

"YE NEWINGTON TOWN CRIER"

Volume III, No. 6
C. A. Bowes, Editor

May 1944
D. E. Steeves, Publisher

The last week of April was one of vacation for Ye Editor. To start it correctly the first Sunday and Monday was used by the Crier staff in getting out the April issue. For the remainder of the week rain fell and my cellar filled with water. And then with the coming of May came the heat wave that hit both the East and West coasts. To make it unique the central section of the country got snow and below freezing weather. For Newington it meant jumping from winter right into summer. By the way, leaves popped out on the trees. If I had had the time to watch, I am sure I could see them actually grow. Top heat was around 85° and with the lilacs and apple blossoms came the victory gardeners.--In my section more gardens than last year. Maybe I won't have to bring back as many seed as I did last summer for the Hart Brothers of Wethersfield.

With the spring has come the usual trips to the altar. Danny Casey, combat pilot of the U.S.M.C. and Roberta Sullivan of North Newington took the step at St. Mary's Church in Newington.

Lt. Harold Russell home from Alaska and Phyllis Scarborough of Maple Hill are the next couple in line. The best of luck to both couples.

Capt. Freddie Lenczyk and his wife, the former Barbara Mathewson, decided their youngster should be born in Connecticut, so a race against the stork started in Palm Springs, California on Thursday and ended in Connecticut on Saturday at three in the morning. A doctor was contacted at five and later that morning in New Britain General, a daughter was born. All I can say--some timing of events!

Events have been pretty quiet in Newington. Bert Bartman, former Boy Scout Commissioner, probation officer, school board member, and active in many town activities, is moving to West Avon. Bert has been so active in town affairs that I always thought he was anchored to Newington for life.

By the grapevine has come the news that two Newingtonians engaged in the same business came to blows over one of the fair sex in this area. Maybe it's spring that brought out the appeal in the damsel, or maybe she has what it takes and is of a charitable nature.

Happy Rudek is now behind the bar at Carty's. Jim had an accident to one of his fingers causing a paralysis of that member.

Young Wilcox, the garbage collector who stopped his truck enroute from New Britain to Wethersfield and rushed one of our young ladies into the bushes for no good is due to spend a few years in the brick house in Wethersfield.

Another Newingtonian, this time a male, who gave some attention to a minor who dressed and looked like a chorus gal, had his case thrown out of superior court. From details received, I think the gal's parents should be locked up for letting her loose with the makeup she carries around. Too much comeon for a fourteen year old gal for her own good.

A couple of smashups over near the Blue Danube--one a motorcycle rider who was fairly well done up.

Plans are shaping up to have a four acre athletic field at the Garvan tract in readiness for the spring season of 1935. Work on the development of this tract had progressed rather slowly until the April meeting of the Business and Civic Association in April appointed a committee to work with the park commission and town officials. Drains will be placed, the field graded, fertilized and seeded. Ed Keleher expects to turn the town crew to work on it this summer. The association went on record as favoring a larger annual appropriation for the development. Guess this will be good news for George Erwin as it should be ready for his ball team by the time he gets back to town.

The Congregational Church now has \$10,900 pledged towards their goal of \$15,000 for addition to the Parish house.

Newington High's baseball team took on a new lease of life and won two games in succession, beating Southington and Glastonbury. The team is handicapped in that they have to rely on Howard Johnson for all the pitching. Howard developed a sore back and when we tackled Bloomfield he lasted about two innings and Bloomfield pasted us 20-5. Newington has a better than ordinary club, but like the Red Sox their shortage of pitchers usually results in defeat.

When this edition went to press we had \$440 of the Lions fund for financing the "Crier." In a campaign of this type the most encouraging thing is the way certain individuals pitch in and give unstintingly of their time and energy. The wives of a good many of the Lions did a splendid job. The club is thanking them personally for the hours that they were on duty in the First National in the center plucking shekels out of the home town citizenry. I would like some cooperation from you fellows in extending them thanks. My suggestion is that you take the individual whose last initial is the same as yours and drop her a few words thanking them for making the campaign drive a success. The Lionesses who put in so much hard work are as follows: Mrs. H. Weiffenbach, 33 Hartt Lane; Mrs. W. Heywood, 14 Hartt Lane; Mrs. A. Beauregard, 22 Griswoldville Ave; Mrs. C. Sherwood, 268 Willard Avenue; Mrs. Malvern Reid, 25 Cheney Lane; Mrs. G. Tobey, 38 Briarwood Road; Mrs. G. Salstead, 61 Cedar; Mrs. Louks, 16 Center Court; Mrs. E.H. Perkins, 17 Hartt Lane; Mrs. Wm. Badger, 22 Center Court; Mrs. Oran Parker, 1232 Main St.; Mrs. Wm. Jerin, 738 Main St.; Mrs. L. Bacon, 176 Hartford Avenue; Mrs. J. Campbell, 1901 Main Street. All are Newington addresses. Now, for example, all the "B's" drop a line to Mrs. Badger or Mrs. Bacon, etc. So let's get a note or a card out to these ladies, as I know they will be most appreciative in getting a note from such a handsome young guy as you are.

The other night trouble broke out in the Newington Diner. According to the proprietor, three men were present, one of whom had imbibed a little too freely. The other two were interested in getting the big guy to wage battle with anybody who was so interested. The proprietor finally called Jimmy Paternostro, the Newington flash. When Jimmy got there he got the heavy-weight outside, but from the reports, he sneaked a few in on Jimmy dropping him to the ground, if not for the count. Jimmy finally got him into his car and over to the New Britain hoosegow. Seems that en route he messed up the interior of Jimmy's car. Of course, when he sobered up he was an entirely different individual, paid \$10 in

the Newington court and presented Jimmy with \$35 for the damages to his car. The other two guys who were the real instigators of the melee got away scot free.

CORRECTION: The young Lochinvar that got the year and a half in Wethersfield for rushing the Newington gal into the bushes was not named Wilcox, but Leeward. (Not that it makes any difference to most of us anyway!)

I understand that Margery Hale, our former librarian, is now in the office of the Secretary of State.

The new postoffice is approaching the completion stage. The town engineering staff is working on that part of the trolley right-of-way which enters Main Street in the rear of the fire barn. At the rate Hanbury's force is going on the postoffice, it looks as though that edifice will be completed and ready for operation long before the street is finished.

Joe Wenis left for Camp Devons for a career in the Air Corps.

Eddie Blinn, the land baron of Newington, is still acting mystified about knowing any female that he might lead to the altar. The latest news that I have heard on the affair is that he'd like to have the editor introduce him to that gal. Maybe some of you guys out in the Pacific know some of those Australian gals who are anxious to come to America and perhaps you could give him a few addresses.

Specimen exhibit No. A. of the present season in the town is Rocko Mazzacola, chief maestro of the Newington diner. Since taking over the management of the Newington diner. Rocko has gradually melted away from 280 to 198 pounds. Most of the guys that drop in after being away a couple of years have to be reassured that this is Rocko.

And now for the news of you fellows--

A letter from England from Pvt. Wm. Knaus. Bill has had his belly full of the place in three months stay. He is keeping his eyes poaled for a Newingtonian but as yet hasn't run across one. About 65 of the boys are scattered in that area, not to mention that very presentable girl, Kitty Deanne, who is with the Red Cross.

Sgt. John Twardy is still at Richmond, Virginia. Tells me he has changed his address six times in three months. John is back as aircraft inspector. Evidently he is living in style as a blond WAC hands him his mail. Tells me his brother Ted sent a clipping from the Hartford Courant labeled "Connecticut Night on New Hebrides" with Ted in the photo.

Lt. (j.g.) Ted Lewczyk is checking on Navy teeth at Jacksonville, Florida. The navy base he is at is excellent, his working hours short, and the work quite simple. Qualified for the Jacksonville city tournament with a 75, one stroke behind low man who had a 74. Won medalist award for servicemen competing in tournament.

ARM 3/c Ray Murphy is at Banana River, Cocoa, Florida. Expects a furlough and then flight training. At present he is acting as a radio instructor.

A card from Pvt. Walter Cedar who is at Camp Gordon Johnson. No, the Great Pros is at Camp Gordon, Texas. Why not drop Miss Fox a letter at Thornwood, New York and give her a surprise, Walter.

AMM 2/c Walter Miller breaks out of the great silent group to send me word that he had quite a visit with Frank Kasmanzyk when his sub came in. Frank had a little bottled goods brought back from Hartford and Easter Sunday and Walter with his tongue hanging out only to find the sub had slipped out that night. Tells me Charles Turick is stationed with the sea bees near him. He is the only Turick I haven't an address for so can't send him the "Crier." Haven't run across George Hutchinson, have you Walter? He is somewhere in your pond.

Paul Agogliati writes he was glad to hear of Joe Semichak turning out to be one of the town's heroes. Paul is making use of the Italian he learned at the University of Illinois in working with Italian War prisoners who have pledged allegiance to the United States. With many of them having gone through four to five years of actual combat, he is getting a lot of tall stories. As yet Paul hasn't met up with his brother, the great Pros.

WT 2/c Edward Olisky is out in the Pacific on the U.S.S. Black, a destroyer. Tells me he almost got to see Ed Buchas as he was aboard his ship but didn't come across him. Eddie's address is U.S.S. Black DD 666, Fleet Post Office, San Francisco. Would like to hear from Ed Wytowicz, whose last address is Cpl. Ed. Wytowicz, Co. L, 351st Inf. 31142215, 88th Div., A.P.O. 33-A c/o Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

Dorp. Joe Condron is now in San Diego. Tells me there are more night clubs in that town and at fancier prices than there are in Times Square. Tells me if he were to be located there long he would get a job on his time off like the rest of the service guys are doing. Tells me that there is no lack of Scotch in his area and wonders why Comeau finds it so at Pendleton. Joe is awaiting a boatride but hopes to get to Louisiana and see Comeau before he hits the sea.

A note from Helen Levenski telling me Bennie is at Hdq. Co., Hdq. Bn., Camp Lejeune, North Carolina.

Sam Ingham writes from England where he is on detached service, seeing a little more of the area. Tells me the natives have been kind to him in handing over some of the good beer, not the poor stuff so many of the boys have complained of. Sam offered a suggestion of a bound copy of all the "Criers" at the end of the war. Haven't got copies of the first four or five editions, Sam, as I included them as specimens when I was applying to the Marines, Navy, Coast Guard, and Air Corps. If any of the boys have any of the '41 or '42 editions, I would like to make copies and follow his suggestion.

Lt. Joe Seremet drops a line from Fort Lenord Wood. He ran into Shorty Peters who is in the same Battalion. Joe was expecting another move, most likely by this time he is some place other than Ft. Wood.

A long letter from Ned Brinley who writes from the 262nd General Hospital in Panama. According to Ned it is one of the most modern hospitals that the Army has. Buildings are excellent, the food hard to beat and the surroundings ultra ultra. Ned is doing clerical work, his typing would be an inspiration to some of our commercial group.

Wally Holt, when last heard of was bound for the Naval Hospital at Oakland, California.

S 2/c Richard Holmberg is at Michigan City attending Radio school. Tells me they have a wonderful system of knocking knowledge into their pupil's heads.

Carl Johnson was home on leave from the 88th Glider Inf. at Camp Mackall,

Steve Blasck is down at Childress, Texas where he is learning how to drop bombs within 200 ft. radius of the target. If his luck holds out he should be a 2nd Lt. by August 12th.

Harry Hintlian's last address is: Class 11 HAAF Harlingen, Texas.

Pete Antek writes from the Pacific where he is experiencing the battle of the bugs. Maybe by this time some of the Japs have been a side diversion. Haven't heard from his brother since he hit the Marshals. Just write me at Newington, Pete, and I'll get it as all mail is supposed to be delivered out of Newington after June 15th.

Pfc. Edward Hummell is now with Hdq. 2nd Bn. 11th C.A. Fort Lenord Wood. A chance for Shorty Peters and Joe Seremet to meet another Newingtonian.

A card from George Hutchinson, ex of our Fire Dept. George is with the SeeBees in the Pacific.

