and the record was in.

In the five years since the fall of France, U.S. industry and labor had turned out:

299,000 combat planes (96,000 last year);
 3,600,000 trucks;
 1,000,000 tanks;
 87,620 warships (including landing craft),
 5,200 merchant vessels;
 14 billion rounds of ammunition;
 434 million tons of steel;
 36 billion yards of cotton textiles for war.

Despite this U.S. home-fronters had remained the best housed, best clothed and best fed people in the world.

AMERICAN WORKERS CAN TAKE PRIDE IN THE FACT THAT THEY PRODUCED "MORE THAN ENOUGH AND AHEAD OF TIME"!

We can't report too much progress in the construction work at the plant. At least there isn't much that "shows", so to speak. However, work has been going on all the time. Or should we say it's been going down for that is what Rube Taylor's men have been doing for quite some time. The pit for the new track hopper and elevator at the Ferro plant developed into a real hole

when Rube at last hit bottom. The hole is now lined with its concrete walls and is about ready for the installation of the hopper and equipment.

We are reluctant to report this, but Tommy Tomlinson's luck is still running high. As reported last month he "took" the office for in the World Series two bit pools. Then he

graduated to the big time operators and went into the pool at the Ferro Department and walked off with the bacon. There is only one way to beat him and that is to rule him out. He seems to have the inside track, and how he does rub it in. Getting even for Popeye, perhaps. We hope he's laying some away against the day the dog catcher next visits Langeloth.

Since last reporting we have had a real house-cleaning of flues leading to the stack. A permanent by-pass section of flue has been installed around the big fan feeding the furnace gases to the stack. This allows the removal of the impeller and shaft for bearing and other repair, for it has been found that with low volume the stack furnishes sufficient draft. The breeching leading from the fan to the stack was opened and cleaned thoroughly during the time the furnaces were drafted through the short by-pass stacks. Considerable dust was recovered which eventually will be recharged to the furnaces.

Following our item some time ago about you service men now being eligible for admission to the American Legion, we had a request from far-away Okinawa for an application. Well, it takes a matter of weeks to complete such a transortion so we figured out a faster method. Clyde Truax made the request, and his Uncle Bill Truax, our storeroom man, fixed it up so we could send Clyde his membership card direct. You see we had his serial number, and his outfit and the date he entered service. That's all the data we needed on the application and Uncle Bill did the rest. So Clyde's name is added to a fast growing list of World War II veterans now members of Burgettstown Post. At this writing some 135 of you G.I.'s have joined

Ten of these are Clinaxers still in service.

Again we regret to report the loss of our Linotype operator. That little fellow called cupid did us wrong, and there wasn't a thing we could do about it. The little fellow just up and banged away with his arrow and that was that. On November 15, Miss Ceresa, or just Viola to the Staff, became Mrs. Edward Bongiorno. Mr. Bongiorno is still in service stationed at San Diego, and they will locate there until his service period ends or he is transferred. Needless to say Viola leaves with the best wishes of all.

This winning pools seems to be a racket. It's either Tomlinson to Noy or Noy to Tomlinson. Noy, too, went to the big time pool at the Ferro Dept. and walked off with the dough. The boys nicked him for the treats however; It's reported he kicked in handsomely but we haven't learned whether everybody gets in on the treat. How do some fellows have all the luck? We know too much to believe it's just because they live right.

A FEW MORE TID-BITS - OK?

I draw the line at kissing,
She said in accents fine.
But he was a football hero,
And of course he crossed the line.

* * * * *

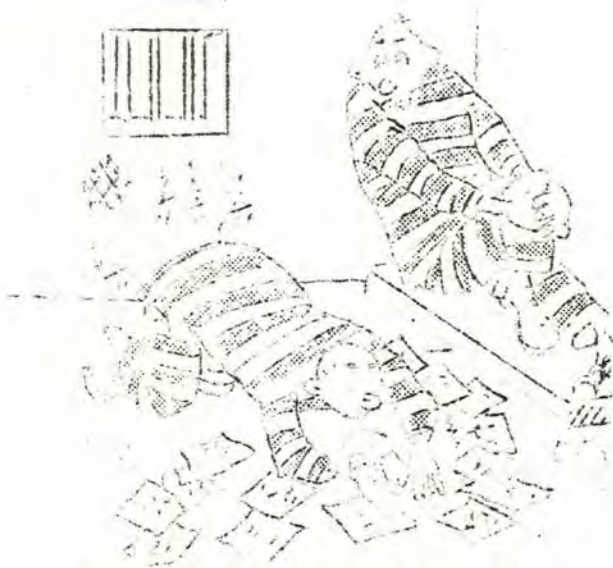
Driver: "I want a glass of water for the radiator, a thimbleful of oil for the notor, and a demitasse of gasoline. I think that will be all.

Attendant: Couldn't I cough in your tires for you?

* * * * *

Burlesque Queen: A gal who looks good in everything she takes off.

* * * * *



OH BOY! 207 More days then
Pete Muscara brings the Molys
to play us here at Moundville



My! My! What strong language
You Climax Fellows use!

PLATTER CHATTER

- By Michael Bihum -

Hello Again! Here we are to take you around another whirl of local sports events. There's a lot this month, so let's get started Huh?

The fast stepping and hard charging Blue Devils, scoring in every period, tuned up for next week's tussle with Trinity, By Blasting Finley, 43- 13. Coach Dom Rich substituted frequently, using his whole squad in grinding the opposition to a fine mixture on the Hill Memorial Grid-iron.

Coleman started the rally when he took a Finley punt on the 50 and hustled it back to the 25. Gonzales took over, and in two plays, hit paydirt. Another T. D. was added in the first frame when "Snappy" Delapino snapped an aerial to Maropis. The play covering 35 yds. In the second frame, Pensak said to Delapino "How 'bout letting me score once, huh?" and Delapino obliged by heaving him a pass which Pensak tucked into his arms and crossed into the T. D. zone for another

35 yd. scoring play. "Antelope" Collins capped the Burgettstown scoring in the first half when he snagged a Finley pass on the 35 and exhibited a beautiful piece of broken field running as he danced thru the opposition for 65 yds. and a touchdown. Finley came thru with a six-pointer in this frame. Union's fifth tally came when Coleman fumbled as he entered pay-land, and Stiak, the Blue Devil's Hefty L. T. recovered. Another score was tacked on when Gonzales pulled a Finley fumble right out of the air and galloped 40 yds. for a Touchdown. 4th Frame - Collins, The fleet footed L. H. added insult to injury when he took off from his own 10 yd. line and literally flew along the chalk line for 90 yds. and his second T.D. Finley came back against the reserves to score their second tally. We predicted this one to be 33 - 0 Union, but the boys sorta crossed us up!

Union	13	-	12	-	12	-	6	--	43
Finley	0	-	6	-	0	-	7	--	13

You all probably remember 'Blinky' Donley and his pitching for Climax Moly. He could never seem to get into the Groove for the Moly's, getting slapped around something awful. Then Pete Muscara farmed him out to Eldersville for a while, then traded him to the Langeloth Boy Scouts for a broken bat. Well, from last reports we learn that 'Blinky' has at last found himself. He's the "Ace" hurler of an army team that has won 14 out of 15 games played. And----- Donley has farmed 125 men in the games that he has worked! Congratulations 'Blink'! You've got Sgt. Muscara really worried as to how he's to approach you to get you back on next year's Moly Club. Make him suffer for not appreciating your hurling ability! You have him where you want him now, 'Blink'.

Cus Diamond, a stand-out as a line man during his football days at Union III is another local boy that's making good in big time. He's performing under the colors of Duke, down in N. Carolina. As a Freshman he's making quite a 'Rep' for himself with his bruising line play at either Guard position. Reports have labeled him as a real powerhouse on the Duke line. Keep your eyes on this lad, he's going places!

Manuel Garcy, M. W. Murphy, (Gen. Mgr. of Climax) Mr. McCoy and Mr. Murphy, one of the foreman, went on a Bird hunting expedition. Taking Jim Favan along as their chief cook and bottle washer. They spent a few days in the mountains but returned empty handed. "Never even saw one" according to Manuel. "Jack" Murphy said, that he got a pair, but was out drawn. We wonder, what kind of bird talk is that?

