

The sojourner. Volume III, Number 11 November 1944

Civic Understudies (Group : Two Rivers, Wis.)

Two Rivers, Wis.: Civic Understudies, November 1944

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The Sojourner

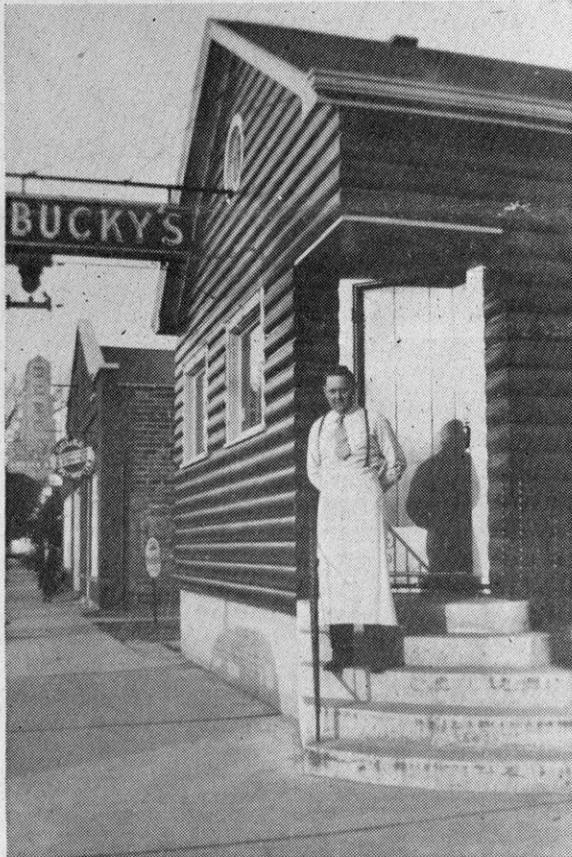
Dedicated to our Native Sons and Daughters Serving in the
Armed Forces of our Country



Volume III

TWO RIVERS, WISCONSIN, NOVEMBER 1944

Number 11



FOR months we've been receiving requests from several of you fellows for cuts of a few of the taverns in Two Rivers. We hope the three selected for this issue will fill the bill. Of course, you realize how impossible it would be to include them all, as much as we'd like to do just that. Having to limit our selection to three, we decided to choose taverns centrally located and frequented by young and old alike.

Of course you remember Bucky's tavern on Jefferson street. If you think Bucky looks cold on his picture, you're right—he was and couldn't wait to get back inside for a warmer-upper. We're having cool, crisp weather right now and he's taking advantage of it to get in a bit of hunting. We finally cornered him one day in Jos. Antonie's barber shop and he told us to "Tell those guys and sparrows that I'm saving a little 'huper-duper' and a 'jug' for them, and that they should hurry and get this 'job' over with cuz 'it's half-past thirty and time for a little drink'."

You can find a pix of Oscar Brault's tavern on page five. "Oscar" was very much pleased to have the opportunity to send you the following message: "Hello, and best wishes to everyone in the service who receives the Sojourner. We hope this picture will bring back memories of some happy night at home. Here's to your speedy return to fill those empty places at the bar and to sing, 'The Gang's All Here'."

We're sure you'll recognize the Waverly and "Mike" on page eight. He told us to tell you that "There's a warm welcome awaiting you;" and that's true of everyone in the choicest bit of God's Country, Two Rivers.

HAVE YOU HEARD THAT

October 1st was on Sunday . . . Nite school classes began October 2nd . . . Frederick Reinhardt was made a Captain . . . Girl Scout leader training course to be offered in city . . . Women bowlers form W. I. B. C. Leagues . . . World Series opens in St. Louis—Brown against Cards . . . Al Smith, 1928 Democratic candidate for President, dies in New York . . . Appeal made for more blood donors . . . National War Fund Committee for city is appointed with H. G. Evans as chairman.

James Kanzelberger commissioned 2nd Lieutenant . . . Cards win series by taking 4 out of 6 from the Brownies . . . A & P chain stores mark 85th birthday! . . . Elmer Inman elected president of the high school senior class . . . Taverns warned to lock up at one A. M. and to leave blinds open, or else! . . . Bill Jones, former local music teacher, named president of County Teachers' Association . . . Purgolds defeat Kewaunee to win the 3rd game of the season . . . Car stolen from here was discovered in Denmark with a brand new overcoat left by the culprit . . . 7000 lbs. of clothing collected in War

Drive . . . Five who left with Company E are back in county.

