



## The sojourner. Volume II, Number VI June 1943

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

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# "THE SOJOURNER"

Volume II, Number VI

Two Rivers, Wisconsin, June 1943

WHEREVER YOU ARE - - -

We celebrated Memorial Day in Two Rivers again this year. At two o'clock on Sunday afternoon the High School and Hamilton Bands swung out with their martial music while seemingly endless streams of flag-waving children and colorfully decorated bicycles with their proud owners streamed down Washington Street, along with the various organizations from town that have always marched on Memorial Day. The parade turned west on 22nd Street and then up Forest Avenue, until it reached the cemetery where it broke up and its members mingled with the crowd of people who had lined the streets to see them pass -- just as any other year.

Joseph F. Bertram, Superintendent of Algoma Schools, delivered the address of the day, and one would hardly have guessed that the people were thinking things they had never thought at other memorial Day celebrations.

But we were -- we were thinking about the things that you boys want us to think about most of all. We know that you want, almost above everything else, to have the assurance that we who are home here in Two Rivers are planning for your future as well as our own, and this day was a splendid opportunity for us to re-dedicate ourselves to doing just that.

Service and fraternal organizations are already looking forward to your return, and the time when you will be welcomed into their groups.

The members of the Washington High School at their annual Spring Exhibit, showed where their thoughts lay. The geography classes went into detail about the climate, products and location of the various countries in which you are now located, while the classes in history were already planning the Post-War Peace.

The high school library had a much more intimate display. The tables and window ledges were crowded with your pictures,

souvenirs you had sent home to your families and friends, and written material showing where you are and what branch of the service you are in.

Don't ever imagine that we have forgotten you, Freddie Jaeger, Homer Zarn, Claude Beitzel, Marvin Kocian, Roy Krenke, Harold Stanul, Lt. Marlotte, Frank Kwiatkowski, Clayton Williamson, John B. Kahlenberg, Joe Wisniewski, Orville Martin, Kenneth Emond, William Brueckert, and John Schultz, Jr., just because you may be somewhere over in that huge continent of Africa right now.

Or you, Bill Rhein, Ira Frasch, Harlan Klein, Gale Langley, Chester Kuether, Leon Smongeski, Vearle Gagnon, Clarence Shimulunas, Floyd Bauknecht, Russell Kahlenberg, and Wilton Virnoche, because you probably know a bit more about the fighting spirit of the English and Irish.

We could go on naming hundreds of you although our lists here do not include you all.

George Shimulunas, George Watson, Tex Jaeger, George Anderson, Francis Migawa, Robert Gannon, Albert Pietroske, Gordon Virnoche, Francis Duvalle, Edward Lodi, Emil Khail, Donald Koeser, Roger Gauthier, and Roland Martin, somewhere in New Guinea or Australia.

Elroy Hull, George Gates, Roy Wilker, Arthur Ott, and William Nischke - Iceland.

John Repenn, Raymond Audie, Howard Halstrom and Cyril Weber - Hawaii.

Kenneth Herman, Norman Halstrom, and Francis Lehrauer - Panama.

Colonel Wood and Ollie Gates, probably in New Caledonia. Clarence Palzer, Cuba; Warren Gauthier, Brazil; Roland Kohls, Canada; Glen Alberts, China; Delmar Otis and Art Hoefert, Alaska; Clarence Zarn, Aleutians; Leland Webster and Fritz Olien, Trinidad; Paul Borusky, Pacific Islands.

(Continued on page eight)

THE SOJOURNER

- Published monthly by -  
The Civic Understudies

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Katherine Hasheck.....Feature Editor  
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Jeanette Bonfigt).....Editorial Writers  
Ruth Feuerstein).....News Editors  
Evelyn Palzer ).....News Editors  
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Sherman Gunderson.....Advisor  
\* \* \* \* \*

BITS FROM THE BARRACKS

Dear Faye:

..... They sure keep us busy up here. We finished our basic in five weeks while most take 13. We work from six in the morning until seven at night, and if we get gigged we spend an extra three hours on some detail. Now you see why we don't write as often as we'd like to.

We're starting to train under fire. It's a funny feeling to be crawling through barbed wire entanglements and have a machine gun open up and send live shells whistling over your head. The line of fire is set 36" above the ground. With a pack on our backs we stick up about 28 to 30", not much empty space between us and the bullets. At first you feel rather scared and hug the ground, but gradually you ignore them and do your work as before. The idea is to get us used to working under fire -- they aren't failing in their job either.

