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## **The sojourner. Volume II, Number V May 1943**

Civic Understudies (Group : Two Rivers, Wis.)

Two Rivers, Wis.: Civic Understudies, May 1943

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# "THE SOJOURNER"

VOLUME II, NUMBER V

Two Rivers, Wisconsin, May 1943

## THERE HAVE BEEN SOME CHANGES MADE (A Discussion of the Month)

As the lengthening days of Spring speed past and the tender violets lift their shy faces in the woods behind the high school, and horse-chestnut trees are stirring with life once more, we find that many changes have taken place in Two Rivers -- that little piece of iceberg dropped along the beautiful shores of Lake Michigan.

Here, as in many other hamlets throughout our vast country, rationing has had a marked effect upon the morale of the residents. Victory gardens have sprung up like Green Magic about the town, but even more astounding is the fact that many of our next door neighbors have turned their back yards over to the raising of chickens. The following abundance of corn, harvested from A Child's Victory Garden of Verses will show you what we mean ---

### SLEEP IN SUMMER - '43

Last winter we got up 'fore light  
Because we'd set the clock "last night".  
This summer, quite the other way  
Six neighbors' roosters greet the day.

Each morn our sleep is shattered thus  
So then we lie in bed and cuss,  
Or day dream of the years to come  
When every home is not a farm.

But does it not seem hard to you  
When all the sky is not yet blue  
And we should like so much to sleep  
To have those chickens crow and peep?

Another change has come about in Two Rivers which we have chosen to illustrate with an extraction from the book Fairly Grim Stories.

### LITTLE WELL-BRED RIDING HOOD

One day when the sun was shining brightly and seagulls were lazily floating overhead, Little Well-Bred Riding Hood decided to go walking. (Even she was getting desperate!) So she dressed all up in her finest red outfit and started

down Washington Street, across the bridge and even wandered through Neshotah Park where she stood gazing sadly into the waters of the Rock Garden. Finally, with a sigh, she turned and slowly headed for home -- there weren't even any wolves left in town!

Returning to the subject of rationing, we find that every mother and housewife in our city is being faced with a most difficult task. The system of points is not an easy one to cope with as you may well judge from this short essay found in MacDuffy's Reader.

### MOTHER'S KITCHEN

Mother has a kitchen.  
It is a nice kitchen.  
In her nice kitchen she keeps ten filing cabinets.  
The filing cabinets are for ration books.  
She also has a bulletin board.  
On the board she marks each day the changes in points.  
Some days funny noises come from Mother's kitchen.  
The same kind of noises Daddy made when he slammed his finger in the back door.  
That is when Mother cannot find enough points. I'm glad I don't have to worry about points --  
But I'm only three and one-half years old!

A letter was written to a member of our staff in true Shakesneerian style by Earl "Bud" Forcey, now at sea. So well did it fit into our "Discussion-of-the-Month", that you will find an excerpt below:

"There really isn't very much for me to write about if I obey censorship regulations.

I, of course, do, so do we all, all obey censorship regulations.

I am here to hear news, not to write it.

The good we do will live after us,

The wrong interred with our bones.

Noble Uncle Sam hath told you we are honorable men. We are, or we wouldn't be in the Navy.

The censor said we are ambitious.

If it is so, it is only when on liberty.

(Continued on Page 5)



THE SOJOURNER

- Published monthly by  
The Civic Understudies

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\*\*\*\*\*

BITS FROM THE BARRACKS

Dear Editor:

I want you to know that I am very much pleased to receive your fine paper. I was sure that everyone back home had forgotten about me after being in the Regular Army for over six years. So it is no more than right that I give you a word of thanks.

Most of the boys mentioned I know by the name, but I have to think over and over again to picture their faces. I guess I've been gone too long.

Thanks again and best of luck. Give my regards to Mr. Gunderson. He's a fine fellow. Sometimes I wish I could have done better in civics.

Sincerely

Cpl. Cyril Weber

c/o Postmaster

San Francisco, California

Dear Friends,

..... That little paper of yours is really all right. A guy can find out where some of the Two Rivers boys are. The gang is surely spread out now..... Jim DesJarlais landed overseas some place about a month ago. I also had a V-mail letter from Edgar Hetue. He has been out of the states since September in 1941. I'll bet he has had some nice experiences already. As far as I'm concerned, I haven't had any real experience yet.

