



The sojourner. Volume III, Number 12

December 1944

Civic Understudies (Group : Two Rivers, Wis.)
Two Rivers, Wis.: Civic Understudies, December 1944

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/7VUR6NW5L5PGK8R>

This image cannot be copied or reproduced without the written permission of the Lester Public Library. For information on re-use see:
<http://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/Copyright>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.



The Sojourner

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



Volume III

TWO RIVERS, WISCONSIN, DECEMBER 1944

Number 12

Peace on Earth, Good Will toward Men



Drawn by Bert Beduhn

Silent Night, Holy Night,
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child,
Holy Infant so tender and mild.
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

1. And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.
2. (And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.)
3. And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.
4. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem: (because he was of the house and lineage of David:)
5. To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

"O, little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie,
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth The everlasting light,
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight."

6. And so it was, that while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

7. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger because there was no room for them in the inn.

"Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus, asleep in the hay."

8. And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night.
9. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.
10. And the Angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.
11. For unto you is born this day in the City of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.
12. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.
13. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,
14. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

"Hark, the herald angels sing, 'Glory to the newborn King;
(Continued on page eight)

THE SOJOURNER

—Published monthly by—

The Civic Understudies

School of Vocational and Adult Education

Gertrude Doncheck	Editor
Gladys Schaden	Associate Editor
Katherine Hasheck	Feature Editor
Jeanette Bonfigt	Columnist
Ruth Feuerstein	News Editor

CIRCULATION—

Anita Tegen	Manager
Marie Klein	
Edith Palzer	
Ruth Waskow	
Maryon Lintereur	
Rose Marek	
Marjorie Stanull	
E. J. Schmeichel	Adviser
Veterans of Foreign Wars	Sponsors
Printing	Vocational School Print Shop

BITS FROM THE BARRACKS

Dear Staff,

I have been overseas in the Southwest Pacific with Edward Abbott and Issac Duprey and have had the same adventures. We get together now and then. Seems we always talk about the paper and the home town, but then who wouldn't miss the old place.

We just read the August issue of the Sojourner, and we all enjoyed the story of the picnic. You know we dream about those eighths too. If any of us get home, we may scare up a few—probably wouldn't wait for a moonlight night either.

I can't tell you where I am, only that it's in New Guinea where the climate of home would be very welcome. Well, must ring off and beat the jungle insects out of my blood. In other words, hit the hay.

Cpl. Edward Zahn, (Somewhere in New Guinea)

Dear Staff,

Of all the places I go, I never run into anybody from Two Rivers. I sure hope I meet someone soon. That sure was a swell picture of you girls. I wish that I had been to that wienie roast, I really could have had a swell time with all of you girls. That beach really looks swell, but of course you girls made it look a lot better.

It sure is good to see that all the boys are making good all over the world. I'm glad to see that Orville Messmann is a corporal. How do you like corporal of the guard? I just had it a few days ago. Well, so long.

Cpl. Edward J. Korinek,
c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

Bonjour Badgers,

I just read your August edition, and was again pleased with it. Well, I have crossed the Seine-Moselle, saw Paris, Verdun and many other places, but never crossed a better body of water than the East Twin River or never saw a state as beautiful as the state we have. Let's keep it that way, gang. How about it?

I am busy, but after the war is over I'll pay you all a personal call. John Henfer, how about a letter?

Pfc. Gervase G. Vanderbloemen,
(Somewhere in France)

Dear Staff,

Recently I have received a few back-dated issues of your morale lifter, the first I have seen of it. So far, I hadn't realized just what I have been missing for this long a time.

It won't be too long now before two years will have slipped by that I was last home in good old Two Rivers. Like all of the other boys, I can hardly wait for that day either—I'm of course speaking of that day when all of the boys can and will return home. May our Heavenly Father expedite that day.

Since leaving the states a little over seventeen months ago, I have seen many places and people here in Sicily, in North Africa previous to coming here, and also in Italy. All of these places and people were once but a dream to me. When I shall be lucky enough to return to the U. S. A., I'm quite sure I won't have any difficulty in forgetting the meaning of the word "dream", as I have no desire whatsoever for any more experiences as I have encountered in the past seventeen months.

