



The sojourner. Volume I, Number III June 1942

Civic Understudies (Group : Two Rivers, Wis.)
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"THE SOJOURNER"

Volume I, Number III

June 1942 -- Two Rivers, Wisconsin

DEAR BOYS:

I've watched you grow up. I've followed with genuine interest your participation in all sports, in music and in social activities. Now I am interested in what YOU are doing in the service of your country.

I was happy to have Bud Dallman drop in to my office to see me a week or so ago. The training and experience which Bid had as a star swimmer at Washington High School seems to have helped him into a position of trust where the officers at Fort Benning are concerned.

When I hear how LeRoy Shimulunas has earned his wings and is flying down in Greenville, Mississippi, I think how deadly will be the aim of a state tournament basketball champ once he gets into action.

Army life--you boys will agree--is not unlike sports life. Nearly every movement associated with athletic activity comes back to aid the army man in his maneuvers. Evan Krcisa writes home from Camp Robinson Arkansas, how bayonet practice is football tackling with the stakes higher than ever. If Paul Borusky attacks the Japs the way he hit the line when with the Ramblers, then goodbye, little yellow men.

The two Waskow swimmers seem to have confidence in what they can do on the water--one on one coast, one on the other--Richard, U.S.C.G. in New York City and Howard, U.S.N. in Seattle. The famous backstroke seems to be palling around with Mayor LaGuardia and some of New York's most beautiful girls.

When I know that a man like Harry Voelker is in Officers Training Camp at Fort Benning, I think of what splendid men we will have commanding our armed forces.

Bud Otis's experience as Scout Master will stand him in good stead in his training at Camp Shelby, Mississippi.

George Kriehn and Earl Forcey have been tooting their horns right out of our high school band and into special training at Washington, D.C. Toot loud for our Navy, boys.

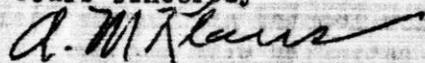
Lieut. John Kahlenberg has given up tooting his clarinet and is now tooting about his wife at Camp Lee, Virginia.

Terence Lesperance enjoys the good old American game down in Camp Polk. Not only does he play ball three times a week, but he's been in on exhibition games, watching in action the New York Giants and the Cleveland Indians. Earle Weiss, U.S.C.G., now in New York, is seen frequently at the Yankee Stadium.

Sports, games, and recreations are vital builders of morale. In these Two Rivers boys--and in countless others--they build for the defense of today, and they build for a better tomorrow.

My good wishes go out to you all. Let me hear how you are doing. Continue on a larger scale the abilities I watched you develop in Two Rivers.

Yours sincerely



A. M. (Dad) Klaus

"The Sojourner" suggested by Edward Petroski, CRM, USCG Radio School, Fort Trumbull, New London, Conn., has been selected as the name of your newspaper. In his letter Mr. Petroski wrote as follows: "Due to the fact that the boys in the service are all taking up temporary residence in various parts of the world let me suggest the name 'THE SOJOURNER'." The check for \$5.00 is already in the mail to Mr. Petroski.

The Civic Understudies wish to thank all the boys who entered the contest.

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Published monthly by
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Beth Friske)
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BITS FROM THE BARRACKS

Pvt. Richard Horn, stationed at Minter Field, Bakersfield, California, thinks "That Ray Lndl has the biggest appetite on Minter Field. The only objection Gladwyn Krescheck and Dick Horn have against sleeping in the same tent with him is that regardless of what time Lndl wakes up, he yells 'chow'." The letter also informs us that of late the California nights have been as cold as they were in Two Rivers.

In a recent communique from Claude Beitzel he informs us that upon return from his furlough he was pleasantly surprised to find he had been made a corporal. Claude also mentions four-day problems but claims his biggest problem is staying awake after not getting enough sleep. He is stationed at Ft. Benning, Ga.

We're very glad to hear that Hilary Lesperance located at Chanute Field, Ill. is well satisfied with the Army. Here's what he has to say. "We're living in brick barracks called Buckingham Palace. The chow amazes me--pie, cake, ice cream and a quart of milk per day."

Along with his suggestion of a name for the paper, Pvt. John Bensman sends the following news from Fort Bragg, N.C. "In the last few weeks, the 9th Division (his division) has been honored with the presence of Sir John Dill, the English Chief of Staff; General Marshall; Henry Stimson, Secretary of War; and numerous notables. They all leave with the greatest of praise for the 9th Division. We were also reviewed by the Allied War Council." He also mentioned that Ray Langer and Harold "Jocky" Pokorsky were stationed at the same camp.

Floyd Bauknecht's description of the recreational facilities at his disposal makes us dissatisfied with our own at home. We quote: "The U.S.O. Service Club is much larger than the Community House; the best theatre in the Middle West is right across the street; there's a brand new gym; and recent appearances have been Ann Sheridan, Adolph Menjou, Ada Leonard, Mickey Rooney; and all the latest movies have been shown." Not bad, not bad at all.

In a letter from Pvt. Richard Grall, Camp Barkley, Texas, we find that he just can't seem to like those Southern gals. His explanation that the "country is dry and you can't even buy a beer" in addition to the fact "That there are about forty guys to one gal" greatly diminished the surprise on our part. But, Peewee, the Civil War is over and we should love the Southerners.

Recently home on a furlough from Fort Belvoir, Va., Orville Martin informed us that he does not think much of the Southern railroad connections. Enroute home, he traveled for ten hours only to find that he was twenty-five miles farther away from home than when he started. We've heard the expression "Getting nowhere fast"; now we know what it means.

We reprint the following excerpt from a card written by Ray (Turkey) Schepper who is stationed at Dale Mabry Field, Tallahassee, Florida; "There is a girl school here in town and there sure are plenty of girls, but they don't bother me much." We think it should have read, "There is a girl school here in town and there sure are plenty of girls, but they don't bother me..... much."

"I know that all the fellows in the service of our country enjoy receiving their copy of your paper, because it reminds them that the folks back home just didn't forget about them." This excerpt, quoted from a letter which we received from Edward Petroski, CRM, Fort Trumbell, New London, Conn., is typical of many of the encouraging words we have received. We sincerely appreciate them, boys, and will continue to do our best. If you care to continue receiving the paper, all we ask is that you notify us of any change of address as soon as it is permissible. We would also appreciate a continuous flow of letters.

CONGRATULATIONS
DEPARTMENT

-- BIRTHS --

Mr. & Mrs. John Rebman	Son
Mr. & Mrs. Clarence Ducat	Son
Mr. & Mrs. Owen Henrickson	Daughter
Mr. & Mrs. Claude Haines	Son
Mr. & Mrs. Adam Nebel	Son
Mr. & Mrs. Harold Dahm	Daughter
Mr. & Mrs. Wenzel Hrdina	Daughter
Mr. & Mrs. Gerald Duket	Daughter
Mr. & Mrs. Paul Rhode	Son
Mr. & Mrs. Myron Rocheleau	Son
Mr. & Mrs. Frank Ryser Cleveland, Wis. (Betty Wavrunek)	Son
Mr. & Mrs. Nic Klein	Son
Mr. & Mrs. Richard Richmond	Daughter
Mr. & Mrs. Harold Wiesner	Daughter
Mr. & Mrs. William Hurst	Daughter
Mr. & Mrs. Herbert Dohrman	Daughter
Mr. & Mrs. James Harvey	Son
Mr. & Mrs. Claude Bartelme, Milwaukee, Wis. (Margaret Becker)	Daughter
Mr. & Mrs. Earl Rusch	Son
Mr. & Mrs. George Ankiam	Son
Dr. & Mrs. Eric Stietzel Norwalk, Conn. (Viola Saubert)	Daughter
Mr. & Mrs. Philip Pizzano (Winifred Dolan)	Daughter
Mr. & Mrs. Paul Peshek	Son
Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Valinski, Jr.	Daughter
Mr. & Mrs. Leon Doncheck	Son

-- ENGAGEMENTS --

Eleanore Frasch and Joseph Hein of Manitowoc	
Doris Heldt and Melvin Kappelman	
Betty Schultz and Pvt. Floyd Bauknecht, Camp Francis E. Warren, Wyoming	
Virginia Green, LaPorte, Indiana and Carl Saubert, Norfolk, Va.	