Another Friday the 13th rolls around, but we didn't really care . . . 35 from Aluminum Goods welcomed in to the 25-year club . . . Blood donors contribute 498 pints of blood to set a new two-day record in the county . . . Col. Wood returns home on 30-day furlough. Fire loss in T. R. for September is 101 dollars . . . Homecoming parade and dance is held Oct. 20th and 21st, and golly! did we ever defeat DePere—38-0 . . . Rev. John P. Schmitt reads first Mass here Oct. 29 . . . Captain A. L. (Tony) Borusky promoted to Major . . . World War II V. F. W. roll nears 250 . . . Nearly 6 tons of paper collected in all-out drive . . . 5,000 registered to vote Nov. 7th . . . 10th Annual Hallowe'en dance held at Community House . . . those were the good old days . . . Purgolds defeat Algoma 25-0 . . . Hallowe'en pranks keep police busiest in years . . . With this your columnist leaves October with all its Indian summer days and will see you again next month.

THE SOJOURNER

—Published monthly by—

The Civic Understudies

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BITS FROM THE BARRACKS

Dear Staff,

It's been better than four months since I last wrote to the Sojourner, and now that I'm over on this side of the ocean I figure I better write and get my new address to you. My last issue I received in Jacksonville, and I haven't received one since, but I guess I've been moving about too much. It's not bad over here at all and my work is interesting. I'm not able to tell where I am, but I'd like my buddies to know that I've joined them over here as they are all out of the states now.

Before leaving the States, I must say I had really a lucky streak in meeting so many fellows from the home town. While at the receiving station in Norfolk, I met Albert Hanson and one of the Greenwood twins. I don't remember what his first name was, but I had a swell talk with both and made a liberty with Albert. While I was at the receiving station, I also met Cliff Johnson. He went through "Boots" with me in the same company. We got together a lot during my six weeks there. While spending two 48 hour liberties out of Norfolk, I met the Krause twins at Union Depot in Washington, D. C. Both of them were awaiting shipment overseas. Jim Krause I use to work with, but I couldn't tell which of the two was Jim.

After I left Norfolk and struck Pier 92 in New York, I really was lucky in meeting my next door neighbor and one of the "mob." While strolling down Times Square on a week end liberty I met Ken Johnson. He just came back from Europe, and we hit Greenwich Village and really had one heck of a time. We spent our next liberty the following night by visiting all the famous night clubs. As far as I'm concerned, I'd just as soon spend the evening at a wedding dance at some opera house in Mishicot. It just can't be done on a sailor's salary. Before meeting Ken, I met a fellow by the name of "Duke" from Two Rivers, but I can't seem to remember his last name.

While standing under the sign of a theater during the recent hurricane, I spotted Eddie Langer who was getting soaked to the skin. We just talked for a short

while, because he seemed to be in a hurry to go some place, and I can't blame him, because there's plenty of places to go in New York City.

I met all of the "mob" but Jim Lynch while home on my last leave and I haven't heard from him since being in radio school. What's the matter, Jim? Doesn't a pal deserve a letter once in a while?

I'd like to wish my brother luck wherever he may be now, and I wish he'd let me know soon what he's doing and where he is.

In my flight crew, there's a fellow from Valders by the name of Warren Johnson. He and I get together and talk a lot about being back home as we both have a lot of things in common. Especially the good times out at Silver Lake. He's been on my neck of late to make sure I get the paper sent to me so he and I can get the news on the home towns.

I'd like to wish a lot of luck to John Meyers and Ray Weber who have been getting their share of missions over Germany. Here's hoping to join them soon.

Mark Lyons, ARM 3/c
VPB 63, c/o Fleet Post Office
New York, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

Well, to start off, this is that fellow who is somewhere in France. Oh boy! What a time some of us fellows are having here. It is not with the French—I mean the girls, who are very beautiful. We don't get to see gals very often, but when we do we certainly go hog wild to see who gets to talk with them. Well, the lucky ones are the ones that can speak their kind of lingo.

I have never visited in all my travels the country of Ireland. The linotype operator must have gotten excited at receiving a letter from me and struck the "r" key instead of the "c" key. The twenty-four months that I had served in Iceland would make a two year stay in Ireland seem like heaven.

In reading the August issue, I read the tiding of Lt. Col. Matt Konop which seemed to me that I am not alone over here from the old home town. Well, Col. Konop, I wish you the best of luck in your travels and encounters during your stay in France. Give them h----.

As for the weather here in France, it has been terrible. There are some days that are so beautiful that it brings back memories of home. Then again the weather changes completely and you haven't time to think of home.

I would have liked to have run into Gilbert Koehler. I understand that he has been wounded on D-Day and sent back to England. Then he was sent back over here to battle again and got wounded once more. Let me tell you folks my thoughts are with an old buddy who has been through so much. Wherever you are, Gil, here are my regards and the best of luck to you.

