



# **The sojourner. Volume II, Number VIII**

## **August 1943**

Civic Understudies (Group : Two Rivers, Wis.)  
Two Rivers, Wis.: Civic Understudies, August 1943

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# "THE SOJOURNER"

VOLUME II NUMBER VIII

Two Rivers, Wisconsin, August 1943

## -- FROM THE SOJOURNER STAFF --

For over a year now you boys in the various camps and outside of the United States have been receiving our small newsletter each month -- at least we hope you have! We've tried our darndest to get all of you in our files and to keep in contact with you as you shift every few weeks to some new training center. It's been an awful lot of fun.

In the first place, we're just a bunch o' girls now, and a paper like ours makes gossip more or less "official". After all, if we're gonna pass on the dope to you, we certainly have to know about it ourselves!

We wish you could sit in at one of our meetings, preferably the night that the Sojourner "goes to press". You'd understand then what makes it fun for us.

In typing up the bands, someone always objects to those fifteen-line addresses you fellows pull on us once in awhile, so of course, we all crowd around and sympathize! And you'll never know how many words have been supplied when a string of letters has us completely mystified! We usually turn to Ruth Feuerstein when we're stumped on that line, as she seems to have acquired a better knowledge at supplying them than the rest of us.

Every two minutes someone calls out, "What's that P.O.D. number that has to go on all papers going out of the country?" And Gertie Doncheck promptly replies, "19687".

As Gladys Schaden types up the copy, her jaw invariably moves in rhythm with her flying fingers. If the gum shortage ever really gets serious here in Two Rivers, our staff is going to be faced with a problem of major import.

Jeanette Bonfigt can usually be found with a stricken look on her face because some soldier's parents aren't home, and how-will-she-ever-get-his-address-in-time-for-this-issue? And Marie guards the files with her very life.

And we can never understand how Mary Schmitt can lick each stamp that she pastes on the bands.

When Mr. Gunderson was still here, he timed each of us at some operation --- typing bands, stapling, folding, pasting, etc. We insisted, of course, that his timing us was only a trick method of getting out less work himself!

We're going to miss him now that he won't be with us any more. He was the originator of the Civic Understudies, you know, so we really owe the existence of the "Sojourner" to him, too, altho' it was Katherine Hasheck's idea.

In September, 1941, a group of young people banded together, with Mr. Gunderson as their advisor, for the purpose of studying civic problems. One of the first topics to be discussed was our city manager form of government here in Two Rivers. The problem of zoning was also examined and speakers were brought in to supply the group with first-hand information.

It wasn't long, tho', before the war altered the plans of the group, and the Civic Understudies found themselves wanting to do something for the boys in service. The real task of raising funds began then. A dance was held and a "Morale Makes Might" campaign started. With the money gained from these two sources, the first issue was printed and sent out -- without a name. You named the Sojourner yourselves... Remember? Or rather Edward Pietroski did. He won the "Win-A-Fin" contest we conducted in order to give the paper a title.

Our mailing list has increased since the first issue until at present we send out nearly 600 papers each month, with an average cost of \$15.00 for each publication.

It was to be expected that our funds could not run indefinitely, and just when we were becoming worried about our bank account, the Veterans of Foreign Wars offered to supply the Sojourner with the (Continued on Page 6, Column 1)

- THE SOJOURNER -  
Published monthly by  
The Civic Understudies

Gertrude Doncheck.....Editor  
Gladys Schaden.....Associate Editor  
Katherine Hasheck.....Feature Editor  
Faye Hallett.....Editorial Writer  
Jeanette Bonfigt.....Columnist  
Ruth Feuerstein).....News Editors  
Evelyn Palzer )  
Edith Buege.....Cartoonist  
Marie Klein.....Circulation Manager  
Mary Schmitt....Asst. Circulation Manager  
Veterans of Foreign Wars.....Sponsors  
\* \* \* \* \*

BITS FROM THE BARRACKS

Dear Staff:

..... I did a lot of traveling since I enlisted in the Air Corps two years ago but I'm sorry to say it was all in the States.

