

RELIGIOUS SERVICES AT THE CLUB TOMORROW

Bishop Leopold Kroll of the Methodist Episcopal Church here, a good friend of many of our staff members, is holding a non-sectarian service at the Big Club tomorrow morning at 11 AM (Sunday January 11th).

From time to time many staff members have expressed the wish that services of this kind would be held here regularly. A good representation at tomorrow's sermon might be the means of persuading the Bishop to make this a weekly habit.

This is one of those things we would really like to see go over as its continuance would go a long way in making life out here more like the normal life most people lead back home.

See you at the Club. Remember, eleven o'clock tomorrow morning.

NEW YEAR'S PARTY
BIG SUCCESS

The FOC's annual New Year's Party lived up to its name this year with the celebration continuing on into the wee hours. There was lots of champagne on hand--more than the crowd could consume, even though some willingly did more than their share.

"JUST ME", a new contributor to this paper, says "Wonder where our Plantation bachelors were when the airport fellows took over most of the dames at the New Year's Party?" Dunno, "Just Me",--mebbe they're just bashful.

Wait a minute!---who do you mean by plantation bachelors? They're practically extinct!

VIPOND A PAPA - AGAIN!

A week or two ago word came through that Bert (call me Daddy) Vipond rang the bell again. On November 7, 1941 Mrs. Vipond (to whom some of the credit, at least, should go) gave birth to a baby daughter, Victoria Marie.

Someway, somehow, someone forgot to let the father know, and it wasn't until about five weeks later that Vi got the news which is responsible for his puffed chest these days.

Mr. and Mrs. Vipond are now the proud parents of four children--one boy and three girls. Congratulations!

LIGHTER "ELSIE" AT HARBEL

Those of you who watch the river traffic have probably noticed the new lighter "ELSIE" plying the waters of the Farmington.

The newest addition to our lighter fleet is 57 feet long, of wooden construction with copper sheathing, and offers possibilities for passenger service to Cape Palmas at a later date.

At the Harbel lighter slipway "Chet" Ball is hard at work putting the old DUMORE back into commission. The DUMORE sank in the river over a year ago but before long will be back in service again with her sister ships--the DUWELL and DUALL.

The Voice of the Firestone Overseas Club in Liberia.

Editor.....Eric Kilian
Assoc. Editor.....Dorothy Marconi
Secretary.....Betty Ball
News.....G.H.Seybold
Features....."Joan"
"Just Me"
"Tea & Cracker Salesman"

THE EDITOR'S COLUMN

With our fingers crossed we go to press with three of our principal standbys missing in the line-up just above--and even while our fingers are crossed they're still trembling. But we knew right along that with the old plantation whizzing along at its present pace there would have to be lots of times when some of the PUNCH staff would be unable to meet the deadline for the new weekly issue--maybe one of these days the editor.

Now that the bad-news-part of this is over, we have a little surprise in store. For too long we here have depended on snatches of news from here and there to let us know what is happening in the world outside. When finally our newspapers and periodicals from home reach us the so-called "news" has become history. What we have needed has been a NEWSPAPER giving a COMPREHENSIVE REPORT and INTERPRETATION of these events WHILE THEY ARE STILL NEWS.

We feel we've got just that now, and think you'll agree with us.

On the next page we introduce:

"WAR NEWS OF A WEEK" . . .
. . . by G. H. SEYBOLD

OUR "SWAP" COLUMN

Wipond will "swap" two monkeys--one of which is of the comparatively rare Diana species--for just twenty of those silver things called shillings which are probably burning a hole in your pocket right now.

See Vi.

THE TRUTH IS OUT!

Jens Steen couldn't figure out why the new editor was so keen on the idea of getting PUNCH out every week instead of semi-monthly as before until he dropped into the office and saw the guy getting it out--with Dottie Marconi and Betty Ball ably assisting him.

Now Jens has put in his bid to become editor when the present incumbent's term expires--only Jens says he wants to spend every afternoon getting PUNCH out if he's going to have them for company while doing it.

CLUB ACTIVITIES -
SUNDAY, JANUARY 11TH

- Ball Game - Airport vs Planters
Movie - "Invisible Man Returns" preceded by a talk on "Yellow Fever and Malaria" by Dr. Walker

This talk, take it from us, will be worth your while coming to the Club. A lot of us have read volumes on this subject, but Dr. Walker is the fellow who wrote the book!

Remember - just before the movie!

WAR NEWS OF A WEEKU.S.A.

President Roosevelt puts a plan and a budget before Congress calling for 56 billions of new expenditure in gobs of 14 billions each and covering production of 60,000 planes and 45,000 tanks this year, 125,000 planes and 75,000 tanks next year. 35,000 planes this year and 100,000 next year are to be combat ships. After Jan. 31, no passenger cars will be built and no truck of less than 1½ tons. Export of tires is prohibited, parts will be difficult to secure. Taxes will of course be increased.