Got two issues of your paper. A fellow looks forward to reading it. Like to read your list of happenings in Two Rivers. It informs me on what I'm missing.

Yours for victory  
Pvt. Lawrence Gonia  
Fort Snelling, Minnesota

Hello Sojourner Staff:

..... I want to say "hello" to all the Two Rivers' boys. I'm getting to be quite a nurse now after five months in the hospital. Have charge of a ward now or a wardmaster.....

Sincerely  
T/5 Willard J. Belonger  
Camp McCoy, Wisconsin

Dear Staff and Friends:

Seems as if life is difficult no matter where one is situated... The difficulties were all in finding the little things in life that make up a home and now my trouble is to keep from taking an unfair advantage of what I have. Am now in what is known as a weather office. It is about eight by sixteen feet and has a desk and a typewriter along one wall and my bunk on the other wall. Therein lies the trouble. Shall I rest or not? Guess you all know the answer or at least you who are in the army do. All in all it is a very attractive place to live and work in, what with the petty and varga drawings for scenery, especially after a sojourn in a tent.

Seriously, I have enjoyed getting my issues of the Sojourner each month and hope they keep on coming promptly. It is about the only contact we have with our pals who are scattered to the four winds now. While in New Guinea, I happened to run into Francis Migawa and the rest of the fellows from home and it was worth a whole lot to be able to sit and chat with someone with whom I had something in common. Incidentally, I'd like to vouch for the accuracy of the poem Francis sent in.

We have movies twice a week--the latest releases and tonight as a special attraction Joe W. Brown came out to our camp for a program. He has covered the southwest Pacific Area and put on a really swell show for the bunch. We all listen to the programs beamed over to us each night on the radio, and in a land where "San Antonio Rose" is a new number, the programs are doubly enjoyable. American cigarettes are cheap over here--a half pound, Australian, or about a buck, sixty-five to you uninitiated in the States, for three cartons. If we had to smoke Australian made "Virginia" cigarettes, we'd all keep our resolutions about smoking. About the most popular expression in Australia right now is, "You can't buy it here. The bloody Yanks got the lot of 'em."

Being in these far off lands is a whole lot different than reading about them out of a geography book and each and every one of us is bucking to get home as soon as we can, but until that day, keep the news coming to us in the "Sojourner".

Sincerely  
S/Sgt. George Anderson  
c/o Postmaster, San Francisco

JUNE 1943

To the Sojourner Staff:

That goes for the rest of you fellows all over, wherever you may be. You may notice the difference in letters from the fellows in the states and the others who are overseas. One likes only to hear of buddies and friends who are in the service, the other fellow who is overseas wants to hear about all, not only the fellows who are overseas, but those at home as well. That goes for me also. Any news from the old home town is good news. They'll all agree, I'm sure.

As far as hearing from us boys overseas, that's another thing. As you already know, there isn't much to say. Sure we go to town now and then, but what fun is that. I'm still for the "Coolest Spot" and you can have all this hot climate. You people back home know more about Australia than I would dare write, the same with New Guinea.

This coming month we'll be over here a year, and in that year we've had a lot of fun and the other two. We've been in action for several months. Out of the year over here, we spent six months in New Guinea. It is a good place to be when the war is over. I've seen the moon rise and set over the ocean in a number of places "Down Under", but they aren't like you read in books, not during time of war. Right now, we are back in Australia getting our well-earned rest. We are getting furloughs now; mine is coming up around the first of May.

No, my work is not a military secret. I'm working in the kitchen as second cook. Now, don't get me wrong, I don't eat my own cooking. I usually eat at one of the other kitchens, it's safer. (Ed. note: Honest little fellow, isn't he?) Oh well, we all like our work, we have a job to do and we'll do it.

You people back home can see for yourself that Wisconsin is still the best. I've been in the south, east and west back in the states, now to Australia and New Guinea. Still, I wouldn't trade anything for "the old home town".

To you, Orville Martin, leave the girls alone. And to Lt. Paul Kriehn, you should be with the old bunch. Good luck to you, Lt. Kriehn. Haven't seen Ed Lndl since we left New Guinea. To Roy Naidl, he should be here if he really wants to collect snakes. I've seen some dandys.