So far, since I've been overseas, I have only met two of the old Two Rivers boys in the service. I'm sure a good many of you know Billy Rhein, Ph. M. 1/c, and Lenny Kenville, SF 3/c. It's been quite some time since they were last here—months ago in fact. Here's hoping they will return soon again, as we had a grand time talking over old times around Two Rivers.

For this time it's good bye, and with my best wishes for all. It's a bit early, but just in case I—, Merry Xmas to all of the gang from Two Rivers.

Don Gagnon, SK 2/c, U.S.N.R., (Sicily)

Dear Staff,

Got my first issue of the Sojourner last month, and just this A. M. the November issue arrived. Don't know who turned in my name and address, but believe me I more than appreciate it. It's a great paper. I'm only one hundred miles from home—think what that newsy little paper must mean to our pals overseas. It's wonderful to read letters from the boys themselves—to be able to catch up on the latest—"who's where" etc. I read about Ray Weber's many adventurous trips to so many places, of Jack Dreger and Roy Ulrich at sea—and what can I relate? Surely not my "hard" ward work or all the studying that's piled on us. It seems so trivial in comparison. Even tho I'm not in active service, thanks for considering my work vital enough to rate me the monthly Sojourner.

Marian Griepp and I are the Two Rivers girls here at Columbia Hospital, while Shirley Belonger is at the County General Hospital. Lois Belonger, Grace Freye, and a few others are our neighbors—right over at State Teachers. As far as I know, Wini Watson is still at Milwaukee Downer, but I've never seen her around here, not once. The buildings are just in the next block. Odd, but true!

You probably know that my cousin, Al Brusky, received a medical discharge from the Navy. He's working right here in Milwaukee, so we see each other quite often. Keeps me from getting lonesome (yes, we have time for that!).

Lots of us won't be home for Christmas, so let's see that December issue of the Sojourner just bursting with news and letters. Your success is an established fact—keep up that grand work.

Elayne Luchterhand, U. S. C. N. C.,
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Dear Staff,

An old stranger from Two Rivers is finally using a bit of his spare time to drop you a few lines.

Just as I finished writing the first line, a radio flash came in of major importance to the defeat of Japan. It is leaving many speculating on the tactics of our forces in the Pacific.

Be that as it may, and back to the letter I started before the news flash. It is perhaps over six years ago that I lived—shall we say permanently, on 19th Street next to Butch Prucha and across from Greg Ben Hallada. Then, too, A. G. M. Co. was my after Hi School Alma Mater until I claimed the University of Wisconsin in '42 as my new alma mater. Some of the younger members of the staff may recall my presence at the golf course for a goodly number of years.

Could enjoy a good 18 hole match with a few of the old stalwarts such as Piggy Warden, Squint Lesperance, Joby Eggers, Doc Martin, Sabby Kastrosky, Rudy Gatzak, my brother-in-law Earl Retzlaff, and a host of others from T. R. and Manty. Some day though—and my irons are still in storage.

When I think back to 1937, the year I and Piggy Warden, Squint, and E. Retzlaff saw the Japanese team at Tripoli C. C. in Milwaukee put on an exhibition game with Johnny Revolta, Lyn Gardner and a few other cracked amateur golfers, I wonder whether that was their excuse to learn of our preparedness. However, they are finding out rapidly now.

In your August issue of the Sojourner, about the only ones who wrote that I recognize are Lt. Elsie Engelland, one of the Deprey twins, Lt. Camillus Justus, and Col. Konop. From other issues, Lt. Carl Ulrich, Harold Deau and a few others from Washington Hi classes '33, '34, and '35. Incidentally, before I forget it, if you remember Frederick "Bud" Gloe, brother of Grace Gloe, I've met him in Honolulu and have had many a pleasant week end at his place.

On one occasion, I met Danny Brouchoud in Honolulu at a Wisconsin gathering at the Iolani Palace in September, '43, and that was the only Two Riverite besides "Bud" Mc Curtain who was also present at the reunion. Bud, I understand, received a furlough and spent some time in Two Rivers before going to the east coast for duty with the coast guard.

Perhaps the highlight of my duty so far has been the companionship of eight U. of Wisconsin class of '42 Engineer officers in the same battalion of the famed 7th Division (the Marines of the army) which has seen action on Attu, Kiska, and Kwajalein. Ever want to find out what it is like in the first assault wave, join the combat engineers.