The fellows in my outfit really liked the letter of Col. Matt Konop. Keep writing, Colonel, as fellows like that sort of news.

Well, staff, it looks like I am running short on words. So closing with luck to you and all the fellows in the Pacific. I am sure it is no easy task you have over there.

Pfc. George Gates, 36215670
449th M. P. Co., A. P. O. 562,
Com. Zone E. T. O.
New York City 4, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

I have just received the July and August issues of the Sojourner, and I enjoyed them both very much. I keep moving around so they have some time catching up with me.

I see Lloyd Wilker has been promoted to corporal now. Well, I hope he keeps up the good work. I've been wondering for sometime where he was, and thanks to this swell little paper, I know now, so maybe I'll get to see him if I ever stop in California.

There are just two things I look for in this outfit and that's letters from my wife and copies of the best little paper out, the Sojourner.

I can't write much about myself. By the time the censor gets through with it, it would be all blacked out, so I'll just say I'm getting along fine and the best of luck to all the boys out here and in the U. S. Keep up the good work.

Creighton A. Meneau, Fl/c
U. S. S. Baxter, A. P. A. 94
Division B
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California

Dear Staff,

While I am writing this letter to you, I have a friend of mine and yours sitting at the typing machine next to me writing a letter to his mother (or someone). I think that you know him pretty well even though you probably haven't heard from him in a long time. He is none other than that old pal of mine, Marvin E. Zoerb. He received the issue of the Sojourner in which I had a letter recently and thus he found that he was only 50 miles away from me when we thought we had lost all contact for the duration and that proverbial six months. So you see the paper isn't very big, but it sure is doing a swell piece of work. Morale and everything else that anyone would care to have is all wrapped up in that superb newscast and informer, the Sojourner. I say this with all sincerity, because if it hadn't been for this paper coming our way "Marv" and I, in all probability, would still never know that we were this close to each other and wouldn't have gotten together. Then we started to read together the issue that I have just received and we find that Oliver Schlueter is only a short distance from here, so we are planning a little hop down to see him soon.

Cpl. Lloyd Wilker
690th A. A. F. Band A. S. C. T. C.
Fresno, California

Dear Staff,

Right now I'm in France. If we wouldn't see the people and their towns, I'd still think I was back in the states. The French people treat us like kings.

I was hoping I could meet up with Joe Wachowski over here, but now I found out he's in England. It would be right up my alley if I would be in England. My brother is stationed there, too.

Well, I see they're passing out some more free cigarettes, so I'll have to close for now. Cigarettes come in handy here, because they can be used for money with the French people.

Sgt. John Paulow, 36248203
Med. Det. 415 Inf.
APO 104, c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

Received the Sojourners for the months of April and June. It took a long time to catch up with me, because it had my old address on it.

There isn't much I can write about except that I am still on a L. S. T. (Landing Ship Tanks).

Raymond Earl Ferry GM 3/c
U. S. S. L. S. T. 29
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California

Dear Staff,

Received my first issue of the Sojourner which was the July issue, and I sure was glad to get it. Maybe now I'll have more luck when I look for guys from Two Rivers.

I've been aboard a landing ship for the last four months. It sure is different from the ships I was used to in the Maritime Service.

Some day soon this whole business will be over and we'll be able to go home and enjoy life again.

Don A. MacDonald, W. T. 3/c
U. S. S. L. S. T. 745
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California

Hello Everyone,

Guess I've owed you this letter for quite a while but just didn't get around to writing for sometime now. Just received the May issue of the paper. It's still the best paper I've seen anywhere. We now have a paper of our own. It's called the Q. M. M. Can't mail it home though, so I can't send any copies of it out. I would appreciate it if you'd print my APO in the issue you publish this letter in. Maybe some other guys from town will see the address and look me up. I haven't seen a fellow from home since I've been here.

I've had the opportunity to visit Naples and it's quite a disappointment. Not much to see there compared with the ideas I had of it. Had more fun seeing Vesuvius and Pompeii. Stuff we read about in school and things we heard about could be actually seen. Was very interesting.

Those pictures of the old home town in the May issue were more than welcome. Sure made me a little home-sick. Brought back fond memories too. All you'd have to do now is print a good sized picture of Bucky's or the Waverly and I guess everyone would be happy.

It's still too hot to do anything at all over here. It gets hot about seven in the morning and stays that way until midnight. We have movies outdoors, and we all have to put on mosquito dope to prevent malaria. The stuff, the dope I mean, isn't too bad and it does keep the mosquitoes away. It's well worth it to have the movies outdoors. They are about the only form of entertainment we have except for reading, writing and sports.