Most of the fellows from here are in

the 127 and in C.D.E. company, so I don't get to see many of them. I do get to see Melvin Ruh and Ted Martin. Know them? (Note: The associate editor knows Ruh. Say hello to him -- and does he still play the harmonica? GS) They are in this company. Ruh is in the hospital as you may already know. He's quite a fellow, good company.

.... Supper is all ready and I've got to serve beef steak tonight. Boy, and are they good. So long, and good luck to all you fellows in uniform.

Isaac Duprey

c/o Postmaster, San Francisco

P.S. Just broke the regimental record on carrying bread. I did two loaves more than the record of fifteen loaves.

Dear Friends:

This is the letter I've been going to write since receiving my first issue of "The Sojourner". Your paper has only one fault that I know of -- it's too small. When news is from home, it seems I just can't get enough of it.

I especially enjoy the letters the other service men and women write. It's just like receiving a whole stack of letters.... I don't think it's a mystery to anyone, we in the service enjoy mail call often--which by the way is quite rare up here in Alaska.

Our outfit is built of New York fellows mostly, and being up here for a fellow from New York City is really a drastic change. They seem to think Alaska should have bigger cities. I for one really believe after this war, people will become Alaska conscious, because this is really "Our Last Frontier."

Sincerely

Cpl. Harold Olson

c/o Postmaster, Seattle, Wash.

Dear Friends:

.... Well, here I am in Vallejo, California, in the coast artillery. It's a very good outfit to be in. I am a machine gunner and it's a swell job.

We have very nice weather here, and now I know what they mean when they say Sunny California. The sun has been out every day this week, and it is very nice to be here.....

Sincerely

Pvt. Francis Lodel

Vallejo, California

Dear Staff:

..... I was just stationed at a camp at Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Md., and was there for six months. I am a tank mechanic and like it very much. I went to school there and received a good experience. But, of course, we had to move so we are now at Camp Gruber, Okla. I am also a mechanic here and enjoy my work, but we had better transportation at Aberdeen, Md.....

Yours truly,  
Pfc. Ed. Zachek  
Camp Gruber, Okla.

Dear Faye:

I have just received my first copy of your little paper and would like to thank you very much for sending it to me. I hope I may stay on your mailing list for the duration. Something like the "Sojourner" really brings a fellow close to folks back home.

I am going to school now which isn't very interesting news. The Army is really thorough when they start out to do something, however. In school you have to toe the mark, or else. We are taught a year's course in only eight weeks, and that isn't too long to get them in. But somehow they manage to give it all to us and we manage to get it.

I remain,  
Pvt. Lyle E. Strohm  
Fort F.E. Warren, Wyoming

Dear Editor:

A copy of the Sojourner was received by me here in Brazil. I enlisted in the Air Corps about the middle of October. Then I spent nine weeks in New Mexico. The paper was sent to me at Camp Luna in that state. I have been in South America since Feb. 5. The paper did manage to catch up with me down here....

Before arriving at this point, I visited many places of interest. This is a very beautiful country, and I'm very much satisfied on being able to visit here.

We have a swell place here; we are living in barracks. The eats are exceptionally good. There are movies each evening. We also have a swell day-room with ping-pong and billiard tables. There is plenty of reading material and the day room supplies all the athletic equipment

a fellow might want during the day. A very find Post Exchange supplies everything we might need.

At headquarters, we work seven days a week and I manage to get each Wednesday afternoon off for a visit to town. This is all a wonderful experience and I've learned a lot. One thing for sure — you can't beat the United States.

Sincerely,  
Cpl. Warren G. Gauthier  
c/o Postmaster, Miami, Fla.

Dear Staff,

.....What surprises me is that you very seldom mention the scenic beauty of the old home town. Boy, a visit to the outskirts of the old home town, the lovely beaches, etc., would certainly be a treat.

Life in camp is the same as all over in Marine camps. Planes take off, come in, land, take off, land and that's that. The El Toro Marine Base was honored by a visit by Greer Garson, Paul Muni, Betty Hutton & Frank Sinatra. Thrilled, were we not?

I practically cry my heart out when I look at the fellows going into the service. Not that I feel sorry for them, but no one cares to enter the U. S. Marine Corps. Maybe we don't get a furlough like the other outfits do, but you can get a long furlough overseas and still have enough breath in you when a fellow gets back to stagger home. There is nothing tough about the Marines except the fighting and its famous tradition to keep up. So, please, not for my sake, but for the pride of the buddies in this barracks, put a little piece for the boys in the Marines. The Marines don't care for too much in the papers about them, but a word once in a while cheers them up.