I understand that Robert Weber came home for a thirty day furlough after the Attu campaign—don't believe he gave a very accurate description of the conditions. One has to live, breathe, and soak up the Aleutian tundra to really know what it was like for weeks at a time. The same holds true for coral atoll warfare.

I understand that the Krause twins had been brought together in one company—M. P.'s at Ft. Sheridan. Very lucky I'd say. Reminds me of myself at the present moment. My last year at the University was shared with Roger Pentzien from Manitowoc. Graduation and commissioning came in June of '42. We separated, he to go to Gilray, Calif., and I to San Luis Obispo, Calif. You can't comprehend the amusement and surprise as we met each other on the street of San Luis one

day shortly after I got there. My original outfit shipped, destination unknown, so there I was awaiting new orders. Got myself assigned to the same outfit as Roger and so far we've been thru a lot, even sharing the same fox hole on Kwajalein.

Could go on writing pages, but just about time for that well known sustenance—chow.

Incidentally, I'm trying to locate the address of Edward Zahn who was a darn good sheepshead player and golfer—no one around here ever heard of that game (sheepshead). Guess that is something Two Rivers and eastern Wisconsin has that isn't shared too worldly. Let's hear from some of that old gang.

Lt. Clarence E. Zarn, 0-431731
Co. B., 13th Engr. Bn.
A. P. O. 7, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

I'm somewhere in France, and I've been here for quite some time. I can't tell you what we're doing, but there will come a time when we can, and I reckon it won't be long. Well, I must close, sending my regards to you and all the boys and girls in the service.

Sgt. Frank Siminski, 36262554
Btry. B, 489th F. A. Bn.
A. P. O. 257, c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

After all these months of receiving the Sojourner I really owe you a letter of thanks. It's really a great paper, and I myself wish it'd be issued twice a month. It's really nice to know the whereabouts of your pals. I met some of the boys while home on furlough, and it sure seemed good to see them.

I feel a little funny that I'm still in the states, but we can't help that. Guess we go where "Uncle" sends us. All I'm hoping and praying for is to see this thing end so all the boys can come back home soon.

Well, I believe this is the news for now, so I'll say good-bye till next time. "Hello" to my pals in service.

Sgt. D. St. Pierre
3036 A. A. F. Base Unit
Section C. Y. A. A. F.
Yuma, Arizona

Dear Staff,

My duty here in Salt Lake City is M. P. duty. Of course, the G. I.'s don't like the M. P.'s, so, therefore, the M. P.'s become hateful. All soldiers have their enjoyment and they know that the M. P.'s are on the job to keep order and give information.

The taverns stay open until twelve midnight, and the beer situation is good. When a soldier is unable to control his drinking, he forgets that the military police are still on the job, and if he is drunk, the M. P. will take him into the station. He gives the M. P. an awful look, but still the M. P. knows where it's coming from. Then the drunk wants to fight, and the M. P. wants to protect himself. Will he use his club? No, just a "Judo" and the man is yours.

The art of being a good M. P. is to use good judgment.

Pvt. Lawrence Pellerin, 36208240
S. C. U. 1945 A., M. P. Detachment
Ft. Douglas, Utah

Dear Staff,

I haven't much news to write to you, but the least I can do is fill up a V-mail for you. Things are still going about the same for me out here, except for the fact that we are now entering into the rainy season. The other night when I went to bed, the water was within five inches of my cot. I just had to hope that it wouldn't come up any higher (it didn't).

Another bit of news is that last week I went to a world premier of the movie "Marriage is a Private Affair" starring Lana Turner. It was flown here from Hollywood and won't be released to the public until we "critics" have seen it. They had big searchlights out, and it was just like you see it in the papers. Of course, it rained, but you can't leave a world premier because of a little rain. When I saw the Jack Benny show out here, I was soaked to the skin in a half hour, but I enjoyed the show just the same. I guess you can get used to anything if you've been exposed to it long enough.

There's talk going around about furloughs, but I don't expect any until the war is over. I'm glad to see some of the other boys still get home once in a while. I'd like to send my good luck to the boys in Europe. They're doing a bang-up job. I hope we out here can do as good a job with the Japs. I think they are plenty worried right now.

