



Within the comforts of the home his daddy is fighting for, Bobby Kirby, 1558 Jackson St., with his dog "Mitch" dream of the day when daddy will come marching home again.

*"Nights are long since you
went away,
I think about you all through
the day,
My Daddy - - - My Daddy"*

Yes, Bobby, your daddy's gone to war. He has left you and mother for a little while to do his share in cleaning up the world for you . . . and for us. He'll be coming back soon again; on his breast he may wear shiny medals . . . medals that will forever be tokens of your faith in him as an American soldier . . . as your dad.

Time will erase the lonesome feeling that now swells your little heart to the point of breaking. In the meantime, until that happy day, not too far distant, when your dad comes marching home in victory, you can live with your memories. . . . Memories of the shrill whistle that told you daddy was home from the office and that soon you and daddy and "Mitch" would be having your evening's romp. You can live again, the ball games you used to play . . . you can smile again at the swell play you made and picked him off third base just when he was so cocky about getting on base at all. Yes son . . . live with the memories that you and only you know . . . and understand.

At night just before you jump into bed, look out your window . . . and make a wish upon a star . . . and know in your heart that your daddy, wherever he may be, is seeing that very same star . . . and that he, too, will be wishing upon it . . . the very same wish . . . to be home again with you and mother. And then . . . before you jump into bed, fold those little hands of yours and say:

*"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray thee Lord, my dad you'll keep
Guide him thru the stormy night,
And give him strength to win this fight."*

Somehow the days and nights won't seem so long . . . until daddy comes marching home again.

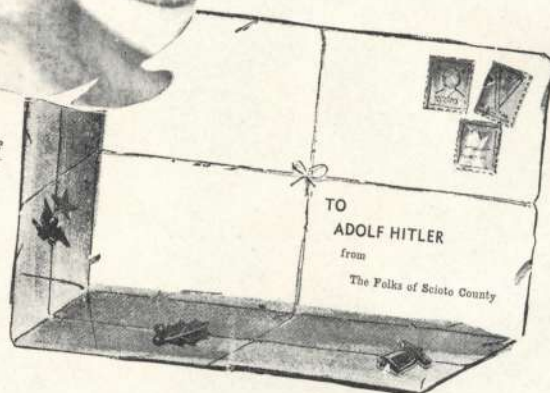
ATLAS' FASHION

TOMORROW IS HITLER'S BIRTHDAY



LT. BERNARD KARNAP
Is a nephew of Mr. and Mrs.
J. O. Carlin, 1247 17th St.

and Scioto County sent him
LT. BERNARD KARNAP
a gift he didn't want!



In April of last year the folks of Scioto County sent Adolf Hitler a birthday present ... certainly one he did not want. That gift sent in plenty of time so Hitler would get the full benefit of it on his birthday this year was none other than Sgt. Bernard E. Karnap, a lad reared by his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Carlin, 1247 17th St.

Recently, Sgt. Karnap, by now a veteran of many combat jumps over Sicily and Italy led his men on a mission ... so daring and so successful that he was rewarded by being made a lieutenant.

In the black of night they jumped from the skies, crept stealthily into the enemy lines, killed 16 Germans, and blew up a machine gun nest. The mission was accomplished with skill and daring. ... So characteristic of Scioto County men who do their duty ... come what may.

Lieutenant Karnap, Scioto county's unwelcome gift to Hitler has earned for himself a place in the hearts of his townfolk. The love and respect we have for him can and will be best expressed by our purchase of War Bonds in his honor. War bonds that serve him ... and thousands of his buddies who fight for us that we may ever keep America ... American.

ATLAS' FASHION EMPLOYEES
ARE PREPARED TO SERVE YOUR WAR
BOND REQUIREMENTS

You ... ready and very anxious to sell you your war bond requirements. You see, Atlas' employees have set a goal ... to sell one million dollars in war bonds. Already we are past the half war mark. With your help we'll hit that mark ... in the name of Scioto County men and women who serve in the armed forces.