I'm in Florida now and I think this state is very much over-rated as far as climate goes. I've been here since November and I can't see anything about the place that could even compare with good old Wisconsin.

We have a couple of verses about this state, but they aren't proper to write or print. We call ourselves the A. E. F., Americans Exiled in Florida. Not much of anything in the line of news so I will close with lots of luck to everyone.

S/Sgt. Leon J. Klein  
Leesburg, Fla.

Dear Staff:

..... I'm in the Army Air Force and an aerial engineer on a B-26. "Bugs Bunny" is the name of the ship I fly in. Our field is on this side of the Mexican border. I go over to see the Senoritas now and then. Del Rio, the nearest city, is a small dead little place so there isn't much to do.

In our plane we have flown all over Texas and parts of New Mexico and Arizona and I'll take good old Two Rivers, Wis. Oh, just for this to end so I can go back to Two Rivers and see our old East Side gang again and have a few of our beer parties.....

Hard time would be Pfc. Daniel Youra

He was captured to Del Rio, Texas

and now remains at the camp at Berlin. (I would be glad to be with him)

The following V-letter was written to Mr. Ewald Schmeichel, Vocational School instructor, who very kindly gave us permission to use it.

DEAR MR. SCHMEICHEL:

..... Got a chance to spend a short furlough in London. Saw some of the historic places there, but since there was so much to see in such short time, I sort of had to be content with just hitting some of the high spots of the city.

Among some of the places I saw were Buckingham Palace, Westminster Abbey, St. Paul's Cathedral and Parliament. The Palace, at least on the outside, is not a very impressive building, but seemed to me to be a rather cold and gloomy sort of place without any life at all. Except for its high iron fence and guards one would think it to be just another government building. I saw the "Changing of the Guard" and although it lacked its pre-war color, why, I really did enjoy it. I can't very well explain what takes place as that is something that one really has to see for himself.

The place I really enjoyed seeing was Westminster Abbey. Being a place of worship one would hardly believe the Abbey to be the place it really is. When I left it, I really thought I had been in some art gallery since the entire Abbey is devoted to busts, monuments and of all things, tombs of England's noted people. An American soldier called the Abbey "The Valhalla of the British Empire" and after going through it you really must agree with him, as inside are buried kings, queens, poets, historians and a host of others. If one were to list the names it would be rather long. Inside the Abbey are located various small chapels named after England's rulers, most of them being in that part of the Abbey which was closed to the public, which I might say was rather unfortunate for us sight-seers. This part contains many tombs of England's rulers besides being the place where the coronation takes place. From what I have seen from actual photos taken, that is the place to see. Perhaps the time may come when I can complete the visit and so say that I saw everything. Until then I will have to be satisfied with what I was fortunate enough to see at the time.

AUGUST 1943

Dear Friends:

Boy, that time sure did fly. It does not seem so long ago that I was sitting down there with all of you arguing until you were blue in the face. Floyd Bauknecht was there with all of his wit, Paul Neveau was there too with his books and always ready to slap a detail onto someone. Then there was T.J. Sauve with his tickets and of course his chewing gum. I bet he wishes he had all the gum he passed out because these hikes get mighty dry.

Since I wrote to you we have had another boat ride. Yes, I had a few rounds with the rail, but this time I won. They are handing us so many of these rides that there is an argument as to whether we are in the navy or the army. Well, it isn't quite that bad as we are sure going to welcome that trip back to the states.

We are still somewhere in Alaska and as far as I know I am the only one from back home up in this country with the exception of one of the Taddy boys and one of the Gilberts.

We have everything here that we don't want. Rain, snow, wind and mud. It is raining most of the time and when we first got here it snowed quite a bit. When it isn't doing either of these things, it is doing both at one time. The wind is really the hair-blown kind. The kind that if you don't wear a cap or hat will blow your hair right smack and clean off your head. This is the only place in the world where it rains horizontally and where the top of one hill is the bottom of another.