Pvt. Ken Kappelman, 36269654
Co. D, 108th Med. Bn.
A. P. O. 33, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

I received the Sojourner for September a few days ago, and get a big kick out of it. It makes me feel like home when I read it. I couldn't finish it. My buddies are always anxious to read it. They say Two Rivers must be quite a place. There's no place like the "coolest spot" in Wisconsin and good old Golden Drops. There are two other fellows here, from Two Rivers, Riha, and Lester Kornely of Mishicot. They are about fifty miles from here, so I don't get to see them.

Well, I'll have to close now and hit the bunk. Best of luck to you all.

Pfc. Theodor Mueller, 36239877
Btry. D, 902 AAA (AW) Bn.
A. P. O. 829, c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La.

P. S. I want to say "hello" to Teddy Brull at the Hamilton Mfg. Co.

Dear Staff,

I've been over here just two years today. What a sad day that was. In that time I stayed fifteen months in the Solomons, four months in New Zealand. There we had our rest period. Now I'm here in New Guinea. I hope this war ends soon, so we can all come back to T. R. I sure miss it and all the good people in it.

I'm still in good health, and I must say I'm ashamed for not having written sooner to tell you what a swell job you are doing. Keep up the good work. It means a lot to all of us.

Here's wishing the best of everything to all the boys and girls in service, and good luck to you all.

Cpl. Ernie Staab, 36228877
A Btry, 152nd F. A. Bn.
A. P. O. 43, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

After my furlough at home in August, I've been located here in Fort Lewis. This is hardly the life we expected to lead for a couple months. Still other troops who were lucky enough to get back haven't found the army rest camps either.

All I've heard since being here is, wait until you go through the "Infiltration Course." Yesterday we went through it, and I'm still laughing. Outside of getting a little dirty from creeping, it's like a silly game. Sure, machine guns are firing at you, but 40 inches above ground. That's a long, long way from the real thing. Then there are a few simulated mine fields that are supposed to teach actual battle conditions. I can well imagine what a fellow from the battle front, especially the South Pacific, would say about all this.

We are supposed to get a brush up in our old basic training. So far we've had four weeks, and outside of parading I'm afraid we didn't learn much. This is the very same thing I was so sick of three years ago. Fall in, fall out, dress right, dress left. Somehow or other, it doesn't seem right to pass time and others are fighting a war. We all know a soldier must be trained, but why not give him something he can use. Anyone can parade.

As a whole, Fort Lewis is not a bad place. It's cool out here, and never really gets cold in winter. We have a lot of rain and it's quite damp but not too bad. I wish there were a few fellows from home out here. So far I haven't run across any. A few fellows were here, but left before I arrived.

I'm pretty lucky to be near Seattle. My dad's folks all are living in Seattle. My buddy from New Jersey and I go down there every week-end. We have met a lot of swell people out here. Everyone seems so friendly. Everytime I say I'm from Wisconsin, they say, "What wouldn't we give for some good Wisconsin cheese and beer?"

It's high time I get to bed. My arm is getting tired from writing. The very best of luck to everyone, especially over there.

Cpl. Harold A. Olson, 36215656
Co. C - 42nd Eng. Con Bn.,
Engineer Section,
N. Fort Lewis, Wash.

Dear Editor,

The past few weeks I have a good deal. I'm doing exactly the same work as I did at the Yards except that they are British machines. Like their automobiles, the controls are opposite from ours. I'm really enjoying my working hours.

I haven't met up with anyone from the home town as yet. I hoped to see Hugo Kleckner but I received word that at the present time he's home on furlough.

My buddy and I were to London on a pass recently and had a swell time. We plan on going again in the near future.

This might seem a bit odd, but I'm the only fellow in the company from Wisconsin. So far I've been able to hold my own.

Until I'm back in Two Rivers, keep the big little paper coming.

T/5 Gerald F. Kanugh, 36285651
354th Ord. Maint. Co.,
A. P. O. 505, c/o Postmaster, N. Y.



BRAULT'S

Seated around the bar at Brault's left to right, are "Pud Perry, Pfc. "Kenny" Wondrash, ye associate editor & editor, Third Ass't Engr. Edwin "Abie" Boettger, A.T.S., and "Bud" Pesserik. Naturally, on the other side of the bar are Oscar and Bill Ammerman; and by the time the pix had been taken, they had to have three "headers on their beers."