Joe Condron when last heard from was awaiting a boat out of San Diego. Joe was all set to meet Lt. Comeau in Los Angeles. Had a seat on a plane but some officer took it so Joe made use of his thumb and got there about four hours late, and no Comeau around. Seems he couldn't make it. They finally got together the next day. Joe reports Emils mid section is pretty near up to Wally Carlson's, one of the fat men who resides in Newington.

A card telling me Terry Carlson is now A.P.O. New York

Fred Lenczyk also sends me a card with an A.P.O. New York

Frank Kasmarczyks's "Crier" came back with notation "insufficient address. Checked with his home and his brother said he had the same address as I had, so will give it another try.

Danny Reardon writes that he is enjoying his stay in England very much. He's with a Night Fighter Sqd.

Richard Brodacki is also over in England. He is with Med. Detch. 314th Inf. A.P.O. 79.

George Nelson sends a letter from the Naval Air Training Center at Memphis, Tenn. For a guy that Didn't relish my gym classes, they sure are taking him over the hurdles.

Jimmy Welch writes from the Pacific giving a record of his specialized training. Now I am working on a set-up to get it evaluated in terms of H.S. credits. A new field of work for me, Jimmy, so try to be patient until I get the present class graduated.

Danny Casale is over in England, Has seen his brother Mike, also Dave Erwin. Has hopes of getting together with Bill Fitzell.

Jack Zapatka has been up in the front line in Italy. Tells me it was some experience and will be thankful for the day when he can again set foot in the U.S.A.

John Kornak is now A.P.O. 79, New York, Co. I 315 Inf. A chance for Richard Brodacki to meet up with a Newingtonian.

Charles Balletti writes from England asking if the boys are as good basket ball players as when I had them. Can't say the record of wins are as great, maybe it's because they are competing in a Senior, rather than a Jr. High League. I don't think they have the same fighting spirit as we used to have. Only time it shows up is in intermural contests.

Mike Cwikla got a parking ticket when home on leave. Went up to the Court, sat around for a half hour, could hear the staff talking in the rear room, but as it didn't look as though business were going to be carried on, and furlough hours were precious, he departed. Now he is A.P.O. 5255, N.Y. Mike thinks the town must have grown, handing out tickets for parking on Main St.

Eddie Ratcliffe writes from Columbia, S.C. that he and Dick McCusker saluted a Lt. who turned out to be Girard Storey. Had his wife with him so the boys are one up on me in meeting her. Tells me Malcom Carlson, Eljay Brown and Charles Bacon are all down his way. Another fellow whose name he can't remember, but who lives in the settlement is also there.

Pete Antek sends a clipping from a service paper in the Pacific area concerning Fred Lenczyk's 3000 airplane race with the Stork.

Bruce Rackliffe writes from Fort Sam Houston, Texas. Tells me he was married last August. Haven't coached for years, Bruce. Ray Mahan, one of my ex-pupils is now carrying on that job. Bruce tells me Ted Holdin visited with his mother who now resides in Calif. Hear Bruce's brother Dick is in the movies. How about it Richard? Thanks for Buddy Shubert and Gene's addresses.

John Lurek writes from Inglewood Calif. Sent me his brother Charles address and a snap of Charlie & Frank Kasmarczyk.

Lucian Kraft is up at Camp Devens when he ran into Eddie Gillospie, ex of the school faculty.

Edwin Ratcliffe writes from Cherry Point, N.C. asking for more details on getting credit for specialized courses taken while in the service. See note to Jimmy Welch. Edwin tells me he can see the values of an education such as I tried to talk him into getting. The sad part of the thing is that the present group of kids who feel they can leave the school at sixteen and toss the world around with one hand, won't listen any more than you did, Edwin.

Pfc. Peter Ostrowski is with Hdq. Btry, 425 Armored Field Bn. Camp Bowie, Texas. Wonder if he has bumped into Lt. Merrill Stevens who is at the same camp.

Wilfred McCarthy writes from the Pacific area. Ran into Juddy Finn, the first one he had seen from home since he left. Like all the rest, he would swap all the palm and pineapple trees for one Conn. Maple.

An old letter from Paul Salstead in which he asked for Eljay Brown's address. Wonder if he ever got it. A later letter telling me he got it, wonder now if he got Doc. Koraks. If not, here it is: Pvt. Edward Kornak, 906756, A.E.S. 44-220 U.M.C.A.S., Cherry Point, North Carolina.

A letter from Bob Fitzell who is with a Med Training Bn. at Camp Barkley, Texas. Tells me he is getting about the same physical ed. work as I used to give him in my classes. The boys don't like it, Bob, they want to play instead and wait until they get in the service for their conditioning.

Charlie Horvath is with the 26th Marines at Camp Pendleton. By now he no doubt has got together with Les Waterman.

Andy McCusker is at Camp Cain, Miss. Last address of Bud Crossway is V-5 U.S.N.R., U.S.N.A.S., La. 1-44N-8B, Norman Oklahoma

Pop Buchas is 7th Div. U.S.S. Boston, c/o Fleet Postmaster, San Francisco

Robert Youngberg is at the Portland, Oregon Air Base where he is a supply man. My home address is 21 Walnut St. Newington.

A letter from Ted Holden who is still over at Hemit, Calif. Mean to get after your non-letter writing pal Roger Carlson, but keep forgetting.

Sol Davis got a furlough after a trip to North Africa.

John Hucker (Hooker) misspelled by me for 18 years, is up at Sampson with Ralph Harper, Robert Holden, Richard Bolles and Harry Gronback. Tell the above to send me addresses so I can put them on the mailing list, in the mean time pass on the Crier after reading and see it gets through the gan-

A long letter from Cliff Hollings all the way from India. Wonder if he has run into Smart who has been out there a year or two. The rest of you fell might be interested that the only K.P. is serving the meals. His letter dated May 13th said he received the March issue on May 6th which means he is only about a month away, as that was mailed either the last of March or the first of April. Am interested in knowing from fellows how long it takes them to get an Edition. Check on the Newington Post Office date and give me the low down, just darn curious.

Watch for the June issue, a little dress-up for the envelope as well as some publicity for Newington.

A postal card from Doc Friedburg who is out in Hawaii, "Paradise of the Pacific." Said a Newington Sea Bee tried to reach him several times but failed to make connections. Wonder, as Doc does, who it could have been. Would say it might have been Turek as Banford and Johnson are further out and south of Hawaii. So drop Doc a line at A.P.O. 954, San Francisco, California, and kill the curiosity.

No sooner did I get the above written than a V-mail letter from John Gatzek came in with A.P.O. 961 on it. John is on the island of Maui. John is disappointed in not seeing any grass skirts. Played nine holes golf but didn't mention his score. Censor crossed out his pal's name. Guess he, (censor), wants me to start guessing.

Bob Crane is now with advanced group at Moody Field, Georgia. If he sticks two months more he will have his wings. Because of his height and weight they ruled him out of single engine machine and is in a twin engine job. Likes the new post. Tells me they get better with each move. His only worry now is the washing machine.

The best laid plans of mice and men often go astray. The 31st of May and I am still trying to find enough news to get the last page run off, and brothers, it's coming hard. With over five-hundred copies going out monthly, I feel about like an editor. The tough thing is trying to get local news. Guess most people are so busy with their work, gardens, etc. that the "etc." they get into is not spicy. Either that or I don't hear of it.

Criers are coming back daily for want of the correct address. Some time when work is bearing down, it's hot, I am weary and low in spirits, the thought creeps into my mind whether the effort put into the paper is worth it when so many of the readers, some back to '41, have never acknowledged their ever receiving the paper. Then along comes a letter telling me of some guy driving a jeep 150 miles through jungle to see if a "Crier" has arrived. Just like A, B, C, and all the rest of the vitamins is what I call it. No kidding, though, I would like to hear from you fellows, even if it were just a card so I could get a correct address.

Recreation for young people in town has always been a problem. Outside of the movies there has been nothing to do for young people but hang around the luncheonette or drug stores. As an experiment, the Student Council and Hi-Y Club at school sold me the idea of opening the basement of the high school on Saturday nights from 7:30-11. Basketball, social dancing, ping pong, shuffle board, and karems are the activities. Coca Cola and ice cream to whet the thirst. Seventy to ninety boys and girls have taken advantage of the program which has run now for over a month. The youngsters who attend seem to have a swell time. Membership dues are 25¢ a meeting. Once a month an orchestra is to be hired to play for dancing in place of the sound system of record amplification. The treasury seems to be in a fine financial state; student enthusiasm is at a high level, and everything running smoothly. Whether or not the program will continue after vacation begins will depend on the attendance.

Volume IV, No, 7
C. A. Bowes, Editor

June 1944
D. E. Steeves, Publisher

An apology to the readers of the "Crier." May rushed by so fast that it was over before I realized it--hence, the delay in getting the issue out before the first week in June. So pardon the delay--it wasn't intentional. Here is the reason. Since February I have been going to Columbia University on Saturday trying to find out how to better educate Newington youth. This has meant arising at three-thirty A. M., having a quick shave and a bite to eat, then dashing at the Hartford Railroad Station to get the 4:30 train for New York. Another breakfast in that city at 7:30, then a chance to read about the history you people are making via the New York Times. Classes from 9:00 to 1:00 P. M., another bite to eat, some study in the college library and the 3:30 train back to Hartford. From 7:30 to 11:00 over to the high school chaperoning a Swing Club. This is a recreational group for young people sponsored and guided by members of the high school Hi-Y and Student Council. Basketball, social dancing, ping-pong, carroms, checkers, and shuffle board are the activities engaged in. Coca-cola and ice cream to whet the palate. From sixty to ninety youngsters attend each session and all are in agreement that it is the first time a full, regular social program for "teen-age kids" has been available in the town. A splendid idea even if it does wear me down. I have hopes that the Lions Club which sponsors this paper will also take over the sponsorship of this club.

How did you like the new envelope stamp that greeted you with the coming of this issue? I have been working on the idea for six months and now you have it. It replaces the rubber stamp of the last couple of years. The object of this stamp is twofold. First, I wanted the Army and Fleet Post Office workers to know what the envelope contains. These mail men surely are the unsung, unmodeled heroes of this war as they have been tops in getting the "Crier" thru to you. My thanks to them. When your "Crier" passes thru their hands now, if they have time to read, they can't miss knowing what it is. That may spur them on to greater effort to see that you get it, when you have forgotten to give me a change of address and it follows you from camp to camp. Miss Geraldine Squarey of the Art Department of the Weaver High School was kind enough to do the drawing from some ideas I presented to her. Mrs. O'Donnell of the French Department of our high school popped up with the verse. If you wish to express your thanks to either of the above, Miss Squarey's address is Waquoit, Falmouth, Mass., for the summer. Mrs. O'Donnell's is Garden St., Whethersfield. Incidentally, think of the odd places where the name of Newington will be displayed; to the four corners of the earth. This means a lot of free publicity for the town.

Newington High hold its honor awards assembly on May 26th. Florence Hollis, high honor student of the 1944 graduating class received three awards. Benjamin Mandel presented her the Hilton Couser Memorial Scholarship donated by the Lions Club. This award is in memory of the first Newingtonian to die while in the service of his country. Later, in the program she received the Becker Junior College award for the highest average in the senior commercial class. and also an award for the highest standing in typing.

Mary Rudek, the second honor pupil in the senior class received from Mrs. Charles E. Sharp, the D A R citizenship award and from Hillyer Junior College, a tuition scholarship to that institution for the coming year.

Betty Ostrowski was presented the Mary Willard Legacy award by E. Stanley Welles, and also received the award for the highest standing in shorthand.

Arthur Olson was presented with the George Brinley Memorial Athletic award by Frances E. Brinley for being the outstanding athlete during his senior high year.

The Newington Chapter, National Honor Society, inducted new members in an impressive ceremony conducted by the society president Mary Rudek. Requirements for membership were discussed in regard to character by Betty Ostrowski; scholarship by Florence Hollis; leadership by Leatrice Miller and service by Nancy Green. The following new members were inducted: Eva Norton, Charles Peckham, Margaret Kinney, Robert Huszar, Janice Campbell, Robert Bray, May Whitelaw, Rebecca Morgan and Shirley Nyquist.