Keep up the good work on the paper. It's always welcome, and I guess there are lots of other fellows overseas who feel the same way. Will write sooner next time. This is the first paper I've had for about three months.

Pfc. Don Sauve, 36299732
984 Sig. Ser. Co.
APO 512, c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

I've been receiving your paper now ever since I've been in the army and it really is a pleasure to receive it. The last issue that I received was the June issue. I should have written a letter long ago, but I never really got down to writing much. Since D-day, I haven't had any time, but things are a little quiet now, so I have a little time to write. I'm in the Parts game in the Ord. and it's a pretty fair job.

I haven't been home now for about eight months, but I hope to be home soon. Things are looking pretty good over here. The boys are doing a great job. So far I haven't met any boys over here from Two Rivers, but then who knows, I'll probably meet some of them yet.

Well, I guess it's about time that I get back on the job so I'll say "so long" for a little while.

T/5 Lyle Wagner, 36299740
913th Ord. H. A. M. Co.
APO 230, c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.
(Somewhere in France)

Dear Staff,

I sure have a guilty conscience every time I receive the Sojourner and know I haven't even thanked you for sending it to me. Just like everyone else, I really enjoy it. Seeing the picture of your picnic sure gives me that want-to-be-home feeling. We don't have such nice beaches to have picnics on here in Corpus.

Right now we are having our hurricane season again and every day we have been waiting for one to hit. Last year it came darn close, and I wouldn't doubt but what one will hit soon. It's just plain hot and sticky now with lots of sun and not much wind. We finally had rain for the first time in a month.

I also want to let you know that I am now married. Marriage is a pretty common thing around here.

I've seen Eugene MacDonald down here once. I think it was Eugene anyway. Last I heard he was shipping out. It sure seems funny to read about all the fellows way over in France and England and all over. What a day when they all come home!

Vivian E. (Keip) Isenberger AMM 2/c
N. A. S., AER Hanger 4-4,
Corpus Christi, Texas

Dear Staff,

Just received the June issue of your paper today after it had been forwarded to four camps in the U. S. and two overseas addresses. Six months ago the paper would have been sent to the correct address as I was still in the Army Specialized Training Program. Don't know how you got this old address and sent your paper to me, but anyway I received it and it is most welcome. Through it I have found out where many of my classmates are.

There's not much I can tell you about what it looks like and what has happened over here, but there is really something to see.

A bientot (See you soon).

T/5 Albert R. Albrecht, 36817317
3132 Sig. SVC. Co. (Spec.)
APO 655, c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.
(Somewhere in France)

Hello Staff,

Changed my address again so I thought you should know about it. Getting this little paper means a lot to me and I want the Sojourner coming in regularly.

Being here at Bakersfield is not the worst place a fellow can be, but coming from a swell furlough in Two Rivers is quite a change. I couldn't have had a better day to end a stay at home like I had—the Hamilton Picnic in Neshotah Park, just like the old picnics we all remember. You remember, fellows? Beer, games, and the old time music! Boy! what a time. Next time let's hope we can all be there.

As for my duties here at Bakersfield, it's much the same as I've been doing for quite some time. I'm a crew chief on a plane in Night Fighter Squadron, and we **don't** eat raw carrots for our vision. Nothing to see in the dark around here anyway.

Oh, yes! I received my first rocker if that means anything. I'll probably be rocking around on it for quite some time, sweating out the next one. Stripes are O. K., but I'll take the title Mr.—, and I don't mean Warrant Officer or cadet either.

Until we see each other again at home, take care of yourselves, fellows and girls. We want to all personally thank the Sojourner Staff for the fine little paper they are sending us now, don't we?

Sgt. Daniel Youra 16096060
549th N.F.S.
Army Sub Base Municipal Airport
Bakersfield, Calif.

Dear Staff,

In response to your plea for changes in our addresses, there's a change in mine. Just want to be sure I get your wonderful little paper. I'm sure I'm speaking for all in saying it's wonderful to see pictures of Two Rivers—the little city with a big name and so dear to us. Home sweet home—there's no place like home. Oh! how true, how true!!!

Well, I'm still down here in the beautiful tropics. The swaying palms are beautiful, but personally I'll take the weeds and brush in Two Rivers any day where the sun rises over Lake Michigan and not over a jungle. At least, that's the way it seems to me. "Hello", Orville Messmann (Sammy), Don Gagnon, Emil Cigler and Homer Zarn.

Joseph R. Riha, SF 3/c
N. O. B. Navy 121
Shipfitter Shop
c/o Fleet Post Office,
New York, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

I sure was glad to get a copy of the July issue of your paper. I received your paper for June also. It sure is surprising to read about and hear about the places where some of our home town boys are. I wish them all luck and hope we can all meet some day in good old Two Rivers. May it be soon.