Dear Staff,

What's new out your way? I saw your appeal in the home town paper for service men to write in and say, "Howdy." That reminded me to get busy and let you know your far reaching paper is finding me regularly. June and July issues were received the day we came out of combat. I would like to tell you about it, but my part in the show was quite small. The only difference between us and the men over on the European continent is our fox holes are muddier. I am enclosing a message to the troops from Major General Hall on the work we finished shortly. Then, too, it may give you an idea as to where I actually am. (As tho you didn't know). Souvenirs were there for the taking. Jap flags were the most sought after. My digging around netted me one pistol with holster. I'm satisfied with that.

We finally got the break we have been looking for—a shorter drill day. We have four hours in the morning devoted to solid training. The afternoons are set aside for organized athletics, swimming, or just sun bathing at the ocean shore. It was a man's paradise for running around like those in a nudist camp until a shipment of nurses arrived—that meant the wearing of shorts or trunks. We have collected a tan most every girl would envy.

Sgt. F. J. Migawa, 20646716
H. Q. 2nd, 127 Inf., A. P. O. 32
c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.
(Somewhere in New Guinea)

Dear Staff,

Just a few lines to let you know that I received the September issue of the Sojourner. I can't tell you where I am, but I can tell you it would be swell to be back in good old Two Rivers again.

Raymond E. Ferry, G. M. 3/c
U. S. S. L. S. T. 29
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

It's a cool clear evening, and I'm sitting in the ultra corner of our large tent somewhere in Italy. It's night and I'm sitting at my private little crudely constructed desk with a candle and a picture of my girl friend in front of me.

Since I've left the states and reached Italy, I've been around quite a bit. I've seen Germany, Austria, Yugoslavia, Czechoslovakia, Hungry, Bulgaria, Albania, France, Poland and a few other European countries. A couple specific places that you'll probably recall are Ploesti, Austria; Vienna, Austria; Freidrichshafen, Germany; and Munich, Germany. These are a few of the places I've been to. Yes, I'm a member of a bomber crew, and we get everywhere and anywhere.

Up to date, I've completed twenty-four missions. The requirement before a crewman can come home is fifty missions, so I've got twenty-six more to go. Twenty-six doesn't sound like a big number to you, probably, but to me twenty-six seems almost like an endless number. This isn't any fun, and flak makes it even more gruesome.

S/Sgt. R. C. Weber, 36827218
763rd Sqd., 460th B. Grp.
A. P. O. 520, c/o Postmaster, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

I have been doing a little traveling lately. First I hit England and now France. Your July issue finally caught up with me. Sure was good to get it again.

By the paper, I notice fellows I know who are in England and France. I've been on the lookout constantly for some I know from Two Rivers, but as yet no luck.

The way things look the war over here can't last long. It sure will seem swell when the guys all can get together again. I haven't much else to say so I might as well close. I will be looking for your next issue.

Pvt. Dale W. Stegemann,
H. & S. Co., 167th Engr. (C) Bn.
A. P. O. 403, c/o Postmaster, N. Y.

Dear Editor,

The latest issue of the Sojourner has been received and like all previous copies it was most interesting to read of the other people in the service. One small article written by myself showed that I had been expecting a promotion. Since I wrote that article I have finally been made staff sergeant. Looking back I do not think I've done too bad when it comes to ratings, and I am satisfied for the present. I'm afraid I'll have to be content as this is the best I can do in this office.

No one can ever tell just exactly when we will get back home. This is my 22nd month of overseas duty and I have seen some of the men go back to the United States after a two year period. At this time I can only make a guess as to when I'll return for a furlough and possible reassignment. I would say that within the next four to five months something may come my way and I will be able to spend a couple of days in Two Rivers. I certainly don't favor the idea of spending another Christmas and New Year's down here, but there is not much I can do about it. Regardless of when I return, at least I will be able to experience somewhat cooler weather than what we have been having here. Our worst part of the rainy season is about over and the days are getting hotter.

With my doing just about the same routine of work each and every day, I cannot see any way for me to write anything unusual or interesting at this time, but I'll try to give you something worth printing when next I write. So long.

S/Sgt. Warren G. Gauthier, 161132400
1150th A. A. F. Base Unit,
South Atlantic Divisions,
Air Transport Command,
A. P. O. 643, Miami, Florida,
(Natal, Rio Grande Do Norte,
Brazil, South America)

Dear Staff,

I hadn't received any mail at all for a long time until yesterday. I happen to be on guard duty now. When I say guard duty, I mean it for I happen to be on the brig watch. It's an easy watch since I can sit and write letters and read too. I just finished reading all the news about the rest of the boys. I can truthfully say that I too think that Wisconsin stands out as "the" state.

What really tickled me was to hear that Bob Daetz has everybody believing that Two Rivers is the capitol of Wisconsin. He is just up to his old tricks again.

Yes, those good old picnics at the park were really something to look forward to. Hope to return to the old town again some day. That picture on the first page certainly brings back memories. Hope to have plenty of them when we all get together again. I hope it's soon too.

I can't tell you where I am, but at least I have liberty tonight. I must be getting ready now so I can get to use every possible minute of it.

Remember just keep sending that good old paper. I had many laughs while reading it. It will catch up to me wherever I go. "Hello" to all my old buddies wherever you are.

Milton Lester Kanitz, S 2/c
U. S. S. Currituck, AV 7 Div. 2
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

I look forward to your paper as much as a twenty-four hour pass. (You know what I mean, fellows.) All of us boys from Two Rivers in the 252 F. A. Bn. usually get together and chatter about each issue. It really keeps us informed, especially on the engagements and marriages. Oh, boy!

Pvt. Clarence Doleysh, 36291718
Btry. C, 252 F. A. Bn.
A. P. O. 339, c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.
(Somewhere in England)

Hello Staff,

Your paper sure is a pepper upper, and I could stand some right now. Please hurry it over here. I have been on the Island about a month now and I am sort of getting used to this climate. It isn't bad, but a little on the damp side. Give me those cool T. R. breezes we have at home. I'm sure the rest of the boys will agree with me on that.

I am very near the boys from the Manitowoc National Guards and I wish that a few of the boys from home would look me up. They sure are getting a lot of credit over here. They are talked about all the time, and I sure feel proud to know that we have some boys from home in that unit.

Cpl. Robert Mancel, 36201372
Hdqs. Co., 8th Army
A. P. O. 343, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.
(Somewhere in New Guinea)

Dear Staff,

Just a few lines to let you know that I am well and safe on the Angaur Island that we have taken from the Japs on September 17. We were told that the Japs had this Island for twenty-five years. They sure had it well fixed up with pill boxes that they had set up in the caves. They were so far under the ground that we had to use some heavy shelling to break up the heavy walls that were set up by them. Through our bombing and navy shelling, we got it cleaned up. Our amphibious tanks went in to knock out some of the pill boxes that were still around. We still have a little trouble with the Jap snipers that hide themselves on this island. We keep a close watch so that they can't sneak up at night and throw a hand grenade on us.

Pvt. Clarence J. Duvall, 36278079
Co. O, 776 Amph. Tank Bn.
A. P. O. 956, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

My apologies for not writing sooner, but until now it's been nothing but a series of transfers which finally ended aboard a hospital ship. I hope I can say it will be my permanent address or at least a bit longer than usual.

Hey, "Snuffy", how about a line, huh? That includes you, too, W. Mertens A/C.

Bill J. Schaefer, HA 1/c
U. S. S. Samaritan AH - 10
Div. H. c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.

AU REVOIR

It is with sincere regret that we announce the loss of two members of our staff, Katherine Hasheck and Edith Palzer. They are both employees of the Kahlenberg Laboratories, who have closed their office here and moved to Sarasota, Florida.

Katherine has been with the Civic Understudies since its organization in 1941 and succeeded Paul Neveau as President upon his induction into the Army. She was the editor of what we fondly called the "humor page"; and after Faye Hallett left for the WAC, Katherine became the writer of our front page features.

Edith joined our group at the beginning of this year and has done more than her share of the work in the circulation department.

We already realize how difficult it will be to replace two such willing workers and hope that by increased effort on the part of each member of the staff, we will be able to overcome their loss. We hope they will find true Southern hospitality in their new location.

Dear Staff,

Many pleasant memories have been spent following the movements of the fellows as they're shifted from place to place. As I became more involved in finding out the intricate problems confronting the line officer, my correspondence has been cut down considerably through the Sojourner. I hope to regain a little of it if that is possible.

Whoever had the brilliant idea to put in those pictures of Oscar's, Bucky's and the Waverly should be congratulated. The sight of the old familiar hangouts sent a cavalcade of memories flowing through my thoughts. I hope Dan Youra will recall one particular occasion that will have to be re-enacted after this war is over.

Life in the Navy thus far has been but a succession of different schools and training cruises for me. After I left Lawrence College in Appleton where they gave us something they called background and indoctrination, I was shipped off to Pre-midshipmen's school at Asbury Park, New Jersey, for relocation. It was sort of a glorified boot camp.

Since September of this year at the Naval Reserve's Middy School, I have been located on the upper campus of Northwestern, getting the inside story on gunnery, navigation, and seamanship in general. If all goes well, my commission should be forthcoming about the middle of January.

Well, tattoo has sounded, so I have to prepare for a little shuteye. I'll take this opportunity to wish everybody greetings for Christmas and the New Year.

Mid'n. Anthony J. Kostka,
Chicago, Ill.

Dear Staff,

Everything is scarce in England. I'm trying to thank you in the form of a Christmas card for those "big little" papers you are sending me. I wish I could send the whole staff a card, but I'm lucky to get a couple. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Russel E. Welsh, Cox.,
Somewhere in England

Dear Sojourner Staff,

I'll bet you are as surprised to hear from me, as I was when I received my first copy of your splendid paper. I had first learned that there was such a chronicle in existence when I ran across the second person from Two Rivers I've met since my three years of being in the service. He was Mark Weber, one of the East Side boys. Of all places, we had to meet on a liberty boat loaded with a few hundred sailors. Probably he will let you know about me, but it really was a grand feeling meeting someone from the old home town. Mark told me of two other people who were in the same spot on the globe as he. I was unable to look them up, much to my dismay.

In the issue of the paper which I received, I found that another salt, Art Heinkel, was recently within walking distance from me. That was a disappointment. I never dreamed that anyone from the "Coolest Spot in Wisconsin" was anywhere near. I guess it's a sad time of the year to be putting in the Chamber of Commerce plug.

Due to my inadequacies as a newspaper correspondent, I deem it wise to come to a speedy and painless conclusion. So, as they say on the "Mighty R", so long, see ya later.

George John Kriehn, Mus. 2/c,
c/o Fleet P. O., San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

When I last wrote to you I was in the S. W. P. A. This time I'm writing to you from the South (New Orleans, La.). I sure did enjoy my twenty-one days at home. After being away for three and a half years the place didn't change much. I also found out I didn't know half the people any more.

T/5 Isaac Durey, New Orleans, La.

—INDUCTIONS—**Army—**

Urban Lonzo, Charles Schwake, Gerald Schroeder, Kenneth Dodge, Howard Nehring, Roy Kanitz, Harvey Frasch, Raymond Brault, Richard Ruelle, Albert Stone, Robert Garceau.

Navy—

John Schaefer, Richard Blaha, Raymond Greenwood.

Since the new members published in the October issue, the following servicemen have joined the local VFW post, bringing the total to 272:

Neal L. Lonzo	Robert Martell
Kenneth C. MacDonald	Earl A. Stegemann
Donald A. MacDonald	Robert A. Rezba
Reuben G. Hettiger	Solomon Bensman
N. B. Wood	Hilary R. Beth
Gerald M. LaFave	Lloyd A. Napiecienski
Donald F. LaFave	Donald Mott
Francis J. Duvall	Gerald J. Allie
Earl A. Martin	John Wit
Wesley A. Lesperance	Alfred J. Gates
Edgar G. Schultz	Walter F. Dennis
Oliver J. Barrett	Harold J. Pokorsky
Robert E. Simono	Edward Langer
William W. Kronforst	Richard R. Huss
James J. Kornely	Arnold H. Jonas
Robert M. Wegner	Paul J. Bouda
	Leonard Sinkula

(Continued from Page One)

Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinner reconciled.'

Joyful all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies;

With th' angelic host proclaim 'Christ is born in Bethlehem.'

Hark! the herald angels sing, 'Glory to the newborn King.'"

15. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

16. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

"The first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Born is the King
of Israel."

HAVE YOU HEARD THAT—

All schools were closed for the two-day teachers convention . . . Remember how we looked forward to that first weekend in November? . . . This city might possibly have an airport . . . 400 Girl Scouts active in T. R.'s 24 troops . . . Skin testing for tuberculosis opens at school . . . 5007 are eligible to vote in general election . . . Golden Air Patrol captures Northeastern title by defeating Oconto Falls 55-0 . . . 31 from this district inducted . . . Parents' nite at high school . . . City Manager proclaims Nov. 10, Marine Corps Day.

City taxroll increases \$13,400 . . . Nov. 11 and we have another Armistice Day . . . Hamiltonians to see show at Rivoli instead of annual dance . . . Bikes still top worry for cops—13 of them were taken away from violators . . . 51 bags of milkweed floss collected this fall . . . Packers defeat Rams 32-7 . . . Col. Wood, speaker at VFW meeting, prepared to leave for new assignment . . . Helen Case Johnson, former physical education instructor at high school, receives wings in WASP at Avenger Field, Texas . . . Leo Koczorowski shoots 160-pound doe with bow and arrow at Point Beach . . . Seniors begin work on Neshotah Annual . . . Junior Fall Ball held at high school Nov. 17 . . . Two Rivers and rest of nation opens 6th War Loan Drive . . . Purple Raiders bow to Manty Ships in first basketball game of season 34-32 . . . \$2,000,000 county road program outlined as post-war project.

More than 250 deer hunters leave for North woods as 1945 season opens . . . Cpl. Norman Walecka awarded Distinguished Flying Cross . . . 3 husbands win divorces in circuit court . . . 15 years ago a fire broke out on the roof of the fire station—convenient, wasn't it? . . . Local Coast Guard crew first to go over the top in bond purchases . . . Christmas Savings checks totaling \$101,307.60 mailed to 1322 members . . . New jail and sheriff's home planned as post war project.

Captain Lyle Dallman reported a prisoner of Germany . . . Baseball Commissioner Landis dies in Chicago . . . Man escapes from County jail . . . Motorist forgets to turn and drives into high school bowl—reports he will team up with Jimmy Lynch after war . . . Alumni dance,

17. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.
18. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.
19. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.
20. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

"Joy to the world, the Lord is Come,
Let earth receive her King.
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing."

As we read the story of the birth of Christ and sing the lovely carols, a deep reverent feeling comes over us this Christmas. It will not be a "Merry Christmas" this year, but it will be a "Hopeful Christmas". A Hope for a bright, happy new year, a Hope for better things to come. And as we silently bow our heads in prayer, we beseech God to bring "Peace on earth, good will toward men."

Dec. 26, to feature silver anniversary of the Class of 1919! . . . Four women in Register of Deeds office stage sit-down strike for higher salaries . . . All of a sudden we have two days of heavy snow and twenty above weather . . . What with the snow and all the Christmas decorations in the stores, we're really beginning to get that "spirit" and your columnist wishes to take this opportunity to wish everyone of you as Merry a Christmas as it is possible for you to have.

ENGAGEMENTS

Thelma Kates and Daniel Schultz.
Norma Nelson and Alfred J. Gates, U. S. N.
Josephine Mitchell and Pfc. Arnold Rousse.
Ruth Simono and Loyd LeClair, U. S. N.
Dorothy Schwartz and Kenneth G. Hall, U. S. N., Warba, Minnesota.
Dorothy Wachtel and Cpl. Leo J. Vieau.
Grace Habbeck and Don C. Quigley, U. S. C. G., Denver, Colorado.

MARRIAGES

Hazel Pierschbacher and Norman Sonntag, Nov. 4.
Janie Goins, Roanoke, Va., and Alvin Ploeckelmann, Jr., U. S. N., Nov. 9.
Alberta Gagnon and Stanley Tuzinkewich, U.S.C.G., Egg Harbor City, N. J., Nov. 11.
Pearl Seeman and Frank Rathsack, Nov. 11.
Hildegard Shimon, Chicago, Ill., and Darwin Klein, Nov. 11.
Emily Altergott, Manitowoc and Cpl. Edgar Schultz, Nov. 18.
Ruth Haag and Gustav C. Mull, Jr., Nov. 18.
Irene Yanda and George Frelich, Maribel, Nov. 18.
Kathryn Schmitt and Frank A. Gorski, Nov. 20.
Doris Peters and Walter Kienbaum, Manitowoc, Nov. 22.
Monica Griesbach, Manitowoc, and Pfc. Ira A. Klambunde, Nov. 23.
Jeanette Dupuis and Robert R. Wellsfry, U.S.N., Paradise, Calif., Nov. 23.
Eleanore Zipperer and Dale J. Schmoock, Nov. 30.