Letter awards for varsity competition in basketball, soccer and baseball were given to the boys. The girls received letters for being cheer leaders.

Mrs. H. P. Bushay was elected president for the May-Davis-Stotzer American Legion Auxiliary at their annual meeting. Other elected officers are: 1st Vice President Mrs. James Norton; 2nd Vice President Mrs. Louis Miller; Secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Winthrop Guptil; Chaplin, Mrs. William Buell; Historian, Mrs. Robert Tracy; Executive board, Mrs. Raymond Halloran; Mrs. Theodore Hounchell and Mrs. John Bjorkland.

Thomas Mason, Jr., 52 West Robbins Avenue was inducted into the Navy and Edward May, 178 Ashland Avenue was inducted into the Army.

The new Newington Post Office opened on Monday, June 19th. James Carey of Thompson St., Maple Hill, is the new superintendent. He will be assisted by Mrs. Mae McKenna Buckley, Kirkham St., and Carl Nelson, Cedar St. The entire staff are veteran postal employees. Mr. Rankin stated that Newington now has one of the finest second class post offices in New England and expressed gratitude to Alfred E. Hanborry for having provided the town and the postal service with a much better building than minimum federal requirements. Part of the town is being covered by foot carriers and the remainder by R. F. D., working out of the local P. O. So when you write home now its Newington (11) Conn. for foot delivery on the following streets with No. 175 or 176 opposite the street name. R. F. D. #5 Newington for those with R. F. D. after street name and where there is nothing after the name of street, mail will be called for at the new Post Office. (See attached list.)

Wilbur Jackson reported at the last Business and Civic Association meeting that his committee has been assured that work will be started immediately by the town maintenance men on the development of the Garvan tract. Four acres will be drained, graded, fertilized and seeded so that an athletic field will be ready for use in the spring of 1945. One of George Erwin's dreams coming true. Hope he is back for its opening.

The Center is gradually becoming built up. With an eye to future needs of a Civic center before all the land is built upon, a town meeting is to be held for the purpose of passing on the purchase of the Harry Goodale farm across the street from the high school. With the high school occupying one corner of Mill and Cedar St., the Library the other corner, the beginning of a Civic center is well under way. If the farm is purchased, Mill St., would be continued thru the property and connect with Wells road which goes thru Center Village. The farm comprises about 34 acres. Clarence Rowland, due to the absence of Ed. Kolohor who was on vacation, presented the outline of the various uses of the land to a large group at the Business and Civic Association meeting. Part of the area would be utilized for house lots. In that the Center Cemetery has no more plots available, part of this tract might be utilized for a new cemetery. Maybe you fellows didn't realize that to be buried in Newington has now become one of the major problems. Bud Miller wants to register his disapproval of the whole idea.

The smallest graduating class in the history of Newington high received their diplomas on June 14th. Herbert Scagron who was inducted before he had a chance to graduate was given a diploma in absentia. Manuel Stivas of the class of '42 was also given a diploma in absentia, he having made up the one point credit which he lacked, by work undertaken while in the military service. A diploma was also awarded in absentia to Oliver Myers because of the same reason. Donald Coney received the American Legion citizenship award and Mary Rudok, the Legion Auxiliary citizenship award.

The Newington diner hits the news this time. Some time ago a couple of slot machines were placed in this establishment. Despite the sign which told the world that the machines didn't pay off, it is said some of the natives were suspicious. The report given me was that one of the people who were gunning to get the diner out of circulation, thought that here was an opportunity. A complaint was sent into the State Police and they went to work. The technique used was to send down a plain clothes man who dined daily at the establishment. After eating he tried his skill on the pin ball machines. After about 13 days of eating and watching the cards twirl, plus working into the confidence of the Mazacolies, he came up with four games to the good. And there he popped the \$64 question to the fellow behind the bar, Rocco's uncle, to pay off and the bartender turned over 20%. That called for a showing of the police badge, removal of the pin ball machines to the State Police headquarters and the placing under arrest of Rocco. Since that time, it is said, the person placing the complaint has withdrawn such complaint, and what is going to happen next is something I haven't heard.

Jimmy Paternostro, the Newington Flash, corrected me as to the story on his placing a chap under arrest as described in one of the "Criers." Claims that at no time did the other fellow hit him sufficiently hard to put him off his feet but he slipped in moving around. Rather than have any of the readers come to the conclusion that his car wasn't damaged to the extent of \$35 he offered to show me the receipted bill from the body repair company. While we were visiting Jimmy gave me quite a bit of news. So much so, I tried to sign him up as a reporter without compensation. Jimmy told me he is now sole owner of the family homestead, having purchased it from the other heirs. His sister, Philomena is engaged to a soldier by the name of Rainwater. Seems that the chap is part Indian. Jimmy claims further that the chap is a direct descendant of the Indian who scalped Custer, way back when such acts were pastimes for the Redman.

The May-Davis-Stotzer Post, American Legion was presented with a charter as sponsor of the First Air Scout Squad in the New Britain district. About ten boys have entered Air Scouting to date. Only older boys are allowed to join. A companion organization to the Sea Scouts for older boys.

At the meeting of the local Scout council, Ed Young, Scout executive for the N. B. district of which Newington is a member, stated that there has been more activity and growth in Newington than in New Britain. The results in town have been so good that we are to be used as an exhibition area.

First week of no school. Almost said vacation but corrected myself as I have put in longer hours on school work than during the regular term. Just am thankful for avoiding the competition I got when the kids are around. Seems as tho it were also furlough time. Saw Merrill and Richard Atwell who were home together, Robert Beauregard and Fred Linde, the latter at a distance. Understand Boucher was home. Capt. Mayville's paper came back from England. When I called his home for a new address you can imagine my surprise to find that he was home on furlough.

The great "Pros" Agogliati showed up as did Louis Chalko. Saw Rinquist got off a bus that I was on, didn't recognize him in soldier's uniform. Same thing happened when I saw Richard French in Grand Central. Ran into Walter Cedar in the diner and heard his brother Joe was home as well. Have been told William Juchnawicz is home. Saw Eddie Bedus this afternoon. Robert Sjolandor stopped by and told me Einar Johnson and Robert Wintor were around. And now for the mail bag.

Carl Larson wrote some time back that he expected to graduate on May 26th. He got his training at the Navy Pier in Chicago. Tells me the upper deck of the pier is used for sleeping area. Triple decker bunks, 800 follows to a room. Sparrows for company and some are good at bombing the upper bunks. Officers ride bicycles when going from one end of the Pier to the other. Other follows have roller skates and practice fancy maneuvers between the bunks. In all, a pretty lively place, with Chicago, the best town in the country thrown in for good measure. Also tells me Robert Biori is in California. (Insert "liberty" before town.)

Lt. Don Mathewson sends me a snap of Donald Jr. The old Donald's smile is right there. Tells me some of his former glider students are in the invasion. His latest task is instructing in pickup, where a transport comes over at 130 m. p. h. and picks you up off the ground. Glad its you and not me, Donald.

John Stanton writes from Lubbock Field, Texas, that his "Crier" was forwarded from Strother Field and that it was about time he gave me a change of address. How happy I would be if I got all the other changes of address also. Tells me he is in advanced flight training now, twin engine for bombers. Two months to go and his hopes are up. Town has gone to sleep for the summer John, hard to fill up an edition now, everyone safe and sound.

Talking with Donald Rowland's mother in the new Post Office and Mac McKenna Buckley handed me the mail with a card giving his change of address to 4126 A A A Base Unit Base Adm. Sec. B T S Troop Trng. Area S B A A P San Bernardino, Calif. Got quite a kick out of getting it before his mother received her notice.

Am hoping to see Bob Smith so I can give him the address as he always mentions you with a wistful look in his eye and I know how disappointed he is because he can't be in the service. But there are times when you would willingly change places.

Marion Goer, ex of the high school faculty is now stationed with the Red Cross at Cushing General Hospital, Framingham, Mass. Tells me she will be on the lookout for Newington boys. Owen just left that place but if I hear of any others who are sent there I'll tip you off. She claims it is a delightful change from teaching. The new Superintendent is tops, if I were to pick a fellow to work with, couldn't have found a better one.

Bruce Rackliffe writes that he is at the Bruns General Hospital D.M.S. Santo Fe, New Mexico. Was paying my oil bill one day over in N. B. and the girl in the office gave me your address so you will get the "Crier" regularly now. By the way, what does D.M.D. stand for. Can guess Dept. Medical but dammit, the last D has me stuck. Also is Dick in the movies? George Alexander sends me a copy of the G. I. News from the New Guinea Beach Club. Am sending a copy of the "Crier" to them and wonder if they are addressed as G. I. News, c/o American Red Cross, New Guinea Beach Club if they will put me on an exchange basis. Also wonder what the chances are of getting some vitamin pills via Fish and the Navy. Just to build up some resistance for the summer while bouncing around collecting the packages send the victory gardeners didn't buy.

Merrill Atwell is with the 350th Bombing Sqd. c/o F.P.O. N.Y. Send me any addresses you have so I may correct my lists. Malcolm Carlson writes from Fort Jackson, S.C. that he has seen Clifford Stamm quite a few times but as yet hasn't come across Eljay Brown. Saw Girard Story and Dick McCusker. Malcolm is now with the 101st Eng. Combat Bn. Everton Haines wrote last from Camp Lee, Va. but from what I have heard lately his new address is A.P.O. N.Y., but alas, I haven't the A.P.O. number. Must be in the pile somewhere.

Edward Oleski's old letter at hand and Stanley Oleski's "Crier" coming back for want of a new address.

Wally Holt, ex of the faculty is now at the Oakland Naval Hospital. No, the 14 year old glorified painted doll was a Hartfordite. Wally is now working in the post office directory. Watch for the "Crier" envelope and follow it to a Newingtonian. Here's hoping none arrive in your hospital.

Notice in my cards that Edwin Hollis's address is U.M.F. 522 MAG.529 M.A.W., F.M.F. U.S.M.C.A.A.F., Congaree Field, Columbia, S.C. Something for Malcolm Carlson's book.

Ed. Buchas S 1/c 7th Div. U.S.S. Boston, F.P.O. San Francisco, Calif., tells me a lot of boys are near him. Cites such names as Paul Salstead, Oliver Myers, and Ed. Ratcliffe. Haven't heard from George Staskoy for ten months. Last was, Btry A. 380th F.A. A.P.O. 102, Camp Swift, Texas.

Edmund Kolcher is with Co A. 1876 E.F.B., A.P.O. 322 San Francisco. Tells me there are plenty of Newingtonians around him but hasn't run into any as yet. Killed a 14 foot python the other day. Have a change of address for Wayne Russell to Freeman Field, Seymour, Ind., and Harold Russell to Fort Benning, Ga.

Sl/c Horbie Johnson writes from New Guinea that he has been anchored off that coast awaiting further orders. Arthur Hollings is at Ft. Lewis. Claims he is still behind a desk handling Army red tape. Know that country well Arthur as I lived for time northwest of Ranier. From Ted Holdon's letter, I would say Roger has finally come across. Ted tells me he has one foot in the Maytag already, as they don't need pilots and they don't mind mentioning it. Baby, would I like to be around when you were working, something I was unable to observe at N.H.S.

Anyone know where Lt. Thomas Chara, 1830rd Depot 324 Ord. Bn. A.P.O. 185, Los Angeles, Calif., is now? His "Crier" returned, marked moved, left no address.

Donald Linde is now at Corpus Christi, Texas, Cuddihy Field. Is in the Fire Dept. where its just eat and sleep. The addresses you wish are as follows: Robert Kelchor, S2/c U.S.S. Koosauqua, c/o P.O. San Francisco. Solly Davis, Sl/c Armed Guard, S.S. Abernathy, c/o P.O. N.Y. Sl/c Joseph E. Corbett, U.S.S. Donebola, c/o F.P.O. New York, N.Y. Gordon Kolohor S2/c U.S.S.P.C. 577 c/o F.P.O. New York, NY

Just came across Everton Haines new address 117th General Hospital, A.P.O. 5444, New York, N.Y.