The Union Blue Devils dumped the heavily favored Trinity out of the undefeated ranks of their

devastating blocking and tackling coupled together with Delapino's accurate pin point passing and Maropis's glue fingered receiving. Maropis was the 'Big Gun' of the evening, with his blocking of a punt, and snagging two touchdown aeri-als. The Union forward wall proved too formidable for the Trinity-men to smash thru to continue their unbeaten skein. The Union line continually out charged their opposing linemen and kept rushing Progar, their 'Ace' passer so fast and so constantly, that he had a heck of a time getting the pigskin away. With the exception of one pass, Union defense men kept a blanket on the potential receivers, sticking as close to them as their underwear. Boy! what a rough club, Coach Rich has turned out! Not illegally rough, but, hard, clean, and sure! When the Trinity Ball carriers were tackled, they sure were slow in getting back on their feet. And when one of the Union boys blocked a guy, he was blocked! and clear out of the play too. A few of the Trinity boys had to be substituted for, to recover from the bruising blocks and tackles put on them. It was clean, hard fought contest; the game going to the best coached squad, composed of boys lacking in experience but overflowing with Spirit and Heart!

Trinity kept Coleman and Collins pretty well bottled up through out the game, but Trinity's 'Aces' Progar and Frazee didn't do too much either.

The 1st period was spent in feeling each other out, running 3 plays then kicking etc. Early in the second frame Progar attempted to kick out of danger on his own 15, but in came a streak of lightning in the form of Maropis to block the kick. The ball rolled into the end zone, where Stiak pounced on it for

two points. Progar kicked from his 20 on the free kick out and Union recovered on the 45. A couple of ground plays failed and Union took to the air. Delapino lined up his sights and snapped a 20 yd. aerial to Maropis, who then scampered the remaining 35 yds. into payland. Delapino added the extra point with a perfect boot. Progar returned Union's kick off from his own 3 to Unions 42, and fumbled on the first play, as the hard and fast charging line of Union bore in on him, Collins recovering. Delapino called the same S.D. pass play, and heaved the pigskin 20 yds. to Maropis who was standing on the Trinity 40. Maropis pulled it in and galloped the 40 yds for another Touchdown. Delapino was given plenty of time to get off his passes as his line seemed to hold for minutes. Maropis very skillfully out maneuvered Trinity's defense ala Don Hutson style.

Yes Sir, The Trinity aggregation sure were a bunch of surprised boys! Well, they got their six-pointer in the last frame. A T.D. aerial from Progar to Romano from the 5 yd. stripe. The center of the Blue Devil's line - Gretsky, Ross, and Skoff really took punishment thru out the whole game, but staved off thrust after thrust. Trinity sure hammered them but to no avail. Rozmus was the only sub that Rich used.

The Trinity Books were giving Union and 12 pts., and the local boys got 'Fat' covering the visitors 'Green'. Tuesday before the game, we posted our prediction as Union 14 Trinity 6. Then we started to read and compare scores and listen to the views of others. Well, Friday A.M. the day of the game, we changed the prediction to Trinity 21 Union 0! Quite a contrast Huh? So, instead of a pat on the back, we got a kick on the seat of our well worn trousers...

Union	0	-	15	-	0	-	0	--	15
Trinity	0	-	0	-	0	-	6	--	6

The Langeloth Soccer Club under the guiding hand of 'Pin' Gonzales, playing manager, is still booting the ball around. They lost to Horning 3 to 1. Then pulled a surprising upset when they downed South Park of Pittsburgh 2 to 1 for their first victory. They couldn't make it two in a row, as their next match was dropped to Heidelberg 5 - 1. 'Pin's' booters drew a bye a few Sundays ago and scheduled a practice session on the Hilltop field against some scrubs. Pilot Muscara and yours truly went up to take a look-see at Gonzales's outfit. Who do you think we spot on the side of the scrubs? Yep, none other than ol' Curly Moy, the guy who learned his soccer on foreign soil! He was playing opposite 'Pin' who is quite a fancy Kicker himself. Well, 'Curly' was pretty frisky in the first half, displaying amazing foot work and out maneuvering 'Pin' in several instances, proving that he has excellent knowledge of the game and has undoubtedly played it before. But Ol' man Time stepped into the picture, and 'Curly' began to wilt. His legs just wouldn't take him to where he wanted to go as fast as he'd like to get there. He just can't keep up with the younger fellows, so, we'll pass along a suggestion "Why don't you try out for 'Boss Man' Geo. Young's Croquet team, Jack? It's not as grueling a sport Or is it, Boss?"

Another local boy that is making good on the Collegiate Gridiron is the former 'Ship-snorting' back field ace of Union Hi, Johnnie Melton. Melton is the Freshman Fullback first of the Pennsylvania U. eleven. The Penn. scouts made a good deal when they picked Melton up,

for he's aiding the Pennsylvanians immeasurably in their quest for national recognition.

The baseball minor leagues are opening up in city after city since the talent is returning home from the wars. The burgettstown Community League stands a good chance of being revived. Already talk is about to field several teams. Sure hope they materialize for one thing that this Community lacks is a Sports Program.

Harold Malone, the fellow who has done such a swell job in handling the P.A. system at Hill Memorial stadium is now a 'Boro Member'. Having been duly elected to the Council in the past elections.

The stories that Climax sportsmen bring back from their expeditions sound as if they were taken from Aesops Fables! They sure are fantastic. We'll hear more of them probably when, Maggs, Jack Cook and Muscara complete their jaunt into the Big Game country after Deer. Boy, what imaginations these hunters and fishermen have - WOW! 'Peg' Williams has been pretty successful. A couple of ducks and a goose so far. We hear Jake Schrieder is doing O.K. too.

A snake dance was held on the eve before the Cannonsburg game. It was halted in front of Ben Kobe's Restaurant, and Ben handed out cash for refreshments. The line then went next door to Bards (We give plugs to everybody) for the refreshments. In the excitement a window was broken. Ben Kobe heard about it, and told the 'kids' "it's o.k. I'll pay for the window, only from now on be a little more careful." The happy throng hoisted Benny atop their shoulders and carried him a few doors down the street. They let him down and shouted for a "speech". Ben obliged by saying

"Beat canonsburg" Orchids to Benny Kobe for this swell gesture. He's O.K.

UNION BLUE DEVILS ROMP TO A
21 - 7 WIN OVER CANONSBURG

A more thrilling or harder fought ball game, we've never seen. Canonsburg was really 'up' for this one as a victory for them would have meant a very successful season. They tied Trinity 12 - 12 and Union whipped Trinity 14 - 6. So you can see that it would sure be a feather in their caps 'IF' they won this game. Slim Elliot, the Electrician boss of Allegheny Ind. Co., and a resident of Canonsburg brought an issue of his town's newspaper to us every day, in order to keep us posted on the details. In every issue the printer used tears in place of ink to describe Canonsburg chances of winning, "They were in poor physical condition, their 'Ace' Koceske, was in bad shape and surely wouldn't start, and if he did, he would only be used for a few minutes at a time. They took an awful beating physically in their last two games with Trinity and McKees Rocks. Oh, they would do their best to give Union a good battle, But don't ask too much, for Union is so big and strong and we're so weak, etc." Oh, yes, Ronco really did his best to make Union "cocky" and have a little pity on his club. But Rich was a little shrewder and drilled his proteges all the harder. And that's what won the game for Union, for Ronco's squad was never in finer condition. Their blocking and tackling was 'positive', and their field general, Triple Threat Koceske was in excellent shape, easily being the outstanding back of either club.