PHILIPPINES

Manila was entered by the Japs on Jan. 2. This was a foregone conclusion. The American fleet was in three units in the Atlantic, Pearl Harbor, and Manila Bay. The latter, the so-called Asiatic fleet was a token fleet of about 4 cruisers, 16 destroyers and 20 submarines. Presumably it is still there. Shifting American sentiment regarding the Philippines is responsible for the fact that Manila Bay had not been developed as a naval base large enough to serve the main fleet. The base at Olongapo had been abandoned and dismantled twenty years ago. Cavite was a collection of machine shops. Without a base in the Western Pacific the main fleet would have to steam 4,000 miles and hunt the enemy. It would be out of fuel before it could fight.

At this writing MacArthur has retired to the Bataan Peninsula. Presumably he is defending the heights of Marinduque which command Corregidor. The latter is a strong fortified island in the entrance of Manila Bay. While it is held the Japs cannot use Manila Harbor, one of the largest and best in the world. Time was when it was planned that Corregidor would hold out for two years. Whether it will now be defended to the last has not been revealed. Air bombing can do it little harm but it can be knocked out from the heights of Marinduque. Its works and stores are deep underground.

Meanwhile all the rest of the Islands are open to the Japs and that a carnival of looting is in progress there can be no doubt. The country is rich in cattle and food of all kinds.

MALAYA

The Japs are approaching Kuala Lumpur from Kuala Selangor on the northwest and Kuantan on the east. There seems to be some British resistance north of the capital on the Slim River about 60 miles away.

All airfields on the peninsula except those on Singapore Island itself are in enemy hands, the nearest being near Kuantan 204 miles from Singapore. Only delaying actions can be expected until the Japs reach Johore Straits where they must be held. We don the mantle of prophecy with the prediction that they will not take Singapore.

RUSSIA

Germans are trying to make a stand on something like a line Orel-Bryansk-Yelnya or as far east of Smolensk as they can hold on. Ingersoll says that in their retreat Russians set a price on every town and city and exacted it regardless of their own losses. For example, the price on Smolensk was 250,000 German casualties and it was paid. There are many indications of weakening German air power: lessened opposition

to British raids on occupied territory, feeble attacks on England, inability to support Rommel in Libya, failure to stem Russian advances in Moscow and Crimean sectors. Raising the siege of Sebastopol in a few weeks seems probable.

LIBYA

Having made a two weeks stand at Aga Dhabeiya after running 300 miles west from where he was originally attacked, Rommel is again fleeing, apparently with Tripoli as objective. British reports of bombings in southern Italy refer to troop-carrying planes indicating the Axis seems to have feeble hopes of reinforcing their dwindling Libyan strength. The north-African coast should soon be washed up as an Axis possession. Look then for Italy to quit.

-G.H.S.-

While under an anesthetic for a minor operation, Mr. Seybold reached out and gestured as though appealing for something. When he regained consciousness he upbraided his attendants for not giving him pencil and paper. "My mind teemed with thoughts of transcendental beauty," said he, "and I wanted to put them down. Now they have vanished beyond recall. The loss is irreparable." And a few days later Mr. Seybold asked for another dose of ether, that he might recapture the fleeting beauty that surged through his mind.

The ether was administered, and at the first suggestion of hand-waving, pencil and paper were placed in his fingers. Instantly he wrote a short sentence, and sank back, an expression of ineffable joy upon his face. He had set down these words: "Oh Lord, what a stench!"

GUYS - GAGS - GIGGLES

1. Love, they say, is like a photograph film--it may be developed in the dark.

2. TARRANT: "What makes you so late this morning?"
 "HAPPY" R: "I had a blow-out."
 TARRANT: "Why, I didn't know you had a car."
 "HAPPY" R: "I don't. The blow-out was last night."

3. "How did Pat get his black eye?"
 "He was leading the life of Riley----and Riley came home!"

4. MOUNTAINEER: "Doc, I want you to look at my son-in-law. I shot at him yesterday and took a piece out of his ear."

DOC: "Shame on you, shooting at your son-in-law."

MOUNTAINEER: "Huh! He wasn't my son-in-law when I shot him."

"JUST ME"

(More by this contributor next week.)

TEA AND CRACKERS

The guys on the plantation "beef" for new cars. Get a load of this. One Airport man is "dickering" for, yes, a horse and saddle. One has bought a native canoe. The payoff, tho-saw two men on a home-made Tamden Bike!

Your Salesman envies "Inspector" Shaw of The A.B.I. (Airport Bureau of Investigation). He doesn't have a darn thing to do, and has two men to help him do it.!

I'd trade an arm for a Canadian bacon on a toasted bun and a double chocolate malted milk!

I know who the "Tea and Cracker" Salesman is- but --- who the hell is "Horace The Oder"??