Eddie Burr is now a Cpl. in England. Hasn't heard from Kon Sargent in ages. So Lt. drop Eddie a line to 587th Bomb. Sqd. 394th Bomb. Group A.P.O. 140 N.Y. Incidentally Pepper paid me a call the other afternoon.

Sam Ingham gives me an indication of how long it takes to get the "Crier" to him. Sent a copy air mail and one via regular mail. The air mail got him in nine days and the regular sometime later. Sam wonders what service men would write if they weren't censored. Nothing unusual I imagine unless something brought some particular thing back to their mind. I lived for seven years opposite Harold Burns who spent four years in France with the Canadians in the last war and this year with the invasion is the only time he has ever mentioned any of his experiences in that war. Will be glad to send Isabel a copy of the "Crier" as long as she isn't residing in town.

Some of the Newingtonians are very critical of some of the things written up in the paper. I know that I was taken to account for the articles written by one of my reporters who visited the local bard around Hartford and in New York. My feeling is that you boys aren't exactly on a Sunday school picnic. You take your share of things as your appetites dictate and of course you want to know what this area is doing and what it's like on both sides of the track. Hence, the "Crier" is written for those who are away. To avoid the attention of people who have nothing but criticism to offer on everything that is said or done, no copies circulate in Newington unless they are sent back by service people. To my critics, all I can offer is the opportunity to publish their own service paper. I'll gladly cooperate by extending the privilege of using my mailing list. With five to six hundred names on my list, no service man has ever offered any criticism, so I'll keep plugging along.

Eddie Shieber writes from Camp Lee where he is in a quartermasters school. Better send me your brothers latest address Eddie. Everton Haines just pulled out of Camp Lee. Al Urban is over in Italy. Showed his letter to Misses Kelly and Holloran and they both said it would rate an A. Guess they both felt you never worked up to your capacity at N.H.S.

A letter from Chas, Owen at Cushing General Hospital. Guess he has left there by this time. Will drop in when I have a minute to say "hello" and welcome him back to the home town.

Joe Bodavato, my neighbor from down the street is still going to school at Sampson.

Martin Johnson is now Co. V. 216 Bn. A.P.O. 15329 Post. N.Y. N.Y. George Halloran writes from Corsica. Gave his address to Skoglunds's sister and told her to ask him to look up George. George's address is Bat. A. 400 AAA - "AW" Bn. A.P.O. 512 N.Y. N.Y. Herbert Skoglund's address is Gun Bn. 87th A.A.A. A.P.O. 512, c/o Postmaster, N.Y. N.Y.

Thomas Belles is now at Orangeburg, S. C. Chester Rowley is with a Maint. Unit, A.T.C. Morrison Field, West Palm Beach, Fla. Understand he is home. Lester Rowley is with Co. A. 304th Eng. C. Bn. A.P.O. 79 N.Y.N.Y. Andrew McCusker is with the 738 F.A. Bn. A.P.O. 5384 N.Y. Richard Gronback MOM.M2/c is listed with U.S.S. L.S.T. 908 F.P.O. N.Y. Understand he was to sail over to England with a cargo of beer.

Solly Davis writes that he wouldn't wish the place he is at on a dog. So hot, cold water faucet gives out hot water. No swimming because of sharks and other dangerous fish. AA gunnery practice thrown in for good measure.

George Erwin writes from far off India where its' molting hot. George can take it as he had his conditioning in Africa against Hitler and now expects to come home via Tokio. A hell of a way to tour the world having to fight all the way around, says I.

Horbie Seagron writes from Camp Butler, N. Carolina. All the big shots down there for Inf. day. Spends a lot of time putting up Bailey Bridges at night, with or without the aid of the moon.

John Cinci and Joe Dosovich are fine and everything is O.K., says John. Claims he is in a better spot than Efati or Bora Bora, as they have a big Red Cross hut with movies, doughnuts and coffee. How about Dorothy Lamour, Johnnie?

David Erwin writes from a new A.P.O. in England. Saw T. McKenna and Ed. Juchnawicz. Said he saw David Kerrs and Lt. Lorraine Gill's name at the Red Cross. Also ran into his brother-in-law Danny Cassale in Nottingham. Tells me Mrs. Reddick's announcement to Connecticut overseas soldiers appeared on the front page of the "Stars and Stripes." Would appreciate getting a copy of that issue so I might show it to her. Wonder if they got it out of a "Town Crier" as that is the only place I know of that had her article.

Capt. Freddie Lonczyk, 125 Liason Squad. A. P.O. 696 N.Y. is now over in England. Donald Seagel is with the 993rd Eng. A.P.O. 403, N.Y. Cpl. Jack Dunne, Co. C. Cand. Det. Inf, Bn. Camp Lejeune, N. C., sends me a part of the Service paper from that Camp with a picture of Bonnie Levenski who won the service men's golf tournament staged there. Newington High golf team only played two matches this year and won both.

Joe Emmerick's letter from England doesn't mention anything about his girl friend but does speak of Kitty Dean.

Called Mayvilles as his paper came back and his Mother said he was home. Haven't seen him as yet but he may have stopped in at school only to find it closed for the summer. Harry Hintlian writes from San Marcos that he had five weeks more with six cut of a total of 50 missions to go. Best of luck!

Frank Rudck just graduated as navigator and was home in time to go to the Senior banquet and dance at Indian Hill. Eric Hanson sends me a copy of "Yank Down Under." A picture in it labelled "United Nations Chow" showed some Yanks who work with Chinese troops fighting the Japs in Burma, eating rice. One was Cpl. Kenneth Swann. Wondered if he was the Newingtonian who is with the Marines. Will try to check his whereabouts with his folks. My card has him listed as being in a hospital.

S/Sgt. Russell Borgeson has moved on to Sioux City, Iowa. He is now holding down the job of aircraft inspector on B-175. Russell, like all the rest of the boys who have traveled around, still wouldn't swap Newington for most places.

Louis Chalke who stopped in while on furlough is back on active duty after having spent seven months in the hospital. He is awaiting a transfer from a casual company. Fat said it was so hot in Texas that the clothes he washed were dry in a half hour.

A long letter from Bob Smith, former pro at Indian Hill. Saw a picture of what was supposed to be Bob and a Red Cross girl in the Hartford Times. All I can say is that they got some other Red Cross man's picture in and stuck Bob's name under it. Bob tells me that he has been moved around so much he hardly knows whether he is coming or going. The only bright side is that he has covered a lot of territory and received some lessons in geography that he skipped while in school. Business has slackened which has given him a little time for rest and recreation. Even played a couple of rounds of golf altho he said his score could easily be topped by some of the H.S. players. Mentions Stanley Pisk and Frank Benson in his letter. Bud when last heard from was in Normandy with the Air Force.

The drive put on by the Lions Club to finance the "Town Crier" has gone over the top--\$500 was the goal. At the business meeting of the club I reported that we were \$14 short of the goal. Someone suggested taking a collection right then and after I got thru counting the bills I had \$15 more than needed. With only a portion of the townspeople contacted because of collecting thru the stores, and many do thorough purchasing in Hartford or New Britain, I was highly pleased at the response. The result of the drive shows you you are not forgotten. Every man and woman who is a member of the Armed Services was sponsored by someone. You do the fighting and I'll do the writing even tho my English teachers would no doubt look down their noses at some of the copy I have sent out.

WHEN YOU FINISH READING THIS COPY, HOW ABOUT A CARD WITH YOUR LATEST ADDRESS?

RFD #5

NEWINGTON (11) SCHEME
(Effective June 19, 1944)

(6-19-440)

(All streets not listed for delivery will be sorted to P.O. hold-out)

Arlington	RFD	East Cedar	176
Adrain Ave.		East Robbins Ave.	RFD
Amidon Ave.		Edmond	176
Ann		Eloeanor	RFD
Ashland Ave.		Ellsworth	176
Atwood	176	Elton Drive	176
Audubon Ave.		Episcopal	
Back Lane		Fairfield Ave.	RFD
Baldwin Hill Road		Farmington Ave.	RFD
Barbour Road		Field	
Basswood	175	Fifth	
Beckley Road	RFD	Flagler	RFD
Berkoloy Place	RFD	Florence	175
Berlin Turnpike	RFD	Francis Ave.	RFD
Bismark Ave.		Francis Drive	
Bonair Ave		Frank	RFD
Boulevard		Froderick	175
Briarwood Road	RFD	Foster Ave.	
Broadview	175	Goodale Drive	175
Brockett		Garfield Ave.	
Brook		Garvan	
Brookdale Ave.		Golf	175
Browning Ave.		Greenlawn Ave.	
Buck		Griswoldville Ave.	RFD
Buckingham			
Bushnell Ave.			
Brace			
Cambria Ave.		Hall	
Camp Ave.	176	Harding Ave.	176
Carmel		Hartford Ave.	RFD
Carr Ave.		Hartt Lane	176
Cedar	1 - 98 176	Hawley	176
Cedar Ridge Rd.	99 out PO	Homlock	
Centor Court	RFD	Highland	176
Chapman	176	Hillcrest Ave.	
Cheney Lane	RFD	Hillside	175
Christian Lane	175	Hobson Ave.	
Church	RFD	Homecrest	
Clarondon	RFD	Howard	
Commonwealth Ave.	"	Isabelle Terrace	
Connecticut Ave.		James	
Coolidge Ave.	176	John	
		Johnson	175

Crestview Drive	176			
Culver				
Dartmouth	RFD			
Day	RFD			
Doming Ave.	RFD			
Dewey				
Dix Ave.				
Dowd	1 - 204	176		
	out	PO		
Dunham Ave.				
Magnolia				
Main St,				
1 - 286	RFD			
237 - 1133	176			
1134- 1673	175			
1674- out	RFD			
Maple Hill Ave.	RFD			
Marvis	176			
Meadow				
Miami Ave.				
Miles Ave.				
Mill				
Moreland Ave.				
Mountain View Dr.	176			
Mountain View Dr.	176			
Now Britain Ave.	RFD			
Nicholson				
Oakland				
Olive				
Olympia Ave.				
Orchard Ave.				
Orchard Lane				
Oregon Ave.				
Park				
Parker	175			
Piper Brook Ave.				
Pond				
Putnam				
Ralph Ave.				
Raymond				
Richard				
Ridgeway	175			
Welles Drive	176			
Welles Drive North,	176			
West Hartford Road	RFD			
West Hill Road	RFD			
Wethersfield Road	RFD			

"YE NEWINGTON TOWN CRIER"

Volume IV, No. 8
C. A. Bowes, Editor

July 1944

July is going by in high gear. Have spent two weeks in New Jersey picking up package seed. From the number that I have counted, my conclusion is that the people in that area haven't half the victory gardens that they had last year. Who knows, maybe they think the war is over. Again, it may be due to the taking off of ration points on canned goods. After all, victory gardens do take a certain amount of labor, not to mention perspiration. In Newington, the victory gardens are handicapped by lack of rain. Lawns are again drying up and about the only thing that is really showing progress is the current crop of crab grass. From the looks of my back yard, I sure have a honey of a crop.

No doubt your letters from home have given you the details of the tragic fire in Hartford of the Ringling, Barnum circus. 162 deaths have been the toll to date, with no figures on amputations, scars from burns, etc. Luckily, all Newingtonians who attended that performance got out safely. Mrs. Fitzimmons of Hartford, sister-in-law of Harry Webster, was unfortunate enough to lose her son in the holocaust. Young Raymond Phipps, my next-door neighbor, was one of the heroes of the fire. Seems that in the dash out under the bleachers, he observed a man drop a small child. Ray stooped over to pick up the youngster and was knocked down by the milling crowd. By keeping his head, he regained his feet, picked up the youngster and carried it to safety. The Mayor of Hartford is carrying on an investigation, but what will come out of it is a big question.

Tragedy also struck Newington. Betty Ivcs, seven-year-old of 18 Robert St., Elm Hill, was drowned at the pool in Churchill Park. One of those cases where a youngster goes under and nobody misses her until it's too late. An older girl was with her as chaperone, but she didn't notice Betty's absence in sufficient time. The body was recovered in 15 minutes, the respirator put into operation, all to no avail.