Cannonsburg took over a punt on Union's 40 two first and

and tens set the ball on the 10 where supposedly lame Koceski took over and swept the end to the 30 pay-land standing up. He then added the 7th pt. on a conversion. The total elapsed time was 3 min. It looked like the Gunners were on their way. They so completely fooled Union with their plays. They kicked off to Union, and Union began to roll! Collins went from his own 35 and made 9 yds to the 44. Collins again, and showed his heels to the Gunners as he sped around the end to score on a 56 yd. run. Delapino made it 7 - 7 with his accurate boot. Time 3 min. What a ball game! In the second frame, Delapino faked, and Collins tossed a pass over center, a short high one, of a kind that necessitates the use of a ladder, but tall and Lanky Dowler just reached up into the sky, brought it down into his arms and away he went, 70 yds and a touchdown. Canonsburg wasn't looking for Collins to throw one, thinking all the while that Delapino was the man who heaved the pigskin around. They were caught napping on this one. Dowler really plodded down the field with that leather! Delapino converted again. 3rd. frame - The Gunners got as far as the one foot line, but Union put up their wall and Canonsburg's bid was denied. 4th. Frame - Union took over on their own 30 and put their steam roller in operation, Bowling right thru and over the Gunners line down to the 10, then Delapino flipped an aerial to Gonzales for the T.D. Delapino booted his third successive conversion. Canonsburg players were slow in rising to their feet after being blocked out on Union's last drive for payland. No less than 4 of them were very, very slow in coming to their feet. The Gunners came close to scoring in this frame but Collins turned 'em back when he intercepted an aerial on Unions

5 and ran it back to the 40 as the gun cracked to end the game. Boy! what hard football these Blue Devils play! Union gears all have to mesh in Rich's system, so when credit is given, it has to be given to all, Karopis, Stiek, Gretsky, Ross, Skof, Dalfol, Dowler, Delapino, Collins, Coleman, Gonzales, Campos and Pensak, what waste of a game these boys played tonite! Koceski, of the visitors is definitely one of the best backs to show on the local Gridirons. A triple-Threster if there ever was one! He's sure College Material! This boy is 'Good' that's all! The local books gave Canonsburg and 8 points, and cleaned up. We pegged this game a week before the contest as 20 - 6 Union! Getting better, huh?

Union	7	-	7	-	0	-	7	--	21
Canonsburg	7	-	0	-	0	-	0	--	7

Joltin' Joe Tepsic, Penn State's Triple Threat Star is now leading the Keystone state scorer with 48 pts in 6 games. He should easily make the all eastern Team, and only a Freshman at that. Don't be surprised if he gets a few All American mentions! If not this year, then definitely next year, for he's All American Caliber

UNION DEFEATS McDONALD EASILY
25 - 0

Union ended their 1945 Gridiron campaign at McDonald in a driving rainstorm and playing in mud up to their knees. McDonald's kick was blocked by Campos on the 25 (We think!) and Dalfol recovered in the end zone for the first tally. Delapino tossed a pass from his 4 to Karopis for another score. Collins added a third, when he plunged over from the 2. P. Coleman (Brother of P. Coleman) intercepted a pass on the Mac's 40 and returned it to the 2nd yd. line, then scored on the next play. Dowler caught passes for the two extra points.

A finger nail sketch of Dom Rich

Graduated from Jeanette Hi. Enrolled at Indiana State Teachers college. Played center for 4 yrs. 1935 - 1939. Made all State center in his senior year. Was assistant coach at Jeanette during 1940 - 1941. During 1941 - '42 was head coach at Bell Twp. His football team lost the Class "B" championship of the district by .9 of a point. Lost the Class "B" Basketball championship of his section by one point. Won the W.P.I.L. Baseball championship of his district by shutting out Charleroi 10 - 0 at Forbes Field. 1943 - 1944 was head coach at S. Pittsburgh of Football and Basketball. His 1944 football team lost the class "B" championship when they were defeated by Aspinwall 12 - 7 in the playoff. This was the first time in their history that S. Pittsburgh had advanced high enough in their class to compete in a playoff. His basketball team were runners up in their section, twice in the two years that Rich was there. One year they stopped a 7 game streak of Lessport's, then lost to them in the playoffs.

1945 - head coach of football and basketball at Union Hi. His team won 8 lost 1 and tied 1. Scoring 170 points to their oppositions - 58 points.

He has persuaded the school to purchase new uniforms for the 1946 Gridiron Campaign. Twenty-two new and complete outfits have been ordered. Next year's squad will be really decked out. White pants and white jerseys with large blue numerals. WOW! Class Huh? Coach Rich is a swell guy who really knows his football. He just lives 'Football'. He's one of the 'Boys' too. He likes nothing better than to be among a group of fellows and shoot the breeze with 'em.

The boys that played under him think the world of him, and he's made friends with everyone that he has talked to. Scouts and representatives of High School faculty staffs were in evidence during the Trinity and Canonsburg games. Some were looking for college prospects while others were scouting the Coach. Upon questioning, Rich said that he was 'a proached'. Coach Rich likes it here, in Burgettstown, very well. He's pleased with the cooperation that the School Board gives him, and if things are done right by him, we are sure that he'll give his all to Burgettstown. He's very much in favor of a Booster Club, and would like to see a Church League in Basketball be organized. He has the town's interest at heart, and it looks like he's just the guy to wake up Burgettstown to Sports. He's married and has a daughter 10 months old. His family isn't here as he has not been able to find accommodations for them. (Housing shortage in Burgettstown? Boy! you ain't lying!)

Well, Maropis, Dowler, Stiak, Dalfol, Gretsly, Delapino, P. Coleman, Pensky, and Rozmus have played their last and final Football Game for Union Hi. We're hoping that they continue into college and succeed as well in Collegiate sports as they have done in Hi School.

That's All Today Boys
So Long-----

P. S.

We received a report that the 'Baron' of South Burgettstown, Art Invernizzi, has been making 'the tall' bits on the Union games. The report was his own need of the game, and he's buying Bonds with his profits! He's done pretty well for himself, as his Bedroom walls are covered with 'em.

-THE AMERICAN WAY-

In Southern Arabia you can hire a camel and an attendant for about 50 cents a day. Sounds cheap enough - until you figure it out.

It takes 4 camels to move a ton of freight. That's \$2. a day, in which time they cover about 15 miles. The ton mile cost is therefore around 13 cents.

On American railroads where workers are paid many times what the camel attendant receives, and where one freight car costs 70 times more than one camel, shippers can move freight speedily at a cost of less than 1 cent per ton mile.

The private capital of individual investors created this kind of low cost mass transportation to meet the needs of our mass production economy.

Under the American Way of Life we have achieved the greatest industrial capacity and the highest standard of living the world has ever known.

LET'S HOLD ON TO IT!

VISITS



Little or nothing in the way of visits to report. This is because those who came to the plant were not on a visit, but rather to report in as a civilian.

There were two who had not reached the civilian status, and returned to their units. On the 17th John Hallahan was in as noted in last months News. Also on the 22nd Mario Alouise came up to say Howdy. Both boys were looking fine.

Another Climaxer home over Armistice Day week-end was Bill

Craig. Bill as you know, is still at Utica Hospital. He recently submitted to another operation on his knee. The plant bulletin board carried a picture of Bill having his cast decorated by some pretty good looking artists. We didn't know it at the time of his visit or we would have asked for a "look-see" at the designs. Bill looked fine, and reports excellent care at his hospital.

Another of our subscribers returned to civilian life recently is Robert Purdy. Bob has been sweating it out in Italy since the end of hostilities.

Perhaps it would be of interest to record again the names of those who have returned to Climax or have been discharged. Again, may we say, this isn't done to make you envious, but rather to keep you informed as to how your buddies are getting along. Some, of course, will seem to have a little more "luck" than you at the moment, but it will all come out pretty even in the end. Starting from scratch here are the

Climaxers who were in service and have returned to civilian life. This list is not in any order so far as length of service is concerned. It is taken from the seniority list and does reflect their relative seniority positions. There may be some not included, because they have not reported to us in person, and a few are included who have been reported second-hand, so to speak.

