



With the  
Colors

11/2/44



Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dulgar of Hidalgo received the Purple Heart, Saturday, November 11, which was awarded their son, Harry Dulgar Jr., for wounds he received in action, September 16, 1944, somewhere in France.

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Private First Class William H. Allen, who has been stationed in England, but is now in Germany with the American Army, sent his mother, Mrs. Ulie Jourdan of Newton, a poem from an English paper, asking her to have it printed in the Press.

**England's a Lot Like Illinois**

I walked last night in Parliament square.

I saw Abe Lincoln's statue there.

Old "Backwoods Abe," with a stove-pipe hat,

A long frock coat and bow cravat.

How passing strange that such as he  
Should stand so close to royalty.

A man with patches on his jeans

Consorting here with kings and  
queens!

I gazed at his face, so great and kind,  
And these were the thoughts that  
filled my mind.

Just then, a moonbeam kissed his  
cheek

And I heard Old Abe Lincoln speak.

He said: "It ever strike you, boy,  
That England's a lot like Illinois?"

I turned around with a sudden start.

A drum began to beat in my heart.

For how could Lincoln be alive?

He died in eighteen-sixty-five!

As dead as Adams, Tyler, Polk.

And yet, I say Abe Lincoln spoke.

He said: "It ever strike you, boy,

That England's a lot like Illinois?"

Like Illinois! It couldn't be!

He'd never show the likes of me.

I, too, left home as a raw-boned kid

And settled there, like Lincoln did.

I know that country, know it well;

The marsh, the meadow, field and dell.

I know the farmers, what they raise;

I know the cattle, how they graze.

I know the highways, wooded lanes.

The silos, elevated trains.

I know the flowers, know the birds,

I know the music, know the words.

The sultry summer, wintry ice,

"The Windy City"—been there twice!

The Cubs, the White Sox, how they

play;

The fireworks, Independence day!  
If these make up an English scene  
Then black is red; and brown is green.  
Yet Lincoln said: "I tell you, boy,  
That England's a lot like Illinois."  
Without so much as batting an eye  
Abe Lincoln up and told me why.  
"It's not the soil that makes the land.  
It's the grip of a friend when he  
grasps your hand.  
It's not the hay in the lofty mow,  
It's the man who stands behind the  
plow.  
It's the fear of God, the love of peace,  
The will to make the tyrant cease.  
It's the man's respect for others'  
rights,  
The pauper's chance to scale the  
heights.  
The speakers' rostrum in the park,  
The lighted lamp when night is dark.  
The printer's press, the preacher's  
prayer,  
The schools with books from every-  
where.  
It's Rosh Hashana, Christmas, Lent,  
The rule of man with man's consent.  
All these are gifts that man can give,  
They make bare land a place to live.  
That's why Abe Lincoln claims, my  
boy,  
That "England's a lot like Illinois."

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With United States Forces in France.—Sergeant John P. Hauk of Newton, has returned to France to help finish the job he started twenty-six years ago. A veteran of World war I, the sergeant is an Artillery mechanic with a medium tank battalion here.

"Pop Hauk," as he is affectionately known to the men in his organization, served with the 130th Infantry in 1917-18 as chief of a light machine gun crew and saw action at Sommes, Marne and Argonne. In addition to three battle stars, Hauk is possessor of the World war I Victory, World war I Occupation, Good Conduct and American Defense medals.

The sergeant, who is 46, is a constant source of energy and fighting spirit in his unit. He has won the respect and admiration of his younger comrades-in-arms. Experienced veterans like Sergeant Hauk are rare and valuable assets to our fighting forces today, say the company officers.

In pre-war days, Sergeant Hauk operated the Buick Sales and Service garage in Newton, and lived there with his mother, Mrs. J. O. Hauk.

Mr. and Mrs. Ona M. King of Falmouth vicinity received two letters Monday, from their son, Seaman First Class Dale M. King, who is in the Southwest Pacific with the Naval Air Corps. One was written October 16 and the other October 30, and both were postmarked November 6. They were the first word from him in three weeks.

"I just got through cutting the tail off my dungaree shirt and hemming it up," he writes. I also put a couple of pleats in the sides. Today beginning at 1300 (1:00 p. m.) is "Rope Yarn Sunday." You no doubt wonder what that is. Well, that's a day or an afternoon set aside for the crew to mend their socks, shirts, dungarees and what-not; also to square away their lockers and other work they have to get caught up on.

"I am well and feeling fine but will have to cut this rather short."

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Private Anthony Passalacqua is spending a twenty-one day furlough

at Newton after sixteen months in the China, Burma, India sector with the Army Engineers. He says that it seems a little cold here after the heat in that area.

"We had only two meals a day and sometimes didn't get these," he said. He helped construct air fields and roads in the Jap infested jungles in Burma which have been used in supplying the American and Chinese troops in that sector.

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Private Ivan R. Chesnut has been transferred to Fort Bliss, Texas, where he is taking a three months course in the Automotive school. He writes that "they keep us pretty busy. It's beginning to get pretty chilly down here now. It's starting to get windy with a few sand storms."

His address is Battery A, Enlisted Student battalion, A. A. A. S., Fort Bliss, Texas.

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Mrs. William F. Newlin of near Newton has received word that her son, Rembert Kinard, chief motor machinist mate, with the submarine division of the Navy, has received a Presidential Citation for action against the enemy in enemy waters while aboard a United States battleship. Rembert also received his last promotion as an enlisted man on November 1.

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Sergeant and Mrs. M. O. Anderson and children of Biloxi, Miss., spent several days with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. August Michl of the Bend, and other relatives at Sainte Marie and Effingham. They were enroute to Lincoln, Nebraska, where he will be stationed. Mrs. Anderson is the former Louise Michl.

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Captain K. L. Wattleworth, who is stationed at Randolph field, Texas, spent Sunday night with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Wattleworth of Newton. He is with the 831st Air Evacuation squadron and had arrived at George field, Sunday evening, enroute to Boston, Massachusetts.

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William Eldon Dewhirst, who is with the American army fighting the Germans, writes home that he had a shot strike the jeep in which he was riding but was uninjured.

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Mrs. Millard Newlin received a cable November 17, stating that Sergeant Newlin had arrived safely overseas, and was well.