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The Sojourner

Dedicated to our Native Sons and Daughters Serving in the
Armed Forces of our Country



Volume III

TWO RIVERS, WISCONSIN, SEPTEMBER 1944

Number 9



SCHOOLBOY GIVES 'EM TIPS — Before the game started Schoolboy Rowe, center, who pitched five innings for Great Lakes, gave pitchers Lloyd Aumann, left, and Andy Fortin, right, a bit of big league advice. Rowe was a star for years with the Detroit Tigers, which Cochrane managed and guided to a pennant.

—Photo by The Reporter

GREAT LAKES BLUEJACKETS DEFEAT POLAR BEARS 22 TO 1

By Tubby Schultz

Lieut. Commander Gordon (Mickey) Cochrane brought his Bluejackets team to Two Rivers August 18 and proceeded to thrill over 1500 fans at Walsh Field by shelling out 32 base blows of various sizes to walk off with an overwhelming 22 to 1 win over the city team Polar Bears, giving the Bluejackets their 43rd win in 45 starts this season. (See Box Score on Page 8)

The game was sponsored by the Eleven Gold Star Post 1248 of the Veterans of Foreign Wars and the Two Rivers Baseball Club.

Recreation Director Arthur P. Eckley introduced members of the local team, then turned the program over to Lieut. Luke Walton, athletic relations director at Great Lakes, who especially pleased the crowd with his snappy introduction of the Bluejackets.

Featuring the clouting of the Sailors was the longest home run ever hit in Walsh Field. Mizell "Whitey" Platt teed off on one of Joe Vnuk's tosses in the sixth and sailed it over the right centerfield fence 435 feet away. Platt also collected a double, triple and single, making it four for five.

Marty Kozlowski took the Bluejackets "in stride" and pulled down a few long drives in left field that were gems. In the third inning he backed up against the wall, pushed the canvas back and hauled down a long drive of Dick West which may have gone for two bases.

Russ Shambeau, the farm boy from the tannery, had reason to smile when he skidded a single to the right of Billy Herman in the sixth frame. It was a well placed base blow off Trexler.

Herman, probably the most popular player in the eyes of local fans, accommodated his worshippers by whipping out five hits in seven trips to the plate, including a pair of doubles and a long triple. Merrill May, the great third sacker, tied Herman for hitting honors.

After the game the Sailors were treated to a perch and trout dinner at the Community House, and the members of the Sojourner staff who did the serving found it none too easy to keep the platters filled. Billy Herman proclaimed himself a perch enthusiast from then on.

"Schoolboy" Rowe wound up the perfect evening by saying, "Don't think we'll ever forget Two Rivers. The people here are swell and we could not have asked for better treatment."

THE SOJOURNER

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BITS FROM THE BARRACKS

Dear Staff,

The June issue with Tonto (Frank Sinatra) Czechanski's picture on the cover and with a swell editorial on your Guest Book written by Miss O'Connell is one of your greatest accomplishments. Your paper is read through by me, and a lot of the fellows aboard ship. They keep asking when I'll get another paper. Please inform Miss O'Connell the next time I'll keep my promise about visiting the High School. So long for now and good luck to you all.

Art. Last, CY,
c/o F. P. O., San Francisco

Dear Staff,

There isn't too much that I can say about this place and the work that I do, but you can understand why I cannot say much. I can tell you that I am in a military police company. It is interesting work, but we have a bad name as far as the rest of the soldiers go. It's a good job so we don't mind it so much if the other boys have a bad opinion. There are a lot of different hours in which we work, and are subject to call twenty-four hours a day.

There aren't any places to go or much to do. We do play ball once in a while. Our main entertainment or enjoyment, if you want to call it that, is on Sundays when a bunch of boys get together and go for a ride to different parts of the Island.

The weather is a lot different than I thought it would be. It gets plenty warm here. It doesn't get as cold here as it does back in Two Rivers in winter. We have very high winds and also a lot of rain. It stays light day and night now while in winter it's just the opposite.

The pictures in the May issue really bring back the good old days in Two Rivers, Walsh Field especially, for I played many a ball game there. The trees sure look swell, that's something we don't have here. You see a few small ones here and there. I guess I'll have to sign off for now. Best of luck to the boys overseas.

Pvt. Fredric Braun,
Somewhere in Iceland

Dear Staff,

I am still stationed here at Gulfport, Mississippi. The work I am doing is taking care of psychiatric patients. This is not an easy job and takes a lot of patience to take care of these soldiers who are in that condition. I enjoy my work here. I have good men to work with.

I have a furlough coming up in August so will see Two Rivers again.

Pvt. Gordon Stan,
Gulfport Field, Miss.