We are having lovely weather in France. I hope it's like this back home.

I hope some of the boys get my address through your paper and drop me a line or two—especially Archie Gloe.

Russel Walesh, S 1/c
Navy 3951 c/o Fleet Post Office
New York, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

I just got back from furlough and I had a swell time. Since I wrote you last, I have changed camps for the worse. I was in Fort Lewis, Washington, but now I'm in the south again at Fort Bragg, N. C.

Pvt. Carl Sobiech, 36836574
Btry. B, 787 F. A. Bn.,
Fort Bragg, N. C.

Dear Staff,

I don't have time for a long one this time, but just wanted to let you all know that I received the latest issue and as usual was very glad to get it.

I'm more or less writing this to pass on a very interesting experience I had this afternoon. I was out in the field doing some patrol work when a T/Sgt. came up to me and asked me if I was from Two Rivers. I said, "Yes!" He replied that he was from our "Friendly" neighboring city Manitowoc. His name is Evans and was from Co. E. of our beloved 32nd. We had a very interesting talk and agreed on the decided difference between Yankee and Rebel beer. It sure is nice meeting somebody from the ole stomping grounds.

Just a commercial for the 252nd—keep 'em going, Chub. I'll be over there yet.

Lt. Bob Bauknecht, 01061053
Co. C, 29th Bn., I. R. T. C.
Ft. McClellan, Alabama

Dear Staff,

After reading Harold Olson's letter, I've decided that I had better take a few minutes and write.

My present job is shuttling back and forth from England to France on one of these famed liberty rust pots. It's a very simple task, but it gets very boring not being able to get ashore more than once a month. So you see, I can't help but be a very good boy. We've made seven trips to France since D-day, our first one being on that eventful day.

Each time we go back to England, the usual rumors start circulating aboard the ship, and we all get high hopes of heading back for New York. As you can tell by my letter, they are still just rumors.

I would like to use your paper to say "hello" to the old "Hungry Six", wherever they are.

G. (Jerry) Gunderson, SM 3/c
Armed Guard
S.S. Robert L. Vann
c/o Fleet Post Office
New York, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

Seeing that I haven't written for a long time, I must drop a few lines to you. My last furlough in good old Two Rivers sure was a pip. I sure hated to go back. I met for the first time in two years an old pal of mine, Marvin Vanderbusch, for short "Tar Baby",—he likes that name. Don't you, Marvin?

I am somewhere in England. I went on a pass, and I met some Two Rivers boys. Roland Beitzel, Tony Hal-lada, and myself talked over old times in Two Rivers, and I do mean Two Rivers. My best regards to all the fellows from Two Rivers wherever they may be.

Pvt. Joseph F. Najmajer 36291903
Btry. C, 252 F. A. Bn.
APO 339, c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

I thought the picture of the staff was very good. Sure would have liked to have been with you. Now to what's new here. Well, it's plenty hot; September is the hottest month here in Florida. As for what I'm doing, I'm still keeping those Flying Forts in the air. There's never much news around here. I guess every soldier will tell you the same.

I'm still getting browner every day under this sun. Tonight I'm in town at the U. S. O. They are going to have a dance here later tonight.

Right now the sun is setting and it's very beautiful. That's one thing Florida has over Wisconsin. Well, so long for now.

Pfc. Robert F. Lahey, 36817294
117 N. Commerce Avenue
Sebring, Florida

Dear Staff,

Since I have been in the Navy, I have had eleven months stateside duty and seven months out here. While out here, I have yet to meet some fellows from Two Rivers. Maybe some of you fellows will be able to look me up after reading this. I sure hope so.

My ship is an old one, being launched around 1917. We, the crew, have nicknamed her the Rusty "T", although we think she had been called that long before we came aboard.

I'll be waiting for the next edition. So long.

Richard E. Weber, SM 3/c
U. S. S. Taganak
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California

Dear Staff,

We get a daily paper down here free. It's called "Guinea Gold!" Although these service papers are doing a good job, the good old Sojourner is still tops.

Pfc. Leo Kowalski
2078 Qm. Trk. Co. (Avn.)
APO 713 Unit 1
c/o Postmaster, San Francisco

Dear Staff,

Since I've been out here, I've met several fellows from home. They are Ken Davis, Art Kimmes, Ell Hempton and Ben Pritzel. It sure was good to see them again.

At the present, I'm a second class class signalman and like the work a lot. It's very interesting and I enjoy it. I also used to operate a radio. Communication is my work. While I was on the Almaach, I was at the initial landings on the Marshall Islands, Saipan and Guam. The landing and the first five nights on Saipan were tough and bloody. I'm in the "beach party" and I'll say it was the toughest job I have ever seen.

