



The sojourner. Volume IV, Numbers 7 and 8

July and August 1945

Civic Understudies (Group : Two Rivers, Wis.)

Two Rivers, Wis.: Civic Understudies, July and August 1945

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The Sojourner

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



Volume IV

TWO RIVERS, WISCONSIN, JULY & AUGUST 1945

Number 7 & 8

"But Wheresoe'er I'm Doomed To Roam I Still Shall Say - - That Home Is Home"

—Maryon Lintereur—

There's a great day that comes into the life of every serviceman: the day when he once more returns to his home town. In the case of Two Rivers, it means returning to foggy weather, Golden Drops and the music of Romy Gosz blaring forth from the juke boxes in every one of the town's innumerable taverns!

The first impression you'll get as you step off the bus will be that of pleasant surprise, for you'll discover that Main Street hasn't changed at all. Everything is just as you left it—how long ago was it? The town looks as it did that morning when you rode through the quiet streets to catch the 2:20 train.

But this sense of time-standing-still will abruptly come to an end when you pass the Community House. The flag is flying from a flagpole which was erected and dedicated at an impressive ceremony on July 19; the lawn has been replaced with cement, with the exception of two circular geranium beds on either side of the flag pole.

Another shock awaits you when you step inside the building to see if by any remote chance some of the old gang is there—practicing basketball or just hanging around. The old order is gone now and the gym has been turned over to the teen-agers for a recreation center. The floor has been divided into two parts: one half is cleared for dancing, and the other half is filled with tables where the local juveniles can relax (after an arduous day) over a soothing game of blackjack or Michigan rummy or a carrom board. Then too, if yours happens to be a gang with an intellectual turn of mind, you can just sit around and discuss the problems of the day. Many weighty questions are solved here, such as: She should **never** wear a dress like that with her figure! And the Yankees haven't a chance—not this year! If the discussion becomes too heated, there is always coke to buy, and potato chips and popcorn will appease even the most rabid of Yankee fans.

But don't get us wrong. We're sure that all of you will agree that the Youth Center is one of the best innovations this town has ever had.

On a furlough, a serviceman's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of tavern-hopping; or, as some of you have learned to call, pub-crawling. What better way could be found to renew old acquaintances and drink your fill of that matchless Two Rivers' beer? We have three surprises in store for you in that field.

To the tune of Romy Gosz's "Red Handkerchief Polka", we enter Joe Beitzel's newly-improved tavern. This is really something special! The interior has been done in blond woods with soft green walls and fluorescent lighting. The barroom itself is very small, but that makes for the good fellowship you'll find prevalent

there.

And there is genial Joe himself, smiling at you from behind the bar, just as he is doing in the picture in this issue. Here's one thing that hasn't changed, you'll notice, for Joe is still the—Ahem!—Mr. Five by Five of the tavern owners! If you will look closely, you'll note the tiny statuettes near the center of the back-bar. Those trophies were won by Joe for being a master at—believe it or not—cribbage!

From Beitzel's, it's just a block and a half to where Jack Tadych's new "Spot" is situated, between Olson's Grill and the new liquor store. The mood is more sophisticated here—there are thick rugs on the floor and a cocktail lounge than which there is nothing like it in town. This is the perfect place to bring your lady friend on your Sunday night dates.

From the "Spot", we move on to where Al Payette has moved his quarters, the site of the old "Log Cabin". This interior is ultra-modern, shining with chrome fittings. Al also boasts the longest bar in Two Rivers, contending that he can store twenty-four cases of beer in the refrigeration space beneath it.

Before the days of your furlough come to their swift ending, there are other changes you'll discover. There is, for instance, the moving of the Yacht Club to the east bank of the East Twin River opposite the High School. If you are a boating enthusiast, this spot will become your Mecca as it has for other boatmen-about-town.

But these changes are only minor ones compared to the over-all pattern of Two Rivers. Have you noticed on your walk downtown from the Eastside, or the North End, or the Southside—the things you remembered from other days are still unchanged? That tall elm tree still stands at the corner like a sentinel at a cross-road. That block of cement in the sidewalk is still broken—you used to catch your roller-skates there when you were just a little guy.

And the people—why, there's old Mrs. Jones in her rocker. You notice she hasn't changed as she nods and waves to you from her usual spot on the front porch. Now you can hear the church bells from downtown—it's Saturday night and they're ringing out the Angelus. There's a cool breeze from Lake Michigan, and the sunset over the West Twin River is as gorgeous as you remembered it.

You've dreamed of all these things on some far-away island in the Pacific, or in a demolished German town; now you're actually here, seeing your home town and drinking in the peace and contentment found in everyone's home town. These are the real things, the things that, God willing, shall never change. May you all be sharing them with us, soon!

THE SOJOURNER

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BITS FROM THE BARRACKS

Dear Staff,

I just wanted to write and let you know my new address. The reason I wanted to do that is because I want to get my copies of the "Sojourner" as soon as possible. The last copy I received was the February issue, but then I left the hospital and haven't received any since. Probably the others are on the way. I sure hope they are.

I am now stationed here in London in the USAFI, which is an Institute for handling courses which the men and women in the service over here want to take to continue their education. There are self-teaching courses and correspondence courses. I was assigned to this organization to be a grader of the papers as they come into this Institute. The staff of the grading section are not too busy right now so I am typing and doing other jobs here in the Supply Officer's office.

I hope I receive the copies of that little paper which is still so big. It certainly is interesting to read about that good city of Two Rivers. It is just six months since I last saw it, but that is too long. By the way, Wisconsin is right in the middle of this Institute. The headquarters for this Institute are in Madison.

Please say hello to all those swell people in Two Rivers, and also to all those from Two Rivers who are in the service. Keep up that good work and keep the paper coming.

Pvt. Bud Krejcarek,
 c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

I just received my first edition of the "Sojourner", and I must say that it sure is good to hear where my friends are. I read about Milton Kanitz. He is somewhere near here, but I don't know where. I sure would like to meet him; he lived across the street from my house.

There is not much more to say but that I hope to be in Two Rivers soon, but don't think I will.

A. B. Frederick C. Puls,
 Somewhere in the Philippines

Hello, Gang:

This is just a note to thank you for the little bundle of heaven that you manage to keep in my mail. And I do believe that any of the guys here will say I'm right when I refer to it as heaven.

As you can see from the stationery, these supermen are not playing tag, but I'll bet my bottom dollars (and I've still got a good American greenback that I've carried thru England, France, Belgium, Luxembourg and now into Germany) that if those same Huns were alive to vote on it, they'd never want to see action against us again. And the fellow who owned this stationery wouldn't vote!

Noticed in a Sojourner that you have a namesake over here. How about giving me the address of Paul, Harry and Bill? If they are with Patton we may say hello over here sometime.

I'm enclosing a couple of souvenir insignia. You needn't be afraid of handling them as they are fresh from the factory. A few of these (it would be censored anyway!) have touched them but none have ever worn them. This is the type insignia worn by officers in their high offices of the transportation corps.

Not much else to say, but there is plenty to dream about—and do we dream about a heavenly little spot called the "Cool City"! In a way I'm kind of a stranger there because I haven't lived there for some time. My folks have moved and my wife lives in Milwaukee, but even with all that competition I spend a good deal of time thinking of Two Rivers, and your paper helps me to keep contact with my friends.

Thanks again, and please keep them coming.

James Savard, Germany

P. S. (German paper, German envelope, German ink. I'm living off the fat of the land, and in words of one syllable PHOOEY!)

Dear Staff,

I can't tell you of all the good liberties we get out here, as all of these places are just a beach with a lot of trees on them. We do have a few beer parties on them when in port, but outside of that they aren't anything to talk about.

We don't stay in one place very long, but usually move in right after or during the invasion to get the wounded. We were at the Palau Island, the Philippines, and Iwo Jima and saw quite a bit of fighting.

The day after Christmas I met my brother and saw his ship in the Admiralty Islands, and about a month later we again met up at Leyte Island.

I want to say "hello" to all my old pals and friends and hope to receive the next copy of the paper soon.

Robert W. Rehrauer, F 1/c,
 c/o F. P. O. San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

I'm somewhere in France and I just got the Sojourner. I was glad to hear from you. After our Bastogne experiences, I was glad to get back to France, because it sure was hot there, and I did lose one of my buddies who was with me ever since I got in the Army. I hope and pray that it will end soon.

I would like to meet some one from Two Rivers.

P. S. I hope you get to see the German flag I got at Bastogne.

Pfc. Ambrose Allie,
 Somewhere in France

Hello Staff,

This noon the May issue of the Sojourner arrived. So I closed my eyes and took a restful walk down Washington Street again seeing the familiar places and many of the faces that I've missed these long months.

This friendly paper has been coming quite regularly to me since my return trip to England. It's impossible to describe the contented feelings derived from reading about the little doings at home, and to get the comments from the many other people scattered all over the globe. During my wandering in Europe only one familiar face greeted me—Robert Jebavy. We met Nov. 12, 1944, just as I arrived at my battalion CP on joining the 302nd Regt. of the 35th Div. That happened east of Nancy. During the following month we fought in the Saar Valley, coming north and west just after the "Breakthrough" started. While stopping at Metz for Christmas, Jebavy and I met again in that historic city.

The bitter weeks of battle in the vicinity of Bastogne will not soon be forgotten by any of those who endured it. Guess I was one of the lucky ones to be wounded just seriously enough to be evacuated. The first wound happened Jan. 5th and did not keep me from active duty. The second, on Jan. 16, resulted in a trip to the rear. I was flown via C47 to England and spent two and a half wonderful months in a hospital, eating, sleeping, reading and wriggling my frosted toes close to a friendly stove. How could one avoid healing up rapidly and happily.

Many letters finally came (that helped the healing). Since that time my brothers, Hilary and Edwin have written often from Italy and the States. The Boness boys, Reine, Bill and Art, Armidos Belisle and Ray Mandel have also contacted me by mail.