Dear Staff,

I have moved since last receiving your paper. I was at the overseas replacement depot at Barksdale Field, La., now I'm about 150 miles south of Lake Charles Army Air Base. I was assigned as turret gunner on a B-26 bomber and sure have a swell crew to be with. We just started our training and it is pretty rough as the weather is quite warm, around 103 degrees to be exact. Nothing like Two Rivers, what I wouldn't give to be on the beach now.

I guess I'll sign off now, saying "hello" to all my old pals whom I haven't seen or heard from in a long time.

Cpl. Paul "Java" Waskow,
Lake Charles, La.

Dear Staff,

For months I've been wondering what other fellows from home are doing and where they are stationed. I was especially glad to see letters in this last issue from Howard Heinkel, Eddie Luebke, Albert Hansen, and Lloyd Krescheck.

After finishing basic training in Fort Benning, Georgia, I was shipped to Camp Livingston, La. I am a machine gunner in a weapon's platoon. It's really pretty interesting work.

Right now I'm waiting to go out in the field on an overnight problem. Our battalion is going to attack a defensive position in the morning set up by another battalion. In a few days, we are supposed to go out on "D" series maneuvers. After that a new camp or—

The only fellow from near home who is here is Jim Golding of Manitowoc. He is a jeep driver for a heavy weapon's company. We also went through basic together.

Best wishes to the fellows overseas. I do plenty of "griping" but feel plenty foolish when I think of what you are going through. Here's hoping for a speedy victory.

Pfc. Bill Geske,
Camp Livingston, La.

Dear Staff,

Ten months overseas and I still haven't been fortunate enough to run into any Two Riverites. Who said, "It's a small world?"

I saw a flying exhibition today which firmly convinced me that we have the finest air force in the world, but then I guess you all know that anyway.

I'm enclosing a snap-shot so that you can see how I'm pining away from lack of "Cool City" climate and also Golden Drops. (Whoops! advertisement. So Solly). Best regards to your loyal staff and the rest of the folks.

R. O. Gillespie, M.M.M. 3/c,
c/o F. P. O., San Francisco

Dear Staff,

I have just been transferred to another station, and upon arrival will assume command of a replacement depot. Best regards.

Col. N. B. Wood,
c/o P. M. San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Colonel:—Al Malley speaking direct from the linotype. Kindest personal regards to you and all the boys who are doing such a splendid job. We are all very anxious for your return and trust it will be in the very near future. We are getting as great a bang out of getting out the Sojourner as you all are reading it. Write again, please.

Dear Sojourner,

I have been in the European theatre since last summer and traveled considerable over Ireland, Scotland, Wales and England hoping that somewhere I would meet somebody from home, but thus far met only my brother-in-law, M/Sgt. Floyd Bauknecht. I was forced down somewhere in England due to bad weather and knowing his general place of assignment, I looked him up. Hadn't seen him for nearly two years before that. No doubt that there are some from home who were in the show the Allies staged about dawn of June 6, but so far I have met none. I'm still hoping to meet some.

Yes, I had my baptism of fire! Rather suddenly, too. Scared? What do you think? Much like the first plunge into Lake Michigan about, Is it July 3 or 4, shiver for a minute, teeth chatter, but then you back in and find it's not so bad at all and call your buddy, "Hop in, it's not bad." The first few days were a bit on the rough side; however, things are quite different now and everything is under control. Just ten years ago on the day our group set out in the channel, I set out on the sea of matrimony; the first sea was a bit smoother and the reception not quite as "warm" as I found here. Well, now I have no reason to forget my wedding date; I always did have trouble remembering!

My salute goes to the boys who do the fighting on the land, sea or air. They deserve all the honor and glory they get. I have never been shot at in the air, but it's an awful feeling out in the blue or on the ground. The three or four days I spent hedgehopping "hopping from hedge to hedge out of sniper fire, etc." I have a good idea of what those boys go through. We had no defined lines the first days, just pockets of resistance which had to be wiped out. Everywhere one went, there were snipers and an occasional round or two of German artillery. Men fought with only the arms of ammunition they waded to shore with and took position in town with little or no supporting fire of artillery. Those few days everybody did what had to be done regardless of what his assignment was; every house and lane had to be combed for snipers because a few of them could do a lot of damage in a short time. The boys have learned how to deal with that sneaky type of fighter by now. I noticed that news of this unit being here and taking the town of Trevier and Foret De Cerisy has been released; the boys who fought there did a magnificent job.

Weeks have gone by since D-Day and every one has become battle-wise and used to living underground. I probably have the coldest and at times the wettest fox hole in the E. T. O., but I love it; especially when Jerry decides to send one plane of his Luftwaffe to do some harassing or send a mortar or artillery shell over.

