

## CITY COURT

Negro to Work  
During Day, Spend  
Nights in Jail

The manpower shortage worked to the advantage of Willie Woodward, negro, in city court yesterday when Judge H. L. Peterson cut down Woodward's previous 30-day jail sentence to seven days and stipulated that the negro be confined to the stockade only after working hours at night and on Sunday.

The commutation was granted when Woodward's employers, a firm working 24 hours daily on war contracts, told Judge Peterson they needed the negro's services.

Woodward was originally sentenced for assaulting his wife.

Allowing his 17-year-old daughter to operate his car without a driver's license brought a \$10 suspended fine to Charles Bynum, a blind negro.

The negro explained that one of his two sons previously drove his car, but that both are now in the Army.

Judge Peterson told the negro that he sympathized with him, but warned him that the daughter must secure a license before she can operate his car.

Attacking Odessa Walker, negro, with a knife, brought a 10-day jail sentence to Esther Williams, negro.

The complainant said she had been threatened several times previously by the Williams woman.

A charge of failing to stop at an authorized stop sign was dismissed for Mrs. Charles F. Porter, 406 Fourteenth avenue north-east.

## LT. GILBERT MYERS WRITES FROM NORTH AFRICA

## Wanted—A Good Bed and a Bowl of Chili

"I've been many places and seen many things," tells the story of what's happened to Lt. Gilbert H. Myers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Victor H. Myers, 762 Fifteenth avenue south, since he went on active combat duty overseas recently. Lieutenant Myers, U. S. Army Air Forces pilot, completed his advanced training at Turner field, Albany, Ga., Jan. 14, and was awarded his wings as a flier and commission as second lieutenant. Before flying across he also took more training in the art of flying B-25 medium bombers at the Army Air base, Greenville, S. C.

In a letter, datelined June 4 from "somewhere in Africa," the lieutenant has penned to his parents a few of his impressions of a flier's life there. "I hope my other letter got through to you. As you know, I couldn't say very much then, but I can say this much now, that I flew to South America and across the Atlantic to Africa. It was quite some trip, very enjoyable but dull. I've been to many places and seen many things.

"Most of the cities in South America are dirty and hot, but it was worth seeing how they live and a bit of the environment of that country.

"Here in Africa it's so damn dusty in some parts, it's a wonder one can live through it. I flew over the Sahara desert but could only see parts of it . . . the way the dust and sand blew.

"It's surprising how clean some of the towns are over here. Some cities are very large and even as pretty as St. Pete. However, I



LT. GILBERT H. MYERS

have very little use for the French business people here, as they take advantage of the situation and of the American money. It's true that they adore us as long as we pay good money and they don't have to work hard for it.

"At a bar, for instance, if they want to close at 9 p. m., they clean off the tables and shove you out the door at 8:30. They won't serve

you and have no more use for you, but . . . before that they climb all over you.

"They're a strange people, and some can't even speak English. Some of them are okeh, though, especially the French officers and soldiers. They're all swell!

"I lost Eulie (his plane) and have another one now. She was a beauty while she lasted and came through wonderfully. I still have the same crew, and best of all, every one is safe and sound. Feinglass, my bombardier, is in the hospital now with malaria, but should be well in a few weeks.

"Well I've washed out of a tin cup, brushed my teeth and shaved with the same water. Sometimes, we've even used our steel helmets for a basin. But as long as we can keep clean somehow, we don't mind. I've slept on a blanket on the ground so much that I'm finally getting used to the aches when I wake up. The food isn't bad at all . . . when we do eat.

"I sure would appreciate a good bed to sleep in and a bowl of your chili right now plus a cold glass of beer. All the Frenchmen drink wine with their meals, but I quit that. It's ugly stuff!

"I haven't had much discomfort to speak of. It's not much more than roughing it out in the woods, except we miss all the luxuries we've been used to all our lives. Please don't worry if you don't hear from me much. Remember, no news is good news, and when I come back, I'll tell you all about it, which won't be very long. I assure you."

## NEWS OF BAY PINES

St. Petersburg, Bay  
Veterans Win Shuffleboard

BAY PINES—Jesse G. Stewart, St. Petersburg patient at Veterans hospital, added one more to his numerous laurels yesterday by helping to win the grand championship at shuffleboard in the Bay Pines tournament. Col. C. R. Diffenderfer assisted him. The shuffleboard tournament on the Bay Pines reservation was largely sponsored by the St. Petersburg Times, which gave two cartons of cigarettes to the winning team, but was somewhat assisted by E. A. Chittenden, recreation director of Veterans hospital and Soldiers' Home, who gave one carton to the runner-up team, to be divided among them. The runners-up, incidentally, were Herman Rosenkranz, St. Louis, and Bill Koehler, Elmira, N. Y., both home members. Col. Diffenderfer, a former resident of Baltimore, is also a home member.

Patients and members agreed that the tournament was a signal success, signalized by the fact that the prizes were really awarded as advertised.

Stewart and Diffenderfer won the first game by 89 to 60. The youths, Koehler and Rosenkranz, only around 50, won the second, 75 to 62. Stewart and Diffenderfer are several years older, neither of them would state how many. The third game of the set, the decisive one, is the only one worthy of writing about. The score in this game was 76 to 74. The juniors started off in the sewer, or the garbage, which meant that their first score was 10-off. But the youngsters gradually seeped up until they led the old fellows at one time 56 to 40. It was tip and nuck from then on, and the umpire had to determine who was the winner on the last shot. The four contestants looked around for the winning point, and that's

he is a n... sonality. on prev... convulse... will be

The p... Mrs. M... entertain... civilian... reaction, have bee... in St... Army po... Griffith... the 13th... in Work... in that... still pro... insignia... change i... outfit in... not have... procedur... gency.

Mrs... "Petite"... World W... "Mom."

Membe... brought... volunteer A... unit of... uniform... their ra... corps w... and from... will be... Alice Sa... ing, Sgt... Christine

Motor... Olliffe... departm... brief his... of The T... correspo... would li... his son... torcycle... a Marine... rines at... how to... also poi... one migh...

## OBITUARIES

## JAMES R. McCLELLAN

James R. McClellan of Frostproof, Fla., died yesterday morning at 9 o'clock at the Veterans' hospital, Bay Pines.

Local Apartment  
House Owner DiesPostal Receipts  
Top Half Million

Postal receipts in St. Petersburg for the 1943 fiscal year exceeded the half million mark and registered a gain of 17.24 per cent