Enjoyed a fine seven day furlough upon leaving the hospital. Spent it in Edinburgh, Scotland. Along with several thousand other G.I.'s lucky enough to get there. I stayed at a Red Cross Club on Princess Street. The shows, opera and the sights were beautiful. I'd like returning there again for a few days. I like the Scotch.

When all the lads and the lassies return to Two Rivers it will be necessary to make some changes. The Vets Club House will need enlarging unless it's possible to accommodate those layers of customers at a time. Give us more of those pictures—Neshotah Park, Washington Street, the high school, and the Lake Shore.

My good luck continued in my being assigned to this unit—an engineering base depot company. We are stationed within sight of Paris, the Eiffel Tower and "Sacre Couer" church are prominent landmarks. Passes to Paris are easy to get and I've spent many fascinating hours in the fine old city. On the way from England we landed at Le Havre and then stopped at the various reinforcement depots enroute to this location. While enroute the news of F. D. R.'s passing was announced. It is a dramatic moment of memory—to stand again in a forest amphitheatre in formal ceremony and see manly faces with tears, open and unashamed.

When the enormous headlines hit the "Champs Elysees" that afternoon in Paris, I was there! That was on a Monday afternoon. The real spontaneous celebration got under way that same night and continued for several days.

The Parisians really let go—it was their day. Huge fortresses and liberators buzzed the throbbing avenues adding their thundering music to the din. At night searchlights wrote a blazing "V" in the skies—the flash-

ing of lighted planes—the flood of fireworks and the combined singing and bands all wrote of freedom. I did not have a headache the next morning.

Just now all of us are busy counting points. From where I stand I can't see that coveted "85". Who knows what comes? Maybe occupational assignment or the C.B.I. If it is the latter—we'll not be alone.

Thanks again for your regular cheer and best wishes for you and all your customers.

Pfc. Arnold Boettger,
Near Paris, France

Dear Friends:

Received the most welcome February issue but not the January issue, so I expect that to pop in any day. We keep moving so much it's hard for the mail to catch up.

Noticed my cousin, Elmer Ruelle, had a word or so to say. Didn't know he was in England. Hey, Frog, how's about dropping us a long line?

I've only met one person from Two Rivers over here, and that was about five months ago. Lost trace of him. It was Kenneth LaFleur.

I'm in a depot now, waiting for an assignment to a unit. Signing off for now. Hope to see you all soon.

Pfc. M. Rousse,
Italy

P. S. Keep the paper coming. It's a great morale builder!

Dear Staff,

The last paper I received was the March issue and I have written since then, but this is mostly to tell you I have a new address. I have been home from the 20th to the 23rd of March, which wasn't a very long time, but it was well appreciated.

It's still the same old town and looks a lot better than the rest of the world. It won't be long before we'll wind up our duty in the Atlantic as we are now shifting to the Pacific. For the last two days we have been at sea and the weather is growing warmer right along.

When I got back to the ship after my short leave, I tried to look up Stanley Smedstad, who is on an LSM around Little Creek, but haven't had the luck of finding him.

If Miss O'Connell reads this paper, my address has changed from New York to San Francisco. Well, I guess I'd better ring off, wishing everyone well.

Clarence "Duke" Jerabek, S 1/c,
c/o F. P. O., San Francisco, Calif.

P. S. Hope to see your April issue soon, as I sure appreciate it. I imagine everyone else does too.

Dear Staff,

Since I last wrote you, I have seen quite a few of these Pacific Islands, including Okinawa. On some of the islands we had a chance to play a little baseball—that is if it didn't rain. After spending some time with all this heat, I sure could go for some of that Cool City weather.

Recently, I was very fortunate to meet Leonard Gospodarek from Manitowoc. We had a nice talk about good old Manty and Two Rivers.

Just a few lines to say "hello" to Ray Bertler and Don Sauve wherever they are. As usual, I go on watch in a few minutes so will close for now.

Leonard "Curly" Witzak, Rdm. 3/c,
c/o F. P. O., San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

We have been at this place for about two weeks now, and I believe it won't be long before we will be leaving. Maybe it will be the States next. We have faith that it will be. Today is V-Day, but one can't do much celebrating at this place. To get a drink at a beer joint you have to be twenty, and I have a few months to wait yet. When we get back to the States we will have a good time, but I'd rather wait until I get back to that "Coolest Spot in Wisconsin." You sure could send a little of that cool air here right now. It would be very much appreciated.

When we first came here I went up to the USO and looked in the book of Wisconsin for fellows of Two Rivers who may have been here and are still around. A few of the boys that I can remember were Joe Barta, Ned Slocum, Richard Luebke, "Red" Barrett, Allen Weber and a few others that I seemed to know.

After I left that place I decided to go back to the ship, but first I bought some post cards, and just when I walked out I met a fellow that I knew from out in the country before I moved to Two Rivers. Later on we stopped in to have our pictures taken and when we were waiting for them I met my buddy, schoolmate and basketball player, Rollie Malkowski. It sure was good to see one of the old boys. He is the first one I have ever met overseas that I knew, but since he had to get back to the ship we didn't have very much time together.

This is sure some lovely weather, just like our July and August weather, but you can give me that weather back home anytime, and I guess all the other boys will agree with me.

Sometime ago I spent a few hours liberty in a place in Panama named Balboa. I wouldn't have minded to stay a while longer down there, as that place is open wide even if there are a lot of SP's down there.

Clarence J. Jerabek, S 1/c,
Somewhere in the Pacific

Dear Staff,

I imagine I seem extremely ungrateful to you people after so many months of receiving the Sojourner and never writing a word of thanks. I assure you I am grateful and certainly hope the issues continue coming to me. I do not suppose I would be writing yet if it were not for the fact that I am finally caught up with my letter writing and have nothing else to do.

I have received every issue from August of '43 till March of this year. It has helped me to know where many of my friends are, and I wait with increasing anxiety for each and every issue. I have met a few of my old friends through your fine paper, namely Ben Pritzl and Ray Ferry. This made me very happy. From the letters I have read of the other fellows from town, I consider myself a very fortunate person to have met so many of my old friends compared to them.

This is the third island I have been on since I came overseas. The first was a French possession, the second English and now "good old American soil again." This is different from the others in many respects. A fellow can at least line up a date without using sign language.

I had to laugh one time though. One of the boys was trying to order our lunch in French when after about ten minutes of talking this little Babe says to him, "No, no, Monsieur, that's not French, that's Spanish."

Just before we came up here I was one of the lucky three to be left behind with a seacoast artillery. In other

words, I was one of the rear echelon boys. It suited me to a tee. Just after the rest of the outfit pulled out a whole ration of fresh chow, brew and cokes came in. So every day crates of fruit were set out for the taking and we had our eggs and steaks done as we desired. I always had a couple of cases of brew and coke under my sack. We also had a few barbecues to top it off. Almost like a beach party back home except for the gang.

Besides that, three of us each had a truck we used whenever we wanted to, either to go hunting, swimming or to the Red Cross. So you see a man gets a break once in a while if he is lucky.

But more important than all that is the fact that I had a chance to meet one of the boys from home on board the ship which I traveled. You all know him of course, John Weber. He was on K. P. at the time and it wasn't a week later that I was in the "spud locker." His camp was just a short distance from my own after we arrived.

It was just a few weeks later that I met Ben Pritzl, another well known character around town. We still go on a spree together every week or so.

A week later I met my Uncle who had forty months out already. With his outfit was John Weber's brother, Cyril, so he and John also had a happy reunion.

I didn't meet anyone then till about a month ago. I happened to see the name of Byron Watzka's ship on the list down at the docks. I hurried out to see him right away in what they call a water taxi, but I found he was at a rest camp. It just happened I was driving a Recon at the time or I would have never made it up there. I saw him three times before he left.

It was just after Byron pulled out that Ben and I found out that Ray Ferry was due in. So I pulled up one of my motors and we went out to see him in my boat. It is a good thing we went when we did, because an hour after we left him his ship hauled anchor.

That's the last I've seen of anyone except Ben, but you can see Two Rivers has a good showing in this war. How about it, gang?

I suppose you are getting bored already by all this gum beating so will close for now. Hope "Sandy" Ruelle gets my letter. Goodnight everyone.

Pfc. Bethel Bohm, U.S.M.C.,
c/o F.P.O., San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

I owe you an apology for not writing more often. The last time I wrote was back at Ft. Benning and then I only had a small hand in the letter with Bob Bauknecht and Chubby Doleys hogging most of the space. I especially liked that picture of Oscar's. That was a swell idea. A lot of us boys would like to fill up those empty stools.

Excuse me while I talk to some of my old buddies. Hey, Chubby what's the matter? Did you lose your pen or break your right arm? Are you still in the infantry, Polzar? Last but not least, congratulations on your marriage, Lieutenant Bauknecht.

Things seem to be fairly peaceful now. I've even found time to get spring fever, even though I know this is a heck of a place to get it.

I will sign off now with best wishes to all of you. It's a swell paper, but I hope it won't be necessary to print it much longer. Here's wishing all of the fellows overseas a speedy return to the States, including myself.

Cpl. Claude Simono,
Somewhere in Germany

VETERANS RECOGNITION BOARD
ESTABLISHED BY STATE LEGISLATURE

Post War Rehabilitation Trust Fund
also Created

The article below explains the creation of the Trust Fund and Recognition Board by the 1943 State Legislature. The Two Rivers VFW Post No. 1248 wanted you to know what benefits are available to returning service men in the state of Wisconsin in addition to those benefits granted by the G. I. Bill of Rights.

"Forward" official motto of the State of Wisconsin has been translated into action by the state legislature in establishing a program for the rehabilitation of Wisconsin veterans of World War II. The Post War Rehabilitation Trust Fund was created by the 1943 legislature from the proceeds of the 60% surtax on incomes. Another act in the same session set up the Veterans Recognition Board as the administrative agency to handle the expenditures from the proceeds of the Trust, which now contains approximately \$7,000,000.00. This represents the largest sum for the exclusive rehabilitation of veterans of World War II definitely appropriated and immediately available in any state in the union. The general policies for the program are formulated by the Veterans Recognition Board. The act creating the board specifies that the board of seven is a policy-making group and the administrative details are in charge of a director. The board has appointed Lt. Colonel Leo B. Levenick, AUS, Retired, a veteran of World War I and World War II, as director, and he now has an office in the State Capitol with a full time staff of seventeen people.

The board has recognized three categories of rehabilitative work as being within its responsibility. These are medical, educational and economic aids. Help in these fields is available to any Wisconsin veteran of World War II whose service was terminated under honorable conditions, **where want or distress is present or imminent, and the federal government refuses or fails to act.**

Thus far applications for educational and medical assistance have been most numerous. Men qualifying under the "G.I." bill sometimes need financial aid to tide them over the period pending arrival of their first federal check. Monetary grants are available for these veterans in qualified cases. Supplementary assistance may be given in cases where the federal allowance for subsistence of veterans pursuing educational courses is not sufficient to maintain a decent standard or would impair their progress in school. Every application is closely studied and considered on its own merit. The act does not contemplate a general bonus or gratuity but qualifying conditions must be shown to exist in each individual case.

Present limited federal hospital facilities and limitations on authorizations for out-patient treatment emphasize the timeliness of the state program in the medical field. Medical grants may be extended to the veterans' immediate dependents under qualifying conditions and this phase of the Veterans Recognition Board program of rehabilitation has already helped many Wisconsin veterans make a new start without burdensome fi-

nancial worries incident to the care of an ailing wife, child or parent.

A few applicants have been helped to establish themselves in a new business of their own. A farmer has received a grant to buy chicks and seed, while another used a state grant to purchase cattle. A city boy was helped in setting up a small restaurant business while another was aided in purchasing the equipment for what is now a very successful milk route. The program is broad and assures every worthy Wisconsin veteran of World War II an opportunity to re-establish himself in civilian life.

The act creating the Veterans Recognition Board charges this board with the responsibility of coordinating the rehabilitation programs of all state and federal agencies operating within Wisconsin to the end that every honorably discharged Wisconsin veteran of World War II shall receive the maximum benefits which are a partial reward for his unselfish service.

Inquiries concerning benefits available should be addressed to Lt. Col. Leo B. Levenick, Director, Veterans Recognition Board, State Capitol, Madison 2, Wisconsin.

It may be well to inform you, in addition to the above article, about the office that has been created in Manitowoc County, and is located in the Court House.

This office, known as the Veterans Service Office, was created in 1936 to assist all veterans and their dependents of those who served at any time in the armed forces, and especially those who served or are serving during time of war, in obtaining such benefits as they may be entitled to from the United States Government, for such service.

When you return you can be assured there is an office ready to answer your questions and assist you with any problem you may have, right in your own county, and in most cases it will not be necessary for you to go farther than the Court House at Manitowoc, to obtain the information and assistance desired.

Since publication of the March issue, the following servicemen have joined the local VFW Post bringing the total to 399.

Everett Bodwin	Carl A. Hetue
Leonard Bodwin	Victor Jerabek
Russell C. Goedjen	Walter H. Keyes
John R. Schaefer	Arthur St. Peter
Roy A. Lenhardt	Raymond E. Ferry
Myron J. Bodart	Donald L. Schettl
George E. Beitzel	Edward H. Keip
Frederick Watson	Allen J. Anderson
Wilbert Rezacheck	Clarence Shimulunas
Paul Rezacheck	Claude W. Kreisa
Bernard Van Camp	James F. Gruman
Clarence Palzer	Francis E. Jacquot
Earl E. Reis	Felix J. Antonie
George Gooding, Jr.	Gerald J. Kruse
John C. Rehrauer	Russell E. Welsh
Robert W. Rehrauer	William P. Steinbrecher
Charles F. Schwake	Rudolph Libo
John Bensman	Albert Albrecht, Jr.
Edmund Tolksdorf	Isadore LePine
Eugene Kempen	Louis W. Jaeger

Dear Staff,

Again I take the pleasure of writing you, many miles from my last destination. Received the last edition of your fine little paper and was very pleased.

I am now somewhere in the Philippines and in fine health. A lot of the people here are very religious. The men wear white most of the time and the women wear black in going to church. The women, that is, the elderly ones, also wear veils.

I'm beginning to be quite an expert at climbing trees for cocoanuts whenever we get a craving for one. The meat of a cocoanut is wonderful food, and the juice of a green one makes a refreshing drink.

Monkeys and the caraboa or water buffalo are plentiful here on the Island. Bananas and pineapple also are plentiful. A salad made from the heart of palm is better than any lettuce or cabbage slaw I've ever tasted. It is found in the core of a cocoanut tree, very tender and is at the very top of the tree. It's a special delicacy for one who has never tasted it.

Nights are comfortably cool and the tropical moons are something you probably wouldn't mind seeing, looking at it through the palm trees, and under other conditions.

I wish to say hello to my brother, Elmer, and especially to my other brother, Ervin, who like myself is somewhere in the Philippines and might not be far from where I am. Hello, Al and Erv. Wish you luck and the best of health. Here's looking forward to a speedy homecoming.

Cpl. Gerhardt Diedrich, Philippines

Dear Staff,

After spending five months of my ten-month Army career over here, it's time I write. Can't say it took the Army long to push me thru. After 17 weeks training at Fort Knox and a ten day furlough with my family, I was well on my way. From home to Fort Meade, Camp Shanks, France, and then joined the 90th Cav. in the 10th A. Div. in the Third Army. From then on it was playing for keeps. Fighting with the Third Army then the Seventh, back to the Third, and finally finishing this mess with the Seventh Army in Austria. Beautiful country, these mountains. Had a good snow storm the third of May. I'm now stationed back in Germany, a place called Peiting.

Thanks, Staff, for sending the Sojourner. A pause to say hello to Bob Thuss, Bob Gauthier, Joe Jourdain, and Ally Gates. And then again I say hello to all the gals and guys from the Coolest Spot in Wisconsin.

T/5 Joe Schroeder,
Germany

Dear Friends,

I hope that the paper keeps coming as long as I am over here, because it is always nice to know just what is going on in the home town. At the present time, we are having some real summer weather over here, and I hope that it can stay this way. By the way, I have been wondering how most of the people back home felt when they heard the great news of VE day. It sure did sound good to all of us boys over here. Well, I guess that's about all for this time.

Pvt. La Vern Ploeckelmann,
Somewhere in Germany

(Ed. note: We described Two Rivers' celebration of VE Day in the May issue. Hope you didn't miss it.)

Hello,

Your paper is every bit O. K., and I surely do appreciate the fact that you keep me on your monthly mailing list. Sorry I've neglected writing to Cy LaFond, Rog Stueck, and Orlin Belonger, but for quite some time now the type of work I'm doing has kept me pretty much on the go. In spite of the fact that the war here in the E. T. O. is finished, the grim reminders of that war are still very much in evidence. I speak about the wounded; Americans, British, French, Poles, Russians and even Germans. Perhaps in the near future the volume of incoming patients will decrease. I promise then to renew your friendly and welcomed correspondence.

Would you please include this note to my brother, "Pat". "Keep pushing that several days pass request in the 'old man's' IN file and we'll have that grand reunion yet."

See you all soon—shall we say, "sometime this year."

S/Sgt. Robert Suhr,
Soissons, France

Dear Staff,

Well, half of the war is over and I am ready for the second half. Until I can get over to the other side I finally have a little time on my hands for a change. I never seem to know more than one fellow at a time who writes to your paper. So if anyone that receives this great paper knows me and is over here I would like to hear from him right now. I am near Leipzig, by a town called Halle. If there are any troops near there, I sure would like to see them. I believe by now that I am the only one from the Cool City over here. That ought to start a challenge. How about some of my buddies from A. P. O. 253; where the heck are you? The censor says that we can now give our location, and it feels like giving up a life's secret after all of this hush stuff.

2nd Lt. Harold A. Zermuehlen,
Somewhere in Germany

Dear Staff,

Received a Sojourner after it had traveled some 14,000 miles, so I guess it's time I'm giving you my new address. I returned to the U. S. in May and had a thirty day furlough in the Coolest Spot in Wisconsin. Believe me it was really cool, but it's still the best place I've found in all of my travels. It looked better than ever after two and one half years.

Well, I am in Washington, D. C., and so far I think it will be O. K. The fellows who've been here for a while say it's one of the best places to be stationed. I only hope more fellows from overseas get places like this when they return, better yet that we can all return to our former status of P. F. C. (Proud Free Civilians).

So far, I haven't seen much of Washington, just a passing look at the Capitol. Saw Lincoln Memorial today as I was going on watch. Our quarters are at the corner of 23rd and Constitution Avenue and it's a nice place. I'm in a guard company which stands watches in and around various Navy buildings. It's not hard work so I'm thankful of that, as I can use some good duty for a while.

Well, that's about all for this time. I'll try and write a few lines again soon. Good luck to all the fellows over there. Hope you get back soon.

Sgt. James R. Des Jarlais, U.S.M.C.,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Staff,

I had the experience of running into Ned G. Slocum in Honolulu, Hawaii a little while back and also John Barta. Then with an atmosphere of war I left for Eniwetok. From there I went to Saipan and now, well, anyway the Japs keep us busy night and day.

I've been corresponding with John C. Henfer who is on the same kind of ship as myself (L.S.M.) and tell Ned to write me a line if his (love) correspondent gives him a minute.

I want to say "hello" to all the class of '43 and Bill, Joe, "Cat", Ed. Keip. Well, anyway there are so many I can't remember them all. But that '42 and '43 football team I remember most of all. Best of luck, gang.

John D. Dreger, R. M. 3/c,
c/o F.P.O., San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Friends,

It has been a long time since I've seen most of you, and I sincerely hope you haven't forgotten me, because I am forever looking forward to the day I can see you all again. Sometimes we operate in water that's smooth as glass and the prettiest color I ever care to see. It always reminds me of good old Lake Michigan, with an August sunset. On the other hand I've also had dealings with typhoons, and it makes me wonder where they get that "Smooth Sailing, Sailor."

Have participated in several major campaigns and can't understand what keeps the Nips so determined. However, my hopes of donning civilian togs are limited to the end of 1946.

Well, my time is up, got some ammo coming aboard and have to "turn to". In closing I'll say, let's heave to, haul in the anchor and get under way for the final Victory.

Ken E. Wilson, S 1/c,
c/o F.P.O., San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

I received your April issue of the Sojourner and want to say that it really is a nice paper to receive and I appreciate it very much. It certainly helps to inform a fellow as to the whereabouts of many of his pals from T. R.

I am now aboard ship. I was at Little Creek, Virginia for a while, but left there to go to Charleston, S. C., to pick up my ship, but since leaving there I cannot tell you where I am.

I met an old friend from Two Rivers. His name is Klein, but I can't recall his first name. I know that he is one of Margaret Klein's brothers. For your information I am also in the same branch of the Navy that Russell Welsh is in (the amphibians). So I'd like to say hello to Russ and hope to see him in the near future somewhere in the South Pacific, as that's where I'll most likely be heading. I would also like to say hello to Jim Zelinski. Hi, Jim, how are the Marines treating you? For Robert Prue's information, I'd like to tell him that I went through boot training at Great Lakes with his brother, Jerry, but we are now separated. He was still at Great Lakes when I last heard from him. I would also like to give my regards to the "old salts" Darwin Hempton and "Cat" Antonie, if they still remember me.

In signing off I'll say again, thanks for the paper and best of luck to all back in good old T. R.

Daniel Brault, S 2/c,
c/o F.P.O., San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

I got the first Sojourner today since I came over here, and the only toast I could propose to its third birthday would be with a warm can of beer. Ice is a thing unknown over here, except maybe in a few hotels in town.

I used to like the paper while I was in the States, but now it means a lot more to me. I saw the list of names of Two Rivers men in the Wisconsin Club for the C. B. I. the other day, and I expect to join soon myself. I hope I can run into some of the hometown boys soon. I've met quite a few fellows from Wisconsin, and I worked with a fellow from Appleton for almost a month before I found out where he was from, and it's pretty nice to meet somebody even that far from home.

I see most of our Eastside gang is married, but don't forget the party we plan on having after we get back. So long for now.

Sgt. Gordon LeClair, Somewhere in India

Dear Staff,

Your wonderful paper has been reaching me quite on time lately, so I thought I would write a few lines of appreciation. The fellows in our medical company have told me that I was very lucky to live in a city that has such wonderful people. They all read The Sojourner and the Reporter, which I receive. Maryon Lintereur's poem "In Your Backyard" went over big. One fellow from the west coast substituted his home town for T. R. and ocean for lake, and said it was a perfect description of his home. The paper is perfect as it is; both my buddies and I ask you not to change it in any way.

I only need duty with the Coast Guard and I will have done duty with all the services. I spent six months in the Navy since volunteering for the Marine Corps. I have done fourteen months with them and I have just finished doing a month in an Army Hospital where I saw and talked to the first white women I've seen in ten months. Life as a Marine Corpsman has some good points, I heard. To date I am still looking for them. One thing I honestly can say, the U. S. Navy, Army and Marines can work together under combat conditions. I know, for I worked with them.

The fellows are talking about what month of the year they like best at home. I chose June. What about you fellows, what is your favorite month in the best city in the world, Two Rivers?

If there are any other Navy Corpsmen from Two Rivers or near there who are attached to the Marine Corps, please write, for I would like to hear from you. Somebody has said there is a crap game in the next tent, so I'm off.

Donald F. LaFave, HA 1/c,
c/o F. P. O., San Francisco, Calif.

P. S. Mr. Schmeichel, have you found anyone who could gum up a tray of type better than I could?

Dear Staff,

There isn't just too much to say, but when I was in Pearl Harbor I met Howard Taddy from good old Two Rivers. It sure was good to meet someone from the home town. By the way, Howard, if you happen to read this, drop me a line, will you? In closing I'd like to say "hello" to all my friends in service and wish them the best of luck in everything.

Claude E. Prudome, S 1/c,
Somewhere in the Pacific

THE HOME TEAM

The first baseman's a fisherman known as Stan
For hitting that apple he's always the man.
At second is Raab, alert and alive
His specialty's catching a hard-hit line drive.
At short is a young guy we all call Del
Who for being a newcomer is doing right well.
And Veener Virnoche with his "hidden-ball" play
Can catch a good runner off third any day.
Out in left field is Stan's brother, Chet
For hitting a homer, he's your best bet.
When a hit goes out to center, the fans all shout
"With Meyer under the ball, it's always an out."
Russ Shambeau in right field can catch a fly just
like that
And when it comes to hitting, he's no "Casey at
the Bat".
Andy Fortin, the southpaw, can pitch when it's hot
Whenever he's in there, he gives all he's got.
And Bjarne Wrolstad, the pitcher, though he has
a sore arm,
With his hook, drop, and curve can do plenty of
harm
Manager Ray Handy, although he's near fifty
Does a job of catching that really is nifty.
The boys on the bench, the two Eds and L. Koss
Get out there at times to give the other team a loss.
And now you can see (since you know who they
are)
That baseball's not dead in good old T. R.

—Gertrude Kaminsky

Dear Staff,

I've been receiving the Sojourner for quite some time and really enjoy it. I never got around to write in to the boys until this long, lonesome Sunday.

We are over in the Marianas now, so if any of you boys get to Saipan just look me up at the tire shop. That's about all I have to say this time. Will write more later. Wish all the boys a lot of luck.

T/5 Earl Wilsmann,
Saipan

To each of my friends,

For over a month I have been under orders which somewhat discouraged correspondence. During that time I have moved several thousand miles and am starting from the bottom again in a small wall tent, pitched on the side of a hill. Again I am locating and building a camp, this time a large one.

My best to each of you.

Colonel N. B. Wood,
c/o F. P. O. San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

Since my last letter to you I was sent up here, "The Dry City of Seattle." I guess the fellows who had the opportunity of being here or pass through know what it's like. Not so hot! I'd like to be back in good old Two Rivers, Wisconsin. I guess I'm not the only one. According to your paper with all the fellows leaving for the Army, Two Rivers must certainly be dead.

Well, I'd like to say "hello" to all the fellows, and good luck to all wherever you may be.

Donald Lonzo, Cox,
Seattle, Washington

Dear Staff,

I'm going to start this letter now though I know I won't finish it because it's only twenty minutes until noon "chow." I have to eat dinner, because I was too lazy to get up for breakfast and I am a bit hungry.

Today is wash day and right now I have my O. D.'s in the boiler in the hope of getting them clean. Being wash day we are allowed to wear our fatigues. It seems strange to have them on after not wearing anything but O. D.'s for ten months.

We are in southern Germany now, near Frankfurt on the Main. To come here we left our corps and army area both. Just what army we're in now no one seems to know. All the way through France, Belgium and Germany we were with the best army there is, the First.

The other day I ran into Joe Rehrauer. He is in the anti-aircraft outfit attached to our division. We didn't have much time to visit. Since V-E day the only fellow I've seen from home is Ken Mac Donald. I would like to see some of the other fellows, but as it is, that's impossible.

We really have a set-up here. Our squad has an entire house for its own use. We have everything: running water, electric lights, radios, and even gas for heating. We really are fortunate, too, in having excellent athletic facilities here. There are three or four ball diamonds just about 500 yards from here and it's only about a half mile to a grand swimming hole.

Suppose there was a lot of celebration in Two Rivers on V-E day. Strangely, the fellows were not unduly excited. I guess mainly because we had been expecting it right along for the past two weeks, and then, too, for most of us the next few months are just time before we go to the C.B.I. or South Pacific.

Well, I just got my laundry out of the way, so I'll finish this letter.

Saw some very beautiful country during the trip to this part of Germany. One wonders how the Germans ever let themselves be talked into waging war. Their propaganda ministers must have been very good.

I want to extend to your fine paper my tardy congratulations on your third anniversary.

Cpl. Hilary R. Beth,
Somewhere in Germany

Dear Staff,

I received the January issue, and I was really glad to get it. One reason I want to write is to say "hello" to my old friend, Richard Pearce, who is in the Pacific with the U. S. Navy. Congratulations, Dick, on that good Christmas dinner you put out. I only wish I could have been there to eat it instead of merely reading about it.

I'm with the 99th "Battle Babies" division now with the 3rd Army. We were formerly with the First Army transferring to the Third after cleaning up the Ruhr Pocket. Our division was the first to hit the Rhine after crossing the Cologne Plain.

I'm looking forward to getting back to the "cool city." My friends are carried away when I tell them that the average temperature in Two Rivers in July and August is only 71 degrees. Two of them, John Olson of Portland, Oregon, and Jim Russell of Washington, D. C., have promised to visit me in Two Rivers on the first summer after our return to civilian life.

Pfc. Jerome Nelson,
Wurtzburg, Germany

Dear Staff,

He says to me, "Can I have a piece of bread." Without turning I said, "Yes." Finally, turning around I was very much surprised to see none other than M/Sgt. Roger Zuehl standing before me. I was so bewildered at first that I could hardly say a word.

Of all the places to meet up with him too—while I was on K. P. We didn't get much time to talk right then but at the noon chow I sat with him and talked quite a spell. Seeing that I had just come from the States, he wanted to know all about it. Since that time, we've had some pretty good chats together. He's been here or out in the Pacific about one and one-half years, but still hasn't enough points to get out. As all the rest of us boys, he wants to get home as soon as possible.

So far I haven't seen much of the Island, because I haven't had a pass. One place I did see was Pearl Harbor, and I'd say that's a point in my favor alone. Have seen a lot of Honolulu also, but I'd say it's no place for a soldier. Why, it costs you a fortune to go out in that place. Suppose a lot of boys would be glad to take my place though. How about it, fellows?

At the present time, I'm still in a replacement depot waiting to be assigned to an outfit. Hope I get my orders soon so that I'll be able to get settled for a change. Living out of a barracks bag is no fun at all.

They can say what they want about all these places, but none of them could compare with Two Rivers. Since I've been here it's rained every day. It's not much, but it's still rain. While I was in California, it was only a fog. One thing I can't get used to is the heat. It probably won't take long to get used to it after I stay in the Pacific a while.

Haven't received your paper for a long time so I figured I'd better let you know about my change of address. Hope my mail starts to catch up to me pretty darn soon now.

Cpl. C. R. La Fond,
Oahu, Hawaii

Dear Staff,

Got the Sojourners for January and March at the same time. Every time I receive an issue I would like to thank each and every one of the staff that makes this world-wide paper possible. You all are doing a fine job on building up the fellows' morale. I am always looking forward to the next one, and do hope you are getting all the credit coming to you.

I am at the present in the 44th General Hospital with a bum leg, but outside of that I am well and hope to see all of the old gang soon. This hospital is made up of Wisconsin doctors and nurses and they're doing a swell job.

Well, got to close for this time and hope all of us can get together soon. Say hello to all around home for me and keep up the good job.

Pfc. Loyde Rice,
c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

Today received the February issue of your paper and also the May issue of last year. It came in a box from home so you can see Uncle Sam delivers his mail. It took a year to get here. Old or new, the paper is always good to read and putting scenes of the town in the paper is a good idea.

T/5 Anton Shesta, Philippines

Dear Staff,

It is a blue Monday and the last day of another month, but I believe it is never too late to write my appreciation. About all I have to do today is wait for pay day, but that doesn't mean anything over here as all the stores are off limits to us.

Adolph Shedivy is in the same company as I am. There are several Two Rivers fellows in this division, but the only ones I've seen are Howard Le Clair, "Les" Voelker and "Izzy" Le Pine. I've often gone along to get water for our company, and quite often we drew it from the water point where Howard was working. It is good to see a fellow from the home town once in a while.

Quite often I've seen "Les" go by in an AT truck, but just the other day I had a chance to talk to him at a displaced persons' camp that he was helping to guard. Have seen many interesting things, but nothing to compare to the Badger State.

Sgt. Ray Mandel, Somewhere in Germany

Hello Everybody,

I want to say "hello" to all the fellows, Lester Stanul, Homer Zarn, Wallace Mueller and Isidore Le Pine. On Easter Sunday my wife and I became the proud parents of a baby boy, seven pounds and eleven ounces. We named him William Louis and call him Billy now.

We are very happy and now we hope the war will be over soon so we can be together and live a normal life. Wonder how long it will be before I can put on a white shirt and tie like Mr. Malley and Mr. Schmeichel. It will seem pretty good.

Pfc. Lester Voelker, c/o P. M. New York, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

I sure was glad to see the picture of the Vets building in the paper. Will be glad when I can settle down on one of the nice stools at the bar.

Our rainy season has started here again, and if we get a couple of days a week to play softball, we are lucky. Boy, I sure could use some of that cold weather you have.

I would like to say "hello" to all the fellows and hope that we will all be back there again soon.

Cpl. Evan Kreisa, Somewhere in New Guinea

Dear Staff,

Surely makes a guy feel good to be able to read about and also know where some of the fellows are that we once knew back in good old T. R. We have several of the fellows in this outfit, but we're scattered so far about that one does not get a chance to meet one another.

After I received your first copy of the Sojourner I happened to meet Robert Beitzel, who is in the same regiment as myself, and we had quite a chat, only time is always in our way whenever we meet. I also met Odie Shedivy and Ray Mandel the other day. We all met at a water point which really is unusual. We had a lot to say as time permitted.

It's time that I have to leave you now, so I wish to thank you for all the news and will be looking forward to more copies of the Sojourner soon.

Give my regards to all my friends and pals back at Schroeder's. Sure hope to be there soon.

S/Sgt. I. J. LePine,
c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

Am waiting for a call I just put thru—and I might as well catch up on a few things meanwhile. I am beginning to feel like a midget, very very small for all the unpleasant things I said about this state. Honestly, one look at Charleston is enough to disillusion anyone. We went up-state a short piece over the weekend and it is gorgeous up there. The Azalea gardens were in full bloom and we walked miles admiring the wooded scenes. We stayed at a typical southern inn and what comfort, peace and quiet! Reminded me of scenes from "Gone with the Wind." We appreciate S. C. now—and certainly will return to Summerville again and again.

Our latest pastime is doing cross word puzzles and embroidering. Duty nites prohibit us from leaving the yard even if we don't have a watch and we've done a lot of fancy work.

My call just came thru, so I gotta go for now.

Charlotte Jaeckel Johnson, PhM. 2/c,
Navy Yard, S. C.

Dear Friends,

I see where "Cat" Antonie is enjoying a few bottles of beer. Wish I could have one with him. Remember those good old days, "Cat", at St. Mark's?

Regards also to Helen Höefert somewhere in England. Yes, Helen, London is really a nice city. It must be a lot nicer now since there's no blackout. Hope you have recovered well since your operation on tonsils. Sometimes they do get in the way.

It's lights out now in the fox hole so I'll close for tonight. Regards and best wishes to all the gang.

T/5 Elmer S. Ruelle,
Somewhere in Germany

Dear Editor and Staff,

I'm getting along O. K. We're getting a lot of rain and mud. I never saw so much mud as I do right now. I've been overseas nine months.

Sgt. Frank Siminski,
Somewhere in Germany

Dear Staff,

First I want to thank you for all the super swell editions of that great little paper. I sure have enjoyed them immensely and am hoping to continue to receive them.

I sure would like to see good old Two Rivers again. I haven't had a leave since I joined the Navy eight months ago, and it sure does seem like a long time. I know some of the boys haven't been home for years, though, so my shape isn't so bad.

I just arrived on this base after six months at Memphis, Tenn. While there, I saw quite a bit of Don Thiede and also saw Kenny Sanville and Lt. Russel Goedjen. Don shipped out of there for gunnery school, and I was in one of the unlucky classes that got temporary duty.

Here's congratulations to you boys overseas. You sure are doing a swell job. Maybe we'll all be able to see each other soon.

I'd also like to say "hello" to "Butch" Marek, "Rocky" Klabunde, Harold Krizizke, "Ummy" Welsh, Ken Dodge, Dave Warden, Jim Grumann, Eddie Wolodkiewicz, "Pud" Perry, Bill Rudebeck, and all the rest of the guys.

Richard Prucha, S 1/c,
Beaufort, So. Carolina

Dear Staff,

Just a line to let you know I'm enjoying a few days at the Rome Army Rest Center. I'm seeing all the sights and having a swell time. Regards to all the guys from the old home town all over. Hope we can all get together again soon. Keep up the good work.

Cpl. Don Sauve,
c/o P. M. New York, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

At this writing, I am located on the Island of Okinawa. Often considered writing you, but in the Army a person cannot always do as he wishes all the time.

During my Army career of two and a half years, I have been located in Kansas, Kentucky, California, Oahu, T. H., Hawaii, T. H., Leyte, P. I. and my present location. This, incidentally, is my first combat engagement. So you see I have been fortunate so far.

I have been fortunate in other respects also. I am a member of the best Medium Tank Battalion in the Pacific. There is nothing personal in this fact. This statement has been made by top military men in this theatre. Coupled with this fact, I am a headquarters commando. By that I mean my job is purely of an administrative nature. I am attached to the highest headquarters of this unit. I am a radio operator in voice and Morse code. We operate in shifts around the clock and never get any closer than one-half mile to the rear of the front lines. This is my small contribution to this great struggle.

I want to extend my best wishes to all my friends in the service wherever they may be. I hope soon to be back to good old Two Rivers to gather all the news, that I am personally interested in. In the meantime, the Sojourner has been doing a splendid job in this respect.

Sgt. Robert Gauthier,
Okinawa Shima

Dear Friends,

I have received your paper and was very much pleased at all the exciting news in it and also some of my buddies' addresses. I want to tell you that life aboard an L. S. T. is very exciting. At the present time, I am mess cooking aboard ship. It mostly deals with the food aboard ship and also the cleaning of the mess halls. I was at Pearl Harbor a few months ago, and was very fortunate in running into Walter Vertz and Lois Gates' brother. They sure are looking fine, and they both have a good number of months of sea duty.

I sure am dying for some of Joe Vullings good old Blatz beer and hope to be home soon. Many of my buddies have looked over your paper, and they wish their town had something similar to it. I want to say "hello" to Howard Richmond, Kelly Schultz and all the gang on the Merchant Softball team.

Richard Luebke,
c/o F. P. O., San Francisco Calif.

Dear Staff,

Since my Army life has so far been confined to the States, I don't have any hair-raising experiences to write about.

I would like to take this opportunity to say "Hi" to my three brothers in the services, and to all the old gang from Two Rivers.

Pvt. Alfred Rehrauer,
Stockton, Calif.



UPTOWN BAR

We are sure that you recognize "Joe", but the surroundings may not seem familiar. It's the same location, but Joe has had the bar completely remodeled. We like it and hope you will, too. For further details see page one.

Joe is looking forward to your return and sends each of you his very best wishes.

Dear Staff,

There isn't much in the line of news here except that a few days ago I was fortunate enough to run into Richard Piasecki and of course the big talk was of Two Rivers, Wisconsin, and our coming softball team which unfortunately broke up in 1942 and 1943. We still are a little puzzled on who will sponsor us due to Joe Vullings' leaving his business, but we hope by the time we all get home again that someone will make the big step and take us over.

Best of luck to all my friends and hoping we meet again real soon.