The thing that surprises me is that the life of the French seems to go on right in the battle area. Children play in the streets, farmers go out in the pasture and milk, the boys tend flocks of geese, and shells flying overhead seem to make no difference. They probably think that flying projectiles were meant for us and the Nazis. Could be! The people were silent, dazed, or confused at the start; they were probably thinking that we would be pushed off and they would again be under Nazi rule. They found that we meant to stay, and everywhere you go you see a smile and the fingers raised in "V" formed for victory. French flags long in hiding have come out and hang in the streets with the stars and stripes. What these people pay and are willing to pay for their freedom is something only those who see it can understand.

Lt. Col. Matt F. C. Konop,
Somewhere in France

Dear Sojourner,

I have been telling the fellows what a fine state Wisconsin is. After reading your paper they are convinced. Don't tell them, but they think Two Rivers is the capital of Wisconsin. The other fellows enjoy your paper too.

Although California is a sunny state, we usually manage to end up in a place where it is foggy half of the day. I hope to keep getting your bit of sunshine to supply me for the foggy half of the day.

One fellow just burned a black widow spider with his cigarette lighter.

Pvt. Robert E. Daetz,
Fresno, Calif.

Dear Staff,

Received your copy of the Sojourner okay, but since then my address has changed. I've been transferred from Jacksonville, Fla., to California. I had to report to Alameda for further transfer and it sure was a long trip across all the desert land. Glad to hit some civilization again. Sorry I can't tell more about where I am or what I'm doing, but I can't. Till I get the next issue of the Sojourner, I am yours as ever

Vic Sager, A. E. M. 3/c,
c/o F. P. O., San Francisco, Calif.

Hi Friends,

I received the May issue of the Sojourner today and I can say truthfully it is one of the best morale boosters we fellows over here can ask for. The pictures on the front page bring back many pleasant memories. It is a great improvement to the paper. It ranks tops with many of my friends here.

I've also seen your plea for letters. I meant to write often but when the push for Rome started I didn't get much time to do anything but my duties on the gun. We were moving constantly. We got into Rome after the Infantry and I can truly say Rome is beautiful. Many Italians asked "Belle Roma?" which means "beautiful Rome" and of course the answer was, "Si Si."

I'm corporal of the guard tonight so I'm going to get a little shut-eye before going on. Greetings to all my friends wherever you may be.

Cpl. Orville Messmann,
Somewhere in Italy

Hello Staff,

So many of your service correspondents are old friends of mine. It's amazing to note letters from all corners of the earth. Many of us have bowled or played baseball on the same teams. Now we're again playing on the same team and it is important that we play to win. When I read of the hardships in the South Pacific, in Africa, in Europe and on the bloody seas, I feel somewhat abashed at telling of my humble efforts on home soil. Instead of bombs, torpedoes, bullets and bayonets, yours truly can speak only of mosquitoes, wood ticks, chiggers, poison oak and ivy. And I might add a small blessing (?) to the mud of Louisiana and Texas.

Camp Wolters, Texas, furnished the locale for my I. R. T. C. basic training. For almost five months I battled the manual of arms, weapons of infantry and tactics. May I add that the stony landscape of Texas is a poor place in which to dig foxholes. Even so, we left enough partially dug holes for all future generations of Texas Foxes.

We joined the 75th Infantry Div. then in the middle of maneuvers over in Louisiana. A month and a half of assorted mud, rain, wood ticks and skeeters—with incidental military training. We executed tactical problems, offensive and defensive—sleeping in the rough among the friendly snakes and lizards. In the face of all my grinding, I gained about sixteen pounds in weight and must admit to feeling fine!

At the completion of maneuvers, we were moved to our present quarters at Camp Breckenridge, Ky. I must admit that this is a beautiful countryside, although it has been miserably hot for more than a month. The people encountered in the nearby towns have been most hospitable. Then too, we've been fortunate in getting week-end passes, enabling me to visit Evansville, Ind., and Owensboro, Ky. very often. Find the Country Club golf courses and swimming pools attractive places to spend the week ends. In the home of the famous mint julep—I've been unable to procure one of these delightful concoctions—due to the shortage of mint, not to lack of effort on my part.

It's almost nine months since my entry into service. Training becomes tiresome and monotonous when one reads and hears of overseas activity. Perhaps soon my opportunity for action will arrive—maybe too soon!

Again may I commend your work and extend my best wishes to all of your correspondents, wherever they may be.

Pfc. Arnold Boettger,
Camp Breckinridge, Ky.