I came into the Army in June 1942 and I have been going to school ever since. I was assigned to the Air Corps at Fort Sheridan, Illinois, and was sent to Jefferson Barracks for my basic training. From there I spent 4-1/2 rather dull months in Sioux Falls, S.D. going to

radio school. When I graduated I went to gunnery school at Fort Meyers, Florida. I graduated from there and made Staff Sergeant and the silver wings. Then I came here to McDill Field in Tampa. I am now attending O.T.V. school which I will finish this week sometime.

From here we will get assigned to a plane which will be a B-26. After we get assigned we will do a lot of flying to practice our job. The flying will last about three or four months, and then we will take a hope to posts unknown and the fireworks start popping.....

Sincerely

S/Sgt. Ralph C. Feest

Tampa, Florida

Dear Friends:

Again I have a change of address for you. I've been assigned to dispensary duty up here in the hills of Idaho..... I was going to see Lorton Paul, Kappy, and Hartlick but I left Seattle too suddenly. I still enjoy the little home town dirt sheet.

Regards,

Bill Steinbrecher

Farragut, Idaho

Ed. note: Boys, take a tip from Bill and send us a postcard when you have been moved to a new location, please.

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On May 16 Manitowoc County will again observe Citizenship Day, or, as President Roosevelt has proclaimed it, "I Am an American Day." You may remember that Citizenship Day had its origin in Manitowoc County in May 1939.

The celebration this year will consist of a banquet at Brita Center in Manitowoc with Gordon Barner as Master of Ceremonies and D. J. Kenny of West Bend, Wis., as Speaker. Certificates of citizenship will be presented to each new voter at the banquet and will be mailed to new voters who are in the service.

Two Rivers has had two New Voter Chairmen; namely, Hilary Beth in 1940 and Robert Suhr in 1942, both of whom are now serving in the U. S. Army.

The majority of the new voters observing Citizenship Day this year, of course, will be girls, but we hope that when this occasion is observed again next year that all of the 21-year-olds will be here to participate.

MAY 1943

Dear Staff:

..... To tell you a little of my work, I am an aviation cadet, training to become another pilot in our ever expanding air force. At present I am in Primary School at Lakeland, Florida. Having just completed my pre-flight training at Maxwell Field, Alabama, the 29th of March, I have been here only a short time. If I go the limit, I should have my wings by October. We fly every day that the weather permits except Sundays. If we have had bad weather during the week we fly Sundays to catch up. I did not solo yet but expect to shortly. All in all flying is the greatest thrill of them all. That is why I wanted to be a part of it.

Sincerely

A/C John Carroll

Lodwick School of Aeronautics  
Lakeland, Florida

Dear Staff Members:

I really enjoy the Sojourner. It gives me more confidence in the task set before me when I read of the buddies from Two Rivers who are in there pitching, doing their utmost to get this war over with as soon as possible.

I have been transferred from Camp Forrest to the Air Cadet Classification Center here at Nashville, taking a series of tests for classification as a pilot, navigator or bombardier.

Yours truly

A/C Leo Kowalski

Nashville, Tennessee

Dear Sojourner Staff:

I've just finished working K.P. .... I'm a P.F.C. now, having been reduced from staff sergeant. I was mess sergeant, so today I was doing what I used to tell the other men to do. I like it much better in the field than I did in the kitchen.

We're in Pennsylvania now. We came here from Camp Pickett, Va., January 12. This is by far the best camp our division has been in. Previous to Camp Pickett we had spent three months in the Mojave Desert in California.

Indiantown Gap Military Reservation is only about 25 miles from the Pennsylvania state capitol, Harrisburg. Also, it is very near numerous other cities of ten thousand population or over. We're

only four hours from New York, Philadelphia and Washington. I hope to go to New York before we leave here.

We lost the last of our snow today. It has been wonderful here since last Saturday. We did have over a week of near zero weather, and also over a foot of snow. It was something like winter at home, and I enjoyed it much more than I did last winter in Louisiana.

I was glad to see that Russell Peterson gained his commission. I am planning on submitting my application for Officers Candidate School within the next two weeks.

Sincerely

Hilary E. Beth  
Pennsylvania

Dear Faye:

I receive your paper every month and it sure makes me feel right at home. I have been stationed at Douglas Advanced Flying School as a radio mechanic. It's not a bad place and of course I would rather be home, but the harder we work the sooner we all will be.

We have lots of things to do in camp so it's hardly any use to go into town. In fact, it seems that there are more soldiers in town than at the base. We have swell shows, a nice PX, recreation rooms, etc.

I have covered enough territory since my enlistment; was first at Santa Ana, Calif., then to Minter Field at Bakersfield, Calif., then to Sheppard Field, and now at Douglas, Arizona. The question is, "Where next?"