Kenneth Swan of the Marine Corps came back from the South Seas and took unto himself a bride. Teresa Knox, daughter of Edgar Knox, local Legion Post Commander, was the young lady. Best of luck to both of them.

Mrs. Curtis Noyes, school nurse, is now doing nursing at the Municipal Hospital in Hartford.

Bill Nelson, congenial owner of the Newington Pharmacy, and A.E.F. veteran of World War I, extends to all overseas Vets an invitation to join the Veterans of Foreign Wars when they come back.

Tommy Aldrich, third selectman, has purchased the former home of Earl Armstrong (deceased) on New Britain Avenue.

Forty-eight school boys are working under the supervision of Ray

Mahon for the Imperial Tobacco Co. Ray drives them mornings in a bus and returns them the same way each evening.

It has been reported that Charlie Boyington is expecting to be a grandpa.

Isabel Tracy, daughter of Bob Tracy, has announced her engagement to Warren Stamm. Warren recently arrived home from Arizona. He is back at his old job delivering milk for Joe Moylan.

Robert Tracy, brother of Isabel, was hospitalized with a fractured rib. Seems that Bob was perched on a barrel while riding on one of the State highway trucks. The vehicle swung around a corner, causing the barrel to take a turn, putting Bob into a swan dive that ended up on the road.

Jimmy Paternostro, the Newington Flash, ran into a buzz saw and came out second best. According to a Rocky Hill carpenter, Jimmy was operating a portable electric saw. Something went wrong and Jimmy ended up with sixteen stitches in his arm.

One of the young ladies in town who has specialized in giving her attentions to the male sex evidently over-stepped the bounds and has been sent away for safe-keeping.

Sevnty new voters have been made to date in town. Getting ready for the presidential campaign.

Chester Lewis, formerly of Newington and father of eight, is now reported to be in the service.

Buddy Emerick has taken a trip to the altar with an English gal by the name of Bonnie Russell. Best of luck, Bud. Awaiting the details.

Joe Semichak has shipped out of Florida for a combat zone.

Bill Middlemas has been reported as having a new son. John Ostrowski, Sr., is reported as having gone to the New Britain General Hospital.

Pete, assistant to Chris at the Luncheonette, evidently had words with the latter, as he is no longer greeting the customers.

The Democratic town delegation of six who are attending the State Convention at the Bushnell, are understood to have pledged their votes for Gaffney for Governor, and Spellacy for Senator.

Rocco Mazzoccoli, proprietor of the Newington Diner, was fined \$150 for paying off 20¢ on his pinball machine.

Eddie Rogorzenski has been excavating the under section of the diner in order that a cellar may be had. This will give an opportunity for a central heating plant. Joss, the colored man Friday at the diner, has left for parts unknown.

Walter Dickman is now contering his activities on a victory garden. Tells me his cousin Selvin Miles is now production manager for the

Koeney Mfg. Co.

Center Village has come to the top in softball. Seems that they have defeated the Firemen twice. Today they took on Mountain View and met their Waterloo by losing by one run.

Roger Whitney is now stationed at Ft. Belvoir, Virginia.

On Sunday, July 23, the Maple Hill Improvement Society dedicated a service flag in memory of the men and women of that area who are serving our country. The exercises were opened by the salute to the flag. Rev. Harold Burdon gave the invocation. Following the prayer, Leon Hunter (pres. of the society) presented the service flag to Mrs. Holden and Mr. Nichols who represented the parents of the service men. (Each of these parents have three sons in the service.) As the flag was raised, Mr. Hunter read the names of the service people. C. A. Bowes, yo Editor, gave a short talk about the service people, giving last address and locality that he had had of them. This was followed by the benediction by the Rev. Burdon and the singing of Faith of Our Fathers. About two hundred people attended. Seventy-four people from the Hill are in the service. Just another indication that the people of Newington aren't forgetting you service people.

And now for the Mail Bag.

Sgt. F.E. McMahon writes from Brooklyn, N.Y. He is on a troop transport and has made many crossings. Sgt. Eric Hanson sends a long letter from Australia. Has two mares for diversion during his off hours. Finds the Aussie gals are full of fun.

Tommy Nannoun is now at station hospital, Camp Lee, Va.

John Csinsi tells me a notice in the May "Crier" concerning a picture of John Twardy's brother Ted gave him his first chance to meet a Newingtonian. He and Joe Desovich had quite a talk feast when they met up with him.

Robert Yesko is with the 2nd. Bn. Mod. Det. 127 Inf. Reg., APO 32 in New Guinea. Tells me he has run into replacements from around Newington. Seems a local boy is also somewhere near him. Hunt up your A.P.O.'s and see who it is. He would like to hear from Mike Stevas. His address: Cpl. E. N. Stevas 11102259 - 414th Night Fighter Sqd. - A.P.O. 650 - c/o Postmaster New York, N.Y.

Richard Tracy is over in England. He is cooking for the patients of the Invasion. Said he was sorry to have to report that he had a lot of them. Commented that despite their injuries, they are a pretty cheerful group. Hope they all have a speedy recovery.

Martin Johnson is also over in England. Dislikes the amount of rain that is falling in his locality. Would that we had a little over here, Martin. Everything is turning brown for lack of it. Tells me Carl Marchi sleeps in the next bunk to his.

Eddie Burr is another writer from England. He is slinging hash and liking it. What a chance for some Newington gal after the war.

Has gained 35 lbs. which speaks well for his cooking. The last address of Lt. Ken Sargent was Base Weather Sta., Richmond A.A.B. Richmond, Va.

Steve Blasok was forced into the hospital for two weeks with an infected muscle in his right side. This set him back as far as bombardiering goes. If all goes well, Sept. 2 will be the date that he should graduate.

Howard Johnson, one of our H. S. boys who passed the Army test given to those under 18 years of age, is now an A.S.T.R.P. at the University of Connecticut, in engineering. Nugent Rockwell, another of our grads, is with him.

Bob Schmidt has been in his third invasion, this time dropping me a letter from France. Tells me he finally ran into somebody he knew, Harriet Holt's husband from Middletown. When he sees Paris, he thinks he will be ready to call it quits and come home. Pretty good going for a boy who was taken into the service just a short time following an operation for rupture.

Sam Ingham is also in France. Sam wasn't too happy with the area called Merry England, but now that he is in France, England takes on a rosier hue. The name of a graphiologist you wished is Virginia Drew, Box 57, Cambridge, Mass. Sam tells me candy, cigarettes, and soap don't get to the boys in his area very regularly. From listening to the radio, I was of the conclusion that the overseas boys were being flooded with cigarettes. At least the local papers are giving that as the alibi for shortages in this area. Sam enclosed a couple of the new French Invasion Frances.

Jimmy Waterman writes from Camp Bradford, Norfolk. He tells me he expects to move out of there July 20.

Capt. Kenneth Bartman of 160 Dowd St. writes that for the past two and a half years he has received and enjoyed the "Crier." He is now home, ill from an incident of service, and suggests I send his copy to some boy in the service who is away from home and who will look forward to receiving it. Guess I'll surprise the Capt. and drop in on him.

Jack Zapatka was in the push up thru Italy. Found Rome a beautiful city and the natives most grateful for being relieved of the Nazi yoke. While there, he had his share of the women, wine, and song.

Joe Condron is now out in the South Pacific. Here's hoping the "Crier" has reached him, as he formerly was one of its best feature writers. A guy that passed up a deferment and \$100 a week to get into the scrap. His notation of ship from shore and shore from ship has me guessing.

Francis Flanagan of Elm Hill is with the Marines at Cherry Point, North Carolina.

Oliver Myer's mother sent me his address as of Jacksonville, Fla. Pete Anteck is out in the Pacific. Haven't heard from his brother

but hope all is well with him. Pete has a red-headed pal. When said pal came back from guard duty, he found a cat giving birth to kittens on his bunk. Two of the five kittens were reddish in color, so you can imagine the kidding his pal is taking.

Paul Salstead is still in the Pacific. Ran into Bobby Kelcher who he claims is putting on weight. Would like to hear from Bill Atwell and Danny Reardon. Paul's address is U.S.S.P.C. 560 c/o Fleet P.O. San Francisco, California.

A long letter from Frank Wm. Buchas and an enclosed snapshot of his wife and son. Frank is going from artillery to infantry. Has passed all the tests and is awaiting a call for O.C.S. at Fort Benning. Maybe he will run into Major Fred Teich who was reported to be there.

A letter from Frank Eddy at Fort Dix. Later I saw him at the dedication ceremonies at the Maple Hill Green.

Charles Cullon, my industrial arts man, sends me a card from Camp Devons. He's in the army now. We are hoping to get some Trade School instructors over to give us a hand, as industrial arts men are scarcer than Germans around Moscow.

Edmund Kolcher evidently didn't get the "Crier" telling of the appointment of John Hendershot of South Windsor as Supt. of Schools in Newington. A swell fellow to boot. Ed is now in New Guinea.

Joe Scromet is reported as being in France. Paul Salstead sends word that his "Crier" dated June 2 in Newington reached him on July 5. Pretty fast travelling, I'll say.

Les Waterman writes from Camp Pendleton where he is getting the finishing touches before heading for Tokio. Tells me he has had the pleasure of seeing Charlie Horvath. Look up Lt. Comeau at the visual aids center, Les. He was my former industrial arts man.

Leonard Heckman is over in North Africa on a landing craft. Speaks of 128° in the shade. It doesn't cramp his style, however, because during his spare time he is taking care of the French gals. And then in the next sentence he tells me he is getting lonesome. Oh yeah, with all those females?

Louis Jarvis has landed in a hospital in Italy. Got messed up with some of Jerry's barbed wire. Tells me he is mending nicely. Where is that brother of yours? I never see either him or your sister when in New Britain.

Chester Brodack is about ready to go overseas with his dogs. When he comes back, maybe he will be kind enough to teach the dogs in my area to keep to the posts and skip my evergreens. Thanks for the snaps, Chet.

Spencer Osborn writes from Arlington, California. Said he was near Donald Rowland and had hopes of getting over to see him. Don's address is 4126AAA, Base Unit, Base Adm. Sec. B.T.S. Troop Trng. Area SBAAF, San Bernardino, Cal. Said he saw Clifford Hollings on his way thru last March.

A note from George Hutchinson who is now in the Hawaiian Islands. His address is CBM E 599-206-41-69, c/o Fleet P.O., San Francisco, Cal. Would like to hear from any men in that area. Persons who are somewhere near him are:

Chas. M. Turok, S 2/c
Co. D P.H. 3-123 N. C. Batt.
c/o F.P.O. San Francisco, Cal.

Walter Miller AMM 2/c
Hodrom Fleet
Air Wing 2, Hdq. Squad.
c/o F.P.O. San Francisco, Cal.

Capt. I. H. Friedberg, M. C.
A.P.O. 954 c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, California

Richard Holmberg is at Bks 5, N.A.T.T.C. Ward Island, Corpus Christi, Texas. Stop into the fire house and see Donald Lindo.

Bitzy Grant's address is still unknown. His mother tells me he has made the paratroopers. Something screwy for a guy who has suffered with asthma for as long as I have known him.

S 1/c Paul Salstead's address is U.S.S.P.C. 560 c/o F.P.O. San Francisco, California.

Bob Fitzell's address is Co. C 2nd Platoon, 54th Med. Tng. Bn. A.S.F.T.C. Camp Barker, Texas.

Hope the above addresses will be of assistance to Richard, whose only complaint is the P-38 bed bugs he is running into.

Curtis Stiles, Co. A 20th Armd. Inf. Bn. is at Camp Gordon, Ga. Wonder that he hasn't run into the Great Pros Agogliati. Curtis was employed at the Newington Home 12 yrs. previous to going into the service. Any other men from the Home in the Service other than Trevisan, Curtis?

Al Klouda sends me a snap of two South American pin-up girls, being approached by the Navy. Figuring out what they look like is the same as sitting up in the peanut gallery at Shubert's in New Haven. Every one on the stage looks beautiful from there. So did Al's señoritas in the snapshot. Get a little closer with the camera, Al.