Atlas Fashions
A WAR BOND AGENCY



LT. JOHN F. JORDAN

*From his perch up in the sky,
His is to know the reason why!*

As years go, Lieutenant John Jordan, son of Frank S. Jordan, 1709 Timmonds Ave, is a young man . . . as experience is measured . . . he has lived a lifetime!

Lieutenant Jordan is an instructor in the Marine Corps Reserve and as such, has intimate contact with many men from all walks of life. His impressions . . . and studies of men are held in his heart . . . and then . . . there comes a time when he sails the skies . . . up in the elements . . . with the stars . . . the clouds . . . he is alone with Eternity! He has time to reflect . . . and does! Before him pass in review, his experiences with the personalities . . . the men who make up a good cross section of the forces who fight for us . . . who give their all in the name of freedom!

His observations and conclusions are written in a letter of advice to a younger brother who was about to enter the services of his country. It's good advice for our fighting men . . . it's good advice for the home front army.

*From his perch up in the sky,
His is to know the reason why!*

ATLAS' FASHION

U. S. NAVY PRE-FLIGHT SCHOOL
IOWA CITY,
IOWA

2-7-43

Dear Joe:

Well, Bud, I guess you will be going into the army this week-end. Good Luck! I know you will be O. K. Just remember that success is in the mind. You can talk yourself into or out of anything. And don't hesitate to do it. Just make up your mind what you want to do, and stick to it. Mental powers are greater than physical because they control your physical being.

Why 'n the devil, you say should my brother bother to tell me this junk. It's simply for this reason, Joe—Your life is going to be changed more in the next few weeks than it ever has been or will be again. You are going to meet all kinds of people, and encounter situations you never dreamed of. Some of them, both people and situations, will be extremely unpleasant. Try to bear them with common sense and fortitude. Other situations will be very pleasant, and you will make some pleasant and profitable friendships.

Joe, you are at the age where you think you know a great deal. You probably remember more knowledge from your high school books than many of the men you meet ever knew. But you are, I know it hurts your egotism, very young to be doing what you are doing.

During trying times you are going to meet a lot of "crabbers", people whom nothing will please, and do not hesitate to say so. Don't be one of these. It is a very easy and bad habit to fall into.

Just take it easy and use your common sense, for you have plenty. Keep your mouth shut, work like hell, and take in everything you can.

By 'take in everything you can', I don't mean follow the crowd to the places where your sudden freedom from home, and army uniform make so easy to get.

We boys have been fortunate enough to have been reared in a fine home, with high ideals, and we have had the best of persons for our teacher—Dad.

There is nothing wrong with our teachings or our up-bringing — they are tops. So let's stick by them.

Well, enough of that, I know you will do the best you can with the tools you have, and believe me, you have the best of tools. Don't try to change the world, but don't let it change you.

If you think my philosophy is wrong — O. K. But don't forget it. When you find out I am essentially, or partly right, maybe the rest will be easier to believe.

Well, I have to write George now, so I'd better stop.

When you get time, write me and let me know how things are going. Again —Good Luck!

Your brother,
John.



COMMENDED FOR OUTSTANDING PERFORMANCE OF DUTY AGAINST THE ENEMY ON BOUGAINVILLE!

When the history of this war is written—its pages will contain the glorious record of many who served from Scioto County. The stories of heroic men who fought and died—the stories of men who lived to come back to the America—the kind of America they fought for—of men who come back to Scioto County—HOME—to bask in the light of the glory of their contribution to the freedom of all mankind. Then—certainly there will be the story of PFC "Dirk"—a Doberman, serving with the United States Marines on Bougainville.

"Dirk" was loaned to the Marines by Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Growdon, 2804 Sherman Road. He was trained by the Marines—to be a Marine—to work closely with combat troops—to endure the hardships of living in fox-holes—of having little sleep—living on reduced rations—to stand

the shock of exploding shells—trained to fight—and save men. "Dirk", along with five of his canine buddies stationed on Bougainville did their job—so well was it done that these dogs were credited with saving the lives of many Marines—PFC "Dirk" was singled out—commended for outstanding performance of duty. Soon it will be Corporal "Dirk"—So, "Dirk", of the family of men's best friends, has made a place in history for Scioto County, and man—his master.