I hope that some day we can see some good action. This waiting is what is hard on one, but there is a lot to learn in this modern warfare.

Sincerely yours

Pvt. Everett Hovie

To the Sojourner Staff:

..... Local news is always the best news one can get in the Army. Reading about the boys in different camps gives me a feeling that some day we may meet. This is a small world, you know.

..... I am now attending school at Fitzsimmons General Hospital. The course is very interesting, and I hope to put it to practical use some day.

Sincerely,

Pfc. Harry J. Belonger  
Denver, Colorado

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Dear Civies:

..... Having finished my course in Engineering and Operations Clerical School, about 250 of us were distributed throughout the country. Five of us came up to Romulus, Michigan, via Tucson, Phoenix, El Paso, Kansas City, Chicago and Detroit. After reaching Detroit we had to back track about 20 miles, as we are located that distance southwest of the "number four city". We apparently left California just in time as the rainy season set in as we departed for the great Midwest. It really hasn't been much dryer where we are located as it is constantly freezing one day and thawing the next. Couple this with the fact that the camp is quite new and the roads and walks are composed largely of clay, you have plenty of muck which seems to make the maintenance of a GI shoe shine very difficult. The ride on the train was rather enjoyable as we traveled first class all the way.

All in all the set up here seems to be a pretty good deal. I am assigned to the 19th Ferrying Squadron of the 3rd Ferrying Group. The Ferrying Division is part of the Air Transport Command, and our pilots are engaged in the delivery of aircraft from one location to another. The officers (and there are plenty as most pilots are officers) and the non-coms are very nice to work with, and regulations of the post are very lenient. Being quite new the Post lacks some of the conveniences that are found on other Posts, but it is quite easy to get into the city because the residents are very generous in giving the boys a lift.

I am working in the Operations Office of the 19th Ferrying Squadron, and the work deals largely with keeping track of the pilots in our Squadron at all times and giving them their orders and instructions. It really is very interesting work. On our field we handle many types of planes: bombers, cargo, pursuit, attack, trainers, liaison, and cubs. When it comes to aviation I am very green, but I am gradually acquiring a little knowledge of the various types of planes, etc. Incidentally, I have made my first hop in an airplane since I arrived here, and it was quite an experience. Fortunately the plane was a Cub which is very slow and the pilot, realizing it was my first time

up, took it rather easy. He told me what he is going to do the next time, and now I am rather hesitant to go up with him again.

Detroit, as far as I am concerned, is the most jumbled up city I have ever been in. It has so many short streets and it seems that none of the streets run on a parallel with one another. Outside of that it is a pretty "good deal" as far as the service man is concerned. They have a very complete USO Building, the people are very nice, and we don't have to pay street car fare. Last Sunday we went over into Windsor, Canada, via the tunnel under the Detroit River, couldn't find a bar, so we had a piece of pie a la mode, and returned in time to witness the Detroit Red Wing-Boston Bruin ice hockey game.

.....

Sincerely,  
Pvt. Paul Neveau  
Romulus, Michigan

Hello,

I just returned from my furlough and found the Sojourner laying on my bunk..... Army life is all right and this training should be given to everybody to make sure there'll be no more Pearl Harbors.

Pfc. Robert Bauknecht  
Camp Stewart, Ga.

To the Sojourner Staff:

..... I have just received a copy of your fine little paper and would like very much to express my appreciation for it. As you may remember, I was one of the first men to become part of the Army and to date have yet to see anything that could quite equal it. You have something you may well be proud of.

Our unit has become a part of the Anti-Aircraft Artillery School here at Camp Davis, North Carolina, our primary mission being the training of Officer Candidates in field procedure. It is not very exciting and I might add somewhat boring at times. Still, it is a rather necessary part of training.

Keep up the good work, and if you find space in your paper you might remind my old friend "Clopper" Smongeski of that date we made, after the war is over.

Yours truly  
First Lt. Frederick A. Reinhardt  
Camp Davis, N. C.

## CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES

### - MARRIAGES -

Violet Hindt and Pvt. Clifford M. Fox,  
Trux Field, Madison, March 22  
Hazel Grall and Guinter Krause, March 30  
Ethelyn Schacherl and Richard Thomas,  
Seaman 2nd Class, Margate, N.J., Apr. 1  
Elda Heller and Lt. Norman E. Schmeichel,  
Hammer Field Air Base, Fresno, Calif.,  
April 2  
Ruth Tomek and Pvt. Lester Puls, Fort  
Riley, Kansas, April 7  
Edna Mae Beaton and Ensign Harold E.  
Radtke, Cambridge, Mass., April 8  
Hazel Taddy and Pvt. Emil W. Guetschow,  
Fort Bragg, N.C., April 10  
Vernetta Daetz and Cpl. LaVern Ross,  
Richmond, Va., April 19  
Joyce Jacquart and Joseph Zabler, Jr.,  
Manitowoc, April 24

### - ENGAGEMENTS -

Mary Ellen Smith and Frank R. Darwin,  
U.S.C.G., Chicago  
Josephine Wisniewski and Cpl. Harlan  
Zuehl, Fort Riley, Kansas  
Bernice Alkonis & Cpl. Arthur Mayer, Cato  
Lois Gates and Don Schumacher, Manitowoc  
Ethel Wolfe and Tech. Cpl. Victor  
Gauthier, Camp Phillips, Kansas

### - INDUCTIONS -

Army	Navy
Robert Lahey	Joseph P. Mitchell
Gerhardt E. Diedrich	Richard T. Pearce
Claude F. Elliott	Harry P. Wilsmann
Elmer C. Volsch	Norbert Greenwood
Harvey J. Brouchoud	
Albert R. Albrecht	

### - PROMOTIONS -

Mark Cope, 2nd Lieut., Air Corps  
Anthony Borusky, 1st Lieut. U. S. Army  
\*\*\*\*\*

(Continued from Page 1)

But we are honorable, all honorable men.  
We all did have girls that loved us once,  
not without cause.

Then what cause holds them from loving us  
now? The Coast Guard?

Ah, justice, thou hast fled to brutish  
beasts, and Hitler is going nuts (So am  
I - hey! what am I saying?)

Bear with me -----"

And bear with us - until the next issue!

## APRIL IN TWO RIVERS

Apr. 1: City receives honorable mention,  
along with 3 other Wis. cities, in 1942  
National Traffic Safety contest.

Apr. 2: Geo. M. O'Brien named Supt. of  
Schools to succeed F.G. Bishop; city con-  
tributes 5,240 lbs. of tin cans to collec-  
tion and \$6,752.04 to Red Cross Fund--more  
than \$2,000 over the quota.

Apr. 3: Sub-chaser on special trip from  
Manitowoc rams Washington Street Bridge.

Apr. 6: Election Day--two Krueger brothers  
Ferd and Fred, are City Councilmen; Miller  
Service Team beats Boilermakers 38 to 32  
to win Municipal Tourney at Community  
House.

Apr. 8: High School band salutes all  
branches of service in concert; honor roll  
of ex-members printed on programs.

Apr. 9: Beduhn Bowlers establish all-time  
county record with 3,201; Ray Becker hits  
703.

Apr. 10: Philadelphia Eagles are forced  
to train at home because of war-time tra-  
vel restrictions.

Apr. 11: S/Sgt. Roman Wisniewski home on  
furlough after participating in the Buna  
battle.

Apr. 13: Local residents purchasing bonds  
to sponsor an aircraft escort vessel to  
bear the name of the City of Two Rivers.

Apr. 19: 11 men from city inducted; draft  
board finds them even if we can't.

Apr. 20: Hitler's Birthday; high school  
celebrates by pasting his mug with War  
Bonds--\$5,956.45; that brings total sales  
of all schools to \$18,572.20 in aircraft  
escort vessel campaign

Apr. 21: Bill Beduhn will discontinue  
selling furniture for the duration because  
he can't get the good goods.

Apr. 22: Annual dredging of East Twin  
River begins.