Gordy Keleher tells me he was home while I was away. Tried to see Hank Adamowicz, but he was down at Columbia University.

A long letter from Warren Narcotte, who has been to Milne Bay, Finchaven, Aitape, (question spelling) Hollandia, etc. Enclosed some Japanese paper money. Now have quite a collection. Yeske sent some Aussie silver coin, Sam Ingham some French Invasion money, Chester Rowley some British Guinea money. Next stop may be something from Berlin. Warren's address is 49th Ord. M.M. Co. A.P.O. 704, c/o Postmaster San Francisco, Cal.

S 2/c Burrit Root, 130th N.C.B. Fleet P.O., San Francisco, is in Hawaii.

John Lotz III is at Hq. Det. 219th Q. M. Bn., Fort Devens. Doc

Sills and Eddie Anderson are over at the hospital, so give them a call.

Leigh Stevens, when last heard of, had a broken collar bone and was hospitalized in England. Guess his writing hand has also been affected.

Every time I get the mail on week-ends, I always get the creeps when I see a "Crior" being returned. Hate to look at the notations as I am always fearful it may be "missing in action." Most of them usually come back for insufficient address. Unfortunately one for Bud Benson came back labeled "Missing in Action." A swell kid. Hope he turns up O.K. Was with an air-borne group on Invasion Day.

Cpl. Vernon Britt, Btry. B 741st F.A. Bn. A.P.O. 403 New York, is in England. He is heartily in favor of the purchase of the Goodale tract for a civic center. Incidentally, that was approved in a town vote. Objects to using part of it for a cemetery. Thinks some outlying area would be better. Was just presenting some of the points brought out in the discussion of its purchase, Vernon. I have seen some cemeteries that would be a pride and joy in any civic center. Especially those that dispense with head stones.

Charlie Balletti is again with the Invasion groups. This time it's France. He is with the 78th Armd. F. A. Hdq. Btry., A.P.O. 252, New York. Would like to see any Newington boys in his area.

Kenneth Shieber has a new A.P.O. number out of New York.

Robert Howard is now A.P.O. 706, San Francisco, California.

Paul Mayville is now at Keesler Field, Mississippi.

Robert Peterson is still up at Lovell Gen. Hosp. at Dovens. Look up Doc Sills. He's over at Officers' section. A good man for an embryonic medico to know.

John Wyborny sends a card from Laredo, Texas. A letter from Solly Davis that was pretty well chopped up by the censor. When he gets home, I wish he would tell me what he read in the June issue, as the rest of his letter was cut out.

Fat Chalke is back at Barkely, Texas. Look up Fitzel. Tells me that one section of the camp, the Flats, was formerly used for German prisoners. They complained about its location to the Red Cross, so they moved them and now U.S. soldiers are living on the spot that wasn't good enough for German prisoners. He wants me to figure it out. I think the best thing I can do is write Bill Miller down in Washington and ask him, how come. More from that later, I hope.

A long letter from Wm. Resnick who is with the Hq. Co. 745 Tank Bn. in France. Said he has been there since the 7th of June. Sailed out of England on the 4th. Said there were thousands of ships around, just as far as the eye could see. He adds that of

course he had to be seasick. His ship reached the coast of France about 6 p.m. on D-day, dropped anchor, tried to unload, but the water was too rough. About midnight, after numerous tries, they finally got their tanks and other vehicles onto a ferry and headed for the beach. They were directed back because of anchored mines, obstacles, etc. And so from 2 a.m. D-day until 10:30 a.m. D+1 they were on a raft trying to head in to the beach. And while they were waiting, everything was coming at them, including the kitchen sink. For some reason luck was with them, because they escaped being hit. Their next try for the beach landed them on a sand bar in broad day light. Somehow they managed to push off and no sooner were they free than one of the engines conked out, risking things look even blacker. But Lady Luck was still with them as they hit the beach on one engine, still without getting a scratch or even getting their feet wet. That's what Bill writes as the most interesting part of his trip. After reading your letter, I wonder if by any chance your hair is now white. I know mine (what's left) would be. When you have a spare moment, give me more of the details from where you have left all of us, getting up on the beach.

Winslow Perry finally broke down and ran off a long letter. He has left St. Louis and is now down in Alabama. Winnie's work is connected with the Aids to Navigation on the Tennessee River and all the T.V.A. dams. Says some consider it very important, but after being in the service almost 2 years and seeing all his old gang doing what he thinks is more important things, he can't help but feel that he would like to be overseas with the gang. I know just how he feels, and after having tried all the branches of the service except the Red Cross, I almost feel like taking Bob Smith's advice and giving that a fling. The only thing holding me back is that I hate to entrust the "Crier" to someone else, because it is a lot of work and lots of people might not have my persistence in keeping at it. Just an egotist, that's me, is the conclusion I came to after reading the above. But no kidding, any of you fellows stopping over in town, drop around and read some of the comments I have received from the boys concerning their appreciation of the "Crier" and you will see why I still stick on the job as Editor. As long as there is a man left in the service, the "Crier" will still go out.

A/c R. C. Crane is down at Moody Field, Georgia. His month to go was up today and here's hoping he made the hump. Bob Teich is now a flight officer at L.V.A.A.F., Las Vegas, Nevada. S 2/c Ralph Harper is now at U.S.N.A.S. Atlantic City, New Jersey, Bk 4.

Maybe you people have noticed the improvement of the quality of the paper on which the "Crier" is printed. This is due to the kindness of Charlie Walters, who got me the paper at printer's cost. Charlie lives at 68 Cheney Lane, Newington.

I STILL WOULD LIKE TO KNOW IF YOU BOZOS ARE GETTING THIS PAPER! ! !

"YE NEWINGTON TOWN CRIER"

Volume IV, No. 9
C. A. Bowes, Editor

August 1944

August is just about over, and with it a record of one of the hottest and driest summers for some time. From observations in New York State, New Jersey, Rhode Island, plus parts of Massachusetts, I would say that those states have been equally affected. From New Haven south most of the lawns will have to be reseeded, as they have completely dried up. Early in June, the town fathers in New Britain put a ban on using sprinklers. A couple of the big shots thought otherwise and tried watering their lawns as a test case. The city court slapped on a \$25 fine on each party. To date, no one else has wanted to do testing via the sprinkler.

Despite the hot weather, love or passion, or both, is still blooming. The story given me is that one of our Newington lassies, who married a New Britain fellow, came to the parting of the ways, she returning to home and mama. Another New Britainite took to calling and parking with her by the roadsides. The news leaked out and friend hubby, aided by his brother, started a little private checking. Seems they located wife hubby and brother in pursuit. In front of Harry Rowley's, hubby cut in, causing the other fellow to stop. A free-for-all started, but the boy friend of the wife's had a knife, and being an ex-butcher, knew how to use it. From reports, if hubby and brother pull thru, it will be primarily due to the skill of New Britain surgeons.

Tragedy came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Clinton of 417 Main St. The family was driving toward Brainard Field with Priscilla, 3, and David, 1½ seated in the rear of the car. Priscilla opened the door, and fell out as the car was moving along about 30 miles an hour. She was rushed to the East Hartford Hospital, but died in two hours from a skull fracture.

Mrs. Willis Haines was thrown to the ground when the horse that she was riding fell. She suffered a broken jaw and is being observed for internal injuries.

Ed Keleher, Newington's popular first selectman, has been confined to the Veteran's Hospital. From reports, a check was being made on his ticker.

John Bjorklund, father of Walter, was reported also to have been at the Veteran's Hospital. Think his was an appendectomy.

"Dizzy King" gave some people a hair-standing act not so long ago. Seems that he was at Morneau's filling station. The crate he is driving would not start, so he got behind it with another car. The hair-raising episode came when he pushed the car into the highway not taking into consideration that a Connecticut Company bus was coming down the hill. From reports, it was a miracle that there wasn't an accident. Some people died years in those few minutes, but Dizzy wasn't particularly upset.

The war has struck into Newington homes again. Hilary (Bushey) Grabowski was reported as having been killed in France. Also reported as kill-

ed in action in France was John Kornak. Billie Bolles was seriously wounded in France, and died as a result of the injuries. That makes six who have lost their lives in World War II from town. As reported, they are as follows: Hilton Couser, Howard Ryder, Russell Ahlgren, Hilary Grabowski, John Kornak, and Billie Bolles. Bud Benson is still reported as missing.

Amelia Bozan, who has applied for the Marines, has not been called as yet. Have been told that she is now sporting a larger diamond than the one formerly presented to her by Julian Hollis. Maybe I had better settle my bet with a certain Marine!

And now for the mail bag:

A card from Mrs. Lansing-Jones giving me Searle's latest address, Co. E., 26th Marines, out of San Francisco.

Bob Fitzell is now at Co. C., Bks. U-19, S.M.D.T. W.B.C.H., El Paso, Tex. He is learning to be a medical lab. technician, and finds it everything but a picnic.

Bitzy Grant's address is Co. F. 196 En. Camp Blanding, Fla. Bitzy is being taken over the hurdles in that hot spot. Despite it all, he still wants to be a para-trooper. Some people don't know when they are well off.

A letter from Herbie Johnson, who tells me that the May issue of "Crier" postmarked June 2nd, reached him on July 30th. Tells me conditions on his island are fine, the black-out having been lifted, which means movies practically every night.

A letter from Howard Boplat who is over in Italy with the 785th Ord. Co. Haven't heard from George since Xmas. His "Crier" hasn't come back, so am assuming he must still be living. One thing I did do this year was put in an amesite drive way over the old oiled one that you helped me with.

Alvin Winter sends a card from North Camp Hood, Texas, where he is in Radio Communications.

Burritt Root tells me he is trying to locate George Hutchinson. Must have been near Doc. Friedburg, as he had a report of someone looking for him. Haven't heard from Bud Fenner in months. The latest address that I have is: V.M.F. 218, L.O.G. 14, F.I.A.W. c/o F.P.O. San Fran.

Jimmie Waterman has now gotten his L.S.T. boat out of Pittsburgh, and is on his way to New Orleans and the sea. Here after his address will be U.S.S. L.S.T. 760 c/o F.P.O. New York, N.Y.

Al Urban is still over in Italy. Tells me it isn't too bad a place. The more he learns of the language, the more he likes the country.

Eddie Tyburski now geared for combat duty is on his way to Tokio. Just my luck to be seed-collecting in Jersey when he had his furlough.

A letter from Walter Brodacki. He has received a direct appointment as a 2nd lieutenant. The only bad feature is that he will have to stay 12 months more than his gang before he can get a furlough to the states.

Frank Levenski (Lewonczyk) sends me his latest address: T.D.Co. A. A.P.O. 15382 c/o Pm. New York, N.Y.

A card from Bruce Rackliffe who is at the same hospital as Bob Fitzell. His address is N.D.T.S. Co. C. Bk 19, which looks as tho he were Bob's bunk mate. Wonder if they have bumped into each other yet.

A long letter from Joe Condron, who is still out in the Pacific. The "Crier" mailing list is now about 70% overseas and 30% domestic. Anything in a $\frac{1}{2}$ unsealed envelope don't get directory service unless the P.O. people feel like so doing. With a 3¢ stamp, I understand its mandatory. Haven't heard anything from Adm. King's office. Maybe the heat and humidity has just the "wave" down.

A letter from Betty Gim. Ph. M. 3-C, Naval Hospital, Mare Island, Cal. Spends her liberties riding horseback in the Maya Valley. Wonder if the wine in that valley is as good as they claim it to be.

The War Dept. has sent me the following address for Pvt. Edward Kreuz. Hq. & Hq. Bat. 208 A.A.A. Grp. A.P.O. 920, San Francisco, Cal.

Francis Erwin has been changed to Co. A., 52nd Arm., Inf. Batt. A.P.O. 259, New York.

David Bank is with the 557th Repl. Co. A.P.O. 781-R. New York, N.Y.

Joe Rapacki sends me word that he is in O.C.S. at Fort Benning. Is giving it all he has. What more could any one do? If Joe makes the grade, it will make him a 2nd lt. and if he doesn't, it will still be the same old likeable Joe. So let the chips fall where they may.