Wilbert Rezachek, South Pacific

Dear Staff,

I've only been on this continent for six months, but I did get here in time to do a little fighting. We were in the Ruhr pocket, where the Jerries threw everything but the kitchen sink at us. After crossing the Rhine we had a few days rest and then moved towards the Danube. There was little opposition until we reached Donaworth—where hell would have looked peaceful. It was not fun there and the Germans didn't give a damn who they shot at. Two of our medics had their heads blown off by snipers and that was their fatal mistake, because (what happened later is censored).

Then we rode a hundred miles into Austria in two days. When V-E Day came we were back in Germany. It just so happened that V-E Day came on my birthday and our Lieutenant gave me two bottles of champagne, so I did justice to the occasion.

Since V-E we have been sweating out army of occupation or C.B.I. As for me, just send me back to good old Two Rivers. I wish that some of the boys in the 252nd would let me know their A.P.O. number and maybe we can get together.

This stationery came from Hitler's house in Ober Salzburg.

Cpl. James "Buddy" Polzar, Bavaria, Germany

Dear Staff,

Amid the tremors of rationing, blackouts, dim-outs, brown-outs, and other every day occurrences such as short tempers in long waiting lines traceable directly to outgrowths of this war, you, the staff of the courageous little service men's and women's paper have undertaken a task of keeping addresses of moving service personnel accurate and up to date. Especially trying must be the cases that assemble in the same category as mine for in the short period of four months—a time comparable to the four months of the proverbial poor sledding for which Two Rivers' summers have become famous—my address has changed four times, no less!

Your paper started at the top and still remains as the outstanding informative publication depicting the travels of personnel in the service. The Navy has a phrase, presented only on rare occasions, praising an outstanding performance. May I give it to you

Staff WELL DONE!

Ensign Roy Fronk, c/o F. P. O. San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

As you can see by the postmark, I'm somewhere overseas. I sure am glad to be here. (I keep telling myself.) Don't know how I ever got shipped out. I must have talked in my sleep, 'cause I sure as heck never mentioned overseas duty above a quiet whisper when I was awake. It's not bad though. I have a nice sun tan. I don't like to brag about it, but I got assigned to the officers' mess, and had to work there three days before I could convince them I wasn't one of the colored boys.

Well, I have to get back to work now. You know it's surprising how many toilet bowls there are on one island and how often you can clean them without hurting the finish.

Mark Weber, AM 3/c,
r/o F. P. O. San Francisco, Calif.

P. S. I sure miss the Tasty Crispy and Fairmonts or was that Bucky's where I used to get those buckets of suds.

Dear Staff,

I've just finished reading the May issue of the Sojourner which came in today's mail and remembered how long it has been since I said "hello". So like a little boy who has just been spanked, I am sitting down to task—yet, it's really not work at all, honest.

Since censorship regulations have been "somewhat" relaxed, we can now mention where we are. If you were to look on a map of Germany you would find this place near Zwickau and Gera and not too far from Chemnitz. (That's where we shook hands with the G.I. Ivans and where the vodka flowed freely, Yipes!!). But who wants to look at a map of Germany? It would be so much nicer to be looking at a map of Wisconsin—one which did justice to that little point of land that sticks out into Lake Michigan and invites those cool breezes.

I haven't 85 points so although I'd be more than willing to change these O. D.'s for civies it appears that I won't. I guess I have to credit the Army with long range planning. First I go to an M. I. school and learn to speak the Jap lingo and find myself on the shores of France heading toward Germany. There is an old saying that "all good things come to those who wait." Maybe I've waited long enough and will get that furlough before I start chasing slant eyes out of the streets of Tokyo with my M.I. Girls, if you don't know what an M. I. is—many a G. I. will tell you that it is his best friend. (When they get jammed with mud they make good clubs. Either way they are effective convincers.)

The radio news report said that the B-29's gave old Hirohito the hot foot today. Before long he'll be burned—but good. B c ing you.

Cpl. James Savard,
Crimmitschan, Germany

Dear Staff,

I think now is as good a time to write as any, while most of the lines on our teletype switchboard are out and I'm in need of something to do until carrier can bring the stations back in. I believe it is my turn to write, as it has been quite some time since I received your paper or have written to you.

I haven't been overseas very long, since March of this year. So you see, I came over just before V-E day. Lucky?? Well, perhaps, but I fail to reach the fifty mark in points. I believe I will be one of the occupational soldiers of Europe. Being a G. I. 4-ef'er, I don't think I will see real action.

Here's a tip to you G. I.'s who have to do your own laundry. Get a three quart can of gas, put it under a tub of water, light the gas, put a few bars of G. I. soap in the water, let boil until the water begins to burn, then throw in a pair of O. D.'s. Oh, go ahead and see what happens. Last time I tried it I got a nice pair of swimming trunks out of it. Time before I put in an older pair and when I took them out, I had to wind them up on a spool. Don't believe me, eh???

I'd like to know where Joe Najmayer is now. I found out where Arnie Jacquart is, but that's all I can do about it. I know there are a lot of Two Rivers' fellas around but where???

Will cut this off short now as I have the daily news to run off. Hope to hear from a few of the boys soon. Thanks a million for sending the paper. Best wishes and loads of luck to you all.

Pfc. M. W. Vanderbusch,
Schwabisch Hall, Germany

Dear Friends,

Well, since the war ended over here I moved around a few times. I imagine you know that our division is stationed in Berchtesgaden. I've been there quite a few times already. We had a division track meet there and this Sunday our battalion baseball team plays there. I hope we can do a little good in our league. We've also been playing a lot of softball over here between batteries. So far we're in second place. That's all I've been doing the last few weeks is play ball. We were pretty busy with these kraut prisoners for a while but we got most of them cleaned out now.

We were stationed in a town near Berchtesgaden, but we moved a couple weeks ago up in the mountains. We got a pretty nice place to stay in, too. It's a mountain resort lodge and about 5500 feet up, so we're pretty high in the air. We can do plenty of skiing up here and the weather has been almost perfect. Skiing in bathing suits really takes the cake. We got about eight riding horses, too. In other words, we got it nice while we stay up here, but I don't think I'd want to stay here during the winter time because we'd never get out. I did quite a bit of mountain climbing and there sure is enough of them to climb around here. There's also good hunting too. I guess we'll be moving to some small town pretty soon. We are about fifteen miles from Radstadt, Austria. Well, I guess that's about all there is to tell you about the place I'm staying in now.

I'm getting kind of anxious to get home for a change. I've been over here twenty-two months now so my chances of getting home are pretty good, I think. I just signed my point card the other day and I got 75 points, not enough to get a discharge though. We got four battle stars to our credit and one spearhead, and with the bronze star it gives me that many points. I'm anxious to know who the fellows from home will be to get out on this point system. I know there will be lot of fellows disappointed. I'm not worrying about getting out as long as I get my chance to go home for a while.

That's just about all I have to say this time. I hope the next time I write all of you it will be from the States. I sure am looking forward to seeing the old home town again. Here's wishing a lot of luck to all the fellows and gals away from home and also to the staff.

Pfc. Eugene A. Kopetsky,
Austria

Dear Staff,

Most of the fellows in my outfit read the Sojourner every time I receive a copy and wish their home town would put out a similar one. Well, the fellows over here are glad all right that the war with Germany is over, but being the Infantry we still have another one that isn't over yet.

I see from letters from home that it's still plenty cold there. The weather here is quite cool also, but a fellow can sleep better that way than if it was warm.

I'd like to hear from some of the boys like Earl Gates, Clarence Schepper, and some of the gang. Haven't met any fellows from Two Rivers, but still looking around and hoping. Have to pull guard duty now so will sign off for now. Here's wishing the staff and also the fellows and gals on the fighting fronts lots of luck.

Pfc. Gerald Allie,
Somewhere in Germany

Dear Staff,

There's usually one or two letters published in every issue of your paper that's written by a friend of long standing, and it keeps me informed on how the war is progressing. At one time or other, a long time ago, I believe I wrote a letter to you. I'm not sure, but then I didn't receive any copies for over a year, so I guess I never will know. Fine memory I have!

I notice in every issue that there are letters from fellows that I didn't know were in any of the services, so they always afford additional surprises. I had been corresponding with quite a few of the home town boys, but they kept dropping off and finally there's only two left, my uncle, Cpl. Francis Lonzo and my best buddy, Francis Rady, who was an AMM 2/c until the time of his discharge. It's my fault too, but your paper acts as a wonderful go-between, making letter writing unnecessary, as there's usually a letter from one of the old gang in it.

A few months ago, I met my cousin, Harold Loeser on this island, and we've been seeing each other every now and then. It wasn't a casual meeting as I combed the "rock" before I found him, but we've had some good talks about the old home town since then making the search worth while.

I'm sorry that I don't have any good "sea stories" to tell, but I'm not having a very exciting life, so I'll be content to read what the other boys have to say. Until recently, I was a member of an air evacuation squadron, but I'm in another outfit now, so there's not much to say about that.

I'd like to say "hello" to Virgil Brull, "Bennie" Heile, Donald Kraftcheck, John Henfer, Dick Weber, and Eddie Everson, part of the old gang, and tell them that I'll set up the first eighth in Neshotah park like we used to do.

Kenneth J. Mueller, AMMF 3/c,
Marianas

Dear Staff,

I'm receiving your swell little paper and I assure you it's doing a lot toward making the boys feel closer together. Many of my friends' names have come up in the letters in your papers and it's good to know how they are.

I would like to say "hello" to all the fellows on the Washington High swimming team of '43.

I just finished jump school at Fort Benning, Georgia. I'm now a qualified paratrooper, and I'm going to communication school. This place is O. K. by me and there's plenty to do. A \$93,000 swim pool is being built in the Alabama area about five miles from here, and will be completed the first of July. Keep up the good work, it's keeping the home fires burning.

Pvt. William E. Mueller,
Fort Benning, Ga.