Dear Staff,

Received last month's Sojourner. It is very good. You mention the two years of work which you sweat out for us. We appreciate it very much. May your third year be as good as your last. You got me a "hello" from a boy in the Southwest Pacific. "Hello" back again around the world for that's where your paper goes.

I also received an application blank from the Vets which I will sweat out for a while. We are lucky to have a city which sends us news that really comes to us. It is a good morale builder. Thanks for your hard work for us. After the war, the paper will be a good remembrance.

Pvt. Anton Shesta, Somewhere in England

Dear Staff,

Just a few lines about myself, since I haven't written for some time to let you know that I am well and out here somewhere in the Pacific. In my tent I sleep with a very good friend of mine, Howard Nack. One night it happened to rain and I wish you could have seen us scramble around trying to get the side of the tent down in time so we wouldn't get wet. The weather is very warm here, and I know it doesn't take very long to get a good sun tan. If there is anyone at home or in the service who would like to write me, I would appreciate it very much. Until I write again here's wishing you all good luck.

Pvt. Clarence Duvall,
Somewhere in Pacific

Dear Staff,

This morning while Loren Klein, who just joined this division, and I were talking about old times in Two Rivers, I received the May issue of the Sojourner. We read it thoroughly and both agreed that it was "fair dinkum."

We also agree with Cpl. Olson about the U. S. O. commandos, but I guess most of us are just jealous because we don't have a racket in the states. Still I would like them to come over here and relieve me so I could go back to the old country.

At present, we are in a rest camp after being relieved from New Britian. If these people let me rest much longer, they'll probably work me to death.

In closing we would like to say that the Sojourner is "on the ball." If possible, keep 'em coming.

Pfc. Loren Klein, U. S. M. C.,
Pfc. W. M. Christoffel, U. S. M. C.,
Southwest Pacific

P. S. Give Mr. Schmeichel our regards.

Dear Staff,

Quite a bit has taken place since my outfit has been stationed out here in the Aleutians. It has been fifteen months on this island with five more on the mainland. I see where Harold Olson is somewhere around here. Just where I don't know.

Italy is well under the Allied machine and quite a few of our boys from home are there. Speaking of Italy, I would like to say "hello" to "Cel" Antonie. A little late possibly for "congrats" on the commission, but better late than never. Also the best on your getting married.

Over in Europe D-Day has arrived and quite a few more of our fellows are there. Sparky Beth is (or was) somewhere in England and in a combat engineer outfit. How are the H-10's going up now Spark? I've wished you luck in my letters to you and want to do so here.

Letters from brother Johnny are a little longer in getting here now, as he is in New Guinea after being on Oahu in Hawaii.

Sort of cleaning house on the fellows back there, aren't they? It has been fairly nice out here and not at all like regular Aleutian we are accustomed to. No mud, no rain, just fog. Need a knife again tonight.

Well, I guess I rambled enough for tonight. Good night and the best of luck to your editing of the Sojourner.

Pfc. Bud Otis,
c/o P. M. Seattle, Wash.

Dear Staff,

After spending two years in the south, I'm kind of getting used to the warm summers. We have been playing quite a bit of softball ever since I've been in the army, so that is one sport I have not been missing. Last year our battery won the battalion championship and received quite a large trophy for it. We got off to a good start this year, as we didn't lose any games yet. I'll be glad to get back in Two Rivers some day and get together with some of the old players I used to play with.

We had it pretty tough during the winter, as we spent four of those months on the Tennessee maneuvers. I don't believe I've ever seen so much rain as I did down there. We are now back at Fort Fisher, N. Carolina, where we started from six months ago. I do quite a bit of truck driving in this outfit, but it's not like the good old Chevrolet I used to drive back home.

I was home a short time ago on furlough and had a swell time. The town seems good to come back to. I hope we will all be back soon. Well, I guess I'll close now, as it's pretty close to lights out.

Cpl. Clyde Dassey,
Fort Fisher, N. C.

Dear Staff,

I guess I am one of the guilty ones who promised last October that I would write but haven't done it. It is most interesting to read the Sojourner and see what others have to say about their camps.

I have been in England since January and have seen many interesting places. London is off limits as are many of the coastal towns, but there are still places to go when time permits.

My work until the Invasion was much like that in the States, but now we have casualties and keep pretty busy. Fortunately, we haven't had any Two Rivers' boys in as patients.

England is a very beautiful country, but I think we will all be glad to return to Wisconsin. We have had rain for the past four weeks and welcome even an hour of sunshine. We live in tents but our hospital is a permanent installation, though not built for a hospital in the first place.

Lt. Camillus Justus, A. N. C.,
Somewhere in England

Hi Staff,

Well, I'm still in the South Pacific. I don't think I'll ever get out of these jungles. Boy, I'll be glad when this war is over and we all can be back in the greatest little city in the world. I really miss Two Rivers and all the swell people that live there.

Please don't stop the paper, it's really the tops, so please boys, keep those letters going to the best paper in Two Rivers.

I forgot to tell you that I'm engaged to a lovely girl who lives in Manitowoc, her name is Grace Novak. Say "hello" to all the boys all over the world.

The weather down here is terrible. It rains every day without fail, and the bugs are really bad. Don't worry, the Amreican boys can really take it more than them dirty Japs. I bet they're really sorry they started this war.

Well, it's time to close, so I'll say "so long" and God bless you all and all the boys all over the world.

Pfc. Edward Korinek, South Pacific

Dear Staff,

After leaving radio school in Bedford Springs, Pa., I went to Noroton Heights, Conn. for further schooling. Upon completing my course there I was transferred to the Armed Guard Center in Brooklyn. I met "Tipper" Timm there before shipping out. I was assigned to my ship (liberty ship) in December and left the states the early part of January for England. I returned from there the middle of March and got a leave. Reported back to the Armed Guard Center from leave and laid around there for almost two months. During my stay there, I spent quite a few liberties with Timm. We met up with Gibby Cherveny on one of them.

After my stay in Brooklyn, I was transferred to this station here in Virginia. It's an Amphibious Training Station. We're told here that we are training for the new type invasion craft, the L.S.M. (Landing Ship Mechanized).

I was in luck here too. Met up with Jack Dreger. He's a radio man too, and is going to train for the same type ship I am.

Would like to say "hello" to all of my friends, especially to Cat, Jerry, Ned, Rabbi, and Leigh.

So long for now.

John C. Henfer, RM 3/c,
Little Creek, Va.

Dear Staff,

Your paper has been my only connection with the "Cool City" since last October, and it sure helps, believe me. It's been almost a year and a half since I saw Two Rivers, but, fortunately, I saw Eddie Gooding some months back in Moscow. What a session we had!

Camp Cooke is a POR camp and we're just waiting for our boat. We have gotten all of our tanks ready to take with us. Our priority calls for us to be the first armored division to take our equipment and vehicles with us.

Hey, Shorty, how about dropping a line?

Pfc. O. C. Schlueter, Camp Cooke, Calif.

Dear Staff,

I have been overseas for about nine months now. During that time, I was stationed on a land base for about three and a half months. From there I went on a L.C.I. and now on a L.S.T.

Raymond Ferry, S 1/c, Camp Cooke, Calif.

Dear Staff,

I went back to my tent yesterday evening, lo and behold there was the Sojourner. It was a little late, but it still contained the heartening news that there is still a place like Two Rivers to come back to after this war.

I'm located somewhere in New Guinea where there "ain't" no such thing as beer, coca cola, chicken, ice cream, or women (that is white women)—nothing but G. I.'s wherever you look.

I am now piloting a "6 by 6" cargo truck. It is quite a grueling task, driving day after day, following a trail axel deep in mud through the jungles or on roads that make the side roads of Manitowoc County look like concrete highways.

That is all for now so best of luck to the gang in the armed services and best wishes to you staff members.

Pfc. Leo Kowalski,
c/o P. M. San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

Well, to begin with I might as well let you know that I should really be called one lucky dog-face. Your little paper has followed me over half the continent and I haven't even as much as written you people a line to let you know how I am getting along. This little paper has followed me to Ireland, England and now it is France.

I talk so much about Two Rivers to the gang in my outfit and by showing them this little paper they all know that the stories I tell of the old home town are true. Some want to come to visit me after this war is over, for they are getting to like the old home town almost better than I do.

Arrived here in France D-Day. Let me tell you folks it was plenty hot and I don't mean the weather. Letting the war part out of it, I want you to know that France is really a beautiful country. The people here really like the boys from the good old U. S. A. Let me tell you, that means a lot.

The Cognac and the apple cider the people had stored away really came out in the barrels when the boys hit the beaches of France. Some of us really got lit up. Just like old times—a fellow almost felt like singing "Roll Out The Barrel." but there was no time for such things.

Well, time sure does fly. It really doesn't seem like we have been here one month already. By golly, looking back at the date, I see it is the Fourth of July. Well, I suppose there will be a celebration at Walsh Field again as usual.

Haven't met up with so many fellows from the home town, but I hope to run into some of the old familiar faces here in France. Haven't met any yet for I have seen plenty of faces, but none of them familiar. You get to see plenty of people being an M. P. Well, as Homer Zarn would say, "Adolph's children aren't doing so well." They aren't.