Bitzy Grant wanted Cliff Hollings' address. Here it is: 1364th M.P.G. (AVN) Det. B 329th Serv. Group. A.P.O. 487 c/o Post. New York, N.Y. His last letter was on July 26th. Tell is me the "Crier" got to him in 17 days, which is some travelling from Newington to India. George Erwin, Smart, you and one of the Lumpkins are the boys from town who are in India. Understand Smart is on his way home. In case there are any other Newingtonians in India or China, check of Cliff's address and let him know.

Charlie Balletti writes from France. Enclosed a "Stars & Stripes" but couldn't get the edition in which Mrs. Redick's article appeared. Thanks for trying, Charlie.

John McCarthy writes from Italy. Has been to Rome, visited the Vatican City, and attended mass at St. Peter's Cathedral. From the mud and cold of Anzio to the sun-baked dusty areas of central Italy in less than a year is where John has been.

A letter from C. H. Hawkins who is in the Admiralty Islands. Tells me he has located Welles Eddy's outfit, and will try to make a call. Hasn't seen Mr. Euchas for three years. Guess Bill's boss isn't going that way anymore. Under separate cover, I got a poem and drawing made by two of the boys in his outfit.

Charlie Horvath, when last heard from, was on his way out. Wonder if he will run into Eddie Tyburski.

Eric Hanson sends me another copy of "Yank Down Under!"

Howard Johnson is hitting his stride over at U. Of Conn. In fact, he has gained six pounds. Tells me that many times he disagreed with rulings I made when he was at school, but realizes how right I was. That's the trouble trying to do things for people, Howard, they can't see your way of thinking until it's too late.

A note from Danny Casey's mother telling me that Danny is now communications officer in charge of all aircraft radios, radar, and telephones. Understand Roberta is giving up her position and going down to be with him at Greenville, N.C.

Carl Marchi sends me a ten franc note to let me know where he is. Tells me he again passed on his "Crier" to Martin Johnson. Can't figure out why two papers mailed at the same time to the same destination, don't arrive at the same time. Carl always seems to get his first.

Chet Chalko, after a year's absence from the mail bag, finally broke down to let me know that he was in Calif. Chet has gone from being an airplane mechanic to a draftsman. Mentions a sprained ankle which is paining him as he writes.

Edwin Ratchliffe sends a card to tell me he is still at Cherry Pt, N.C. watching the planes crash and work on the guns of the B-25's.

Eddie Bedus writes that life is running along harmoniously for him. Wonder if he is to be the last man of his class to take the step. Sort of looks that way, Eddie. Golf week-ends, four or five movies a week, plus some dates thrown in is Eddie's bill of fare. Army work is just incidental between five and five.

Donald Schultz writes that life is getting monotonous at Goleta, Calif. The only thing that has happened in 4 months is his getting his Sgt. stripes. Donald has repaired everything from an airplane fuel pumps to an electric clock.

Carl Larson is now baking away at the Solomons Island Branch, Wash. D.C.

A card from Chet Brodack telling me he's on his way out with a dog platoon.

A letter from Levio Asci who tells me the only Newington boys mentioned in the "Crier" that he knew was Carl Marchi and the "Great Pros." Levio was only in town two years before Sam took him along. Hear from others in the same position, Levio. Glad you get some enjoyment from the "Crier."

A letter from Mrs. Rackliffe who is now living in Hollywood, Calif. Tells me Ted Holden stopped in quite a few times during his stay in Cal. Tells me her son Dick started in the movies as an extra and has now gone to a "bit" player. Tells me a bit player peaks lines and gets a low billing. Is happily married, doing well financially and romantically. Hope he climbs up to be a star so I can say "I knew him when."

A letter from Wesley Varley who, altho scheduled for shipment, is still at Larson General Hospital, Atlanta, Ga. Tells me his brother Ray is in New Guinea. Better send me his latest address as all I have is Gordon Johnston, Fla.

Richard Whitney is still receiving electrical training at Washington, D.C. His class has been cut from 64 to about 35 men, so one can realize they

aren't fooling. Can't say I envy his location as far as climate is concerned.

Sailor Dick Atwell writes from Little Creek, Va. From the sound, it's not too bad down there except for the heat. Jonathan Hart was at the same base when last heard of.

A card from Mike Del Donna telling me he is on his way out.

Charles Cullen, ex of the faculty, is now at Fort McClellan, Ala. From the sounds of his letter, they are giving him the works. And with the summer sunshine hovering over him, the works are all capitals.

Richard Bolles F 2/c sounds as tho he had a position, what with an address Somerset Hotel, Boston, Mass. Why not give us the low down on the fancy address?

A letter from Sgt. Robert Du Bois who is now down in Cuba.

A postal card from Hank Adamowicz who is sojourning at the Deaconess Hospital in Boston. When I last saw him, he looked rather poorly. Hank came down with Sugar Diabetes a short time after he was beamed by a pitched ball from the out field during a batting practice. Hope the medicos in Boston have been able to give him some relief.

A note from Mrs. Salstead giving me Bobbie's army address at Troop B, Bar. 2022, 1st Regt. C.R.T.C., Ft. Riley, Kansas. Seems as tho some other Newingtonians were at Ft. Riley altho I can't recall the name at present.

Bob Holden, husband of Shirley Smith, is at the Naval Air Technical Training Center in Memphis, Tennessee. With two Bob Holdens in the service, I'll have to designate the other Bob by Raup from now on.

George Alexander sends me a clever set of drawings showing how Hollywood depicts South Sea beauties, and there what they actually look like. If I remember, one of the Yeske's also said you can smell them at least 50 yards away as well.

Here is another Newingtonian to add to the India group of Hollings, Erwin, Smart, and Lumpkin. None other than that old golfer, Joe Bedus. His address is Hdq. Co. 741. Rwy Open Bn. A.P.O. 629 c/o Pm., N.Y., N.Y. From what Joe has to say about India, I am glad I didn't get there. His letter dated August 11th reached me on the 26th, which is pretty fast travelling.

I thought this story was too good not to include:

"A beautiful young lady, her grandmother, a Hungarian soldier, and a German officer were riding along together in a first-class compartment somewhere in Europe. The two men were facing the two women; and vice-versa. Suddenly, the train entered a tunnel which turned out to be both long and dark. As the train sped through the darkest part of the tunnel, the sound of a kiss, somewhat quickly and promiscuously placed was heard by all in the compartment. This was followed immediately by the sound of a hearty slap on the face. When the train emerged from the tunnel, it was found that all four persons were sitting very properly in their respective places. The grandmother thought to herself: "I am proud of my grand-daughter. I don't blame her for slapping a man's

face under the circumstances. Nor do I blame a man too much for trying! I wonder which one tried to kiss her?" The grand-daughter thought to herself: "Grandma can still pack a pretty good wallop. I wonder which man tried to kiss me, and got the old girl instead?" The German officer was thinking to himself: "That was clever of that Hungarian soldier to kiss that pretty girl over there - and get me slapped for it!" The Hungarian soldier said to himself: "That was a clever idea I had of kissing my own hand, and taking a swing at that Nazi officer!"

Merrill Stevens writes from Denver, Col. where he is finishing up a course on gas. On September 2nd, Merrill takes the step to the alter with Walli Loops, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick William Loops of New York City. Best of luck to both of them. Merrill said he seldom saw anything in the Crier about members of his class. The main reason is they are all pretty poor at letting Ye Editor know of their whereabouts.

News has come thru that the great Pros was eliminated in a golf tournament at Boring. Pros had mashed up one of his hands in the business of war before entering the tournament, so really didn't do himself justice. Speaking of golf, wonder how Bonnie Levenski came out when he played the winner of the officer's section at Camp Lejuine. Never did get the low down other than that he won the serviceman's award.

A long letter from Donald Scagel who is over in France. Tells me the cognac is wicked stuff. Donald has met many a boy from Connecticut, but has yet to have the pleasure of meeting up with a Newingtonian.

Not so, however, with Sgt. Ed Wojtowicz who sent me a most newsy letter from Italy. Ed tells me had one of the biggest thrills in his life when he met up with his brother Joe. Things like that are so rare that one should start a national organization of brothers and sisters who have met while in the service. Tells me he also met up with Pat Tracy who had just got out of a hospital in Italy. Pat told him he had run across Ulysses Lumpkin somewhere near the hospital. Haven't heard from Ulysses since away back where he had stopped by at the school.

William Jerin is over in France. Tells me he ran into Mike Cwikla at a Red Cross Club when he was in England. Thinks maybe Ky Levenski and Andy Solyts may be in France also. Bill is making use of his Newington High French as interpreter for the rest of the boys. Wishes now he had studied a little harder. Guess a lot of the boys wish the same thing, Bill. And yet when Sept. starts I'll be hearing the old familiar, "And what good will it do for me to study this or that. I'll never use it.

By the grape vine after three editions of the Crier had come back, I finally got Richard Olisky's new address.

Also thru the grape vine came news that staff sgt. George Blank who used to live at my house, has completed 30 missions over Europe. So long since I heard of him that I thought maybe some flak had gotten him.

Richard Tracy writes from England that when he stopped in the Red Cross he saw Dan Reardon's name 7/25/44, and put his on the sixth line below it. Dan's A.P.O. is 595. Richard talks of cooking in such big terms that its beyond description.

A letter from Joseph Peruch who is in England.

"YE NEWINGTON TOWN CRIER"

Volume III, No. 10
C. A. Bowes, Editor

September 1944
D. E. Steeves, Publisher

September is almost over and another "Crier" has to come off the press. Locally, things are rather quiet. The biggest event in Newington was the hurricane. This blow had all kinds of advance publicity. The townspeople battened down the hatches, took off the awnings, closed the garage doors, made everything tight and then stayed indoors. First came the rain and then the high winds. Watched my barometer sink to its all-time low which came about 10:30 P. M. The electric lights went off at 10:16 P. M., so had to watch by candle light. By 12:30 the stars were out and most of the wind had gone Boston way. Schools were closed the next day. Damage was relatively slight. A few trees blown down, some wires cut and of course, the usual water in cellars. The Newington movie house suffered the greatest damage. A strip of roof about 30 feet long on the north end ripped off when the wind got under it. The Garvan tract which had just been graded and seeded for use as an athletic field, washed quite badly. Ed Keleher reports that it will be necessary to regrade and re-seed the entire tract.

All firemen reported during the storm to their respective fire houses for emergency calls.

Sammy Walters of the Newington Fish and Game Club called me on the phone to tell me that at the last meeting of the club it was voted to invite all Newington servicemen who are home to be their guests and hunt on property posted by the club. Guest cards may be obtained from Doc Goldfarb, Harold Whitney, Bill Hills, Ted Eckert, Lee Harding, or Sam Walters. Anyone lacking shells will get assistance from club members.

The school kids as well as the Boy and Girl Scouts are busy gathering milkweed pods. These are to be used in place of kapok in making the life jackets referred to as Mae Wests. Wonder if any Newingtonians will be kept afloat by the product of Newington fields.

The Boy Scout council under the leadership of Andy Agogliati got off to a good start with a meeting at the Center Firehouse.

All the P. T. A. Associations are under way. At Elm Hill the P. T. A. sponsored their annual fair. Over one hundred entries featuring prize-winning specimens of vegetables and arrangements of flowers were seen at the Elm Hill School.

The Newington High School Soccer Team opened its season at Churchill Park with a defeat by Ellsworth High 2-0. Two days later Windsor High defeated us 3-1. With a green squad (only three regulars from last year) Ray Mahan has done wonders. The old fighting spirit that Newington teams seemed to have in former years seems to be coming back.

Softball has come to the fore in Newington. Two leagues were formed by the Recreational Council. The teams are Lions, Elm Hill, Drum Corps, American Legion, St. Mary's, Center Village, Crestview, and Fire Department. The Lions and Elm Hill Battled it out today for leadership in the National League. In the 7th with the score tied 8-8 and the bases full came a line drive by a Lions batman to second. The second baseman claims he caught the ball, the umpire on 2nd claims the batter safe. And so the game broke up with much debate.