Dear Staff,

I am in the infantry and this is about the toughest branch to be in. Since I am over here, I haven't seen Paris yet, but have seen a lot of large towns near Berlin. Now I am waiting for a chance to see good old Two Rivers. I would like to hear from Ambrose Allie. Will close now and lots of luck to you all.

Sgt. Francis R. Lodel,
Somewhere in Germany

Dear Staff,

I am stationed at an amphibious operating base operating in the Hawaiian Islands. So far the only white women I have seen have been on coca-cola signs.

Although I have been overseas only about a month I really would like to be back in the States and the old home town. It sure will be a happy day when all the boys get home for a reunion. Good luck to you, Rollie, Frankie, and Paul.

Allan J. Anderson, S 1/c,
Hawaiian Islands

Dear Staff,

I'll sure be glad when the day comes when the boys won't have to wait for the Sojourners any longer and instead just get together at the Vets or someplace. I used to get pretty tired sitting around Two Rivers month after month, going to work during the day and taking life easy at night, but now I'd give a million dollars for a few months of that kind of life. How about it, boys? Well, there isn't much I can say about myself as the censor would cut most of it out if I did write it, so I guess I'll just say I'm getting along fine and let it go at that.

Will close for now and I want to wish all the boys luck wherever they are and say "hello" to Bill Deau and Lloyd Wilker and the rest of the Eleventh Street Gang.

Creighton A. Meneau, EM 3/c
c/o F. P. O. San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

After about three months of just plain negligence on my part, I'm finally dropping everything before me and taking time out to write these few words of thanks, and to say "hello" to the fellows wherever they may be. This goes for the girls too. After all, it really wouldn't be nice to forget them!!! Right, fellows??

I want to take this opportunity to say "hello" to the hometown boys in the "252", and I hope you're all feeling tops. Hi, Jim, how's tricks?

Pfc. Clarence Doleysh,
Camp de Moilly, France

Dear Staff,

Well, I've just completed my eighteenth month overseas. During those eighteen months, I've traveled more than I ever dreamed I'd have to. Here are the places I've been since I left the States. They are Panama, Biak, Townsville, Australia, Leyte, New Guinea, Luzon and Mindoro. I've spent about ninety days on a boat getting from one place to another, and also a number of hours flying time. A few of the boat trips were rather rugged. Once the boat I was on was sunk, and I spent some time in the water before being picked up.

There isn't much of anything to do during your spare time except maybe go into the jungles to chase butterflies or maybe talk to the Filipino girls who are very friendly, but they abide strictly to the Filipino custom, "no touch", which doesn't help the situation any.

Here's hoping V-J day isn't too far off so I can get back and fill my lungs with that fresh, cool Lake Michigan air very soon.

Good luck to you Two Riverites in the armed forces and best wishes to you staff members.

Cpl. Leo Kowalski, Philippines

HAVE YOU HEARD THAT . . .

You are being treated to a double issue this time . . . See page 16 for particulars . . . T. R. Polar Bears were beaten by New Holstein on July 1 by a score of 5-0 with Lautenbach pitching a no-hitter. Tough luck, boys! . . . Rotary officers were installed with Fire Chief Rahn elected president . . . "Grandma" Koeser of the Southside celebrated her 90th birthday . . . Members of the Knights of Columbus presented a gold watch to Rev. C. V. Hugo on his elevation to the rank of Monsignor . . . About 50 cars were tagged by Federal men for failure to display 1945 stamps by July 1 . . . The Elks quartet made a big hit at the Fourth of July program . . . Frank Sinatra and Bing Crosby are in for some real competition . . . Two Creeks again defeated the Merchants in the softball game of the Fourth—Repeat performance.

Firemen were called to the Mexico House where an overheated stove threatened to cause trouble . . . And they call this summer! . . . Frank Becker, Peter Feuerstein, and Joseph Schroeder received buttons for 50 years' membership in the Catholic Order of Foresters . . . The only stores to remain open on Saturday afternoons during the summer are: Montgomery Ward, Gambles, A & P, and Two Rivers Hardware . . . John Eibner, all-American from Kentucky and member of the Philadelphia Eagles, who is now in the Pacific, writes that he is dreaming of coming back to Two Rivers . . . The John L. King discharged a cargo of 8000 tons of Pocahontas and Stoker coal on the docks of the C. Reiss Coal Co. . . . Maybe we won't freeze after all . . . Eddie Raab leads the team with a batting average of .512 . . . The ration board is asking for volunteers . . . Burger Boat Co. received a contract to build 10 more 45-foot steel tugs for the Army.

Numerous picnics held every Saturday and Sunday in Neshotah Park . . . Hear anybody's teeth chattering? . . . The Youth Center made a hit with high schoolers and will continue until Sept. 3 . . . Police rescued a chicken that escaped from the Frank Wallo restaurant . . . Oh yes, it was alive! . . . Eddie Siminski, young second baseman for the Polar Bears, got two doubles and one triple in game against Reedsville . . . That's the old slugging, Eddie . . . Lion's softball team defeated the Jaces team 12-10 with Cliff Smith getting a long homer . . . Big league stuff! . . . Fire department had a fire delivered right to the front door of the station and five gallons of water were used to extinguish the blaze . . . The haying season was delayed because of cold weather. Will summer never come? . . . Hamilton Mfg. Co. wins Army-Navy E award for fourth time and third white star added to flag . . . Howell G. Evans was elected President of the School Board for a second time . . . Property owners are petitioning for street improvements, and the use of soil cement is under consideration . . . Harold Porter, former Vocational School teacher here, is now on staff at Purdue University . . . Boy Scouts enjoyed week of camping at Camp Sinawa.

"Piggy" Warden, shot his first "hole-in-one" of the season in a match at Green Bay . . . Two Rivers Yacht Club had a 40-boat parade to Shoto, and an all-day outing was enjoyed by members and friends . . . A new County Directory has been published and is to be circulated . . . Our own little "Who's Who" book . . . Pud Perry pitched his second no-hitter of the season . . . Plans are being formulated for improvements and probably a new site for the Manitowoc airport . . . Hel-

muth Zielke was on the secretarial staff at the San Francisco Peace Conference . . . Hamilton Band played at ceremony of dedication of new flagstaff in front of Community House, and flag that flew over White House one day is now flying in T. R. . . . Lt. Elsie Engelland was married way over in India . . . G-I jamboree was held at Club 42 and was free to all servicemen and their friends . . . Summer arrived on July 23 and remained three days . . . A high of 77 was recorded . . . Perch fishing is the best in a quarter of a century . . . Police Chief Pazdera is back in city after 14 weeks of training at the FBI National Academy at Washington, D. C. . . . A violent rain and electric storm hit the city, homes were struck, and many power lines were down . . . Everybody in T. R. is welcoming returning servicemen daily . . . Kreisa's softball team nosed out a crack Service team 5-3 . . . Oscar Brault is serving "No Lunches" between July 15 and August 3.

This is your "pinch-hitter" saying "so long" for your columnist who is "furloughing" in Indiana.

—Gertrude Kaminsky

Dear Madames, Mademoiselles, and Monsieurs,

After putting this off for quite a spell, my conscience finally got the best of me so I am breaking down and letting you know what has happened to yours truly.

Since leaving the U. S. S. Ranger I have had the Utopian thirty days' leave that every serviceman dreams of, a fast refresher course in the Navy School of Music and now shore duty in Portsmouth, New Hampshire. I surely couldn't ask for more.

Don't be frightened when you read Portsmouth, because I am definitely not in the prison. That place of detention is across the river, and so far I haven't mustered up enough courage to go across and visit the joint. I'm too much afraid they'll mistake me for a prisoner and keep me there.

For the information of those who don't know, this Portsmouth Prison is one of the largest ones the Navy has—I think.

As for my duties up here, I am getting away with murder. We play concerts every so often in the Navy Yard shops, but this doesn't happen but about once every two weeks. There are a few dances at the U.S.O., but they don't amount to much. We have every day off from one o'clock until seven-thirty the next morning and also week-ends starting Saturday noon.

I hope I'm not ruining the morale of some guys and gals stuck in these out-of-the-way places such as Norfolk, Va. and Saipan, etc.

I read in the T. R. Reporter where Carl Saubert is at Harvard University. I had half a notion to look him up, as Carl used to chum with my brother; but when I went through Cambridge and saw the thousands of officers and cadets running around I said one definite, "No".

George J. Kriehn, Mus 2/c, Portsmouth, N. H.

Dear Staff,

Sorry I didn't get around to writing you all sooner, but I have been kept busy ever since I left the States. There isn't much news from here. We are in a rest area now that the campaign is over. It's nice to get back under a tent and to have even such a hard object as a G. I. cot beneath me.

S/Sgt. Frank J. Kreisa, Okinawa

Dear Staff,

I received a Sojourner today and decided that it was time I again drop you a line to keep the paper going to press regularly. This issue was filled with letters from "Somewhere in France" or "Somewhere in Germany" so I thought I'd add a little spice with one headed "Somewhere in India." Anyway, I hope that by the time the next issue comes out, the majority of the fellows in the E. T. O. will either be on their way home or on their way over here to help get the rest of this mess cleaned up. The sooner we can finish the whole job, the better. I know we all want to get home again.

I noticed that the majority of the fellows and gals who had letters in the May issue were constantly on the look out for someone they knew from back home. That goes double for me. To help matters out, the Wisconsinites in the C.B.I. theatre have formed the now famous Wisconsin Club, with headquarters in Calcutta. I joined the club when I was up there in January and found that there are a few members from Two Rivers. I had hoped to meet some of them at a party the club had last month (commemorating Wisconsin's 97th Anniversary), but as luck would have it, I couldn't get a plane priority, and it takes a long time to travel up there by train or ox cart.

I see where Leo Kowalski thought it was funny that the people of the various islands of the Philippines spoke different languages. It's worse than that here in India. The people aren't separated by water, they all live here in one country, on one peninsula, and they speak many different languages, including Tamil, Mohammedan, Candarses, Hindustani, Telegu, Urdu, Gujarati, Malayalem, and many others. Roughly, India speaks about twenty-four different languages.

I see I'm to the bottom of the page, so I'll close with a request to some of my T. R. buddies to drop me a line.

Sgt. Wm. J. Weix,
Bangalore, India

Dear Staff,

As you can see by my address, I'm somewhere in the Philippines. There are three Two Rivers' fellows here with me. They are Allan Gauthier and Ray Karpowski. I was in Pearl Harbor some time ago. I also was in Honolulu. I didn't get any chance to get off the ship.

I'm getting a good sun tan. I sure wish I could be home to go to the Youth Center. The kids back home don't know how lucky they are.

"Hello", Mr. Schmeichel and Mr. Malley. Sure wish I could be home to help you.

Butch Schmidt, S 2/c,
Somewhere in the Philippines

DEAR BUTCH: Sure glad to hear from you. Yes, your help would be more than welcome. School print shop is also suffering from man-shortage. We think of you often. Keep that chin up, it won't be long now! E.J.S. & Al. M.

Dear Staff,

The last time I wrote you I was sitting on the Roer River. Sometime ago Florian Zik, Elmer Krizizki and myself paid a visit to Florian's brother, who is also here in Germany. While there we also met Gerald Allie. It sure was good to see someone from the home town again.

T/5 Lewis Hrdina,

Somewhere in Germany

Dear Staff,

Well, now that V-E day has been here I have plenty of time to write another letter (Who said that???). Anyway, I've been enjoying your paper for quite a while now without dropping you a line so I decided that it was time to do so.

I'm with the Third Army over here and have been to England, France, Luxembourg, and Germany, like just about any other G. I. who's over here. (PS: The best beer is in England and Luxembourg).

Being with the medics I've seen thousands of wounded Yanks with just about every type of wound and disease imaginable. The thing that has impressed me the most is the dauntless courage with which these boys endure the pain and hardships of their wounds. It's not an easy thing to smile or make wise cracks after having had a meeting with a hail of lead. It's this type of coolness, determination, and fighting spirit, which is characteristic of the American soldier, that has marked him as superior to every other fighting man in the world and will see us through to our final victory.

Sgt. Bob Rehrauer,
Somewhere in Germany

Dear Staff,

I received the May issue of the Sojourner today and I've read every word of it. I've decided not to put off writing you another day to tell you how much I enjoy reading your paper.

I have been stationed here at Quantico, Va., since February. Before coming here I got my boot training (memorable days) and went to Motor Transport School at Camp Lejeune, North Carolina.

Most of the time I've been here I've been driving cargo trucks in the docks on convoy or taking working details out to work. For the past few weeks I've been driving a ten wheeler for the commissary—a run which involves a lot of backing up to the galley doors of the mess halls. (Roy Zoerb, please note.) There's only one thing wrong with the run—too much food to lunch between chows. We usually go to every mess hall on the post and at both air fields every day.

In my travels around the base during the day, I'm always on the look-out for someone from home but so far I haven't had much luck.

Faye Hallett and I met in Washington, D. C. and spent a grand time just talking about our good old Two Rivers. Virginia is O. K., but I'll take Wisconsin any day.

I want to take this opportunity to say "hello" to all of you fellows and girls. I hope it will be soon when we'll meet again in Two Rivers.

Pvt. Gertrude Grumann, M.C.W.R.,
Quantico, Virginia

Dear Staff,

At present, I am in a hospital with a fouled up right arm and hope that at least one member of the staff can read this left hand scribbling. I have been overseas only 136 days and traveled a little with the 1st Marine Div. It seems that I made it back to the States the hard way, but now I am glad that I am here.

You fellows in Europe sure did a swell job, but I hope none of you are too optimistic about the war in the Pacific.

Pfc. W. M. Christoffel,
Farragut, Idaho

This space was reserved for my humble apology for the lateness of this paper and the reason for this double-header. Immediately after school closed (June 8), Mrs. Schmeichel and I decided to spend our vacation on the West Coast—San Francisco and Santa Rosa, California. The best reservation we could make for a return trip ticket was for July 17, getting us back to dear old Two Rivers (no place like Two Rivers) on July 20.

We enjoyed our trip to the coast and saw many interesting things. We were fortunate in getting permission to visit Roy Ulrich and Lloyd Krescheck on their big airplane carrier, docked in San Francisco at that time. We also visited with Eddie Gooding on his troop transport and had noon chow with him and the rest of the sailors.

We were in San Francisco when President Truman paraded the streets.

Our main stay was with our son and daughter-in-law, Captain & Mrs. Norman Schmeichel of the Santa Rosa Air Base. While there we met Leon Smongeski at the Santa Rosa Air Base and had a nice visit with him.

Now that I'm back, the girls, Al Malley and I will rush out both issues so that you should have plenty of reading until the September issue.

Kindest regards to everybody, everywhere

E. J. Schmeichel

MARRIAGES

Martha Vernon, Ashton-in-Makerfield, England, and Pfc. Clayton G. Thomas, May 19.

Harriet Jane Stanul and Harry C. Strother, Jr., Johnston, S. C., U. S. C. G., May 28.

Veronica Metzner and Lawrence J. Pauze, Manitowoc, June 2.

Adele F. Otis and Hilmar C. Schumacher, U. S. N., Sheboygan, June 2.

Muriel Tauschek, Manitowoc and Sgt. Arthur Hoeft, June 7.

Joyce Doucett and Charles Carle, U. S. N., Manitowoc, June 9.

Bernadine Daley, Reedsville & Ray Yanda, June 9
Thelma Kates and Daniel A. Schultz, June 16.

Madeline Jacquart and Staff Sgt. John Collins, Manitowoc, June 16.

Leona Komoroski & Art. Riha, Kewaunee, June 16
Lavina S. Sigmund, Milwaukee and Donald E. Beeck, June 16.

Freida A. Kahl and Ruben William Rudolph, Manitowoc, June 19.

Amelia Kruse and Roland Christoffel, June 23.

Loyola Ann Ellerman and Pfc. Milton J. Barry, Sheboygan, June 23.

Hazel Kuether and Norman R. Schmidt, Mishicot, June 23.

Beatrice Buhk and Cyril E. Klein, June 23.

Helen Holm and Pvt. Rhinert Haakenson, Dickey, N. D., June 27.

Ruth Ann Carroll & William E. Schroeder, June 30

Henrietta Henning, Tipler, Wis., and Cpl. Raymond W. Henrickson, June 30.

Doris Evelyn Daugs, Manitowoc and Leonard Lesperance, June 30.

June Ahrens & Elmer Wilsman, Manitowoc, June 30

HAVE YOU HEARD THAT—

June (that beautiful month of warm lazy days) entered Two Rivers with lots of rain and cold weather . . . Typical, what? . . . T. R. selected as one of 11 state cities to report trends in business . . . Maybe, if we had Two Rivers appearing in neon lights on state maps, we'd be called on for even more important contributions . . . Butch Stangel keeps Two Rivers in the news in Pacific sports . . . Oh yes, heavy frost ruins crops the fourth of June . . . 169 graduate from Washington High on June 7th . . . Servicemen visiting high school library began writing in Guest Book No. 5 . . . Let's hope it will be the last!

We will have a Fourth of July celebration again this year, including pyrotechnical displays . . . Phew! . . . Cyril Weber and Orville Messman are the first in T. R. to be seen in "civvies" under the point system . . . Summer commercial courses at the Vocational School begin . . . German P. O. W.'s to be used by canning companies . . . First picnic at Neshotah Park held June 10th . . . Such daring individuals! . . . Oodles and oodles of traditional June weddings all of which we faithfully reported . . . Evan Gagnon made honorary captain of the track team . . . This brings to mind another track—the 71st Kentucky Derby was held on June 9.

Erwin and Arthur Schroeder of the East Side Auto Company send you their very best wishes and hope that all of you will be coming home safely, and **very** soon! . . . "Spike" Anderberg and "Bud" Simino were home from Italy and your columnist wishes to thank them for their helpful suggestions . . . For this column, that is! . . . Veterans of the High School staff were honored for 25 years' service . . . To "Daddy" Winn, Miss Smith, Mr. Kraupa, Mr. Clarke and Mr. Wiltgen, we say "Congratulations!" . . .

Manitowoc shipyards gets big contract for lake boats . . . Twenty Scout troops from county attended a colorful Camp-O-Ree on Picnic Hill for two days . . . City is first in state to exceed its quota in the Seventh War Loan . . . Pollution of West Twin River results in thousands of dead fish—a sea gull's holiday! . . . Hotel Hamilton temporarily closes its restaurant—no points! . . . "Pete" Pietroske, former local grid ace, home on a discharge . . . Unexplainable potato shortage hits city . . . Chicken thieves are operating in county . . . "Pud" Perry keeps city on map by pitching a shut out . . . What wonderful athletes we grow here!

Only one busload of men left for induction in June, thank goodness! . . . Hamilton's and Schwartz's close for the week of the 4th giving employees a vacation period . . . Synthetic rubber to be made in Manitowoc plant . . . T. R. Yacht Club will have its annual regatta on July 15 . . . Capt. Lyle Dallman and Lt. Col. Matt Konop among returning veterans . . . Police receive firecracker complaints a week ahead of schedule . . . Dicke and Dicke now have a new associate, Donald Bero, from Green Bay . . . After all this, your columnist also needs a vacation; so, Goodbye! See you in September!

INDUCTIONS

Army—Edward J. Wilsmann, Max Petrashek, Jr., Frederick Zoerb, Warren F. Kanzelberger, Elwyn J. Laurent, Earl J. Schultz, Erwin L. Wisniewski, Orvin A. Sorenson, Leo A. Ploor, Paul A. Virnoche, Clement C. Becker, Arthur J. Dewey, Karl F. Stoeger, Allen H. Jaeckel, Glenn A. Nimmer.

Navy—Clarence J. Kvitek, Kenneth Hoffman.