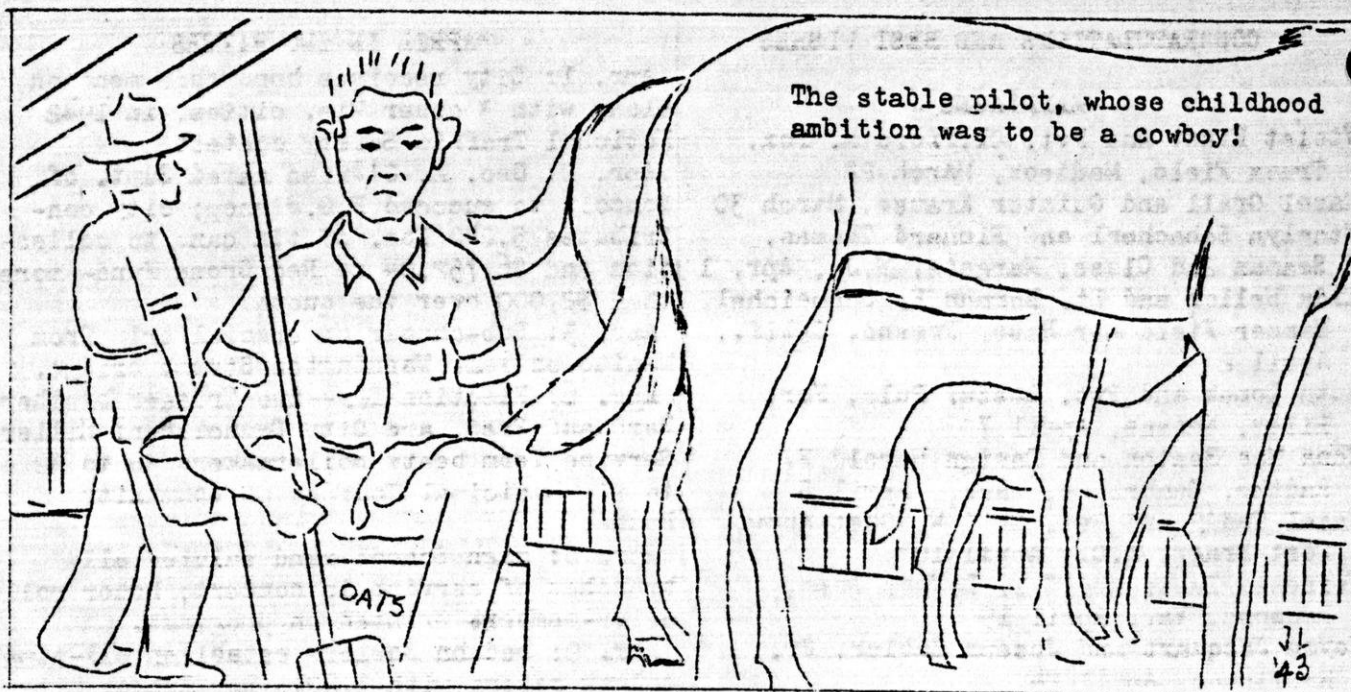
Apr. 25: Easter Sunday; toy terrier born  
today has perfect white "V" on its neck.

Apr. 26: Local physicians announce they  
will be closed Wednesday evenings here-  
after; do you think their wives had some-  
thing to do with it?

Apr. 27: Air raid warning signal changed,  
it will now be the blowing of factory  
whistles and sirens in a steady 2-minute  
blast.

Apr. 30: German measles flying around  
town; also snowflakes and raindrops;  
also end of the month.





#### KNEE DEEP IN CLOVER

"Potatoes are cheaper, tomatoes are cheaper, now's the time to spade the ground" -- or something. I guess that's the way the song goes; it was way before my time. Well, anyway, that's the song everybody is singing these days. It's "all out for victory gardening", and boy, is the town responding! Instead of hacking up the ground at the golf course, men will be hacking up the back yards to furnish those vitamins for the family.

Do you know, boys, that the process of working out a victory garden is quite similar to the process of working out the problems of war, such as: drafting of people, basic training, officers candidate school, actual battle and finally victory. Just to show you, we'll take it step by step.

**STEP ONE:** First of all, there is the drafting of recruits, and that includes the whole family from Little Nell to Grandpa. Of course, they all have to pass a physical examination: strong enough to throw a spade and hoe around, good lungs to take the morning air, strong constitutions to stand the chill of evening, and a good clear brain to keep from going crazy. If you can pass all these, then you are ready for

**STEP TWO:** This step, we know is as well liked by you as by us gardeners -- weeks of basic training! We get calloused hands from hoeing, stiff backs from raking, sand on the knees from planting, wet

feet from sprinkling, and a tired head from wondering if the moon was right for the planting of the corn. (We have book learnin' too, studying the Almanac.) We're really proud of our aches and pains -- it gives us something to brag about. Now comes

**STEP THREE:** The more intelligent gardeners of the block are allowed to attend officers candidate school. The session begins about twilight, and the pros and cons of how deep the potatoes should be planted, are radishes necessary, etc. are discussed. After the business meeting, a social hour is held -- probably poker.

**STEP FOUR:** Now that the fresh recruits are trained and officers have graduated, the big moment comes -- the actual battle! In our little battlefield we have Germans, the weather -- you never know what it's going to do next. We have the Japs, the worms -- they do the dirty underground work. The weeds are the Italians, careless and springing up all over the place. After fighting to keep them down we finally have

**STEP FIVE:** Victory -- radishes, beans, tomatoes, everything comes forth in all its splendor. We stick out our chests, proud of our excellent work.

You boys, too, will be proud and jubilant when your victory is won -- good luck to you!