War has come home with Newingtonians appearing in the casualty lists. In ten days the following were reported: John Kornak, killed in action in France; Billie Bolles, severely wounded in France, death resulting; Jacob Zapatka, killed in action in Italy; Frank Benson, previously reported as missing in action, now listed as killed in action. The list now stands at eight, almost three times that of World War One. You can now understand why I get a shivery feeling when I see a "Crier" coming back. On Sunday, October 1, a memorial service for Frank Benson will be conducted at the Congregational Church.

And now for the mail bag:

Donald Miller of the Coast Guard sends a letter from the South Pacific. In his youth Donald had a tendency to kick over the tracers. I understand the weakness of youth, Donald, it's the finished product that I am interested in. Am only too glad to get a letter from you and more than pleased you are making such a splendid record in the service. Saw Dr. Wellens of Litchfield early in the month and he was quite pleased to hear that I heard from you occasionally. Know he would like to hear from you also.

Tommy Namnou sends me a card with his new address, Camp Lee, Virginia. His brother Alfred stopped in at the school recently.

Alexander (Alastair) Galbraith is now up at Sampson, New York, learning the technique of Navy life.

A postal card from Miami from Jimmy Watt. Tooky returned from a long spell in the Pacific and during his furlough took the path to the altar with a Hartford miss. Best of luck, Jimmy, hope to see you on your next furlough.

John Beau broke down and sent me his rare letter (one-a-year, Beau, I calls 'em). John took a little tossing from his tonsils. Tells me he ran into Richard McCusker, Woody Hollis, and Skippy Stamm in the Town of Columbia, South Carolina. Will try to get you a transcript of your record.

Joe Mazilauska is at Cherry Point. This time he is learning to be a plumber. His last training was in machine shop work. Joe should be quite a versatile gent by the time the war is over. Tells me he has met a lot of Connecticut boys while in service as he stenciled Newington, Connecticut on his dungaree jacket. Checked back on your June 20th letter. What with getting the Seniors graduated, it got filed in the wrong place, hence no notice of it in the "Crier."

A card from Thomas Whitney who is also up in Sampson. Hasn't seen Galbraith as yet as he has been too busy to visit.

Jack Dunne has broken the silence this time as Lieutenant, U. S. M. C. Miss Squarie is the one and same teacher. Better drop her a line telling her what you think of her drawing. She is now at Weaver High.

Malcolm Carlson writes from somewhere in France. Is kicking himself all over the block for quitting French when at the High School.

Bill Jerin wishes, also, that he spent more time at French.

Pvt. Casimer Lewonczyk, 965th Engineering Maintenance Co. Com. Z, E. T. O., A. P. O. 562, New York, New York. Tells me he met up with Bill Jerin in France. Saw Walter Dziedz's name in a Red Cross book. He also wishes he took up French.

Saw Bennie Levenski who was home on leave. Bennie confessed he won the golf championship of Camp Le Jeune.

Pros. Agogliati, Btry A., 423rd Armd. F. A. Bn., A. P. O. 260, New York, is off to the active front.

Richard Whitney writes from Washington, D. C. and sends a copy of the paper put out in the Navy school that he is attending. Tells me Carl Larson is somewhere near him.

Chester Wojtowicz is at Fort Bananas, Florida, where it is very warm. Firing 50 cal. guns is keeping him busy.

Mrs. Munnelly, ex publisher of the "Crier" from its first issue until she went to Ft. Smith to be with her husband, Lt. Ed Munnelly, sends me a note that he is getting his "Crier" in the Pacific Area.

Lt. Robert Crane is with Sq. A 1., Q. P. O. 16449 A, New York, New York.

Cliff Hollings writes from far off India where he is doing M. P. duty. His setup is improving, thinks his camp will be a permanent English camp after the War. Miss Rice is still on the faculty, Cliff.

David Banks sends a short note to tell me he is now getting the "Crier" over in Italy.

A letter from Chet Brodack who is in the Pacific with his dogs. Chet's brother Walt got the Bronze Star Medal for Junda and a few days later a Lt. commission. Richard is in France with the Medical Corps.

Thomas Chara sends me his new address and tells me back issues are catching up with him. Some came back to me, address unknown. Mrs. Drinkwin gave me your latest. Haven't heard from Eddie for ages so can't tell the others as to what he is doing.

Charles Cullen, last of the faculty to go into the service, writes from Fort McClullin, Alabama. It's rather a hopeless task trying to tell high school kids to get ready for the service. They all want to wait until they get there for their training and no amount of prodding or offering of help is received gratefully. All they want is to play while Rome is burning around their ears.

A letter from Eddie Burr who is over in France. A "Crier", has gone to you every month, in fact tomorrow I am going to send the August issue again, this time air mail. Let me know from the post office date if that is any better way to get them thru to you. Pepper, your dog, sure is icesome. Comes up to visit me weekly. After much attention and petting he seems somewhat contented and takes himself home. Can't see your French C. K. Chris was in to see me on Sunday morning but was over in church praying for the group so missed him. Never mind your spelling. I can always make any letter out unless the censor goes to town.

Charlie Horvath writes from the Pacific where he is with Co. D 2nd Bn. 25 Marines. Said Learle Lansing-Jones is in the same battalion as his. Both of them are going to hunt for Leslie Waterman who is somewhere on the same island.

A long letter from Joe Condon. Tried out sending an issue to him air mail and here are the results. July issue arrived September 6 and the August copy one day later. Guess the "Crier" will have to start flying to some of the more distant parts of the world. Tells me he heard from John Paul who is now a Sgt.

He has just become a legendary figure to me since he went to the wars. Charlie Pape's last address was San Diego, but then he may have shipped out. Didn't know the Blue Danube had a new owner or that he had a son in the Marines. Just don't have any good reporters anymore, in fact, haven't any reporters.

Just found another letter from Eddie Burr in which he tells me the last issue of "Crier" received was June issue.

A card giving me the following new addresses:

William H. Ryan, 31413171, 3rd Pln., Co. D, 36th J. T. B. Camp Croft, South Carolina.

Elmer W. Pape, 31413106, 3rd Pln., Co. D, 36th J. T. B. Camp Croft, South Carolina.

After two years of getting the "Crier" Henry Gronowski finally broke down and sent in a letter. Henry hasn't met a Newington boy yet. So keep your eyes open. His address is B Div., U. S. S. Epping Forest, c/o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco.

John Paul's last address is (Pfc) Co. B. 1st Bn., 1st Marines, 1st Marine Division, F. M. F., c/o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco.

Joe Zajac sends a letter from Italy. Tells me the last Newingtonian he met up with was his brother John in North Africa.

Joe May's address is (Pfc) Casual Sqdn. A-7, A. P. O. 16242-A, C/o Postmaster, San Francisco, California.

John Korper drops a line so that I may have his new address in England. Center Village softball team will sure welcome you when you get back as they need some new material.

Richard French is parlez-vous-ing. He is with Co. E, 317 Inf. A. P. O. 80, New York, in case any of you fellows are near him. Always ask friends, relatives and parents what they hear, not what I hear, Dick.

A letter from Jene Rackliffe, who is getting training as a tail gunner on a B-24. As I remember you, you must be a tight fit in that spot, Jene. Wants to hear from Bitzy Grant. Jene's address is Cpl. F. J. Rackliffe, 31380 684, Combat Crew Det., Crew No. 5122 (Pool) A. A. F. Casper, Wyoming.

Phm. M 2/c C. H. Hawkins writes that he is on the same island as Welles Eddy. Spent hours in hunting him but finally made it. Talking of Eddy, my secretary, Mrs. Hannigan, has her husband back at Camp Devens. Welles used to censor Mr. Hannigan's mail to her when he was in his company. Hawkins suggests that we might enclose a map of Newington with new changes. I'll try to work that up for a later edition.

William Yeske is with the 2141 A.A.F. Base Unit Sec. C-2, Stuttgart, Arkansas. Taking care of planes is his meat now. Is trying to get up to Memphis, Tennessee to see Ted Holden. Question is, where is that jitter hanging out now?

Curtis Stiles is with Co. A, 20th Arm'd Inf. Bn., A.P.O. 260, New York, N.Y. Must be somewhere near the Great Pros Agogliati who is with the 423rd Arm'd F. A. Bn. A.P.O. 260, N.Y.

Stanley Bedue is learning air gunnery at Jacksonville, Florida. He is with Class 50-A-4. Wonder if he has run into Ted Lenczyk.

Danny Reardon is with the 155th Photo Recon. Sq., A.P.O. 141, Tells me it was quite an experience to meet a fair damsel on a rural road in France and not be able to toss her the familiar line. Wonder what will happen when he gets over the border.

Bruce Rackliffe sends me Bud Schuberts Lowry Field address and that of his brother Jene. Tells me he has met up with Bobby Fitzel who is at the same camp.

A long letter from Harriet, Mrs. Chris Finegan, to you all. She is down at Norman, Okla. with Chris. He is training to be an aviation machinist mate and she as secretary for the Red Cross Field director at the naval hospital. Chris is about fed up with schooling and would like to go to sea.

John Stanton is instructing at Lubbock, Texas air field. He's trying and hoping to get out of that work and into combat.

A long letter from Harvey Ricard. His boat was blown up from under him at the mouth of the Seine while sweeping mines prior to the invasion. Had plenty of work through the invasion including bringing out wounded. Tells me Louis Csinsi was on a L.S.T. two ships away from him but didn't get to see him. Is at Little Creek for more training prior to shipping out again.

An announcement of a pilot graduation and a short time later, the graduate, Winthrop Guptill dropped in for a visit. Looked thinner but guess who wouldn't after the grind he went thru.

Herbie Skoglund is over in Corsica. Reports his brother is in Italy. After two years of being away, Herbie ready to come home any day.

Mike Antek of the Marines writes that he received the May issue on Saipan and the June and July issue on Tinian. A rest camp was his bill of fare when he wrote the letter. Saw Westman and he told me his boat carried the landing barges used at both islands.

Bob Salstead is out at Fort Riley Kansas. When he hears of the boys in Australia riding for enjoyment, he can't see it as it isn't a cavalry man's idea of relaxation.

A letter from Julian Rudek who is aboard the U.S. submarine Barbel in Pacific waters. Wonder if he has run into Mutkie Kaswarczyk who is on the Gunard. Guess I'll have to wait until he gets a furlough to know how many times he has looked over the Japanese mainland. Andy McCusker writes that by the time I get his letter he will have been thru Paris. Says the French sure have taken a beating but come out of cellars and mine shafts carrying bottles of spirits. Most of all they have a heart warming smile and wave as they pass them by. Footnote--there are countless numbers of very beautiful girls. My My Andy, Ernie Pyle claims they kiss all the G.I.'s near there. What's your score?

John Hooker when last heard of was at the Sherman Sq. Hotel, Room 831, New York City. Called his house for a change of address and some one told me Mrs. Hooker had just given John another daughter. Twelve years from now I'll be sending reports on them to you instead of "Gibbs".

Leigh Stevens, brother of Merril writes to let me know that his writing hand is still functioning. Tells me the Hartford boys in his outfit read the Crier with as much relish as he does. Understand one Mayville boy is in his outfit. Tells me drinking in France was restricted at first to cider and calvados. The later, a concoction brewed up from old shoes, used car springs and other useless objects to numerous to mention. Suggests any one drinking it to be sociable should receive a medal that should rate just under the Purple Heart and after one pint his widow should receive the award. Wonder if it would compare to the water of the Nile as William Jucknaiuvucz explains it.

Al Urban writes from Italy. Tells me he met a boy from Newington who lived in the settlement. Didn't know him in civilian life and couldn't remember his name at time of writing. Al is now a Cpl. which helps on pay day. Tells me he will send some snaps if I am a good boy.

Mrs. Jack Taylor, the former Edith Gilbert, writes from Fort Myers Florida, where she is staying while her husband takes the hurdles on the road to becoming a pilot. By chance they ran into Eddie Drinkwin who is at the same station.

Merrill Stevens cousin, Dick Stevens from Andover, Mass. is also down with them. Don't think I ever met him, but knew his brother who worked at the aircraft.