It matters little what is asked of us in Scioto County, or who is asked to serve—IT IS DONE. Soon we will be asked to contribute our just share to the Red Cross War Fund and to give a pint of our blood to the Blood Donor Service. What is asked of us WILL BE DONE—as it was in the past—as it will ever be—a typical home front army doing its job—proud of the job it is doing.

ATLAS' FASHION

★Contribute a pint of your blood to the
RED CROSS BLOOD DONOR SERVICE
Weeks of March 20 and 27.

★Contribute your just share to the
RED CROSS WAR FUND
During the Month of March



LT. ROBERT A. OGDEN . . . PORTSMOUTH, O.

Lt. Ogden purchases a \$1,000 bond from Mrs. Irma Quastel at Atlas Fashions.

LT. ROBERT OGDEN, *a veteran*
with 6 Jap planes to his credit,
 INVESTS HIS MONEY
 IN THE AMERICA
 HE IS FIGHTING FOR!

The lesson being taught us by Lt. Robert Ogden is one that those of us on the home front should long remember.

Here is a young man who has offered his life to his country. That he is giving his all is attested to by the fact that his record of service in the Pacific Theater of War is such an outstanding one. He is a fighter pilot whose usual job is the leader of eight planes. During a six month tour of duty in which he covered thousands of miles and was punctuated with only 22 days on land, he became an ace with 6 planes shot down (the top navy score is only 16). Twice his plane was riddled with bullets, once he was rescued from the water by a destroyer.

That's giving your all isn't it?

The lesson is this. Here is a young man . . . fighting for us . . . fighting for his America . . . he knows what America means . . . so in addition to fighting for his country . . . he invests his money in it. His first act upon his visit home was to invest in a \$1,000 War Bond . . . this mind you in addition to his regular bond purchases from his regular salary.

Those of us who can't fight . . . CAN BUY BONDS . . . and buying bonds is no sacrifice . . . it's an investment . . . a protection to the kind of fellows like Lt Ogden who will fight . . . and win to keep America American for all of us.

★Are You Purchasing WAR BONDS
 REGULARLY . . . to Hasten VICTORY?

Atlas Fashions
 A WAR BOND AGENCY

★Are You HOLDING the Bonds
 You Have . . . for the Peace to Follow?

MAY WE SELL YOU YOUR WAR BONDS? . . . ANY SALESPERSON IN OUR STORE WILL BE GLAD TO FILL YOUR ORDER . . . BONDS DELIVERED IMMEDIATELY



Lt. PAUL E. Te PAS
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO

Lieutenant Paul E. TePas, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. TePas, Mickletswait Road was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for heroic service to his country during the battle of Midway.

Inasmuch as no complete record of all Scioto County men, decorated for heroic service, is available, we are presenting Lieutenant TePas to be representative of all those who have received such citations.



Scioto
County

HONORS

those who have
received medals for
HEROIC SERVICE

For God and country! With that thought in mind, with a song on their lips and a prayer in their hearts, many Scioto County boys have gone into combat — and — as might be expected of them, they covered themselves with glory. Twenty-three of them completed their missions and in so doing it was their lot to pay the supreme sacrifice. There is no more noble man than he who gives his life for his country. All who went forward at the command had a specific job to do — in typical Scioto County tradition — they did that job and did it well. Some few of them were singled out to receive decorations for heroic service. These men we honor today — and in their names we plead of you to buy bonds as an expression of your pride. But — this war is young as American combat service goes — there is a long bloody road ahead before final victory is ours to have and to hold. We must look to the future — we must remember the boys who will follow that road to finish the job — we must remember that some place on the South Pacific front Scioto County boys are fighting — fighting Japs and heat and thirst and fever and fatigue. Death lurks in every shadow of those vast jungles and loathsome jungle creatures torment them. Yet not for one minute do they relax their vigilance — for his life and our liberty depend upon them.

