

# THE STAR-TELEGRAM JR.

Fourth Year

No. 3

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

March, 1943

## Two of Our Gang See Action; Amon Carter Jr. Still Missing

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Johnny Van Dyke Gets Air Medal for Wake Raid

Two of our gang figured in the news this month.

Lt. Amon Carter Jr. was reported missing in action in North Africa and Lt. John L. Van Dyke was awarded an Air Medal for his part in the bombing of Wake Island.

Mr. Carter received word on March 11 that Amon Jr. had been missing since Feb. 14, on which

date the armored unit to which Amon Jr. was attached was in action in the area of Sbeitla, Central Tunisia.

Since the initial notice, received from Major General Ulio, adjutant general, no other information has been received. It is possible that Amon Jr. is a prisoner of war and that notification to this effect will be forthcoming in the near future.

News dispatches received earlier had stated that a number of United States soldiers had been captured

You'll remember that Johnny Van Dyke wrote about the "picnic" he went on Christmas Eve and the

fun he had. It now definitely is disclosed that the "picnic" was an American raid on the now Jap-held Wake Island.

Johnny's medal was presented to him in ceremonies Jan. 1 at Hickam Field in the Hawaiian Islands.

Guess there's just no way to keep Johnny out of the headlines, but since his cut already is worn thin and metal is getting scarcer every day, you'll have to look back in

the January issue of Junior for his picture.



LT. AMON CARTER JR.

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## Amon Carter Jr. Not Heard From

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.)

by units of Field Marshal Rommel's army when they struck quickly at the thin American lines. Since that time, however, all of the territory lost in Rommel's sortie has been retaken by forces under General Patton.

Receipt of the news about Amon Jr. was of course a bitter dose. But, as one concerned member of The Star-Telegram family put it, "anyone with that name knows what to do when he gets in a tight spot."

Lieutenant Carter trained at Fort Knox, Ky., after being called from reserve officer roles to active duty in July, 1941. For several months prior to landing in North Africa he was stationed in North Ireland and England, where Mr. Carter visited him late last year.

### MAILING ROOM NOTES.

Joe Wade writes from the Naval Air Station on Whidbey Island that he's making \$150 a month and is expecting a promotion that will pay \$200. He says he has a modern home and "the best wife" in the world. He would like letters.

V. Hackney, a radio technician in the Army, paid the Mailing Room a visit and announced he is going to be a father in the not too distant future.

Max Neal, drafted from a defense plant, was through Fort Worth on the way to the Army.

Tom (Monk) Myall is still trying to get up another softball team.

### Casts Shadows Before.

Ross Cheatham wants to get into the Army. Thinks drilling will take off some of his "home front."



Above is what George Addington says is the best snapshot he ever made of Juanita. The picture was made at Little Falls, Minn., right alongside the Mississippi River. When the picture of George, below, was taken in front of barracks, the sun was shining brightly but the temperature was 20 degrees below zero. Fur hat and overshoes are standard equipment in that country.



MARTHA WILLIAMSON.

## 'There's Nothing Easy About the WAAC,' Martha Moans

"Don't let anyone tell you there is anything easy about this," new WAAC Auxiliary Martha Williamson writes from Daytona Beach, Fla., where her group has just been moved into permanent barracks in Hotel Riviera after a week or so in Tent City.

Except for two sunny days, the weather has been rainy and miserably cold since she reached Florida, says Martha. Other woes of the new WAAC are police duty,

powder spilled in her bags on the trip, and the fact that she's still restricted to barracks. "And the way I look!" she moans, "Short skirt, cotton stockings, flat shoes, and my hair pulled tight under my hat—a perfect Annie Rooney!"

But in spite of the pains of orientation, "I guess I'll stick to the Army," Martha writes. "Tell the girls how much I appreciated their gift."



## Letters From OUR People

Feb. 23, 1943.

Hi, Junior:

I haven't heard from you all in a long time. Why?

We are still in the so-called "Paradise of the Pacific" but it is beginning to get sort of tiresome. I think that later on we will think back, though, and wish we were back in these islands.

I talked to Roy Falls last week and he is getting along fine out here and he sure looks good.

We were swimming last weekend and it was swell.

Our baby will arrive about April 1. Wish I could be there for the big event. JOHNNY VAN DYKE.

March 10, 1943.

Just a note to let you know I'm still receiving my copies of Junior and enjoy them a great deal more than I can tell you. It's a swell way to keep in touch with everybody. Right now I'm tied down to a desk but have hopes of tasting salt spray again soon. I hope Junior will follow me wherever I go.

I see where the WAAC's gain is The Star-Telegram's loss since Bess Stephenson "jined up." Of course someone could have told her that there was a real women's organization called the WAVES, but then they would have said that I was prejudiced in favor of the Navy. I suppose I am at that.

The Navy has been mighty swell to me, just received another promotion to lieutenant, and maybe if I work hard enough I'll deserve it.

In case any of the S-T gang should happen to be in Washington my telephone number is Chestnut 0003, or if I am at work, it's Republic 7400, extension 3187. My home address is 3818 16th Street, South Arlington, Va. Give me a call if you're in town and gas rationing or no, I'll come after you.

J. D. JONES JR.

Feb. 21, 1943.

... We had our graduation dinner last Wednesday. It was sure good, too. Here is what we had: Seafood Cocktail (I didn't like it), Olives, Celery Hearts, Salted Nuts, Turkey Soup, Turkey, Dressing, Potatoes, Cauliflower, Sugar Peas, Salad, Ice Cream, Cake, Milk and Apple Cider. The worst part was the dry speeches after dinner.

I have passed my "sixteen" and will be a corporal as soon as my papers are completed. That's really something . . . because I was afraid that I wouldn't pass. Sandy is a staff sergeant now.

I have less than a week left in Los Angeles and hate to leave. Kept up with "They Were Expensible" in The Star-Telegram and enjoyed every chapter of it.

HAROLD BROWNING.

(Ed's Note—Harold new address will be found in STAR Warriors).

Feb. 4, 1943.

My work is different and of course rather new to me. Despite the fact that I'm pretty busy most of the time, there are plenty of moments when I realize I miss The Star-Telegram and associations very much.

... I am on a battalion staff now, after having been a battery officer a short time.

Frances and the baby have a very comfortable hotel room, and are trying of course to find an apartment. Apartments for rent—well there are none. I don't live at the hotel but get to run in several times a week.

... I'd like very much to have Star-Telegram Jr. sent to me. The address is 2nd Btn., 202d CA. (AA), Seattle, Wash.

ED CAPERS.

## Letters From OUR People

March 6, 1943.

I have only about three hours to go in twin engine planes, but Monday I start a week of gunnery practice in single engine advanced planes. Everyone who's flown them says they really are sweet ships. I think the only reason they give us gunnery is for the fun of it.

The time is drawing near and I've already bought a pair of wings to wear. I asked to go to a B-24 school, such as at Tarrant Field, but I don't know whether I'll get it. Those planes are big as a house.

I was over Fort Worth the other night. We were up around Mineral Wells so I decided to drop over and see how the old town looked.

Many thanks for Junior.

CHARLES WOLFE.

January, 1943.

I've had an advancement and am now a first class machinist's helper (at Mare Island Navy Yard). At present I am in charge of the blower test room and have two helpers. I like the work very much and have a good bunch of men to work with.

We are still at Hotel Stoney and probably will be for the duration. There is not an apartment or anything of the kind to be had for love nor money. We are still able to buy meat, butter and eggs in this small town, but in most of the other towns on the way to Mare Island meat is a thing of the past and the other items are to be had very seldom.

GEORGE GOODMAN.

Feb. 15, 1943.

This is the hardest and most pleasant group of men I've ever seen. I mean the kids we see coming from and going to combat.

Our class is to include about 100 men and all aren't here yet. So

far we have been treated as though we were labeled "Fragile" but that will end March 1 when we start our real workout.

Scotch and soda at the Officers' Club is 20 cents. It almost makes me ashamed.

Pass my greeting around to the crowd. I hope some of them get around to writing.

Vance Gillmore.

Feb. 4, 1943.

You may be surprised to hear from me from Fort Knox and I am surprised that I am here. But "Uncle" has the habit of handing his boys surprises all the time.

They just called me in one day and said: "Get ready. You are shipping tomorrow for Radio Communications School at Fort Knox for a 14-week course." That sounded fine but let no one get illusions that this Armored Force School is any pickings. They make the weak weaker and the strong weak.

We rise at 7 a. m. and are dismissed from school at 8 p. m. Then have supper and the rest of the day is ours to do with as we please.

... They say they will make a radio operator out of me but they will have to prove it before I believe it.

I got that other stripe that was missing when I was there. It's now corporal.

RED COOKE.

March 10, 1943.

While roaming around Washington I met none other than the Hon. Frank W. (Two-Gun) Thomason. He's on the Times-Herald, Washington, D. C.

He bought me two beers and said to tell everybody he's feeling fine.

Gosh, this is a small world.

Regard to all the gang.

ED LUNDBERG.



# Johnny Wears Air Medal Now

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.)

Johnny and the other bombardiers who made the trip dumped 76,000 pounds of bombs on Wake. The bombers, according to reports, flew the longest distance of any raid of that size in this war. All plans returned and no one on the trip received a scratch.

And that's mighty nice going.

### NEWSY NOTES.

Corp. John Beauford Logan is recovering from a hernia operation at Hammond General Hospital. And did he love the attention he received from the nurses.

First Class Petty Officer Warren Agee, USCG, had a three-day leave here before going to Galveston and his new assignment. He's just finished a 4,000-mile tour by car and trailer. Accompanied by a photographer, he visited every Coast Guard installation on the east coast of this area. Having only three days he missed seeing "Gone With the Wind" back at the Palace.

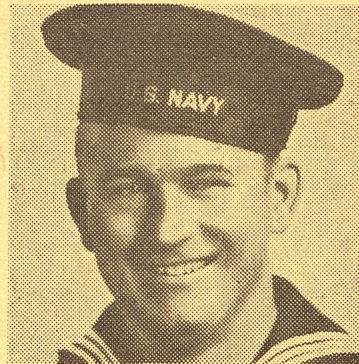
Frankie Wells is trying to arrange for a Purple Heart for Dean Blanton, another recent visitor. Dean had a hand in cast and sling. He lost a bout with an Army truck. Decision was unanimous.

### The Point Is This—

Mark Burrows Jr. — Say, this point rationing isn't so bad. See what 48 points will buy.

Mark Sr. — Well-l, that's not much for a whole month.

Mark Jr.—A month! I thought it was one day. Can I get off a few minutes to run over to the recruiting station?



CARL H. MAHONEY.

Looks fine, doesn't he? Carl's a machinist's mate, second class, with the Seabees somewhere in the South Pacific.

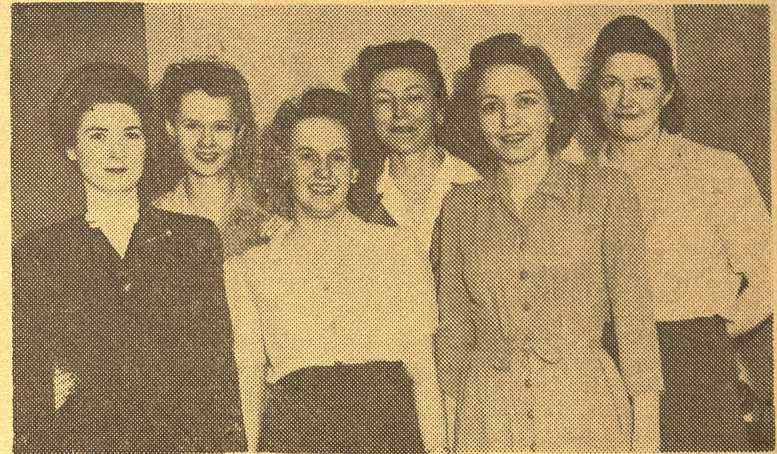
## How About Kicking In With Items for Junior?

There are some departments which haven't turned in an item for Junior in weeks and that's not doing right by your former fellow workers who are now in service and anxious to get the shop talk and other news once a month.

It is the desire of Junior Ed to have each department represented in each edition. We'll be glad to make room for all newsworthy items. In the February edition we started a "Letters From Our People" section. We also want the addresses of all Star-Telegram men who are in service or doing war work. Let's do something about it.

As for you servicemen, we promise not to print anything in Junior which will disclose information ordinarily restricted. Drop us a line when you can so that everybody will know what's doing with you.

How about it?



**FIRST FLOOR WAR WIDOWS**—Members of this sextette all have something in common—their husbands are taking orders from Uncle Sam instead of them for the duration. Left to right, they are Ruth McMullen, whose bigger half, Lieutenant Lorin, is in the Army Air Forces at Goodfellow Field; Elizabeth Force, wife of Corporal Harold with

the Army Air Forces in England; Bethel McReynolds, who gets to see Ernest, AMM 3-C, Naval Air Corps, Grand Prairie, once in a while; Margaret Hollis, who addresses Corporal Dan, care AAF in India; Margaret Smith, guiding light of Pfc. Leon, AAF, Tarrant Field, and Anabert Cannon, whose influence still extends over Charlie in the AAF Reserves at TWC.