How about dropping a line, Harold Olson. I assure a return answer. Hoping the Sojourner keeps following me wherever I rest my feet, I remain, as ever,

Pfc. Geo. A. Gates
Somewhere in France

Hi Everyone,

This old navy has been keeping me so busy. It is eight weeks, just two months, since I've been out here in California, and I would like to tell all you new Florida people "Sunny California" isn't all it's cooked up to be.

Our hospital here on the island is a huge place with all the laboratory buildings, barracks and the grounds. It is a beautiful place too—all palm trees and pretty flowers, but give me nice fresh greens and clean Wisconsin any day.

Most of our hospital cases here are mental and orthopedic cases. This all brings the war very close and we realize here more than at home what it really is all about.

Since I've been working as one of Uncle Sam's white collar girls, my job is to handle discharged patients from the Service and I work in the record office.

Thanks again for the Sojourner, staff, and to all you fellows and girls all over, lots of luck and God bless you all.

Bette Hurst, Ph. M. 3/c
Mare Island, California

Dear Staff,

I'm in the Rebel country now, and I'm not exactly bragging about it. A cool breeze off Lake Michigan would be very welcome indeed. I haven't had a chance to see much of Alabama yet, and it's doubtful if I will for a while. Pre-flight schools just love to pile on restrictions.

A/C W. N. Mertens,
Maxwell Field, Ala.

Dear Staff,

I've been in a lot of places since I left home, and I still will take good old Two Rivers any day. I want to thank the boys over on the other side for what they are doing, and I want to say "the best of luck to them all."

To the guys that are going to stay in the states, they (I don't know about the boys over on the other side, but I know about this side) can thank their lucky stars that they are not here with me in New Guinea.

Good luck to all the boys all over the world and I hope we meet soon in good old Two Rivers. Boys, the sun is so hot over here that ten minutes after you take off your shirt you're burned black from the sun, but the nights are nice and cool.

I would like to see what a white girl looks like again, because I haven't seen one in three months, so you can see what is going to happen when I get home again.

Pvt. Burton C. Gordon,
Somewhere in New Guinea

Dear Staff,

We are about to be shipped to someplace unknown to us and requested to have mail sent to our home address. Upon reaching our destination we will again write to you and give our new address. The folks will then send me the back copies. I owe you a letter and promise to write one with the new address. Right now we don't know if we're coming or going, we're so busy.

Pvt. Gerald F. Kanugh,
Fort Bliss, Texas

Dear Staff,

I'm still stationed in the Bermuda Islands with the Seabees and I hope we leave soon for the other side. There aren't any parades here on this Fourth of July, but we're waiting when we all march down Fifth Avenue in New York and head straight for home.

I received the June issue of the Sojourner and I've lost the copy or the application for membership in the Veterans of Foreign Wars. If it is possible I'd like another if you can spare one. I'll be anxious to join the V. F. W. and will appreciate another application blank.

Mark W. Koch, S 2/c,
Bermuda

Dear Staff,

I am somewhere in the Pacific. Received your June issue a few days ago. Sure was glad to get it as are the other fellows in this outfit from Two Rivers. We really look forward to receiving your great little paper. Keep up the good work.

Pfc. Paul R. Wilker
Somewhere in Pacific

Dear Staff,

While my address was U. S. Naval Hospital No. 128, I was at Pearl Harbor working in the hospital's pharmacy compounding the medical officers' prescriptions, etc. Life aboard ship is great. The blue Pacific holds many a story which cannot be put into print at the time. What has become of the "Duke of Bridges?" (Not his brother William).

Oscar C. Stockmeyer, Jr., PhM. 2/c,
c/o F. P. O., San Francisco

Dear Staff,

I suppose a lot of my friends want to know where I am. Well, at the present I'm in Corsica. It's an old mountainous island in the deep blue Mediterranean Sea. Taking the island as a whole, it's just one big mass of rocks. I had experience in digging my machine gun in its hard earth.

I hope you don't mind, but I would like to say a few words to a couple of the fellows. Incidentally Sgt. Zarn, while I was in Italy I found your name in the Red Cross book. I'm sorry to say I simply couldn't get to see you. The fighting "400" is always on the hoof.

Last of all is the best pal, Al Behrendt. You know, Al, I do enjoy your letters, but there aren't enough of them. So what do you say, Al, we have a lot to talk about. I do hope that you and the crack 252 come out here. You'll have the 400 A. A. A. W. as air protection. How about it, chum?

Well, I'll close for now, with the best of luck to each and everyone in the Armed Forces.

