

THE STAR-TELEGRAM JR.

Fourth Year

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Look to Your Laurels, Boys! Bess Stephenson Joins WAACs

And Martha Williamson Is Signed Up and Waiting for Orders

It's been brewing for some time and now it has happened. The Star-Telegram has lost its first female employe to the Army. Like Lucky Strike Green, Bess Stephenson has gone to war.

The No. 2 woman to represent the paper in the WAACs likely will be Martha Williamson, now employed in the Reference Room. She has passed all tests and is awaiting assignment.

Speaking of tests, the mark Bess made several weeks ago when she took the WAAC officer candidate examination still stands as the high grade in this district. Bess lost out on that deal because she had eaten too much for breakfast.

Auxiliary Stephenson goes to Des Moines, Iowa, for four weeks of training. At the end of that period she will be eligible to apply for officers' candidate school with selection depending upon her record at the time.

So look to your laurels, fellows. The female contingent is on the way. You no longer have a monopoly on Army, Navy, Coast Guard or Marine Service.

Enthusiastic about her new venture to a startling degree, Auxil-



This is how Bess looked when she came to work for The Star-Telegram. See page 3 for her latest picture.

ary Stephenson is likely to go far in the WAACs. The whole Star-Telegram bunch wishes her luck, many promotions and a keen ear for the notes of reveille.

Capt. Bob Randol was in recently from Camp Maxey, where he is getting ready to put out a camp newspaper. Can't wait to see

(CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.)



CORP. JOHN B. LOGAN.

He'll Cooke Their Goose but With Slight Variations

The proofreaders insist that "Red" Cooke, the former linotyper who is boning up on radio work with the armed forces in the Land of the Bluegrass has the opportunity to make the largest showing of any of The Star-Telegram employees in cacky britches.

Their version:

If Red exercises the poetic license usually apparent in the way the linotypers handle copy, and applies this license to a code message on some battlefield, then what comes out of the receiving end of the radio may be something so entirely different from the aforementioned original copy, that troops who should be withdrawing may be charging and those who should be charging may go to lunch, the more to confuse the enemy and cover same troops with pi lines, glory and assorted hardware.

CPL. WILLIAM G. COOKE,
3rd Co. Training Group, AFS,
Fort Knox, Ky., U. S. Army.

Bess Goes to WAAC Camp

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

Paris in the Spring . . . Harry Flowers, who won the State Golden Gloves middleweight championship here this month, will answer only when addressed as "corporal" now. Got his chevrons shortly before tournament opened . . . Tommy Dillard, demon photog, is First Lt. Thomas Clinton Dillard at Randolph now . . . But Katie still is C. O. around home . . . Frank Nicholson of the Coast Guard has been outdoing Tim Tyler out on West Coast. Here on furlough this month, he described the Commando tactics he's been through and everyone who heard him is pitying the Jap who runs afoul him . . . Langford Carlton, Ida's hubby, went to the Marines and is in training on West Coast . . . Warren Agee (Coast Guard) was given a roving assignment and a promotion to first class petty officer when moved from Fort Worth . . . Lt. Ed Capers, Wife Frances and baby made the long trip to Seattle, Wash., without mishap this month and Ed is temporarily assigned to Camp Lewis, Wash. Present address is Roosevelt Hotel, Seattle.

Upshur Vincent is back home taking it easy after a tussle with pneumonia at Cook's Hospital . . . Ray Camp, who filled in for Upshur, also went down and out for a week . . . "Ma" Bailey, also a recent hospital patient, is recovering from an operation . . . Flem Hall, Bill Van Fleet and Paul McAllister are in Chicago with the Texas Golden Glovers . . . The Gloves tournament here this year was one of the most successful yet.



Meet the New Girl Reporters

Their Pictures Are on the Next Page

NO. 1—RUTH MAHAFFEY.

Quiet, sweet, pretty and unassuming are the words for Ruth Mahaffey who now works on the morning society desk although she says she spends most of her time talking to mothers who want their soldier's picture "put" in the paper.

