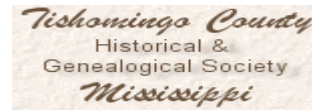




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Transcribed by RaNae Vaughn from *The Vidette (Iuka, Miss.)*, December 21, 1944

Local Items of Interest

By Mrs. R. R. Hamilton

Miss Helen Hendricks leaves Saturday for Jonesboro, where she will spend the holidays with her parents.

Rev. C. L. Ivy of Belmont will preach at Patrick the 5th Sunday at 11:00 a.m. Everyone is cordially invited to attend this meeting.

Mr. A. L. Bullard is reported as improving after an emergency operation last Thursday night in the Colbert County Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Allen will have as their Christmas guests, their children, Miss Martha Frances Allen of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Sam Allen of Tupelo, and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Allen.

Home from college for the holidays are Miss Lynn Reid, student at Ole Miss; Misses Billie Ruth and Betty Sue Nixon from M.S.C.W.; Miss Martha Stephens student at M.S.C.W. and Miss Finch of Ole Miss.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Nelson of Memphis were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cutshall. They will return Sunday to spend Christmas here.

Major Jack Smith, who has been on New Hebrides for some time, is now at Jackson, where he formerly practiced. Major Smith is the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Smith of Corinth and the brother of Mrs. M. A. Davis of Iuka.

Miss Vota Ramey leaves tomorrow afternoon for her home in Marietta. Other teachers leaving to spend the holidays at their homes are Miss Louise Davis, who goes to Guntown; Miss Lorene Jacobs to Middleton and Mrs. Helen Porters goes to Starkville.

Mrs. Elizabeth Harris of the Corinth School faculty is spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. R. J. Brown.

Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Hill will spend Christmas in Sheffield with their daughter, Mrs. Rush Kelso and family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Barnett are expecting their daughter, Mrs. J. D. McLendon and Mr. McLendon and Miss Geraldine Barnett of Knoxville for the holidays.

Misses Montrey and Merle Rushing of Meridian will spend the holidays with their mother, Mrs. G. L. Rushing of Prentiss County and other relatives in Iuka and the County.

Mr. and Mrs. Granville Dudley leave tomorrow for Sikeston, Mo., where they will be the guests of their nephew and other relatives. They will return shortly after the first of the year.

Miss Maureene Rushing will graduate from the Anderson Infirmary at Meridian early in January and will arrive home immediately after that, where she will spend some time with her mother, Mrs. G. L. Rushing.

Mrs. Leland Martin spent the weekend in Corinth with her sister, Mrs. Pate Timbes. On Monday she accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Sid Ramsey to Memphis where they spent Monday and Tuesday.

Her many friends will regret to learn that Miss Alabama Akers is now a patient in the Methodist Hospital in Memphis.

Cpl. Mac Williams of North Carolina and Pfc. Claude L. Wooden of Upton, Ky., both of whom are stationed at Courtland Air Base, were guests this past weekend of Miss Juanita rushing of Tishomingo.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Grisham and son Arthur will arrive Thursday from Knoxville for a 10 days visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Grisham and Mr. M. C. Smith.

Editorial of This Week

Editor's Note: The first American nurse to be killed by enemy action in the European theater was Lieut. Frances Y. Slanger of Boston. She died on October 21 when German 88s hit an American hospital where she was stationed. On November 7, a letter written

by Lieut. Slinger and signed by her and three tent mates was printed as a two-column editorial in the *Stars and Stripes*. Here is the editorial as it appeared in that soldier newspaper.

To the Editor of *Stars and Stripes*:

It's 2 a.m., and I have been lying awake for one hour listening to the steady breathing of three other nurses in my tent. I have been thinking about some of the things we have discussed during the day. The rains are beating down on the tent roof with torrential force. The winds are on a mad rampage, and their main objective seems to be to lift the tent off its poles and ling it about our heads.

The fires are burning low; just a few live coals are left at the bottom. But with a slow feeding of wood, and finally of coal, they will be roaring again. I couldn't help thinking how like a human being is a fire which is allowed to run down too low.