"Did You Know Dept":

That the initials D.B. in front of Caylor's name stand for "Daniel Boone"? FOR TRUE!.

Bill Boyle (Looking out a window at the airport) - "My God! where did all the native women come from?--- Tsk! Tsk! Bill, where do little girls come from!

Kearns to Tengwall - "Doc, I hear you do a good deal of research".

Doc - "Yes, that's right."

Kearns - "Then gaze into your crystal and see if my wife is cheating on me!

Rumor has it that Carr is running for Mayor of Owens Grove, while his shadow (White) is trying to be Marshal!

Did you hear about Glymph bending his rifle barrel on a deer's head? Buck fever - and how.

FASHIONS

It just seems like there isn't any end to unpleasant news these days. Now it is long skirts again, well, almost long skirts. People in the know about these things are predicting that we will be wearing our skirts fifteen inches from the floor before this year is out, (I cannot lengthen mine more than an inch) and dresses will undoubtedly be shown longer in the spring.

Designers are paying more attention to skirts just now and in addition to lengthening them are sometimes giving them uneven hemlines; same short length in front but dipping two or three inches in back. There is much use of flounces, tunics, tiers, shirring, etc..

The new styles are kind to the tall and slender, any way you look at it, dolman sleeves and dropped shoulders are ever so popular, and they were not made for shorties.

If we could all wear dirndls like Dorothy Marconi we would all be glad to know that dirndls are as good as ever for day or evening. In fact, dirndls are promising to become a classic American fashion like the shirtwaist dress and the reefer coat.

Bernice Seybold may be looking with interest soon at those sweater fashions which have been trying to make themselves noticed for several years now.

Mainbocher who is noted for his conservative, practical and beautiful clothes surprised everyone by showing pullovers and cardigans in his collection of clothes for both day and evening. These cardigans are given the dressy touch by embroidering and beading.

Although we will all feel like shaving our heads soon with the weather growing really hot and the dust getting thicker, this is about the only thing we cannot do and still have a fashionable hair style. However, to be really new and different a three inch hair cut all over the head is the thing. Marguerite Lotz made us sit up and take notice with this cherubic hair style about six weeks ago, and Rosita Doenges is also wearing the new short cut beautifully.

- - - - -
"JOAN"

As the crowd thinned out at the Clubhouse, Fritz Spangler noticed Heywood sitting alone at a table muttering to himself. At times he'd laugh heartily and at others cut the air with his hand in a gesture of disgust. He was obviously pixilated.

As soon as he was free Spangler went over to the table. "Frank, it's getting late. Don't you think you'd better go home?"

"Can't I just sit here and tell myself stories?" Heywood asked?

"Surely, surely, " Spangler said. "But what does that gesture mean?"

"Oh, that," said Frank, beaming, "that's when I tell myself one I've heard before!"

Robertshaw, returning from Europe, was assigned by the head steward to a table for two. Here he was presently joined by a polite Frenchman who, before sitting down, bowed, smiled, and said, "Bon appetit." Not to be outdone, Robertshaw rose, bowed, and said "Robertshaw".

This little ceremony was repeated at each meal for three days. The Frenchman always came late, always said, "Bon appetit" and his bewildered table companion always rose and replied, "Robertshaw."

On the fourth day, Robertshaw confided his perplexity to a man in the smoking lounge:

"It was like this, you see. This Frenchman tells me his name-- Bon Appetit--and I tell him my name--Robertshaw. So we are introduced. But why keep it up day after day?"

"Oh--but you don't understand, Mr. Robertshaw," replied the other. "Bon appetit isn't his name. It means 'I hope you have a pleasant meal.'"

"Ah!" exclaimed Robertshaw. "Thanks."

That evening it was Robertshaw who arrived late for dinner. Before sitting down he bowed ceremoniously, and said, "Bon appetit."

And the Frenchman rose, smiled, and murmured, "Robertshaw,"

KOLKE: "Mr. Knowles, how's come you're still a bachelor? Don't you think marriage is a great institution?"

KNOWLES: "Yes I do - but I'm not ready for an institution yet!"

PARABLE OF THE ISMS

- SOCIALISM: If you have two cows, you give one to your neighbor.
 COMMUNISM: If you have two cows, you give them to the government and the government then gives you some milk.
 FASCISM: If you have two cows, you keep the cows and give the milk to the government; then the government sells you some milk.
 NEW DEALISM: If you have two cows, you shoot one and milk the other; then you pour the milk down the drain.
 NAZISM: If you have two cows, the government shoots you and keeps the cows.
 CAPITALISM: If you have two cows, you sell one and buy a bull.
-

JANUARY 20, 1942

PLANTER'S FURNACE

1000
2300
1000
Rock
Calk

748
726-2
707-1

11
4

44
5

27 | 220
10

40
4

27 | 160

- ① = 4
- ② = 4
- 3 = 4
- 4 = 1

1931
1937