Formerly assistant advertising manager of the Stephenville Empire Tribune, Ruth came to the S-T in September and "loves my work." She has a bachelor of science degree from Texas State College for Women.

She is 24 and single. Lives at 2805 Race. You ask her for the phone number.

NO. 2—ANNE LEE.

Anne Lee, 25, single, very blond with grey-blue eyes, is looking for a man with plenty of money who can provide her with gorgeous clothes, a big car, and a lavish home. "He" must also be able to afford maids and cooks.

"The man" must be able to do all this because Anne won't cook or sew—she doesn't know how and doesn't intend to learn. She hates domestic life of any kind, and children as well. Right now, however, she has a heart affair with a young doctor, so watch for her to change her mind.

Anne came to the Star-Telegram about four months ago to work on society. Previously she worked on the Coleman papers and as an advertising layout artist. She lives with her mother, 3807 West Fourth; her father and two brothers are in the Army Air Forces. She attended University of Texas and Art Institute of Dallas.

NO. 3—RUTH CASTILLON.

Ruth Castillon, October addition to the afternoon news staff, is an extrovert with gregarious inclinations that make reporting and the Chamber of Commerce beat her special dish.

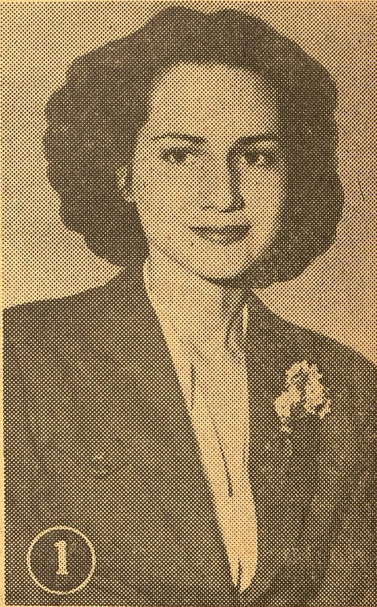
Wed nearly a year ago, she never tires of telling the girls what a wonderful institution marriage is. The guy who convinced her is Oscar Castillon, former Star-Telegram linotype operator, now a Tarrant Field private. The title is temporary, though; he may be a general before Junior gets to press, according to Mrs. Castillon.

A Fort Worth native, Ruth graduated from Paschal, attended NTAC two years, and took a bachelor of journalism degree at Texas University. She worked six months for the Big Spring Daily Herald, was Fort Worth publicity manager for Gerald Mann's unsuccessful race for Senator, and wrote for the Tyler Courier-Times for a year. She claims to have worked her head off in East Texas, writing everything but sports, but she did find time to meet and marry Castillon, then on the same paper.

Ruth is 23, 5 foot 2, brown-eyed and brunet. She likes funny papers and fishing.

NO. 4—NADEANE WALKER.

The most diligent worker of the new girls on third floor is NaDeane Walker who takes her work seriously and who, most likely, will "go places" because of it. She won't "fake" stories even though they are for the Milk



Letters From OUR People

Feb. 10, 1943.

Dear Ed:

The January S-T Junior was forwarded to me from Tarrant Field today. I enjoyed getting more news from the gang.

I left Tarrant Field Dec. 23 for four months of training in the Gulfport Technical School and unless some change of orders is made I will be back in Fort Worth about May 15. I am now on detached service.

Regards to all the crew, especially to the gang on Fourth Floor.

Robert D. Corder.

Feb. 17, 1943.

I received my Junior today. Its' swell to read about what goes on back home . . .

Can't tell you what I'm doing here, but I like it fine. Have been into New York City only twice, but had real fun both times. One night I saw Paul Muni in "Counsellor at Law," a swell play. Then I visited the famous Stage Door Canteen, where service men are treated like kings. However, that seems to be the cordiality we receive every place we go here.

Last weekend I attended my first symphony concert, the famous New York Philharmonic, Barborolli conducting, at Carnegie Hall, and absolutely free. After the concert I met Mr. and Mrs. Barborolli personally . . . very nice people . . .