For the most part the list is authentic. As of Nov. 19 the returnees stand as follows:

V. Scopel
 A. Stetar
 C. Harris (Rumor)
 T. Mika
 C. Mader
 Tip Richey
 H. Pirih
 G. Ravella
 F. Bernatcnis
 J. Jelovich
 T. Napolitano
 D. Dimit
 G. Sprando
 E. Yandrich
 J. Meneely
 J. Rash
 F. Shuble
 Jap. Williams
 F. Vietmeier
 G. Malone
 J. Invernizzi
 J. Gruber
 A. Studa
 A. Kuntz
 "Zip" Morgan
 Ab. Kerner
 G. Kreer
 Al. Marcucci
 E. Cergakis
 G. Sherockman
 G. Chastulik
 A. Longo
 J. Sweder
 G. Zellars
 W. Bettley
 E. Gruber
 N. Kramer
 F. Sweder, ex climaxer
 Lee Jackson " "
 D. Kuritz
 C. Harris

This, the Nov. issue of the News, probably is the semi-final regular issue. The number of returned envelopes containing undelivered copies of the News indicates the number of you climaxers on your way home. By the end of December we feel many more of you will be home or on your way, and the News will no longer be of interest. Also, the number of letters we are receiving has dropped and since they are the core of each issue we feel by the first of the year a month's receipts will be too few to warrant publication monthly. So, after the December issue, the News will cease to be a monthly, and become an occasional publication depending on how fast the letters accumulate and news items become available.

It occurs to us that some of you G. I.'s who have returned, as well as those still in service, and others on the home front, may have some ideas about a post war Climax News. Many of you have had some wonderful experiences abroad and it would be most interesting to those of us who stayed at home, to hear about your trip and the places you visited. This could very well be a part of the above mentioned "occasional issue". And you may have something entirely new to spring on us. If so, just write us, or tell us about it. Maybe something could be worked out.

-ADDRESS LIST-

Cpl. Bradley A. Yanni U.S.M.C.
 M.B. - N.A.D.
 Earle, N. J.

Pvt. Felix Mushkovich 33893043
 Btry. D. 864 AAA (AW) Bn.
 A.P.O. 244 C/O Postmaster
 San Francisco, Calif.

*By now
 the
 staff*

CLIMAX NEWS

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



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INDIVIDUAL OPPORTUNITY

For quite some time we have taken advantage of this section of the News to present the cause of the American Way of Life. This has been done by reprinting here the writings of others who have given serious thought to the course of history. We believe that, whether you have accepted all their conclusions, you will agree the real foundation of our way of life in America is individual opportunity. As a finale may we quote the following:

"The one thing that has made this country great - the one thing that gave it the highest standard of living in the world - is individual opportunity, the opportunity for everyone to rise as fast and as far as his ability and productiveness can take him.

Millions of Americans are being misled into thinking that "security" is better than opportunity, and this in spite of the fact that in all history no leader, no "system", no "ism," has ever been able to deliver the security it promised except one - the American system of individual opportunity earned by the individual American himself.

The more we, as individuals, produce efficiently, the less will be the cost of what we make and, the lower the cost of our product, the more people there are who can buy it."

May each of us think twice before exchanging our way of life for some "ism".



SOLDIERS, SAILORS, & MARINES

This, the 44th issue of the Climax News is the final regular monthly issue. The increasing number of Climaxers returning to civilian life, and the frequent change of address of those yet in service, makes it advisable that we sing our Swan Song. This is it!

When we started this News Letter in May 1942, it didn't occur to us that it might grow to become such an interesting experience for those of the staff who became concerned with its publication. It is an understatement to say that it has been a pleasure to receive your letters and pass them along. It has been more. Your splendid response has been the one contributing factor which made it possible to carry on. If you have enjoyed reading these News Letters that is all any of the staff expected. And we thank each of you for the many kind words of appreciation so often expressed.

We know you realize that many hands were occupied in getting the News to you each month. First, we owe our thanks to the Climax Molybdenum Co. and Mr. Murphy for permission to use the facilities of the office. And to Mr. Linz we are indebted for

his interest and the many helpful suggestions and copy furnished or selected by him. Also, for the many inconveniences caused the office staff on 'Press Day' we apologize. We know that often we were a nuisance.

The burden of excerpting your letters fell on the capable shoulders of Mr. Carroll when, after a few issues the overall job became too much for Ye Editor alone. Without being asked he just put his shoulders to the wheel and took over that section of the News. That's what you fellows call a right guy. So it's thanks to Dick for the many hours he spent in transcribing your letters and cards, keeping the addresses up to date, and otherwise assisting.

To Platter-Chatter Michael Bihum, we owe our thanks for adding the old "Zip" to the News by means of his local sports section. We know you enjoyed his good-natured ribbing, and understood the pot-shots he took at "Uncle Pete", "Cousin Dave" et al. Mike always came to bat when copy was scarce. So it's thanks to Platter-Chatter for a job well done, and we'll let you boys speak for yourselves when

you get home.

The real work of publication of course, became the task of the Linotype Operator. Until she moved to California, Miss Pearl Sams occupied that position. The set-up of the paper, and the many little mimeoscoped sketches used to brighten the pages, were entirely her idea. We've just carried on since she left. Our second Linotype Operator was Miss Viola Ceresa, and for the last two issues, Miss Theresa Seyda. All three were fine typists, and carried the additional burden of turning the old crank on the mimeograph, and addressing the envelopes. To say thanks to these three is not adequate, but we are at a loss at the moment to know what else to do. When you all get home, we'll hold a Climax News party at which we'll elect them Pin-up gals.

And to the Merry - go - round crew - those who helped assemble each issue, page by page, we'll just have to thank as a group. They were many - running all the way down the staff.

And to those we picked on - especially Tommy Tomlinson and his Popeye, "Curley" Noy and his bald pate, we owe an apology. When the galleys were empty, we usually put them on the pan. We assure them it was all in good fun.

It's been grand to have had the privilege of writing to you each month, and to receive your letters. Your letters are on file and perhaps, when we get gray whiskers they'll make many hours of reading to bring back memories of old times. We have copies of all issues and plan to have bound volumes made and placed in the Legion Home Library so that in future years when you sit around the home reliving the incidents of World War II you can freshen your memory a bit by

reading your own account.

The best of luck to each of you, and may you all be proud of the part you played in the winning of the victory,

. and so, Thirty!

With a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to each of you, here are the greetings from your buddies.



EXCERPTS FROM
- CAMP GOSSIP -

Yokohama, Nov. 1:
Matt Donovitch is already at home sporting the ruptured duck but we think this bit of his last letter will interest you. "This is my second trip to Japan. This time we went to Otoria on Hohido, the northern island of Japan. We had liberty but it's nothing much to talk about. It's a poor town with very little of anything but dirt and an awful odor. Sapora is only an hours ride and a few of the boys went there, but none of them cared too much about it. There is no place like the good old U.S.A." Many thanx, Matt, for being such a friend to the News all these years.

Luzon, Nov. 2:

From the Philippines, Sgt. Joe Cikovic writes "A few lines to let you know where I am stationed now. We are about 60 miles north of Manila, about 3 miles from the town of San Fernando. Wouldn't surprise me a bit if we moved again as we have been in this camp two whole weeks and that's the limit for this outfit. We have been on this island a month and have already been in three different camps. About all we are doing here is sweating out our turn to come back to the states." Joe sends us a shoulder patch which he "picked up in California a year ago. I wore it all through Europe to Austria, back to the States and out here."

Guam, Nov. 6:

Yoeman Nick Hallahan credits the News with one good turn. "I finally reached one of the boys from Burgettstown. He is the long lost Gerald Hays who is stationed at N.A.T.S. on the other side of the island. It took a week to find him. I called about every number in the book and finally found out just where he was. And, Sunday, I took a trip up and had a visit with him. It was really swell to talk the same language with someone I know. The situation here is just the same for me. I'm not doing as much work as before, but am still sweating out my time. Being frozen at 44 points isn't very encouraging." Nick keeps to his old habits by sending the Guam Navy News. Thanx!

Fort Lauderdale, Fla. Nov. 6 & 25: Two cards from Steve Kuritz, warn the local hunters to spare some game and the second brings this interesting bit: "I'm changing my address to Paris, Pa. where I can get the jump on you fishermen. Be seeing you soon."

Okinawa, Nov. 8:

Latest advice from the Ryukus indicates that Cpl. Clyde Truax

is stuck for a while: "The way things look around here we are starting to prepare for winter. Hq. Battery is putting up quonset huts and a large Bn. mess hall and kitchen. Our Bn. went on its winter schedule this morning. We don't have to get up until 7 o'clock. I saw Maurice Westlake the other day. He is still driving a truck. We have a good many new faces in our Bn. but the men are leaving the island very slowly. A couple went out this morning with 82 points. The way things look, I won't be home before March or April." Our very first Christmas card has just arrived from Bud.

France, Nov. 11:

Cpl. James O'Donnell reports a move from Berre to Marseilles where his outfit is "running a refueling point. We sure get rid of the gasoline here. We run the station 24 hours a day with two men on a shift. At night we each work three hours and that way get more sleep. During the day we need two men working. All we do is check the trip ticket and number of gallons; P.W's. do the rest. We are going to move from here to the Calois staging area to run a water line. Don't know what kind of a setup that will be, but hope it won't be too hard because I am not used to that after being here so long. I hope the next move I make is on a boat."

Saipan, Nov. 13:

Leo Kopacz writes from the hospital this time, but it doesn't seem to be too serious. "I was operated on for a recurrent ganglion on my right foot. This was the second time I had it cut out as the first operation wasn't too good a professional job. Life here in the hospital is the best living I've had in my 33 months of service. The nurses and Red Cross treat us patients well and are doing a great job. All the local boys are doing nicely here and we are all waiting for our

call to go back to the states. All of the 60 pointers have been processed and are now waiting for transportation. There are only 9000 or so waiting for shipment. After they are gone, we 50 pointers will be next in line. Several days ago I met a brother of Monk Bernola from Burgettstown. Sure was good to see a local boy again."

Okinawa, Nov. 15:

We are glad to hear once more from Seaman Vince Rivetti of the always busy Sea Bees. "Right now I'm on Barge Operations working with the 28th C.B. and will be transferred into that outfit in a week or so. I got here in July when only the 'good' Japs were left. I've had a good time here because I met my brother and Nick Tepsic and that's only a few."

Fort Bragg, Nov. 17: Alden Farner is "still beating my brains out at the same old job. We have replacements for each of us and are trying to teach them the ins and outs of our duties. The other day I noticed a known name on a letter and immediately sat down and wrote the gent a note asking him to look me up. The name was Frank Walth. None other than Climax Frank's cousin from Detroit. Quite a difference in the size of the two. If they both were to jump at the same time, I think Climax Frank would be down seconds ahead of this boy. Can't say I like N.C. any better than before but, one thing sure, we are home and who could ask for more. I have an interesting little incident to mention. I have three brothers who were all in the first World War. When I was with them on my leave we were discussing France and the usual. It so happens that I went across France on practically the same route they did. They asked me about places I saw plenty of. Naturally it was interesting to talk about them."

Saipan, Nov. 18:

Here's good news from Cpl Andrew Geffert: "Since the outfit took over the Second Regt. Casual Depot we've only had one Climaxer going through for discharge and that was Don Dimit. He's probably the last because we're closing shop in a few days. Since the point system has been lowered to 55, it won't be long until a few of the boys and myself will be on our way home."

India, Nov. 20:

Latest from C.B.I. finds Ivo Bertini "back in India again. I was in Ledo up until a week ago. We had plenty of work to do there building staging areas and Red Cross buildings for the boys going home. I am still driving the good old G.I. trucks. When we are off duty we take the trucks and go anywhere we want. On Sundays we always go out and visit the towns and take pictures. I'll never forget when I was on my way down here from Burma. It was really dusty and we had to stay far apart in the convoy. When we reached the top of the mountain it was raining and the road was really slick and rough. That's where I got the worst scare of my life for our brakes went out on us and we started drifting downhill. I was ready to jump out when we hit a tractor-trailer. He pushed us to the top of the hill where we found our brake line broken and all our fluid gone. We had to wait three hours before the end of the convoy came up and our mechanics fixed it. Now we are in Chabau running a sawmill. We have to cut 1,000,000 feet of lumber and I guess it will take us three or four months for the job. And, maybe, when that's over I will be on my way home. I hope."

Phila. Rec. Sta., Nov. 28:

Coxn. Mike Sabatasse seems to have stopped sailing the seas and settled down on land. "I've been here since Nov. 1. Phila. is a good liberty port so obviously I'm doing 4.0. I've met 20 to 25 from around home so it isn't so lonesome. This whole base is composed of Pa. boys and that makes it a good base. I guess in 2 months or so I'll be seeing you in civies."

A Christmas card from Pfc. Bill Castellino locates him at Langley Field, Va. and That's close enough for a weekend visit.

A Navpers 693 gives Jim Westlake's new address as Burgettstown; so we are looking for him any day now.

From Sgt. Bozo Keating, come two swell maps; One showing the route of the 111th Eng. Combat Bn. up the Italian peninsula; the other, the progress from Southern France into Germany and Austria. If we remember correctly, Bozo joined this outfit after the fighting, although he saw plenty with his old regiment.

* TID BITS *

One of the headquarters detachment men says his draft board would never have drafted him if his seeing eye dog had flat feet.

* * * * *

Mrs. Snapper. "Remember, we were married by a Justice of the Peace"
Mr. Snapper. "Bah! And I've had neither justice nor peace since."

* * * * *

Young Gent. "Sir, I'm in love with your wife and I'd like to marry her if you'll get a divorce. Now are you going to shoot me?"
"Not unless you change your mind."

"Ain't that cow got a lovely coat?"

"Yes, it's a Jersey."

"There now, and I thought it was its skin."

* * * * *

Bagpipe music was broadcast recently. Lots of people took their radios apart to locate the trouble.

* * * * *

"Do you still wake up with a grouch?"

"No, Dearie, I divorced him."

* * * * *

"Do you believe in that adage about marrying in haste and repenting in leisure?"

"No, I don't. After a man marries he has no leisure."

* * * * *

She: "Is your wife changeable?"
He: "I don't know --- I haven't tried yet."

* * * * *

Wife. "John, we're going to the theater tonight."

Hubby. "We are not!"

Wife. "What?"

Hubby. "Excuse me, dear, I was just playing boss."

* * * * *

"How long did you know your husband before you were married?"
"I didn't know him at all, I only thought I did."

* * * * *

Old Maid's Prayer: Now I lay me down to sleep --- darn it!"

Some women lead a double life, theirs and their husbands.

PLATTER CHATTER
- By Michael Bihum -

Hi-yuh Buddy! Well, you wanna waste a few minutes? If you can't find anything worse to do, you may as well take a tour with us and see what's doing in local sports Huh? Let's Go-----

"Joltin'" Joe Tepsic, the Big Gun of the Penn State eleven was issued an invitation to participate in the North - South game, but turned it down. He declined the honor because he was fearful of an injury that might imperil his baseball career. He's the 'Hot Stuff' on the diamond, and this fact is verified as the 'Big Leagues' are sure trying to get his signature. He performed with the 1944 Molys and was acclaimed by the 'Experts' as Big League Timber. His hitting, running and fielding was one of the BIG reasons why the Molys had such a successful season.

The weather sure was miserable (with a capitol M) for the Pitt-Penn State Game, But, a Big convoy left this district anyway, to pay tribute to their Home Town Boy. A block of tickets were purchased in advance of the game, and sold like hot cakes. The Slovan citizens chipped in for a gift, and a very handsome 'fitted traveling bag' was presented to their 'Boy'. The game was a little disappointing tho, as Tepsic had a very bad day and was away 'off' form as State lost 7 - 0. Tepsic did show some of his stuff in returning punts, getting some nice gains with his hip swiveling broken field running. Pitt had him bottled up pretty securely on his passes and runs from scrimmage. That wouldn't have stopped ol' Jungle Joe for long if he had been his usual self. Well, the Best have bad days occassionally, but it was a darn shame that 'Tepper' had to have his before the home town folk.

Bad Day and all, Joe Tepsic copped the Keystone State Honor of leading scorer with 48 pts, won a trophy for being the player of the week, and was acclaimed throughout the season by the sports casters a standout performer on the gridiron. Not bad for a Freshman Huh?

'Cathy' Bland, and Mary Louise Panconi with scores of 215 in ten pins, and 183 in duck pins, respectively won two of the turkey prizes given by the Keith Bowling alleys. 'Bucky' Buckman won his turkey by blasting the Ducks for a healthy 246. Yes Sir, the above Thanksgiving prizes made the competition Red Hot, as the birds were of the 25 lb. variety. Nothing cheap at all about the Management! The maple lanes are sure getting a good rolling over now, as a bowling league is beginning to function, with four teams entered. The captains are Tillie Napolitano, Bucky Buckman, Pete Muscara, and Speedy Napolitano. The teams are of the five man variety and bowl Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Tuesday and Thursday being 'Ladies Night.' We don't have the names of the boys that are on the teams because the captains aren't satisfied with their lineups and haven't listed an official roster as yet. Buckman's team seems to have the tournament in the bag as they have won all of their four matches to date. One of the reasons why they are pulling away from the pack, is, that ol' Al Marcucci, one of the best bowlers in the district is rolling for them.

Two turkeys are offered the Christmas high scorers. Al Marcucci is leading the male pack with 243, while Ruthie Bland leads the Fems with 181. The 243 is in Duck Pins, while 181 was rolled in ten pins.

Jack Cook, G. Maggs, and P. Muscara narrowly escaped serious injury while on their way to the Mts. in quest of Deer. G. Maggs was driving along inside of the speed limit when a car pulled out from behind a truck and came at them head on. Maggs swerved into the bank to avoid collision, the car bounced back on to the road and spun around a couple of times then headed for a gulley before Maggs regained control. The boys were shaken up a bit, but not a scratch on any of them. The car was pretty well banged up, but Maggs drove to a garage, got it patched up, and they continued on their way to the Mts. Should have stayed in bed tho, 'cause they never even saw one.

'The Butch,' DiOrio had open house for the members of the Union 1945 football team and their guests. He showed a fine picture, and the boys enjoyed it. An Orchid to 'Butch' for this swell gesture. Why can't there be more fellows like 'The Butch'? He's sure all for Burgettstown! A real asset to this community.

In Answer to Personal and Written Inquires-----

The Burgettstown Enterprise, several weeks ago published a questionnaire requesting that their readers please check the items that they would like to read in their home town paper. You'll have to go a long way to find a better small town newspaper than this community has. Still, the Editor is interested in bettering it and has asked for your suggestions. If enough requested a regular sports column, the Editor would see to it that the Readers had one. We were never affiliated with the Enterprise. What we did write was published only because we requested it, and the Editor was kind enough to put it in print for us. We wanted publicity for our club, and its affairs and we gained it

thru the wide circulation of the Burgettstown Enterprise. We did enjoy the comments of the readers of the Enterprise who never got a chance to read the "Climax News" (Fortunately for us probably, for our column did take a lot of 'Razzing'. It's O.K. fellows, 'Criticize us, but don't ignore us'!)

Pat West, the Atlasburg boy, sure made a nice deal for himself. His first year in the 'Play-for-pay' pro football league, and he's on the team (Cleveland Rams) that plays and will defeat the Wash. Red Skins for the National Championship. (We hope.' because we sure would love to have Pork Chops instead of 'Sputtzies' for dinner. We did O.K. tho, in picking the Union Blue Devils last few football games. We sure enjoyed that!) Well, Pat West is a pretty rough boy himself and is in there pitching every minute. He's a bruising Full Back, both on offense and defense. If he didn't have the 'Stuff' he sure wouldn't be on a championship ball club such as the Rams have. It hasn't gone to his head as he is still "one of the boys. "

Union opened their Hard Wood season with a 23 - 17 win over Chartiers. Morris (Son of Bill Morris a foreman here at the plant) was the Big Gun, hitting the Bucket for 10 pts. Pauchnick garnered 4; Maropis the star end of the Gridiron Squad, hit the nets for 6 pts; Sutton sunk one foul shot, while Delapino got his name in the scoring column for 2 pts. Dowler, their lanky center, missed this fray to go hunting.

Union made it two wins in a row as they set down McDonald 23 - 11. Pauchnick led the Union Hoopsters with 11 pts. Maropis tallied 6 pts, while Dowler and Ratkovich each racked up 2 pts.

J. Lee and Delapino each sunk one foul shot.

The Blue and White of Burgettstown ran their wins up to 3 in a row. Three games played three games won! They put on a spurt in the last 4 minutes that over came a 5 pt. lead and defeated Monaca in a thriller 28 to 26. This was our first glance at the locals and we enjoyed it as did the packed house. Before the game we had a talk with Mr. Miller about the boys. Morris is a forward and 6' tall; Pauchnick - F. 5' 10½" tall; J. Lee, G. - 6'; Maropis, G. 5' 11"; Dowler, C. 6' 3½"; Ross, F. - 5' 9"; Sutton, C. 6' 3"½; Delapino, F. - 5' 10½"; Collins, G. - 5' 10"; W. Lee, G. - 5' 9"; Ratkovich, C. - 6' 2"; Bunch of pretty rangy boys huh? We asked Mr. Miller what happened to the Girls Basketball teams that Union once had. He feels like a lot of us, that a girls' game sure is Boring,(?) and the fans didn't go very much for their style of play. But the official reason for disbanding the Girls Teams, was that the W.P.I.A.L. requested the schools to discontinue it because it was too strenuous for the Girls. (What about the Fans??) We wish to take this opportunity to thank Mr. W. Miller of the Union Hi Staff for the swell consideration that he's given us. For the football season, he saw to it that we had our 'Annie Oakly' and schedules. The beginning of the Basketball season, he was right here, with the Complimentary Pass and schedules. He has treated us swell and we'll pass along an orchid to him as our appreciation. "Gee Tanks Bill!"

Monaca jumped to an early lead as Union's offense failed to click. They were mighty slow in setting up their plays and only Morris's side shots and 'Retriever' Dowlers amazing recovery of the rebounds

kept Monaca from running away from Union in that first half. Union sure sweated to knot the count at 15 all at the half, while Monaca looked to be just breezing. The second half brought out both clubs really anxious to go, as they were matched almost perfectly and knew that they had a ball game on their hands. Monaca had a 5 pt. advantage with 3 minutes to go. The ball was worked in to Dowler and he sunk it to make it 26 - 26. With 5 seconds to go, Morris whisked the ball thru the net from across the court, and 20 ft. out. Game ended 28 - 26. The fans were on their feet during the whole 4th period, it was that exciting. The packed house was sure a nice tribute to Coach Rich and his club. Coach Rich is in there to give Union a winner and the fans are all back of him, giving their moral support and really turning out for the games. The coach sure sweated this one in, and we mean it, for when the game was over he was soaking wet. He's a show in himself, just as in the football season. He's one boy who really gets excited, Edgar Kennedy style, if you know what we mean. Morris is the 'Ace' shot of the squad. That lad can sink them from any position on the court. My oh my! He doesn't bank 'em in either just 'Swish', 'Swish'. The ball is fed to him constantly because of his excellent manner of hitting the hoop. He takes a lot of shots and he makes a lot of 'em too. Ol' Dead Eye Morris. The Retriever, 6' 3½" Dowler, sure picks em off the Bank Board. All the opposition got was one shot and if they missed Dowler had the ball down the other end of the court. When under his own basket, Moe would retrieve the missed shots and give his team a couple more chances at the hoop. When he was in a jump, the opposition never had a

chance, for he flicked the ball anywhere that he desired. Morris led the hoop parade with 14 pts. Dowler added 5, Maropis 4, Pauchnick 3, and Ratkovich totaled 2. Union looked mighty slow and missed a lot of easy shots, but if we know Rich, that's going to be remedied and Union will go to town.

Maropis was selected as an end on the first team of the all W.P.I.A.L. He sure deserved it, for he played a lot of end for Union. A devastating blocker and one of the best pass catchers in this section. He was very fast going down under punts and was often the fifth man in the opposition's backfield. Gonzales was given an honorable mention for his bruising play at his backfield spot.