About this time, I'd like to be in Two Rivers, but I don't look forward to my chances at all. I just have ten months out here. The boys who have been out here for a while said I just have a good start, so I'll be out for a longer time to follow. Until the next time.

Edgar A. Gloe, SM 2/c
U. S. S. L. C. I. 660
San Francisco, California

P. S. "Hello", Dick Weber. Hope to see you soon—good luck.

Dear Staff,

I haven't been too busy; we do get our regular training, but we also get time off. I've seen a little action in France. It was a little rugged, but being in a Hq. Co., I don't believe we see as much action as a regular line company.

I'm back in England again, getting ready for whatever the next move may be. I want to wish all the boys who are in combat or are going to see some action the same good luck I had while in France. I was even lucky enough to get a Sojourner while there. That paper sure follows us boys wherever we go. Thank God for that. The staff is doing a good job in seeing that we get all the home news and also news of our friends who are scattered all over the world.

Pvt. Arnold Jacquart, 36285641
Hq. Co. 327th Glider Inf.
A. P. O. 427 c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

I'll bet you're surprised to hear that I'm back in the States. Sure feels good to be back and fairly close to home. It doesn't take a letter two weeks to get home now, and two or three weeks to get back. I don't have to worry about any black-outs or air-raids either.

I think I served my time and duty while I was over there, and sure hope that all you boys and girls there wherever you may be will get home safely some day in the near future.

Pvt. Harvey Gauthier, 36285303
Ward 25, Vaughan Gen. Hospital Hines, Illinois

Dear Girls,

I received your May issue of the Sojourner today and believe you me those pictures on page one really made me wish I were back there already.

The address has changed somewhat since I last wrote you. However, in the very near future, I am planning on receiving a better change of address—Uncle Sugar Able!!!

In the past fourteen months here, I have completed 83 successful "Hump" trips—not all uneventful. Would like to tell you about some of them, but censorship regulations say—no dice!

As of last month, I've had enough total hours to warrant a return trip ticket to good old U. S. A., but when I get to leave here is another story. In the meantime, I'll have to continue adding trips to the list—like it or not.

I'm really looking forward to returning to the "homeland." They tell me there is a scarcity of males around the county. Here there is a profound absence of the female species. Seems as though there should be something done about the matter.

I really enjoy your paper very much, and more power to you. Keep up the good work, and give my best regards to all.

Sgt. Norman E. Walecka, 16095396
1333rd A. A. F. Base Unit
I. C. D. A. T. C. Area 6
APO 629, c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.
(Somewhere in India)

P. S. I'm in full agreement with "IKKY" Duprey about Cpl. Olson's letter on the U. S. O. Commandos. As a matter of fact, this tent agrees whole-heartedly.

Dear Staff,

I have been receiving the Sojourner for sometime now, but this is the first time I have written to thank you for your swell little paper. It certainly is swell to read what all the rest of the "G. I. Joes and Janes" are doing. As for myself, I'm not doing anything exciting. Being a Medic (Pillroller) is anything but exciting. I have never had a chance to see any of the other fellows over here. I rather imagine that is my fault.

I have seen a lot of England. From what I have seen, it's a very beautiful country, but I'll take good old T. R. anytime. You can't beat it. Right now I think most of us would give our right arm to be home walking up main street.

There are quite a few fellows from Wisconsin in my outfit. I think we all agree that the Sojourner is about the best morale builder a civic organization could put out. The pictures in the paper were sure a great improvement, and I for one, hope to see many more on the same subject.

Well, I'll have to be rolling along now. I'd like to wish all the fellows wherever they may be the best of everything.

Cherrio and thanks again for your swell paper.

S/Sgt. Edward J. Vieau, 36260788
361st Fighter Squadron
APO 637, c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

Since my last letter, I've finished electrical school. Got assigned to a ship, and I went down to Long Beach, California, to get it. It's a new kind of ship and was just recently commissioned. There isn't much more I can say about it, because I rather doubt if the censor would pass it.

While stationed at Roosevelt Base, I saw a good part of Hollywood and most of the surrounding territory. Believe it or not, a bunch of us even went to see Frank Sinatra at the C. B. S. radio playhouse one night. I didn't meet any of the fellows from Two Rivers, but I did see some of their names in a log book at one of the U. S. O.'s in Hollywood.

Well, there isn't much more I can write. I go on watch in a few minutes, and I want to get this off to avoid the delay in getting that swell paper you're putting out. I haven't received any now for what seems like an awful long time, but then maybe it isn't quite so long as it seems. There may be one on the way now. That post office in Seattle always was slow in forwarding mail.