If there's a spark of life left in it, it can be nursed back. So can a human being. It's slow. It's gradual. But it's done all the time—I these field hospitals and in other hospitals in the E.T.O.

Today we were reading several articles in different magazines and papers sent by grateful GIs praising the works of the nurses in the combat zones. Praising us! For what?

Lieutenant Bowler is sleeping with one eye open. I whisper to her. Lieutenant Powers and Lieutenant Cox slumber on. Fine nurses and great girls to live with. Of course, like all families, there's an occasional quarrel. But these are quickly forgotten.

I'm writing this by flashlight. In this light, the tent looks like a dive. In the center are two poles. Kindling wood lies in disordered confusion on the damp ground. We don't have a tarpaulin on the ground.

A French wine pitcher filled with water stands by. The GIs say we rough it. We in our little tent can't see it that way.

True, we live in tents, sleep on cots, and are subjected to all types of weather. We wade ankle deep in mud, we are restricted to an area—a cow pasture or a hay field. But then, who isn't restricted? We have a stove. We have coal. We even have a laundry line in the tent. Our GI drawers are at the moment doing a dance on the line. With the wind howling through the tent, rain beating down, guns firing, and me writing by flashlight, it all adds up to a feeling of unreality.

Sure we rough it. But in comparison to the way the men take it, we can't complain nor do we feel that any bouquets are due us.

But to you men behind the guns, driving the tanks, flying the plane, sailing the ships, building the bridges, and to the men who pave the way and to the men who are left

behind—it's to you, we doff our helmets. To every GI wearing an American uniform—for you we have the greatest admiration and respect.

Yes, this time we're handing out the bouquets, after taking care of you and your buddies, seeing you brought in bloody and dirty, caked with earth and mud and grime. Most of you SO tired. Somebody's brother. Somebody's father. Somebody's son.

And seeing you gradually brought back to life and consciousness. Seeing lips part in a grin when they first welcome you. Hurt as you are, you usually kid. It doesn't amaze us any more to hear, "Howya, babe?" or "Holy mackerel, an American Woman!" Or the indiscreet, "Say, how about a kiss?"

Such soldiers stay with us only a short time—for 10 days or 2 weeks. But we have learned a great deal about the American soldier and the stuff he's made of.

The wounded don't cry. Their buddies come first. They show such patience and determination. The courage and fortitude they show is awesome to behold. It's we who are proud to be here. Rough it?

No. It's a privilege to be able to receive you and a great distinction to see you open your eyes and, with that swell American grin, say "Hiya, babe."

Tishomingo County War Bond Quota Reputation Maintained

Communities and Areas Without Exception Made Individual Quotas

T. M. Jourdan and his corps of bond sellers throughout the entire County have again done an excellent piece of work in this Sixth War Loan drive.

"All quotas have been met in all communities and areas of the entire County."

"Tishomingo County's reputation for being with the leading counties of the state in all war bond drives is still maintained. Those that have purchased bonds can feel proud of their part in our County's success."

Lt. Jourdan L. Browning Wins Air Medal Tishomingo Man is with Eighth Air Force

Lt. Jourdan L. Browning, 29 year-old B-17 Flying Fortress navigator of Tishomingo, has won the Air Medal in recognition of "exceptionally meritorious achievement" while taking part in the air war in Europe.

The Mississippi navigator, son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom L. Browning of Tishomingo, and husband of Mrs. Eva L. Browning of New Albany, has flown on missions to some of the most powerfully defended targets in Germany, situated at Merseberg, Cologne, Ludwigshafen, among others. Lt. Browning flies with the 100th Bombardment Group, part of the Eighth Air Forces Third Bombardment Divisions.

Men in Service

With the 26th Infantry Division: Cpl. Howard Rhodes of Iuka has been promoted to the rank of Staff Sergeant for excellent qualities of leadership and on outstanding performance of duty. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rhodes of Route 3. Recently, Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes had word from Sgt. Rhodes that he had received a ring and watch that they sent him.

Pvt. Herbert S. Hellums who is stationed in the Hawaiian Islands writes his aunt, Mrs. Vester Tucker of Tishomingo, Route 1 that he is well and doing nicely.