### DID YOU KNOW?

Bess Stephenson, up at Des Moines, "loves it all" just as she knew she would but fears she's headed for Public Relations. Dorothy McAulay McGill stopped off here en route from Fort Benning, where her new husband was commissioned a second looie, to his new station in Nebraska. Carl Lay finished his schooling and now wears shiny new gold bars on his shoulder. Bert Griffith's sow bore eight pigs, two of them spotted. Who wants them?

The whole Star-Telegram gang extends its sympathies to Byron Utecht, veteran Austin correspondent, whose wife died early this month.

### Just Seven to Go.

Ed Lundberg, at Fort Meade, Md., writes: "Understand Carl Sheppard obtained his discharge from the Army when he reached 38. I have only seven more years to go. Think I'll try for one."

### That's Telling Him!

Jim Jr.—Daddy, my pal, Walter, said you are dumb!

Jim Stephenson—Oh, he did, did he? And what did you say to that?

Jim Jr.—Well, I told him his daddy is dumb, too.

**JOE B. WADE, AMM 3-C USN**  
U. S. Naval Air Station  
Whidbey Island,  
Oak-Harbor, Wash.  
c-o Operations.



# STAR Warriors' New Addresses

1ST. LT. ED H. CAPERS,  
2nd Btn., 202d CA. (AA)  
Seattle, Wash.

LT. J. D. JONES Jr., USNR,  
3818 16th Street,  
So. Arlington, Va.

LT. JOHN E. MAERSCH,  
56th Fighter Control Sqdn.,  
Republic Air Base,  
Farmingdale, L. I.  
New York.

BRUCE HOWARD,  
RADIO ELECTRICIAN,  
Naval Air Station,  
San Diego, Cal.

LT. WILLIAM B. DOUGLAS,  
Bat. F, 204th Coast Artillery,  
San Diego, Cal.

CPL. TAD GOULD,  
36th Signal Co., 36th Div.,  
Camp Edwards, Masss.

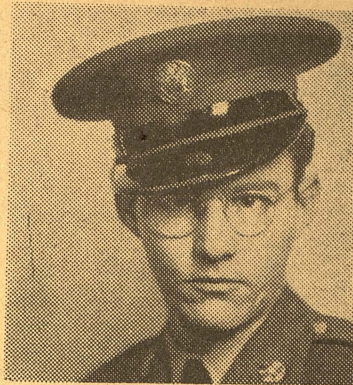
PVT. HOWARD E. CRANE,  
38115882,  
Service Co., APO 258  
8th Armored Div.,  
Camp Campbell, Ky.

CPL. EARL C. BREWTON,  
1083rd B. F. T. S.  
Strother Army Air Field,  
Winfield, Kan.

PVT. JESSE B. BURKETT,  
39th Repair Sqn.,  
San Bernardino Air Depot,  
San Bernardino, Cal.

JOHN A. SMITH, R. M. 3-C  
C Div., U. S. S. Aulick,  
c-o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

FRANK L. NICHOLSON, BM 2-C,  
U. S. C. G. Captain of Port, Co. E,  
Bay & Powell, San Francisco, Cal.



CPL. HAROLD BROWNING,  
U. S. ARMY,  
HQ Bat., 357th CA SL Bn AA  
Camp Stewart, Ga.

PFC. JACK W. CAMPBELL,  
Repcmt Batt., Co. G, Unit M,  
Camp Bradford, Norfolk, Va.

PVT. H. D. DUESER,  
Liaison Detachment, WAFS,  
Waco, Texas.

PVT. RAY N. JOHNSON,  
748th Basic Flying Tng. Sqdn.,  
Pecos Army Flying Field,  
Pecos, Texas.

CORP. EDGAR O. LUNDBERG,  
60th Station Hospital,  
Fort Meade, Md.

WARREN AGEE, PO 1stC USCG,  
Care Captain of the Port,  
Galveston, Texas.

AUX. MARTHA L. WILLIAMSON,  
Co. 4, Reg. 6,  
2nd WAAC Training Center,  
Datona Beach, Fla.

PVT. D. ELDON BLANTON,  
18th Statistical Control Unit,  
AAFSAT, Orlando, Fla.

PVT. R. H. GRIMES SR.,  
1131 TTS Hq.,  
BTC No. 9, AAFTTC,  
Miami Beach, Fla.