Delmar E. Frank, F 1/c (EM)
U. S. S. Appling A. P. A. 58
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California
E. Division

Dear Staff,

Since the time that we arrived here, I went to Honolulu twice. All I did in town was buy a bunch of souvenirs to send home. I see many Japanese girls and men here. I also see plenty of Honolulu girls and they are very kind to us soldiers.

Pvt. Clarence J. Duvall, 36270049,
Co. O, 776 Armd. Tank Bn.
APO 956, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, California

Dear Staff,

I received a copy of the Sojourner today and saw quite a few letters in it from the old gang. I thought I had better drop a few lines, and tell you how good it is to get the paper and what a swell job you girls are doing. I will say like Chummy Strohm that it is plenty wet here, and now it usually rains only six out of seven days. The sound of the ocean reminds me of good old Lake Michigan, and it sort of puts a fellow to sleep easy at night.

Well, keep up the good job as it sure is good to hear about the old home town.

Pvt. Evan Kreisa, 16050987
Hq. Co. Base F. Spec. Serv. Sect.
A. P. O. 322, c/o Postmaster,
San Francisco
(Somewhere in New Guinea)

Dear Staff,

I write with a guilty conscience, for I should have answered before, but somehow it always slipped my mind (you know liberty parties).

I would like very much to say "hello" to all my buddies all over the world. To John Henfer whom I was with at Amphibious Training Base, Little Creek, Va., for we are one and the same in this force. Also "hello" to Ned C. Slocum (tell him to write). Bill Geske, Ed. Kiep, Ed. Luebke, well I could go on and on, but they know who they are.

I thought Lake Michigan was rough, but oh, boy, look at me now.

John D. Dreger, RM 3/c
U. S. S. L. S. M. 167
c/o Fleet Post Office, New York

Dear Staff,

I received the August issue of your paper. Things continue to be the same. The weather is pleasing to us all. I guess I have the same kind of job Don Deprey has. He stated in his letter in the August issue he was a coxswain of a small boat. It sure is a nice job. He took his training the same place I did, down in Florida at Fort Pierce. The reason I know that is because I met his buddy there after he left. I remember him well. He had pictures of him.

Well, I guess I'll close once again saying I'm glad to be one of the servicemen to receive your paper.

Russel E. Walesh, S 1/c
Navy 3951, c/o Fleet Post Office, N. Y.
(Somewhere in France)

Dear Staff,

I find it a great pleasure to write you again and let you know that I am fine and sure hope the same for all of you. I am patiently waiting for your "big little paper." It's a big prize in a small package. When I was home in September on furlough, it was very interesting to read the different letters and things very much. I imagine it will be also a great surprise to some of the boys there to find out that I am in the States, and so close to home. Well, I wish all you fellows over yonder all the luck in this big world of ours and sure hope to greet all you boys and girls back again soon.

Pvt. Harvey Gauthier, 36285303
Vaughan General Hospital
Hines, Illinois

Dear Staff,

It has been some time since my last letter to you. However, time has passed and addresses have a habit of changing in the army. Sgt. Lahey and I decided that it is time for us to let you know of our recent change. We would have let you know sooner, but as we have just recently come out of combat we have not found the time until now.

It sure is a surprise finding out where all your acquaintances are. Two Rivers sure is well represented all over the earth. Hardly seems like yesterday and we were all home. From the looks of the news, it shouldn't be too long until we are all home again.

I don't know if you have heard of our outfit or not. It has made quite a name for itself. We have earned the Presidential citation, and almost, but not quite, a rotation free trip to the states. However, it did not quite pan out, so only two-year men went back. Officially the outfit is back, and the remainder got TS slips. I should have said our old outfit, as we were transferred. I haven't told you the name yet. The papers say we were members of the fabulous Merrills Marauders! Proud of it too.

Well, enough of boasting and back to business.

Pfc. Harold W. Miller, 36285653
S/Sgt. John D. Lahey, 36278092
Co. C., 1st Bn., 475th Inf.
A. P. O. 216, c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

I am a teletype operator. Those of you who are in the Signal Corps should know what that is. I also work for Western Union. Great little business, this teletype, if only one of you fellows could tell me how to get out of it. Well, what are you waiting for? I feel more like one of these fellows who are kept on the job in order to relieve a WAC for active duty. In fact, that's just what I am.

I have been working on the night shift for about seven months now and what I wouldn't give for a little night life.

Time to go back to the sack. Tomorrow is pay day for G. I's and I guess I'll be getting up early. Before I go, here's wishing you fellows over there lots of luck.

Good to hear from you, Ray.

Pfc. M. W. Vanderbusch
4117th AAF Base Unit Section B.
Robins Field, Georgia

Dear Staff,

I sure would like to be back in good old Two Rivers. I traveled quite a bit around the world, but never was to a place like home. The little paper sure does build up a person's morale. Quite a few of my pals are down here in New Guinea with me. So far I haven't had the luck to see any of them.

When you print the paper again, say "hello" to James Londo for me.

The camp I am in now we had to build ourselves. It took quite a while, but it sure is a swell camp. It is time to close so I wish all of you and the men in the service good luck.

Pfc. Arnold H. Jonas, 36269675
Co. K., 149th Infantry
A. P. O. 38, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

WAVERLY

When we asked Mrs. Cepelauskas, more familiarly known as "Ma", for a pix of the Waverly for our paper, she said, "Oh sure, we'd be glad to—anything for the boys." "Ma" paid a visit to the hospital for some repair work and that's why she isn't on the picture. She's O. K. though, and will soon be bustling around again.



Dear Staff,

Things have been going on here much the same. Loads of people are being transferred and gobs are reporting here for duty. We recently checked in over a hundred boys just back from overseas. I have talked to some of them and all I can say is they have really been through hell. I have danced with some of them in town and get quite a thrill when they say, "I haven't talked to many Waves and you are the first one I have ever danced with." Those boys are so sincere you can't help but feel sorry for them and grateful to them, too.

I have finally received orders and that seems to be the last thing I expected. I was beginning to think the Navy forgot I was stuck out here. I am going to Physio Therapy School in Charleston, S. C. next month. It is a three month course and is what I have wanted for over a year. I am very excited about it and can hardly wait to get started. Chances are that I'll return to Olathe, but you can never tell. Does anyone know anyone in South Carolina? I had hoped I'd have enough traveling time so I could see my husband before reporting in, but the Navy isn't too obliging on matters like that.

I promised some of the boys I'd sew their new rates on for them and they are waiting now, so I guess I'd better shove off for this time and I'll let you know how it is in the sunny south.

Charlotte Jaeckel Johnson, Ph. M. 2/c
N. A. S., Olathe, Kansas

Dear Staff,

I'm a little ashamed of myself for not writing sooner. My work is very interesting although I must admit I don't know too much about electricity.

Just the other night Lloyd Kreshek, Art Hinkel and myself had a little get-together and talked about old times. We talked about high school mostly, and then without knowing it we were discussing girls. I always said women did all the gossiping, but now I take it back. Well, what did you expect us to talk about?

Hey, Bruno, drop me a line some time.

Roy M. Ulrich, F. 1/c E. Div., U. S. S. Intrepid
c/o Fleet Post Office San Francisco, Calif.

ENGAGEMENTS

Dorothy Schwartz and Kenneth G. Hall, U. S. N., Warba, Minnesota.
Joyce Zander and Pfc. Earl Mandel.
Kathryn Schmitt and Frank A. Gorski.
Lorraine Lousier and Marine Sgt. Victor Berger.
Helen Boutin and Claude F. Skrivanie.

MARRIAGES

Elizabeth Johnson, Chicago, and Arleigh J. Reynolds, Sept. 9.
Alice Repenn and Alvin Porath, MM 1/c, Neenah, Wisconsin, Sept. 30.
Kathryn Andrews, Waves, and Sgt. Donald P. Koeser, Oct. 7.
Ruthann Orlebeck and Leland J. Anderson, Milwaukee, Oct. 7.
Bernice Mathiesen and George Tulachka, Oct. 7.
Norval Halstrom, U. S. N., and Sadie Raey Doggett, Ames, Iowa, Oct. 9.
Alice Mae Naidl and Henry Prager, Racine, Oct. 14.
Pearl Schramm and Howard C. Schultz, Oct. 14.
Bernice Michalkiewicz and Luke Ebel, Oct. 14.
Joyce Mandel and Thomas Hardegree, U. S. N., Vienna, Ga., Oct. 21.
Violet Schmeichel and Clarence Zeller, U. S. N., Appleton, Oct. 17.
Dolores Schultz and Henry Van Ess, Oct. 28.
Agnes Rath sack and Stanley Mitchell, Oct. 28.

ENLISTMENTS AND INDUCTIONS

Enlistments—

Marine Corps Women's Reserve: Gertrude Mae Gruman.

U. S. Navy: John M. Doncheck, Robert Elliott and Roland Kopetsky.

Inductions—

U. S. Army: Norman Hartlich, Arthur Klabunde, Valentine Komoroski.

U. S. Navy: Kenneth Lesperance, Raymond J. Bertler, Hubert J. Kopetsky, Vernon Jansky and Norman Behrendt.