Cpl. Thomas A. Long of Camp Kilben, N.J., is home on a 15-day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Long of Iuka.

Mr. J. T. Lomenick of Iuka has just heard from her husband, Pfc. James T. Lomenick, who is in Italy where he has been for about a year. Pfc. Lomenick is in good health, but writes that he would like to be home with his family for the holidays.

T/Sgt. Ernest D. Adams, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Adams of Route 5, and husband of Mrs. Launa Adams of Tishomingo Route 1, was recently awarded the Good Conduct Medal for exemplary behavior, efficiency and fidelity, at the large Air Service Command Depot where he is serving in the Air Forces in Europe.

Bill Hanna, A.S. student in the Naval V-12 Program, and stationed at Georgetown, Texas, will arrive Sunday to spend Christmas with his mother, Mrs. W. H. Hanna, and sister, Miss Louise Hanna.

Sgt. Shelby Counce, stationed at Ft. Logan, Colorado, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Counce.

Pvt. Martha L. Graham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Graham of Iuka, is now serving in the European Theater of Operations. She is a member of the European Division of the Air Transport Command, U.S. Army Air Forces. Pvt. Graham entered the Women's Army Corps in May 1944.

Pfc. Herman P. Childs and Mrs. Childs are with Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Childs in Burnsville while on furlough. Pfc. Childs has been in service 27 months and is stationed at Camp Gordon, Ga.

Mr. George W. Glenn received a letter from his son, Cpl. George W. Glenn, Jr., last week, and the young man stated that he finds many interesting things in India, where he is now stationed, but would like to see his father. "The natives are very friendly, but very unclean, and the country is beautiful."

Cpl. Leslie G. Haines, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Haines, has returned to Camp Hood, Texas, after spending a 15-day furlough at home.

Seaman First Class James Ray Miller of Patuxent River, Md., will spend the holidays with his mother, Mrs. Ludie Miller.

Pvt. Willard Woods is stationed somewhere in Belgium. He has been overseas since January 1944. Pvt. Woods first landed in England, then was sent to France immediately after the invasion. Then was sent to Belgium after serving a few months in France. Pvt. Woods is the son of Mr. and Mrs. David D. Woods and the husband of the former Reba Hale of Burnsville, Route 2.

Owen Phifer, S 1/c USNR, is home on a 10-day leave, visiting his wife and son. He is attending Officers Training School in Newport, Rhode Island.

Sgt. Hoyt R. Hodge, formerly of Camp Haan, Calif., is with the anti-Aircraft Artillery in the South Pacific.

Harold R. Hodge, S 1/c USN, is with the 33rd Navy Const. Bn. Attached to the 1st Amphibious Marine Corps, somewhere in the Pacific.

F. A. Hodge, Jr., A/S, is with the USNTC, Great Lakes, Ill. The Hodge brothers are sons of Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Hodge of Iuka, Route 1.

Burnsville, Route 2

Bro. W. G. Gray from Dorsey, Miss., filled his regular appointment at Rowland Mill Church last Saturday afternoon and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Browning and family, also Mrs. Raymond Cole and daughter, Sarah Frances, from Tishomingo, were in our community last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Whitfield and family from Leedy, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bingham.

Garold Ledgewood, who is in the Navy, is at home on a 30-day furlough.

Mr. Lester Bobo, who is working at Sheffield, Ala., spent last weekend with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Armour Skelton and son from Memphis are visiting Mrs. Skelton for a few days.

Perry Browning spent last weekend with Donald Johnson of near Cairo.

Mr. Ottie Ledgewood, who is working at Memphis, has been visiting his parents for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Gray from Red Bay, Ala., spent last weekend with Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Ross.

Bro. Wallis from Corinth will preach at Rowland Mill next Sunday.

Pauline McCaig

Pauline McCaig, 27, daughter of Mrs. Gertrude McCaig and granddaughter of Mrs. Julia C. Underwood of Iuka, died suddenly in Los Angeles, California, Monday. Miss McCaig lived in Iuka for a long time and she and her mother are both well known here. Mrs. Jack Moser, an aunt of the deceased, left Tuesday for Chicago, where she joined Miss McCaig's mother.