When we first arrived here we packed everything on our backs. In fact, we still are. We live in tents and as we don't want to use fuses and bother with electricity we use candle light. Yeh, we do. Candles are G.I. and that is why we don't want to bother with electricity. Our tents are dug in to shelter us from the winds.

The things that get us are all the women in this place. They say there is one behind every tree, but so far I haven't found the tree, as the only vegetation is tundra. Boy, I was thinking that if Brigham Young were here, he would go nuts trying to pick out his harem.

We have the nicest wash stand you ever saw. It is a portable one. It consists of a nail barrel with the end knocked out so we can put our outer helmet in. I've

used my outer helmet for so many things so far that I have been thinking of buying it for home use as a candy or nut bowl. Then again it might come in handy as a flower pot.

I guess this gives you some idea as to what the boys in Alaska are doing. We have a swell bunch of fellows here and all are well. I know you don't hear much of the engineers, but if some of you fellows want to get into an outfit that really moves, transfer or put in for the engineers. It really isn't a bad outfit. Believe me.....

Pfc. "Bud" Otis

c/o Postmaster, Seattle

Hi Cool City:

Boy, how I wish I were there right now. You see, I have moved around since the last time you heard from me in the states. At the present time I am in North Africa. But to me it seems as if we camped right on the sun. I have taken swims in the Mediterranean, but I'll still take good old Lake Michigan any day.

There are some good sized towns here, but there isn't much to do. There is an assortment of white girls, French, Spanish and Italians. Some are nice to look at, but that is about as far as it goes as we can't speak their language.....

Sure would like a shot of Calverts and coke instead of this wine we get here.... Keep the home fires burning as we may be coming home some time.....

Pvt. James Londo

c/o Postmaster, New York

Dear Staff:

.... Your little paper sure has all the news of the service men and bits about our town which I will see soon as I start home the 28th of June. It really is surprising to see how many of the boys are in the service. With all these swell fellows in I don't see how the enemies have a chance.

As for me, I am in the Navy Medical Department, and think it is a swell branch to be in. I spend five months in the Norfolk Naval Hospital and am now at the Navy Yard. At the hospital I did all kinds of jobs and liked them all. Then I was sent over to Navy Yard and am now doing dental work which is very interesting.

Lawrence "Cat" Antonie, Ph.M. 3/c  
Portsmouth, Va.

or another soon as we find time we been  
(Continued from Page One) over I want you  
money to keep it going. If any group of  
persons has first-hand knowledge of what  
it means to get news from home, it's the  
Vets, and it was with this in mind that  
they offered us the assistance which we  
found ourselves needing so very much at  
this time.

We want to thank them for the invaluable  
aid which gives us the opportunity  
to keep our paper in circulation among  
you boys.

We're going to try even harder to  
make the Sojourner something for you to  
look forward to each month. And don't  
forget that you sailors, soldiers, and  
marines are all members of our staff, too.  
Write to us as often as possible. You  
"Keep 'Em Coming", and we'll do the same.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Dear Staff,

Course there aren't typewriters all  
over the army, but I was lucky enough to  
get me paws on this one before the next  
one beat me to this 'un. Always was a  
corker for me to type without averaging at  
least ten mistakes to the line.

Got a letter from Norman Ruzck the other  
day. Says he goes through the "Chow Line"  
three times when he is really hungry.  
Sometime when he comes home on a furlough  
you must be sure to ask him to show you  
the fork marks in his right hand. (He was  
reaching for his third pork chop.) Exhibit  
"A"! Says he's been on K.P. (meaning Keep  
Peeling) so often, that he's beginning to  
think that he is the Mess Sergeant!

Oh, say, by the way, would you kindly  
add my name to your list of Marriages?  
Thank you. Dorothy Gosell and I stepped  
off the deep end on May 13th in the 378th  
Infantry Chapel. Ah! And don't forget  
about the Robert Beitzel and Mary Ann  
Schultz affair. Lovely! (Ed. note: They  
are Mr. and Mrs. now.)

May I quote the official paper of Fort  
Sam Houston, The Blazon: "There is a big  
smile on the face of Corp. Lester Stanull  
whose sweetheart is in town." (Nothing  
like a little gossip from down this way.)

Did y'all see where my "kid brother"  
was transferred to Massachusetts? That  
boy is really seeing the country.

Guess this is about the most senseless  
letter you've yet received from one in the

service. Maybe it's the Texas heat.

Well, I Sgt. Bob Suhr as base for  
litter patients at Fort Sam Houston, Texas

Dear Staff: I to the following  
I was stationed at Fort Riley, Kansas  
for seven months up till a few weeks ago,

when our Division was moved here to Camp  
Ibis, California for desert training and  
maneuvers. Now instead of having to  
drive jeeps, half-tracks and tanks over  
hills, it's through desert sands.

This really is sunny California and  
it's plenty hot, only I still prefer the  
cool breeze off Lake Michigan.

Cpl. Edward Levy  
c/o Postmaster, Los Angeles

Special to Emery Kotarek: Your folks con-  
tacted the Red Cross with regard to your  
not receiving their letters and they in-  
turn got in touch with us to give you this  
message. Your mother has been writing you  
regularly, but apparently the letters are  
being held up somewhere and the Red Cross  
will try to clear up the difficulty.  
Until you receive those letters, everyone  
at home is perfectly OK, so don't worry.

#### - INDUCTIONS -

##### Army

Elden Behrens, Joseph Bensman, Hilliard  
Halstrom, Raymond Steger, John Neiner,  
William Terry, Martin Erickson, Raymond  
Weber, Merlin Riha, Milton Brice, Edward  
Luebke, Moses Ronden, Howard Heinkel,  
Richard Allie, Paul J. Waskow, Billy  
Shaefer, Ellwood L. Hempton, Mark W. Koch,  
Charles W. Altmann, John E. Hoffman, Robt.  
N. Thompson, James F. Lahey, Walter O.  
Krause, Frederick J. Watson, Otto F.  
Franzmeier, Arthur A. Swoboda and Gerald  
J. Lesperance

##### Aviation Cadet Training

James Kanzelberger and Marvin Zoerb

##### Navy

Mark Lyons, John Weiss, Ira Ariens, Jr.,  
Lynden Lambrecht, Norbert Zelinski, Kenneth  
Peterson, Paul Rezachek, Lloyd L.  
LeClair, Aellie Schimmel, Clifford Johnson,  
John E. Halberg, George Stangel,  
Roy Fronk and Edward Keip

#### - ENLISTMENTS -

Ned Slocum, Jr. - Marines  
Charlotte Jaekel - WAVES

At St. Paul's Cathedral we ran into a piece of bad luck in that services were being held at the time of our visit. Because of that we could not go up into the dome or visit the front of the Cathedral. The dome we were told, is the third largest in the world and from the looks of it, it seemed as if it were. Here again are buried a few of England's notable figures in history.

The House of Parliament with Big Ben booming out the time was a rather nice sight. At certain times one is able to go inside, but I was a little unlucky, I guess, so didn't get a chance to go in. Parliament is only about a minute's walk from the Abbey and in the district called "Whitehall" are located most of the government buildings. All of these are within walking distance of Parliament.

You undoubtedly have heard of Hyde Park and its famous soap box orators. One evening I spent about an hour there and I must admit that I enjoyed it quite a bit. You really can hear anything there, religion, politics and even a little community singing. At times there would be a rather interesting flow of words exchanged between the speaker and the spectators. In the evenings there is always a crowd to be found just inside the entrance to the park, and on Sundays I understand that the speakers are really out in full force.

Of course, I got to visit the well known Piccadilly Circus. I think that everyone gets to visit the place. It reminds me of Times Square in New York, just one mad rush of people hurrying to and fro and buses and taxis rushing about spouting clouds of gas. After spending a few minutes there you really wish you were somewhere else getting a breath of fresh air.

Besides visiting the places that I mentioned I also got around to a few other places not quite so well known. I saw the "Old Lady of Threadneedle Street" and while there we noticed quite a number of elderly men wearing silk top hats. We were told they were bank messengers and they wore the hats in order to distinguish themselves. Rather classy, I would say.

Prices on the whole are extremely high, at least in the part of London called the West End. They show the latest shows, but you sure have to pay a fancy

price for the privilege of being able to say, "I saw it quite some time ago in London". There were times when I wondered as to whether or not the people ever heard of Jesse James. On the whole though, while in London a soldier has a chance to see quite a few things and also attend stage shows just for the price of being at the right place at the right time, and the cost is nothing. I really would like to visit London in peace time as things then would be back to normal, but then I think I am rather fortunate in being able to visit the city at this time. I never dreamed of ever being able to visit the place, but then before this is all over, there may be other places as well.

..... Next week I hope to visit the City of Wells. Several fellows have already been there and from reports it is a rather nice place to see. Of course the only interesting thing to see is the Cathedral, and from the pictures I have seen, I don't want to miss it. If nothing else, England sure has beautiful churches.

Pvt. Sylvester Gronowski  
c/o Postmaster, New York City

Dear Staff:

I thought I would write a few lines to let you know how everything is coming along down here in Tennessee. Tomorrow it will be four weeks that I have been out here. So far, since I have been here, all that we have had is about four days of rain, and let me tell you it really gets hot out here in the wide open spaces. For two weeks we were set up in the woods, then last week they moved us up on a hill and out in the open where there aren't any trees in sight.

Pvt. LaVern A. Ploeckelmann  
Nashville, Tennessee

Dear Staff:

..... I am located in California and in the hottest part. I'm about seventy-five miles east of Death Valley..... I am in the Ninth Armored Division and am a machine gunner and assistant driver of a light tank. I like the work but those tanks get too hot to enjoy anything about them.....

Pvt. Loyde L. Rice  
c/o Postmaster, Los Angeles

Dear All:

..... As for me, well, I'm in the Army Air Force and I've qualified for aviation cadet. It's drawing nigh on to three months now that I've been in the service, and all of that time has been spent here at Miami Beach where I've undergone basic and advanced training. At the present time, I'm just "brushing up" on a few lectures while awaiting transfer to a Cadet Squadron. This morning I took my college preparatory examination to determine at what level I'd enter college before undergoing preflight training. I understand that some of the cadets attend the University of Chicago. ('Twouldst be a very lucky break for me if such would be the case.)

Our set-up here is perfect in every respect. So far I've lived in three hotels, but my present "domicile", in my estimation, is the best. We've the whole Atlantic Ocean for a backyard. Our former "abode", The Flamingo, had an outdoor swimming pool, tennis courts, etc., and we liked it quite a bit there too. We can consider ourselves quite fortunate to have such fine facilities when considering what the lads "over there" are undergoing.....

Pvt. Walter Ziarnik, Jr.  
Miami Beach, Florida

Dear Staff:

I've intended to write you on several different occasions, but as usual something always managed to happen to prevent it. Inasmuch as things are reasonably quiet at present I have every intention of getting this letter completed.

Your publication has reached me every month since its origination and I personally feel that it is one of the most interesting little papers I have ever had the opportunity to receive. Not unlike all servicemen I have but one gripe and that is the fact that it is not quite large enough. Your article concerning the news "about town" is very interesting; however, I believe the letters the different fellows write in are swell too. You don't know nor can you imagine just what it means to each and every one of us to know just where our pals are and what they are doing. Perhaps some day we shall be able to kid each other about "throwing the hash" or "rolling the pills!"

As far as I'm concerned, there really isn't much of real interest to tell you. I'm a Medical and Surgical Technician, having graduated from Fitzsimmons General Hospital at Denver, Colorado. At present I am working in the surgical and psychiatric sections of the Station Hospital at Fort Leonard Wood. I find my work very interesting and enjoy it a great deal. The army, beyond any doubt, offers every opportunity to learn trades of great value and you may be sure that most of the fellows are taking full advantage of it.....

As you probably know, Fort Leonard Wood is located in Missouri, or the "Shepherd of the Hills Country" as it is better known. Although the state has many points of beauty, I still don't think it could compare with any portion of our state. The people are very nice to the fellows and so far I have failed to find any of those characteristic "hillbillies" so often read about. Maybe I just didn't go far enough back into the woods.....

Sgt. Duane Driedric  
Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri

Dear Editor,

I have been in the service a year and a half and have been in five camps: Fort Bragg, N. C.; Camp Livingston, La.; Camp Ruchard, Ala.; Camp Gordon, Johnston, Fla.; and Camp Pickett, Va. I prefer Camp Livingston.

Corporal Harry Zik  
Camp Pickett, Virginia

Dear Friends,

I have been moved from the Search Light Battalion to the Air Borne Infantry. Their training schedule consists of things like these: a small hike, perhaps forty miles or more, then a nice little parachute jump. Afraid or not, you'll jump and you might even pull guard--six-hour shifts. That last hour is tough. Our battery carries the 45-M2 "Tommy Gun".

The weather out here is tremendously hot. A change might take place within two or three hours. Like today, it was raining in the morning and hotter than blazes in the afternoon. But I do enjoy it to a certain extent. Which reminds me, I would like to "taste" some of that good old Lake Michigan breeze back home.

Pvt. Wally Martin  
Camp Stewart, Ga.

- JULY IN TWO RIVERS -

July 1: Miss Ella Saubert, oldest post office employee, resigns post after 40 years' service

July 2: 69 marriage licenses issued in June. That's 6 more than last June

July 3: Hamiltonians begin vacations

July 4: Fireworks display is best ever presented. No firecrackers for local kids though.

July 5: Heavy fog causes ferry to miss entrance to Manitowoc port

July 6: Modern frigate built in Superior will be named City of Manitowoc

July 7: Two gas stations robbed. Price ceiling set on foods in this vicinity

July 8: For the first time in 18 years cemeteries need no sprinkling. Periodical rains give all the needed moisture

July 9: Bond buying for June goes over the top. Victory softball wheel for defense workers is formed

July 10: Local police hold 2 soldiers who stole 3 cars. Search for third brought no immediate results.

July 11: USO party at Point Beach Park is held for Two Rivers and Manitowoc servicemen

July 12: State law prohibiting sale of intoxicating liquor after 1:00 o'clock begins today. Have to think of an excuse for staying out any later

July 13: After 4 weeks of steady and hard looking, the draft board finds 39 men to send to Camp Grant

July 14: Entry for pier fishermen provided as gate is built. City takes honors for supplying most cherry pickers

July 15: Opening band concert, first in series of six

July 16: Japanese articles taken from Jap prisoners by Capt. Khail afford interesting window display

July 18: Corp. Ken Herman, home on furlough after spending some time in Panama, and Sgt. Harlan Bohne, lead Two Rivers to a 4-3 win over New Holstein

July 19: Everett LaFond's "Dude Fisherman" 45-foot cruiser is chartered by University of Chicago for Lake Study

July 22: Victory bus line for Yard workers to operate from Larabee, Mishicot and Shoto to Manitowoc.

July 24: A new recruiting office opens for bean pickers

July 26: Fire Department saves life of cat marooned in tree

July 27: Army show at Manitowoc proves to be spectacular display of army equipment; 20,000 people view sham battle

July 28: City-sponsored ship to be launched at Miami, Florida on Sunday

July 30: Major Eggers is instructing the Chinese a Yankee's way of doing things

July 31: Eggers force enjoys picnic. "Rickey", dog owned by Albert Rumpf, is enlisted in "Dogs for Defense". Thus ends a very warm and quiet month.

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- ENGAGEMENTS -

Violet Kröening and Cpl. Arnold R. Francisco, Ft. Crook, Nebraska

Eleanor Sinkula and Pfc. Elton W. Kocian, Sioux Falls, S. D.

Edith Belonger and Lloyd Boutons, Torpedoman's Mate 2/c, Sedalia, Mo.

Ruth Luebke, Manitowoc and Seaman 2/c Harry Wilsmann

Helen Lachowicz, Milwaukee and Dr. M. J. Del Balso, Milwaukee

Betty Jean Querhammer, Cazenovia, Wis., and Francis J. Bouda, Camden, N. J.

Grace Lahey and Pvt. Lyle A. Bauknecht, Ft. Custer, Michigan

Lauretta Bourgeois and Pvt. George E. Beitzel, Ft. Worth, Texas

Alice Mandel and Robert Denfeld, MM 1/c

- MARRIAGES -

Lois Fay Douglas and Benson C. Barrett, U.S. Coast Guard, Narcross, Ga., June 30

Gail Jarvis, Manitowoc and Pfc. Earl Spaeth, San Luis Obispo, Cal., July 1

Adeline Holzschuh, Manitowoc and Eugene MacDonald, July 3

Carol Roedig and Peter Neuser, Jr., Manitowoc, July 3

Beatrice Aulik and Corp. Francis Jacquart, July 3

Mary Soethe and Corp. Harold Sites, Ill., July 11

Gertrude Ann Burkhardt and Lieut. John E. Short, Lincoln, Neb., July 10

Louise Behlow and Jerome A. Zahn, Grafton, Wis., July 17

Beatrice Naeser and Corp. Kenneth Hermann, July 24

Jeanette St. Peter and Staff Sgt. William Skaggs, Clinton, Missouri, July 16

- PROMOTIONS -

Paul J. Durand, First Lieutenant

Harlan J. Bohne, Technician 3rd grade

John J. Ahearn, First Sergeant

Edmund W. Vanne, Technician 5th grade



### "VACATION TIME!"

75° weather has finally hit Two Rivers. It's in weather like this that people start thinking about what to do with their summer vacations. Pop has his this week. With gas rationing and everything, he decided to spend it right at home. He always said he wanted a different kind of a vacation---brother, and how he had a different one!! For instance:

"Today's Monday, Today's Monday, Monday wash day. Everybody's happy, well I should ----"oops, everybody, except Pop. His plans were to sleep nice and late. Mom's plans were to get up early and get the wash out. For once she wanted to have her wash on the line first -- and she did. Too bad he didn't know how to iron or she could brag about having that done ahead of the other women too.

Tuesday was really going to be his day. Junior and he planned to take the boat up the West Twin and do a little crab fishing. Pop's idea of heaven is ploughing along in a boat. He's nuts about boats and so is Junior. They're boat crazy!

And so, along comes Wednesday. He spent the morning sitting in the park with the men and argued the strategy of the war. "If I were MacArthur --" (You've heard that before, inso?) In the afternoon Mom hauls Pop to the matinee. Let's see, I should know the name of the show -- oh yes, it was the Academy Award Winner of '41. Yes, it finally got here. In the evening he was continually pestered by Junior -- first a couple of bucks, he had a date; then was there a little gas, if so could he please have the car.

Thursday, and that means band concert

night. Yessir, everybody turns out for that. You walk from Beduhn's corner down to Hotel Hamilton, cross over to Wards and then down again. More people wearing out number 17!

Now Friday night is really busy in Two Rivers, don't you agree? With the shopping bag on one arm and Mom on the other, Pop goes forth to brave the crowds. After the shopping is done, they all but fly down to Braults for a fish lunch. But as usual the place is packed. So they lean on one foot and then the other, until someone decides to leave.

Saturday night is show night. Pop has to leave early to be sure to get a seat. With a box of popcorn, he settles down to enjoy the thrilling adventures of Roy Rogers. They say that they might cut out having cowboy pictures at the Rivoli on Saturday night -- the horses raise too much dust on the curtains!

"Batter up!" yells the umpire at the Sunday afternoon ball game. Yessir, it's quite a game. Kenneth Herman is home on furlough. He not only played third base with the city team, but he also got married! Congratulations, Kenneth!

The week's over andis Pop glad! Now he can get back to work, and he will also be able to rest up.

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PERSISTENCE -- When you come to the end of your rope, tie a knot in it and hang on.

Experience becomes a teacher when we no longer look on it as merely another misfortune.

The most eloquent lines are neither written nor spoken -- they're worn!