Pfc. Bob Schultz, Corsica

Dear Staff,

At present, I am stationed at the Naval Auxiliary Air Station, Waldron Field, Corpus Christi, Texas. I am a member of an eighteen-piece navy band and orchestra and we are kept busy playing for officers' dances, enlisted personnel dances, ball games, USO camp shows, concerts, colors, etc.

As far as I am concerned, they can give Texas back to the Mexicans. I will take good old Wisconsin anytime.

James R. Schwerma, Mus. 3/c,
Corpus Christi, Texas

Dear Staff,

With a very guilty conscience, I dip my pen in the inkwell and begin a long due letter. Seems to me the last time I wrote was back in March when Chub Doleysh and Sam Simino and I got together for a little "bull session" down in one of Ft. Benning's many service clubs. Today, much to my regret, I received a change of address post card from Chub with an APO number on. I had the pleasure of meeting a lot of the old gang in Chub's outfit, so best of luck, boys. The Field Artillery is second only to the Infantry.

As you all might have guessed, the I. R. T. C. stands for Infantry Replacement Training Center. We get mostly civilians in, give 'em seventeen weeks of infantry training, and they're shipped overseas as replacements. All boasting aside, the men coming in thru the draft now are as sound and physically fit as ever before. Compared to what Adolph is pulling in these days, it sure is a comforting thought to feel that most of the married men are still able to stay home.

When I was home recently on leave, I was asked several times about the Wac's, and after reading Faye

Hallett's letter I can't help but repeat what I said then. They're really doing a man sized job and deserve a lot of credit. They have relieved truck drivers, hospital attendants, mechanics, staff clerks, finance men and many more that I don't have time to put down. All these men are made available for the type of work you can't expect a woman to do. Yes, sir, you hear lots about Rosie, the Riveter, or Wilma, the Welder, but right up at the top of real Americans should go the names of these mighty hard working gals. Am I right, servicemen?

For once in my life, I have more money than time. I have two bits right now so you can imagine how much time I have. I must close and hit that all-day-looked-for-and-seldom-found-at-night "proverbial sack."

As they say down here in rebel country, G'nite y'all!

Lt. Bob Bauknecht, Ft. McClellan, Ala.

Dear Staff,

Since the last time I wrote you, big things have been popping out here. Most of the time we were on the go. You know how the Navy is, "A loose lip will sink a ship." So I will refrain from telling what I've been doing and where I was.

The Sojourner was a life saver. After not being able to get any mail for two weeks and coming back and finding the swell paper waiting for you is almost like getting ashore out here. I have not been ashore since March 30. Gee! Am wondering how it would feel to walk on land again.

I met one of my buddies out here a few days ago. Remember Roy Perry? It was certainly swell to see him again. I can't say where I met him or how; so that will have to remain a secret. We sat around for an hour discussing all the good times we had when we were together. It was sort of hard to see him go. That's the first one from home I've met since I've been overseas. There are a lot of boys I would like to look up down here. But it is so impossible, because we are always on the go.

Frank J. Polak, CM 3/c, c/o F. P. O., San Francisco

Dear Staff,

I received your June issue yesterday, so I realized it was time to drop you people a few lines once again. I was in New Caledonia for a few weeks, but unfortunately I didn't run into anyone from Two Rivers. However, after leaving New Caledonia, I joined up with the First Marine Division and had the good fortune of meeting one of my old buddies from home who's name is Walter Christoffel. We talked over old times in Two Rivers, and he told me of his experiences over here which were quite interesting. We're both in the same division, so I guess we'll be together for the duration.

I was very much interested in that article on your guest book, and if the book isn't all filled by the time I get home I'll gladly sign my name. Life around here isn't too interesting and the only thing a fellow has to look forward to are the movies and mail call. I haven't seen a woman in four months, and beer is just another thing to dream about. The temperature around here averages eighty and above, so I guess you know we could really use some of that cool Two Rivers weather. Well, I guess I'll be saying "so long" now and to all my buddies wherever you may be, good luck and happy hunting.

Pfc. Loren Klein, U. S. M. C., Southwest Pacific

HAVE YOU HEARD THAT—

During the month of August, Two Rivers had some summer weather . . . Rev. Hawkes accepted a post at Terre Haute, Indiana, and will assume his new duties Oct. 1 . . . New High School band director will be Frederick Roemer of Waupun . . . Many shipyard workers were handed red slips as the Navy cut the sub demand . . . Over 600 bicycle license plates were issued . . . Two Rivers Coast Guard celebrated 154th anniversary Aug. 4 . . . Aluminum Goods expected to resume manufacture of utensils soon.