Further information was not available at press time.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank each and everyone who were so kind to us in the loss of our loved one, Maggie Lou Thomas. Especially do we appreciate our friends who were so faithful to us even to the last minute. We also wish to thank the Cutshall Funeral Home for the splendid services rendered. May God bless you, and may you find such friends as you have been, when real friends are needed.

J. Douglas Thomas
Mary Dilworth

Doan Thomas Moss Prominent Iukan Succumbs Wife Died Ten Months Ago

Doan Thomas Moss, who was born in the same house in which he passed away last Thursday, Dec. 14th, was one of Iuka's outstanding citizens and was noted for his charitable and kind manner. Mr. Moss was born in Iuka May 17th, 1869, the son of Henry Thomas and Catherine Douthitt Moss. He attended Dean's Normal (Iuka Normal) and was married to Patty Lou Penn, June 9, 1903. With the exception of a period when he lived next to the Iuka School, Mr. Moss has spent his entire life in the family home.

He is survived by two sons, Robert Penn Moss and Ralph Julian Moss, and one grandchild, Natalie Penn Moss.

Mr. Moss was a member of the Presbyterian Church, and for four years was Supervisor of the First District. For about 40 years, Mr. Moss was mail clerk on the Southern Railway system, but in recent years was salesman for the M. E. Carter Co. of Memphis.

In February of this year, Mrs. Moss passed away, and those who knew Mr. Moss knew that his grief was intense through the months that followed.

On Thursday of last week, Mr. Moss was ill, and quietly, late in the evening, after a very light dinner, he died while reading his paper.

Funeral services were conducted in the Presbyterian Church with Rev. Adrain De Young officiating, and burial was in Oak Grove Cemetery, Dec. 16th. With the going of Mr. Moss, Iuka loses a fine citizen, a man of upright character, one whose charity cannot be fully measured because it was always performed in a modest manner.

Christmas Greetings from a Soldier

Medical Detachment
Welch Convalescent Hospital
Daytona Beach, Florida

Christmas 1944

My dear friends:

During this Christmas season I am thinking of you and your loved ones at home, your loved ones away with the Armed forces and what it all means to you. Somehow I seem to realize the loneliness and the sadness that exists in your hearts, and I certainly know what home, the family and America means to those in the service.

With the knowledge and belief in our Savior, we can celebrate His birth at this time knowing that if all mankind be believed in Him and His teachings, we would never suffer the horrors of war as we are today. Let that thought abide with you always.

I have seen some of my best buddies and life-long friends go away to this war only to die for the cause of democracy and for America. I have aided survivors from torpedoed ships and from crash landings of planes at sea. I helped to treat their burns, patch their wounds, and ease their pain. I saw my comrade of the U.S.S. Sturdivant and the Submarine R-12 go out only to go down with their ships. Those comrades did not shirk their duty for you, democracy, and America.

During this time, I am thinking of those comrades who gave the supreme sacrifice. I am thinking of the comrades who still live to fight and who are fighting now on the front lines. I likewise am thinking of their loved ones at home and the sorrow and loneliness that linger in their hearts. For all these, I shall pray. To my comrades who still live to fight and to the families of our comrades, I send my very best wishes and understanding sympathy.

As the war is ending and after it ends, we must forever make a great effort and dedicate our lives to a better America, in memory of our comrades who have given their lives or else they shall have died in vain.

At this time, I am not dreaming of a “white Christmas,” I am thinking of your future in America. I am thinking of my comrades in a damnable hole of gunfire, blood and rotting flesh, fighting to free themselves from the enemies’ fire and from the teeth of hungry sharks and other ills of the sea. I am thinking of mangled and broken men who are fighting and dying for you and I and for America. May God bless them and make their sacrifices as light as possible.

May this season be as bright and cheerful as possible and let us have strength and faith to redouble our effort and carry on with the war until all our Christmases shall be white, and peace and good will shall come to us all.

