



With the Colors

Fay G. Bixler, United States Army Air Forces in England (not North Africa as we erroneously stated last week) writes: "Just thought in a few moments of spare time I'd drop you a few lines to let you know that the good old Newton Press is doing its part in winning this war, too, as a morale builder. I was very surprised to know that the good old home town news could follow me up so well in my branch of the service, and I spend much of my off duty hours in catching up on the news and like to read "With the Colors," as I've found that many of the boys I once knew were not so very far away. It makes you feel you aren't alone.

"I've been just a little unfortunate in not meeting a single person from Newton since I've been in the Air Force but am still looking forward to bumping into one some of these days. I'm proud of my branch of the service as every soldier is of his own, I guess, but I've certainly seen a lot of the most beautiful country that you could wish to see. Old England is a very, very, old country as you know and every little village has a history that you remember somewhere back in school.

"Sergeant Brockman and I went to a church a few weeks ago that was built in 1310 and the workmanship on it was very intricate and beautiful.

"I have already visited both Oxford and Cambridge universities. They are both very old and look their age, too, although they are in good repair. I'd have spent a little time in London and also the little town of Nottingham and Sherwood forest, and it might be very interesting to some of the boys to know Nottingham has the reputation of having the most beautiful girls of any city in England and since I've been there I swear it's true.

"We were just a little confused at first on the value of money as in England they reckon it in pounds, \$4.13; half crowns, 50 cents; shillings, 25 cents; sixpence, 10 cents; and three pence, 5 cents; but money is something you soon learn to count, if it's your own. We miss the ice cream, candy, hamburgers and cokes, which are almost a sad memory, and although it's nice here we are counting the days until we sail in under the good old Statue of Liberty for America and home.

"I'd like to say hello to all the swell people I used to know in Newton and if any care to write I'd love to hear from them as when I get a letter I almost frame it. Signing off to go out on duty now and good luck to you all."

Maxwell field, Alabama, January 13.—Noel A. Cunefare, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cunefare of Montrose vicinity, is now enrolled as an aviation cadet in the Army Air Forces Pre-Flight school for pilots at Maxwell field, located on the outskirts of Montgomery, the capital of Alabama.

Here the new class of cadets is receiving nine weeks of intensive military, physical and academic training preparatory to beginning their actual flight instruction at one of the many primary flying schools in the Army Air Forces Southeast Training center.

Cadet Cunefare attended Kibler school and Newton Community high school, where he participated in base

ball and foot ball activities. He was accepted as an aviation cadet on September 15, 1942, at Chicago.

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Corporal Gordon D. Romack of Camp Pickett, Virginia, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Romack of near Falmouth. He will report at camp, January 21, somewhere in Pennsylvania, as his division is moving to a new location.

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Mr. and Mrs. Louis Worthey of Newton are in receipt of a letter from their son, Frank Worthey, who is in the Navy somewhere in the Pacific battle area. He was well but added little more of interest.

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Mr. and Mrs. Clarence V. McDowell of Newton are in receipt of a letter from their son, Dorris McDowell, who is in the Navy in the Australian area. He enclosed a photograph of himself and several other men in a boat. He adds:

"I received your V-mail letter dated November 17, the second letter I have received since the first of October. I am not where Paul R. is. I wish I was back that close to home. I read in the Press where a lot of the boys are, but I haven't had a chance to find them yet.

"I'm sending you some pictures that were taken aboard ship. The picture in bathing suits is the champion boat racing team of my ship. It was taken just after the final race. The other is the gang I work with on board ship and myself."