



The sojourner. Volume I, Number II May 1942

Civic Understudies (Group : Two Rivers, Wis.)

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Don't forget
to enter
name contest

Volume I, Number II

May 1942 -- Two Rivers, Wisconsin

"IN GOD IS OUR TRUST"

"Boldness has genius", but Hannibal had both. After a six month's march through Spain, Gaul, and then over the Alps, he suddenly appeared in northern Italy. Hannibal's first two years chalked up crushing defeats for the loose Italian confederation of states. The campaign, in all, lasted seventeen years, with his armies roaming almost at will up and down the Italian boot, but this episode in history 2200 years ago has been recorded in its finality as a failure for Hannibal, not due to any strategical mistakes on his part but by the indomitable strength of will on the part of the Roman people, whose character during that period appeared at its best. No shock of defeat or strain of war can shake its firmness. A corporate, persevering effort won out against seemingly impossible odds and a hopeless situation.

Morale is not to be confined to groups, nor is it a quality that is to be found with militant forces, nor can it exist by class, with the hope that the liberty peculiar to this country can long endure. Morale in the past has not only made might but it has made right... right, of three principal classifications that we claim as ours and that we have enjoyed for the past 150 years, any one of which, like the three-legged stool, if broken, will mean the toppling of the entire structure.

The right to worship God according to the dictates of our own conscience, if not exercised by those who enjoy this virtue, means the loss of that spirit that centuries ago brought the pioneers to this country. Sacred history shows that man lost his sense of understanding of the things of God and the way in which he should worship Him, through his failure to glorify Him and be thankful to Him. We are glad, therefore, for the little churches that dot the large cantonment areas, and the report that the boys there are attending them regularly and well. May we do as well at home.

The right to elect representatives of our own choosing in the functioning of government, carries with it the responsibility to see to it that that virtue is properly protected by the thoughtful exercise of the right, and the proper support of those who are placed in positions of trust while they are in office, and when the unified action on the part of citizenry is necessary to thus aid in the prosecution of a course of action that can only lead to victory.

The right of private enterprise we recognize as the strongest force available toward that action, and all without the necessity for rules enforced by law with penalties. No system of private enterprise can long exist unless the one recognizing such a right perceives at the same time the rights of others involved... the right to swing my fist ends where your nose begins.

These are the rights that have built this country's morale, and these are the reasons that this morale is might. It is the only force that represents all that is required for victory. This is not a war of machines, tanks, airplanes and guns; they possess none of the qualities necessary for victory. They have no feeling, no will, courage or initiative. They might prove of prime importance in the use of those qualities, but were they even most important they could not win the peace. The spirit of the people... morale... the sum total of genius, courage, imagination, initiative... the will to keep... the will to win back these rights... that has made the morale... is our only hope -- and it must be a force equally distributed and borne by the boys and girls at home and you boys in the camps.

"Then conquer we must,
For our cause it is just,
And this be our motto,
In God is our trust."

Howell G. Evans

R. S

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BITS FROM THE BARRACKS

In a letter of appreciation for receipt of the Neshotah News, Joe Feuerstein writes the following: "It's been almost nine years since I graduated in 1933. I was just seventeen then and it seems like such a short time ago. I was rated as the school's outstanding bachelor then, but times have changed although I am still single." What's your theme song, Joe, "Time Changes Everything"?

The Florida Chamber of Commerce would not appreciate Howard Waskow's description of the cold and the rain. He also makes the following comment which should be of interest to the soldiers. "This weekend I'm going up into Mississippi and see what I can find. I heard that up there a sailor rates. They say you can take a girl away from any soldier and when you can do that it's all right." How about it, soldiers?

George Anderson who has been working as a weather forecaster at Barksdale Field, La. writes the following in acknowledging receipt of a gift from the home economics class: "I was sort of on a spot for awhile I didn't know just how to write the salutation---dear girls, my dear girls, or my very dear girls." Tsk! Tsk! It's unbelievable, George, your being at a loss for words with girls.

Pfc. Cyril A. Weber with the U. S. Army "ready for action" states that in appreciation for his "package of goodies" from the girls in the food department, he is going to try to shoot a Jap for each one of them.

The high school library now has eight technical manuals on aviation mechanics issued by the War Department. These manuals were presented to the library by Sgt. Stanley Alkonis, instructor in aviation at Chanute Field, Illinois.

From the Naval Air Station at Pensacola, Fla. Third Petty Officer Lewis Klein informs us that things certainly are humming. He has taken advantage of opportunities to go on test hops where they try everything under the sun and admits that on his first trip the pilots succeeded in scaring him "to a certain extent".

From a letter written by Pvt. Vearle Gagnon, Savannah Army Air Base, Ga., we quote: "The thirty-first was payday (to the tune of \$14.40) so I decided to go in to town for a bit of a holiday. Believe me, a Coleman funeral could be a lot more fun. There seemed to be a million soldiers in town and I didn't see any Georgia Peaches that I'd look at more than---well, three times. By the fourth time you turn to look, they have always disappeared in the crowd."

Private Walter Dennis is getting lectures on first aid and stretcher work at the Savannah Army Air Base in Georgia.

We hear Richard Waskow and Kenneth Lousier, apprentice seamen, talked into the microphone of a recording apparatus with Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia of New York. This will be used to render a new USO service to men in armed forces. Recordings of the voices of servicemen will be made and will be sent to radio stations in the men's home towns. After they have been broadcast, the records will be turned over to the men's families.

Roy Wilker writes home from Iceland that he's getting along fine there, but it's awfully cold. He says that Easter Sunday it was so cold the minister was an hour late for the service because he couldn't get his car started. Imagine waiting an hour for a church service to start.

Don't forget to mail your entry in the
contest to name this paper before May 24,
and to write us if you change your ad-
dress.

MORE NEWS ABOUT YOU

SGT. HILARY BETH IS FIRST CONTESTANT IN PAPER NAMING CONTEST

"I would like to suggest the name 'Assembly' or 'The Assembly' because it's so much like the Assembly Call in our army life. It brings all the soldiers together."

The above is an excerpt from Sgt. Beth's letter which won him the honor of being the first entry in our name contest. He has also taken advantage of our offer to furnish the address of any local man in service if it is at all possible.

We wish to express our appreciation to Sgt. Beth and all others who have written us and offered us encouragement in our enterprise. Remember, fellows, there's still time for your suggestions as the contest ends May 24.

Word has been received that Vaughn Bishop graduated from the Armored Force Officer Candidates' School at Fort Knox, Ky. He came home on a short furlough and has now assumed his new duties at Fort George G. Meade, Maryland.

Orme Hering, former W.H.S. athlete who has been living in San Francisco for the past several years, is on his way to Norfolk, Va., to take a commission in the U.S. Navy. He will have the rank of ensign.

Lewis Klein has been promoted to Petty Officer, 3rd Class, at the Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla., on March 20.

Norman Thomas, second class seaman who has been in North Carolina for the last nine months, is now at Manhattan Beach Coast Guard Training Station, Brooklyn, N.Y., taking a course in the Boatswain Mate Training School.

Sgt. Harlan Althen, formerly of the Two Rivers Reporter staff, has been selected for officer candidate school and is now at Fort Benning, Ga., taking a three month course of study.

NEWS ABOUT US

Our new City Manager is the former City Clerk, Mr. John P. Hoffman, who was chosen April 22, 1942, after Mr. Harry W. Knight resigned to accept a position with the War Production Board in Washington, D. C.

Twelve "Buddies" from Two Rivers signed up for the Army together on May 7. All went either to the Air Corps or the Army unassigned. We would like to take our hats off to the following:

Felix Antonie, Jack Anderberg, Clarence Eppinger, Ray Payette, Harold Brice, Hilbert Naidl, Elmer LeClair, Arthur Hoefert, Owen Clayton, Paul Capraro, Edward Korinek and Evan Kriesa.

We would also like to salute the following recent inductees:

Edward Boness, Corliss Bartsche, Clarence Bridges, Lexy Knutson, John Smongeski, Clifford Anderberg, Francis Lonzo, Henry Tomaschefsky, Elmer Becker, Joseph Krey, Clarence Schultz, Harry Wachowski, Delmar Otis, Hilary Boettger, Joseph Kvitek, Adolph Miller, Richard Jaeger, John Oswald Geimer and Stanley Cheslak.

CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES!

- ENGAGEMENTS -

Virginia Schepper and Ivan Knipfer

- MARRIAGES -

Beatrice Belonger & Orin Baugniet, April 11
Ethel Paplham & Ernst Sorenson, April 11
Marie Migawa & Robert F. Martell, April 11
Ione Meyer & Raymond Zirbel of Forestville April 18

Vivian Sattler & John Jaklin, April 18
Elaine Carroll & Alvin Goodchild, April 18
Louise Fromm & Corp. Harry E. Voelker of Fort Benning, Ga., January 2 at Alexandria, Louisiana

Leona Markowski, Manitowoc, and Stephen Vengrowsky, April 22
Dolores Stegemann & Eugene Carron, April 25
Janet Rohde & Alvin Schultz, April 25



SPRING MANEUVERS

Ah, 'tis Spring -- the time of year when a young man's fancy (and a woman's too) lightly turns to thoughts of love. One wakes up these mornings feeling "fit as a fiddle". The birds are chirping in the trees, there's silvery dew upon the ground; flowers are peeking through the rich, black earth; a lovely, golden, warm sun is in the sky. Everywhere one sees and feels romance; it's in the air! (Oh, heck!... Why get romantic? There aren't many men in town anyway.) Oh, well, one must take the bitter with the better.

But to get back to Spring -- it really is the time of love and romance. And who can speak of love more beautifully than Bill Shakespeare? -- especially in his tragic love story of Romeo and Juliet? We would like to give you our version of that lovely, lovely balcony scene. Let us imagine that you are Romeo, and Juliet is, well, shall we say, Ann Sheridan?

ROMEO AND JULIET

Act II, Scene II. The back yard of Juliet's shack. She is leanin' out the window as Romeo, home on furlough from Camp ~~XXXXXX~~ (censored!) comes truckin' into view.

Romeo, in soliloquy: (the flat-foot floogie talks to himself) "Zowie, there's my O.A.O. (One-and-Only)! Man, is she the 'Yum Yum' type! Them 'blinkers'. They's as bright as un-dimmed headlights! What a 'Skirt'!! Juliet appears.

Romeo: "Hiya, Jule, what's cookin'?" Juliet: "Rome, Rome, what bush are you hidin' under?"

Romeo: "Put a muzzle on them ruby smackers. I don't want your old man to give me the boot. I wish he weren't so 'hep' about your marryin' old 'Heavypockets' child."

Juliet: "Yeh, it's too bad the Maters and Paters aren't in the same groove about us 'shoes and ricing' it. How long is your furlough, Honey Chile?"

Romeo: "Ten days and tempus fugit. We'd better stop being 'lame brains' and dope out a quick getaway."

Juliet: "I hear you talkin', 'Sunday Man'. Go pack your 'Zoot Suit' and I'll get my 'brown gown'."

Romeo: "Now you're 'cookin' with gas', gal. We'll hop the 'Snowflake Limited' and give the old folks the slip."

Romeo and Juliet in unison:
"Dubuque, here we come!"

BLACKOUT!