Sincerely, your buddy and friend,

Sgt. Joseph Telford Jones

Home address: Iuka, Mississippi

Soldiers to Have Real Meal Christmas Dinner

Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 21—Those GIs at posts and camps in the southeast who figured they had something of a repast Thanksgiving, “haven’t seen nothin’ yet” in the way of good, a glance at the Christmas menu to be served them reveals.

But take a look at this Christmas dinner menu: roast turkey, sage dressing, giblet gravy, cranberry sauce, snowflake potatoes, candied sweet potatoes, green peas, asparagus, fresh

fruit salad with mayonnaise, celery, pickles, olives, hot rolls, butter, hot mince pie, ice cream, candy, nuts, coffee, and assorted fruits.

Sgt. James A. Dixon

Sgt. James A. Dixon who was killed in action in Germany, November 22nd, 1944. He was born at Town Creek, Alabama, but moved at an early age to Oldham.

He leaves a wife and small daughter; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Dixon; one brother, T. E. Dixon; and seven sisters.

[Note: A photograph accompanies this item in the newspaper. It is on file in the museum's John Marshall Stone Research Library.]

Tea Table Chatter

By Tina

“Hark! The Herald Angels Sing “Glory to the New Born King.”

May the season hold for you, a peaceful mind, a contented heart, and a serene spirit. May your days be too full to worry, but may they have space to carry the burden of your neighbor's worry. Above all earthly, may you find time to worship Him who is the Prince of Peace.

Gay, lifting little greetings, on colorful cards, from every point of the compass are rushing in, like children, out of breath from too much play to remind us that friendship gives life its color—Iuka can take her stand with the most urban localities, for unique and original cards, and the mails continue to carry some of the most interesting yet seen.—Among them all, seeing “Tuffy” greeting me on the Jack Roane's card was the most flattering.—You see, Tuffy and I are special friends, and Tuffy takes time out to wag me a greeting whenever we meet down town. And there is no orifice in a dog's friendship.—The Andy Scruggs have given us all a treat with their greeting, with that adorable little daughter smiling at her friends through a colorful Christmas tree.—Mr. J. C. Jourdan is paying his friends a subtle compliment with his greeting which is prized by Tina.—In order that they may visualize every minute of our Christmas at home, Tina has endeavored to describe every decoration, every candle, and every plan for the day to her two navy sons. Their thoughts will be with us on that day, and it seems that it would be easier if they can picture how things look, and what we're doing.—The Navy brother is enjoying a 10-day leave from the hospital, and will spend it touring the California coast.—what a nice place to spend Christmas!—It's now Lieut. John Allen, as he has finished at Ft. Benning, Ga., in Officer's training and will be home for the holidays to be with his mother and dad and brother Bob.—Bronson Clayton is convalescing beautifully now, after that hurried operation, and looked ever so lovely when Tina saw her. Mr. Alva

Bullard, who was so seriously ill last weekend when he went to the hospital, is now much better and will be home Sunday. Miss 'Bama Akers is up in the Methodist Hospital, and while ill, is well enough to enjoy cards from her friends. She's in Room 375.—(This is short this week, but with readers so busy, it's probably a blessing of the season.)

Executrix Notice to Creditors of J. C. Miller, Deceased

Letters testamentary having been granted on the 15th day of December 1944 by the Chancery Court of First district of Tishomingo County, Mississippi, to the undersigned upon the estate of J. C. Miller, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said estate to present the same to the clerk of said court for probate and registration according to law within six months from this date, or they will be forever barred.

This 15th day of December 1944.
Mrs. Pearl Harper, Executrix

State of Mississippi Tishomingo County

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Supervisors will at the office of the clerk of the Board within legal hours, on the first Monday of January 1945, receive bids for the following materials and supplies:

Gasoline, oils, fuel oil, diesel oil, grease of all kinds used in trucks and road machinery to be delivered to the respective supervisors districts of the County.

Bridge lumber; lengths from 8 to 16 feet; thickness 2 and 3 inches; width 6 inches and up.

Bridge sills: white oak and red oak.

Bid separate on the white oak and red oak to be delivered to place designated by the Supervisor of the respective district.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

This December 4, 1944.

J. C. Jourdan, Jr.
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors
