

## Grid Game A Contrast With The Asiatic War San Angeloan Left

One of the longest periods of overseas service rolled up by a San Angeloan provides the record of Tech. Sgt. Woodrow C. Barber, who after visiting here is going to "rest up a bit" at one of the military hotels in Miami, Fla., before his next assignment.

Barber had been "across" for 31 months before getting to return to the States. He was on a transport en route overseas when the Japs struck Pearl Harbor. He narrowly missed getting caught in Java when the East Indies collapsed. He continued to the India, Burma, China war zones.

The sergeant, son of Mrs. Myrtle Barber who lives at 2811 N. Randolph St., was assigned to headquarters of a bombardment group which took up where Gen. Chennault's Flying Tigers left off in the Asiatic war zones. The jacket he wears in the picture above carries the Flying Tiger emblem.

The weeks and months the San Angeloan spent in the jungles and deserts of Asia—the days and nights when it seemed the world had forgotten—left Sgt. Barber a bit impatient with the wartime ease and business-as-usual at home. Watching a college football game at San Antonio and saying hardly



Tech Sgt. Barber

a word, he was asked why he was so quiet in a cheering throng of thousands.

"Remembering the days and nights of war over there is Asia when we never knew when we'd eat again or if we'd live to the next meal—remembering that, this just doesn't make sense," Sgt. Barber answered. He was glad to see the old home town but he often said that the contrast "just gets me," his mother recalled.