We'd like to see Union step out and book some Pittsburgh or Ohio District teams for their non-conference football tilts. There would be a lot of favorable publicity for Burgettstown, and it would put more fans into the stadium, and, incidentally more lucre into the Athletic fund. Now's the time to get the Union Booster Club started. A couple of Thousand season tickets shouldn't be too hard to sell with the population that Union has to draw from. A contribution could be taken up from the merchants that this locality supports. Dances and other affairs could be sponsored to raise funds. Then send the boys to a camp for two or three weeks or even a month before the season starts. If we had such a thing this past season, Union would have given Burgettstown an undefeated season. The boys didn't have too much time to get in shape and had to develop during the season, in competition. They proved, by their record, that they had the stuff, and if they had gone to a camp, the stuff would have been

brought out and they would have jumped into their schedule Red Hot. By having such a Booster Club, and scheduling out of the district schools for their non-league tilts, Burgettstown would really be put on the map. The money is here! The Borough, it's merchants and it's citizens can make a go of the town if everyone pitches in. Wonder what it would take to wake up the Alumni and the rest of the district to make Burgettstown a figure in Sports?

'Jim' McHenry, the score keep for Union, very kindly gave us the points scored by each individual of the Union Team.

We tried to get a line on Canning, Union's coach before taking a leave and enlisting in the Navy. He's discharged, but that's all we were able to find out.

The Langeloth Soccer Club is fourth in a field of seven in their Junion League, with 4 wins - 4 losses and one tie. 'Curly' Noy must be slipping. Maybe the cold weather is keeping him indoors and the team suffers because they haven't been getting the benefit of his knowledge of soccer. OR - maybe his system is bogging up the whole works. The latter is more nearly right!

Persons close to Geo. Munger who have been watching Pennsylvania elevens perform for the past few years, say, that the 1945 edition is the toughest aggregation that head coach Munger has fielded in his eight years as 'Boss Man' at Penn. The Burgettstown district should be very proud of that statement because one of their 'Boys' is a member of that outfit, second string fullback Johnie Melton!

There is sure a lot of wag-

ering being done around here on the outcome of the New Year's Bowl Games. 'Tillie' Napolitano and Alec Stetar are definitely for St. Marys the opponents of Oklahoma A & M. They were stationed on the coast and had the opportunity to see St. Marys in action. They were back at their jobs when the two teams were matched for play on Jan. 1st, and went hook, line, & sinker for the coast team. And - the 'wolves' accomodated them by taking Oklahoma at even money. Well, the dope came out a few days ago making Okla. A. & M. a 13 1/2 pt. favorite! This report made Stetar's toes curl, while 'Nap' couldn't say a thing, for they had a pretty good piece of change wagered and the cause looks hopeless! Well fellows, if you need 'Alibis' come and see us, for, we're experts at explaining shortages of pay envelopes, to the Better Halves!

A certain farmer is seeking a certain hunter who shot his pet goose during the past duck season. We won't mention any names, but a fellow with the initials Joe Yanovich claimed that he shot down a 10 lb. 'Duck' in that vicinity. He was seen hurrying down the road with the 'Trophy' under his arm, and his 'Bird' Dog (an overgrown Bull dog) trailing at his heels. "Got him with the first shot, ol' Joe did!"

Wonder why the male bowlers roll duck pins while the feminine sex insist on bowling the 10 pin variety? The Keith Maple Lanes are wondering also as to which is the weaker sex????

The town "Sports" all have ducats, and plan to attend the pro championship game at Cleveland, in a body.

The bowling teams have been

officially selected and are as follows: T. Napolitano (C) 'Peg' Williams, J. Repole, Duffy Barto, T. Longo, and 'Ace' Jap Williams. Buckman (C), Al Marcucci, G. Chastilic, J. Gel-ester, G. Beard, and J. Danek. Pete Muscara (C), Deb. Clair, F. Ostrosky, J. Gratchen, J. Atherton, F. Klien, and 'Pinky' Dixon. 'Bert' Napolitano (C), Peppy Faruli, M. Williams, J. Lukon, Babe Vernillo, Rolly Clair and Connie.

FLASH - Just before press time!

Union Basketeers ran into a 'Cyclone' at Chartiers bowing 23 to 31! For their first loss of the season. Chartiers permitted Union only one point during the entire first half, as they led 14 - 1 at intermission. Union out scored Chartiers 22 to 17 in the second half, but the snag they struck in that first period sure was disastrous.

The Cleveland Rams won the world's Professional Football Championship as they set down the Washington Redskins 15 to 14 (Pork Chops for yours truly. IF he can find a couple.)

Well, the dead line is here, so, we'll say Gee Tanks for your time and So Long-----

- TID BITS -

"Shall I turn the dim lights on?"
"No, turn the dim thing off."

* * * * *

They are telling the story of the moron who is spraying his tomato plants this spring with alcohol so he can have stewed tomatoes in the fall.

* * * * *

A Word to the wife is never sufficient.

GOLD STAR CLIMAXERS

* * * * *

- * Sgt. Warren Alexander
- * Pvt. Thomas H. Fisher
- * Pfc. Raymond E. Kirkpatrick
- * Cpl. Joe Kucic
- * M. M. 3/C Walter A. Malone
- * Lt. Peter J. McMahon
- * Sgt. Orrin G. Miller
- * S/Sgt. Andrew Pescho
- * S 1/C Chas. A. Wagner
- * Sgt. Robert Yolton

* * * * *

Climax sent 177 employees into the various branches of service. Of these, ten paid the supreme sacrifice. Their names are recorded above.

These 177 represent a high percentage of our maximum employment especially in a critical industry. It is a record of which we may well be proud.

The ten gold stars represent approximately 6% of the total in service. This, we believe, is a rather high percentage, running considerably above the average. It testifies to the fact that our men were not in the soft spots, if any existed in this war.

There is little we can say or do that would even begin to pay the debt we owe to these men and their families. But perhaps they would not have it otherwise, for as a poet has written:

"And they, in turn, to us, I feel are speaking
 With eloquence which we the living hear.
 They ask not to have back what they have given;
 They seek not praise, nor prize, nor earthly acclaim,
 They only ask that we who follow after
 May profit by the anguish they have borne.
 They ask for men the just peace that they fought for,
 The better world that they have died to build,"

By Archbishop Francis J. Spellman
 Courtesy, St. Vincents Hospital
 New York, New York



- SIDE GLANCES -

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year! We can say it a bit easier this year, for it is truly a wonderful holiday season for all of us. True, the world is not at peace, nor is everybody happy, but compared to recent past Christmas seasons, this one bids fair to bring happiness to many homes that have known only fear and apprehension for quite some time. So, altho some of you still may be stationed on foreign soil, sweating out the last few weeks before coming home, we know you are happier and that you join us in sending seasons greetings to one and all.

As usual we receive Christmas cards from many of you Climaxers. We are always interested to see who will be the first in from some far-away point on this old earth. This year we believe our reliable Pacific correspondent Clyde Truax is the first to send Christmas greetings. From far away Oxanawa Clyde sends a special Christmas card to say howdy and wish all of us a Merry Christmas.

In last months issue we listed the names of returned Climaxers, and as usual we missed one, at least. In compiling the names we used the seniority list, and since "Tuck" Jackson's name is no longer carried there we left his name off. Tuck returned to civilian life in Sept. '44 and

has been a plant guard.

Since this is the final edition of the News we'll include a complete list of Climaxers who are out of service as of Dec. 15. Also, we indicate those who returned to work, altho some on the lower part of the list are on the extra gang and are getting little or no work.

H. Dennis	Rtd.	to work
A. Stetar	"	" "
C. Harris	"	" "
V. Scopel	"	" "
T. Mika	"	" "
J. Saska	"	" "
C. Mader	"	" "
C. Richey	"	" "
M. Revay	"	" "
H. Pirih	"	" "
J. Revella	"	" "
F. Bernatonis	"	" "
J. Jelovich	"	" "
G. Ingram	"	" "
T. Napolitano	"	" "
M. Donovitch	"	" "
D. Dimit	"	" "
G. Sprando	"	" "
E. Yandrich	"	" "
J. Meneely	"	" "
Joe Rash	"	" "
F. Shuble	"	" "
G. Saska	"	" "
D. Kuritz	"	" "
M. Williams	"	" "
F. Vietmeier	"	" "
G. Malone	"	" "
J. Invernizzi	"	" "
J. Gruber, Jr.	"	" "

A. Studa			
G. Atherton			
Rennie Malone	Retd. to Work		
J. Vernillo			
A. Kuntz			
S. Kuritz			
R. "Zip" Morgan	"	"	"
M. Harris			
A. Kerner	"	"	"
G. Kraeer	"	"	"
A. Marcucci	"	"	"
H. Potts	"	"	"
E. Sergakis	"	"	"
M. Skarupa	"	"	"
G. Sherockman	"	"	"
R. Darke			
H. Utah			
W. Nicola			
G. Chastulik			
A. Longo	"	"	"
J. Sweder	"	"	"
G. Zellars	"	"	"
W. Bettley			
E. Gruber	"	"	"

Some of the boys have asked about going to school so perhaps it is O.K. for us to put in a plug for that idea - - the idea of you service men taking advantage of the educational opportunities offered by the G. I. bill of rights. We believe you can not do better than enter some vocational school or pick up where you left off in your formal schooling. If work isn't available when you return, what better could you do than spend otherwise idle time in learning some trade, or fitting yourself for some profession. Think it over!

The elevator pit and track hopper at the Ferro plant has been completed. That is, the concrete has been poured. None of the equipment has arrived.

Some of the new flue system for the Ferro Dept. has been received, but has not been installed.

Remodeling of the roof on the Chemical Bldg. is under way. This change will provide a room for the Pneumatic un-loader being installed at the Chemical Building.

Also better ventilation for the densifier room will result from the roof remodeling.

Those of you who were acquainted with Mr. Fred Illig General Supt. of the American Zinc & Chemical Co., will regret to hear that Fred, as we all knew and addressed him, was killed in an auto accident early Wednesday morning Dec. 5th. Fred was returning from Pittsburgh via the Point Bridge and had reached the ramp leading up to West End. You'll recall the right hand lane leads down the river while the ramp goes up either to West End Bridge or to West End and Crafton. His car hit the concrete abutment where the two lanes separate.

The big game hunters were out in full swing again this month. We're sorry we haven't "Chuck" Mader here to again pull one of his hunting incidents, but perhaps there may be others if we could just get the lowdown on some of these deer stalkers. We haven't heard of a single buck being brought in by a Climaxer, but some in the Burgettstown community were more fortunate. The small game hunters seem to have had a little better luck. Quite a few rabbits and pheasants bit the dust.

Who do you suppose won the last football pool? Nope, not Tomlinson, but his partner in crime Noy. But we do have something new to report. It's no longer a two-some, Tomlinson to Noy. A third name can be added. Now it's Tomlinson to Noy to Hamill.

One of those Tinker to Evers to Chance double play combinations. This trio is so good they no longer do their own drawing, Just pay their two-bits and nonchalantly say "pick one out for me. I'm going to win anyway." And the Ferro pool got so big and so complicated the low prize pulled down more than the first. The quarter scores were so combined that there was a 3-way tie for first placd.

No doubt a number of you Climaxers have had cameras with you all through your period of service. You've had opportunities to get some great pictures. We have had the privilege of seeing some views taken in color by Martin Revay. Martin had his made up into slides for projection onto a screen. His were color pictures taken on one of the Pacific islands where he was stationed. They were very interesting, and along with Martins explanation of the "how and why" of each picture, made a fine quarter hour show. Thanx Martin. We hope other returned veterans may have had a similar hobby.

ChenTow, China, Nov. 9:
Seaman Billy Fletcher has "really been travelling since the last time I wrote. Have been in the Philippines, Pearl Harbor, China and a few other places. We are transporting part of the Chinese army up to Chen Tow from Hong Kong. This load was supposed to be our last and we hope so, for then we are supposed to pick up a load of high point men and go back to the States." Billy included a bundle of Japanese pesos from the Philippines, for which thanx.

Shanghai, China, Nov. 25:
More news of the far East comes from Seaman Eugene Brown: "I was down at Hong Kong for two weeks and now have been in

Shanghai for two months. This is a much better place than Hong Kong. It is more like the States but I would rather be anywhere in the States than here. Money is a bother. The first thing you know you have your pockets full. Prices are getting high and so are drinks. We might head back in about two weeks. Tell all the fellows hello."

Sasebo, Japan. Dec. 3:
Just in time for the deadline is our first in some time from Ensign Bill Sausser who is now in Japan "Not far from Nagasaki. We are being used as escort ships and, as usual, being assigned various other jobs. The fate of the L.C.I's is undecided but we hope to be released before too long. Practically the only important naval activity in this area consists of minesweeping. Of course port facilities must be maintained for supply and occupation forces." Thanks, Bill for a nice letter.

Last comes a Christmas card from Mike Revay, giving his latest address.

Just as we go to press, Platter Chatter is in with some later dope on W.P.I.A.L. football. He reported above on Maropis & Gonzalez; This was taken from the Pittsburgh Press. He now reports as follows: "The Washington Observer has given additional Blue Devils places on All W.P.I.A.L. football squads. They place Maropis and Stiak on the second team, Delapino on the third, with Gonzales honorable mention."

This being the last edition of the News, Mike adds his own personal swan song: "You fellows have been mighty nice to me in words of appreciation for reporting our baseball games and the local sports news. It's been

a 'privelege, and real fun to 'do' the sports section of the News. We'll be seein' all of you next spring at the local baseball games. Some of you youngsters will chase some of the old creaky joints to the bench, and we'll have a bigger & better team. So until spring training this is Platter-Chatter signing off. Thanks again."

Besides those names listed elsewhere, we find a last minute addition is necessary. As of Dec. 20th the following additional Climaxers are back in Civilian Life:

Horace Mann	Back to work
Jap Williams	" "
J. Westlake	" "
G. Williamson	" "
W. "Pete" Malone	" "
L. Stetar	" "
F. Rozmus	" "
J. Bezusko	Working in Texas
F. Russell, Jr.	
H. Bayus	
J. Pusateri	

We also hear that E. Wilgocki has landed on the West Coast. Also, Leo Kopacz is reported in the States. We know John Durst is sporting the ruptured duck, so we assume Leo is too.--- We suspect Kowalewski is with these boys, but we have not heard from him. There may be others, but we have not heard the good news.

- NEW ADDRESSES -

Cpl. Ivo Bertini, 3368809
Co. A. 1304 Eng. Const. Bn.
A.P.O. #629 c/o Postmaster
New York, New York

Pvt. Michael W. Castellino 13190393
Flt. 33 A O.R.D.
Langley Field
Virginia

Michael Revay EM 2/C
U.S. Naval Hosp. Ward A-6
Portsmouth, Va.

William T. Fletcher S 2/C
252-52-27
1st. Div. USS Randal, APA 224
C/O Fleet Postoffice
San Francisco, Calif.

Ens. William R. Sausser USNR
USS LCI (L) 1096
C/O Fleet Postoffice
San Francisco, Calif.

Mike Sabatasse S 1/C
Rec. Station Navy Yard
Philadelphia, Pa.

Vincent R. Rivetti S 2/C
148th N.C.B.
Co. T Plt. 4
C/O Fleet Postoffice
San Francisco, Calif.

Sgt. Andrew Laurich 33685178
10 Linn Avenue
Burgettstown, Pa.

The Linotype operator tells us we are down to the last column on the last page of the last Climax News. You see, it just doesn't always come out even. We've held these last 2 pages for last minute additions, as you'll note, so they are a bit disjointed so to spea . The Dec. 20th mail just came and we find two FINAL greetings from you men. First Bob Morgan sends a Season Greetings Card from Truax Field (Clyde, please note) Madison, Wisc. And from A.P.O. 244 San Francisco comes Greetings from Felix Muskovich. And so ends a fine series of letters from a fine group of lads stationed in the near and far corners of the World.

And so from all of us, to all of you at home or afar, it's a final Merry Christmas and many Happy & Prosperous years for the future. We expect each of you to come see us when your hitch in the Service ends. Until then,

*try for
now
Editors
Staff*