Myrtle Blahnik, Kewaunee and
Pvt. E. E. (Bud) Dallmann
Lawson Field, Fort Benning, Ga.

Kathleen Eggener and
Fred Uteg, Round Lake, Illinois

Eleanor Forst and
Ruffin McGilsky, Racine

Henrietta Henning, Tipler, Wis. and
Ray Henrickson

-- MARRIAGES --

Catherine Mott and Joseph L. Spaeth of
Manitowoc, February 28.

Grace Brunner and Lee Armstrong of
Manitowoc, February 21.

Helen Melichar and Herbert Krase,
February 16.

Frances LaPean and Chester J. Koch of
Manitowoc, February 14.

Violet Opichka, Manitowoc and Orlin
Belonger, February 14.

Joan Gauthier and Bryce Henricks of
Manitowoc, February 14.

Doris Strong and John Otis, February 14.

Marie Grumann and Ensign Russell Goedjen
of Fort Schuyler, New York, February 14.

Florence Jagodinsky, Manitowoc, and Pvt.
Joseph Rehrauer of Fort Bliss, Texas,
March 22, married at Fort Bliss.

Rose Stone and Pvt. Granville VanEss of
Camp Polk, La., married at DeRidder, La.

Lorraine Lambert, Mishicot and Dominic
Zinda, formerly of Stevens Point, Wis.



SERGEANT SNORK SNOOPS
or
"From Taps 'til Reveille"

Dis is Sergeant Snork reportin'. You see when I herd dat dis organization wanted all the dope on youse guys in camp for dis here paper, I says to myself, I says, "Say, I'm jest da guy dat can do it. Better'n enybody, too." I know all youse guys pertty good. 'Course I ain't so good at all them fancy words, but I sure know the stuff. Things like what you do from da time taps is blown 'til dey haul ya out in the mornin'.

I was lookin' in on one tent before the boys were asleep and there Goedjen was Russell-ing some Deau from Harold's pockets because it was the day before payday.

Kenny was dreamin' of Beatrice, but he
wasn't worried because he knows he's
Her-man.

Suddenly there was a commotion on the other end of the barracks, but it was only Leland Web-stirring in his sleep.

Between snores Hilary was whistling "I don't want to Wach-tel without you, Baby," while Lesperance was walking around in a Terrance.

Lots of youse guys sing in your sleep
for I could hear Donald sing "Cuddle Up
a Little Koeser", and another feller was
singing "My Cel Antonio Rose.

Roger was snoring with great zest and Zuehl until Everett wanted to Hamer-his-nik.

How do you suppose they got into the Army? They must need glasses!!

Earl was whistling in his sleep, too - that popular song "The Weiss Old Owl in the Old Oak Tree."

When Greg went to bed tonight he prayed for a Hallada-y and Isaac called across his cot, "Duprey for me, too."

Hilary was dreaming of goin' fishin'
but he had no Beth.

Peter was dreaming he was askin' his best girl to Sayes-ki and he pleaded so loud he scared Harvey who Sprang from his cot to see what was happening.

Little did youse guys realize all this, eh what? Well, after dis mebbe you'll be more careful.

Until next time --

Yers truly signin' off

Sergeant Snork

The one sensible thing to do with a disappointment is to put it out of your mind and think of something cheerful. --

Mark Twain

* * * * * * * * *
Not enjoyment and not sorrow is our destined end or way;

But to act that each tomorrow finds
farther than today. —
Henry W. Longfellow