Next day, Sunday, I saw more of the city, then that night went to the Boston Symphony concert . . . A wonderful evening of some of the finest music . . . While backstage meeting Conductor Sergei Koussevitsky, Katherine Cornell came in and I got her and

her husband's (Guthrie McClintic) autographs . . . On way to subway I ran into Oscar Levant in a Seventh Avenue all-night store . . . Said he'd dropped in to get "some things for the kids." Very friendly fellow . . . another autograph, incidentally.

Also visited my young actor friend, Peter Jamerson, whom I met in Fort Worth about a year ago, when the "Life With Father" show played. Peter was Clarence Day Jr. . . . Had quite a long talk . . .

JOE CRENSHAW.

Feb. 15, 1943.

Miami Beach is fine and I am beginning rather to like Army life, although not the type of work I am doing. I am classed as a maintenance mechanic and help keep the hotels in repair (a kind of Hal Phillips job).

I have had opportunities to rate stripes as drill instructor, rifle instructor and in the mailing room, but like all hard-headed pressmen I have been holding out for mechanics.

Miami Beach is supposed to be the place where the big shots Winter and play golf, but I find out I am not a big shot. They let me drill on a golf course, and how! I sure helped ruin a beautiful course as well as a pair of new GI shoes. I dug more divots with heel, toe, elbows and nose than I would have with 10,000 niblick shots. My main trouble was I just didn't shoot par.

My boy was here for a week of advanced training. He came to see me last night and we had quite a chat—talked all night. I'm quite proud of him.

RED GRIMES.



Could this be coffee this trio is drinking? Thurman Berry, left, as you can see by this picture, is a gulper. Clifford

Conn, center, is a meditator—the thoughtful drinker. Jack Parchman is a sniffer. A meeting (Mr. Belew take note) such as this is held daily.

STAR Warriors' New Addresses

PVT. ROY L. MITCHELL,
38426676, Bat. C. 487, CA,
BN (AW).
Camp Haan, Riverside, Cal.

RONALD A. RHODES,
Chief Pharmacist Mate,
VOSA 98, Southwest Pacific,
Care Navy Postmaster,
San Francisco, Cal.

AC CHARLES WOLFE,
Class 43-C Pilot,
Ellington Field, Texas.

ROBERT L. RANDOL,
Capt. A. U. S.
Camp Maxey, Paris, Texas.

PVT. JOE P. CRENSHAW,
437 Base Hq., A. B. Sydn.,
Mitchel Field, N. Y.

AC CARL LAY,
CATC No. 1 A. A. F. T. T. C.,
Yale University,
New Haven, Conn.

CPL. ELBERT LUNSFORD,
Army Base Weather Station,
Ogden, Utah.

PVT. ROBERT D. CORDER,
Fl C, Box 1046, 592nd T. S. S.
Gulfport, Miss.

LT. JOHN L. VAN DYKE, O-663335
371st Bomb Syn., 307 Group,
APO 959, care Postmaster,
San Francisco, Cal.

FIRST LT. VANCE E. GILLMORE,
Hq. Co., Hq. Bn.,
Training Center, Bks. 46 TC-3,
Camp Elliott, San Diego, Cal.



One, two, three, four, five, six, seven-up, eight, nine, ten and out. But this picture was taken at the count of seven so you can go on from there as did John (I am not a Kordie)

Patison, left, who attended the press party Consolidated Aircraft had recently. Bob Hicks, right, was on hand to dress up the picture, but at the moment seems to be dressing down Pat.

Meet the New Girl Reporters

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE FOUR.)

and Ice Fund. She despises writing "New Citizens" although she has done a good job.

A graduate of North Texas State Teachers College, NaDeane hails from Canton, deep in the heart of East Texas. She was the first woman editor of her college

paper in 10 or 15 years. She has three brothers in the service, Army, Navy and Coast Guard.

NaDeane, who is 21 and single, likes the Star-Telegram because old staff members are so wonderful to the new workers. She dislikes slaving over tedious feature stories—and then not getting a by-line.