Over in Africa many a Scioto Countian is fighting — fighting heat that sears like a branding iron — and that burns his eyes and cuts his face — and an enemy, experienced crafty and cruel. He does little grumbling, grows tired of his lot, but fights — yes fights with all his heart and soul. He has a job to do and is doing it without count of cost.

In Alaska, many a Scioto Countian is fighting — fighting the bitter cold — the barren wastes, the long nights, the desolation of that northern country. There is no doubt but that the bitter cold numbs the heart at times — but renewed strength comes with the thought that his, too, is a job to protect America — and that he will do it!

Yes, these Scioto County boys depend upon US. Our government depends upon us. By the end of this month, we must raise 13 billion dollars to give ships and planes and tanks and guns and ammunition to these boys who are fighting for us everywhere. Surely each of us can buy a few extra bonds — let's do it today — and let's do it in a magnificent manner — this time in honor of these many Scioto County boys whom our government has seen fit to decorate for heroic service — service far above and beyond their call of duty.

TUESDAY IS BOND DAY AT ATLAS' FASHION

Again, tomorrow — Tuesday, April 27th, Atlas' Fashion is having another store wide BOND DAY. Employees in a united effort will attempt to exceed all records for the sale of bonds. Atlas' salespeople as individuals and as a group would greatly appreciate the opportunity to sell you a "Share in America" — a War Bond — tomorrow. The bond you buy may be the very one your favorite salesperson needed to win one of the three prizes offered by the management to the three people having the greatest total of bond sales at the close of business Tuesday night. Buy a Share in America — buy it tomorrow — at Atlas'.

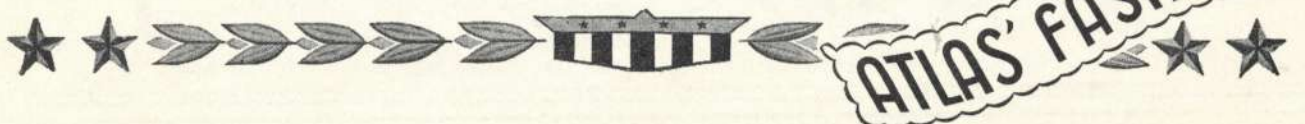
First Prize—\$25 WAR BOND

Second Prize—\$5 IN WAR STAMPS

Third Prize—\$3 IN WAR STAMPS

honor these men who have been decorated for heroic service
by purchasing . . .

BONDS TO BUY BOMBS TO BOMB THE AXIS—OR BE IN BONDAGE



Your RED CROSS is at his side



PRIVATE DEE HUGHES
(Formerly an Atlas' Fashion Embroider)
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hughes
1020 Grant St.

Oh boy, Mother

just think a real bed with mattress springs and clean sheets!

" . . . Dear Mother and Dad . . . I'm in the hospital . . . no I'm not wounded . . . I lost most of my buddies at the front this time and came so darn close to getting knocked off myself that my nerves are on edge. . . . every time a shell breaks I feel like crawling into my helmet. Don't worry folks, I'll soon be back at the front doing my bit for all of you back home.

Here at the hospital I had my first bath and hair-cut in over two months. The Red Cross nurses are swell and keep up the morale more than anything . . . and the RED CROSS . . . Mother, I can't say enough for them . . . we get candy, cigarettes, razor blades and toilet articles . . . all we want and

. . . Mother, I'm sleeping in a bed . . . with a real mattress, springs and clean sheets".

Just think . . . sleeping in a bed, with a mattress, springs and clean sheets. What luxury!

Tonight when you go to bed . . . in the comfort and security of your own home . . . think of Dee Hughes out there on the Anzio beachhead . . . think of those buddies he lost . . . think of the thousands of lads who are with him. Think of the luxury you have and take so much for granted. Think how easy it is for you to share some of your luxuries with those boys on the battle front simply by giving generously to the Red Cross War Fund.

ATLAS' FASHION

★Contribute your just share to the
RED CROSS WAR FUND
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29

ATLAS' FASHION

ATLAS' FASHION