A 12th Street house was moved out to the old La Fiesta site and will be opened in a few weeks . . . Labor Council held two-day picnic at Neshotah Park; the first day it rained, naturally . . . Every two hours an American flag is run upon the mast of a new navy ship (thought this would be something for the books) . . . Sgt. Ralph Feest arrives home from overseas service . . . Ken Mueller, S 1/c, cited with Air Medal by Nimitz . . . City Council makes plans for V-Day.

State purchases nearly 466 acres for Point Beach State Forest addition (more room for more parties) . . . Post war plans are to make the Ashland Limited a Streamliner . . . Over 200 World War II men in VFW post . . . Hamilton's registers 38,996 shares of stock with Government . . . Post office asks us to send our Christmas presents to you now . . . Hamilton Band completes six concerts without rain postponements . . . Mercury hits all-time high . . . Pfc. John Schultz, German prisoner, arrives home . . . Aug. 14: Sojourner staff adjourns to Hinky's and we all had one of those famous lemonades! . . . We're not kiddin'! . . . Primary election voting very light . . . Penicillin added to list of drugs used at local hospital.

County Fair opens for five days . . . Great Lakes Bluejackets defeat Polar Bears 22 to 1; with School Boy Rowe and Billy Herman, what could be expected. The Sojourner staff acted as hostesses to the big-time play boys! . . . Pauly ice house collapses . . . City Council receives complaints on early morning motor boat noises; we bet all you guys and gals could say a few words on the subject of "early morning noises" . . . Hamilton Band plays an extra concert with all World War I songs.

City Manager names Post War Community Planning Committee . . . Bike stolen two years ago, fished out of river . . . Public school teacher force is announced—eight new instructors . . . Infantile paralysis prevalent in Milwaukee and surrounding territory . . . paper and tin collection held . . . Shipyards begins building speedcranes to keep men on the job . . . "A" stamps for gas must be renewed . . . "Heart" Tag Day in city . . . 86 high school boys report for football practice . . . that's a record turnout . . . Lt. Cel Antonie receives special citation in Italy.

All Star football game won by the Bears 24-21 . . . Fierce storm completely damages local sailing sloop . . . Green Bay Packers leave to play first exhibition game in Washington . . . and the end of another month has rolled around; so long until next month.

SWEET TOOTH

Dentist: "What kind of filling do you want in that tooth, son?"

Billy: "Chocolate, please."

ENGAGEMENTS

Ruthann Orlebeck and Leland J. Anderson, Milwaukee.

Dorothy Louise Roepke, Manitowoc and Joseph Swoboda, U. S. N.

Edna Mae Kamm, Manitowoc and Lieut. R. Jess Krieser, Civil Air Patrol, Seattle, Washington.

Elaine Kasten and Pvt. Charles Courchaine.

MARRIAGES

Viola Ording, Mishicot and Pfc. Paul Daetz, Aug. 12.

Sally Zoerb and Frederick H. Clemens, U. S. C. G., Manitowoc, Aug. 12.

Evelyn Huska and William G. Dufek, Mishicot, August 12.

Vivian Keip, WAVES and Pvt. John P. Isenberger, Bartelville, Okla., August 14.

Alma Marquardt and Capt. Reed W. Rowley, Rochester, Minn., August 19.

Marcella Riha and Richard W. Hammer, U. S. N., Minneapolis, Minn., Aug. 19.

Violet Wisniewski and William Wanish, Denmark, August 26.

INDUCTIONS

Reuben LeClair—Army; Martin J. Hickey—Navy.

BOX SCORE

	AB	R	H
TWO RIVERS			
Meyer, cf	4	0	1
Virnoche, 3b	2	0	0
Shambeau, 3b	2	0	1
Raab, 2b	4	0	0
S. Smogoleski, 1b	3	0	0
C. Smogoleski, rf	4	1	1
Kozlowski, lf	3	0	1
Handy, c	3	0	0
Vogel, ss	0	0	0
R. Wilsmann, ss	2	0	0
Aumann, p	0	0	0
Fortin, p	1	0	0
Vnuk, p	1	0	0
Kohls, p	0	0	0
x—E. Wilsmann	1	0	0
Totals	31	1	4
GREAT LAKES	AB	R	H
Glossop, ss	7	3	4
May, 3b	7	3	5
W. Herman, 2b	7	3	5
Mc Carthy, 1b	5	2	2
E. Woodling, cf	7	2	3
R. West, rf	6	2	2
Platt, lf	5	3	4
Millies, c	5	1	3
Cochrane, c	1	1	1
Rowe, p	4	1	1
Trexler, p	2	1	2
Totals	56	22	32

Score by innings:

Great Lakes 462 051 103—22—32
Two Rivers 000 010 000—1—4