Well, this winds up this little writing session; so, as Walter Winchell said at the outbreak of World War II, "The Navy will fight to the last Marine."

Good night all,  
Pfc. Leonard Zelinski  
El Toro, Calif.

(We're very sorry if we appeared to have neglected you Marines, but it's probably because so few of the Marines have written us. We will try to do better in the future.)

ALL OF YOU FELLOWS — PLEASE WRITE US!

Dear Editor:

..... I was home on furlough a week ago and the old town is sure on the rocks. There wasn't a fellow between the ages of 18 and 30 in sight. (Ed. note: You sure aren't kidding.) Those fellows in "zoot suits" have to be careful anyway or the draft board would catch up with them.

While I was home my brother who is stationed with the Air Corps in Chicago came home over the weekend. It was good to see him after being away six months. Eddie Wachowski was also home on furlough and we found out we're stationed only 300 miles from each other. We're planning a weekend in northern California in the near future.

I read the letter by Clarence Petrashek with interest. I knew him for fifteen years and since we've been away from Two Rivers for ten months, I never knew where he was. I figured by now he should have had a hundred Jap boats to his credit.....

Sincerely

Cpl. John Paulow  
Camp Adair, Oregon

Dear Friends:

Sometime ago I received copies of the December and March Sojourner, and was very happy to get them, not only for local news but for news of some of our boys in the various services. I am glad to tell you that these copies already have borne fruit as I located Bill Rhein, and I have had a couple nice visits with him. I'm sure in like manner other lads have been located by their pals.....

Best of luck to all at home.

Leonard J. Schoblaske, CCM  
c/o Fleet Post Office, New York

Dear Staff:

I'm the soldier without a destination. I started out by being placed in a search-light company, and it was there that I found out I'm a freak. I have "cervical ribs"--you look up the definition, It's hard to explain. From the 357th I was sent to the hospital for observation. The doctors decided not to operate, but to put me in limited service for a while and see how I make out.

Guess where they put me--yes--the M.P.'s. I guess that leaves me out in the cold as far as soldier friends are concerned. It seems as though they hate M.P.'s for

the simple reason that the next one hates him for doing his duty. Of course, I'll admit some M.P.'s go too far in handling prisoners, but that doesn't go for all of them.

So much for the M.P.'s. The hard part of the whole thing is that because of this I have to leave a lot of friends and learn to know new ones all over again. After I'm well acquainted here, I'll probably have to go back to the hospital again. I also lost a T5 rating.

Getting back to the 357th--I played basketball with them and learned a lot from a very able coach. (Coincidence) Lt. Klein was his name. He played ten years of professional ball with the Celtics. We won the camp championship. The competition was probably weak. We did have a wonderful team, and I'm not mentioning myself, because it was a team. One of our forwards was really good, one of the best players I ever had a chance to see in action. He was all over the floor--would manage to feed the ball a lot and at the same time get more than his share of points. He deserved a lot of credit for our triumphs.....

Yours truly  
Pvt. Paul Klein  
Camp Stewart, Ga.

Dear Staff and Friends:

..... It sure is a beautiful day here in California. Just now it's all the California Chamber of Commerce has it cooked up to be. I'm an instructor here in basic training of an infantry soldier. This is my third thirteen week increment we're training and while it's getting to be old stuff to me, I know just how the rookies feel.

We have a bunch of fellows here from Chicago now, and I'm beginning to think they're the original "Dead End Kids." Almost all qualified with the rifle, but I suppose they could do better with a sawed-off shot gun or a tommy gun.

Our camp is just about halfway between San Francisco and Los Angeles, on the former Randolph Hearst estate. It is the largest and best basic training camp in the U. S. A.....

Best of luck to all the boys everywhere.  
Sincerely  
Cpl. Luke M. Taddy  
Camp Roberts, Calif.

- MAY IN TWO RIVERS -

May 1: County donates \$50,000 to Red Cross  
Howard Wolfe is awarded Purple Heart  
May 2: Two Rivers Merchant baseball team  
beats Two Creeks in the first game of  
the season  
May 3: Two Rivers goes over the top by  
\$100,000 in National Bond Drive  
May 4: Manitowoc track team is beaten by  
the local high school squad  
May 5: Aluminum Goods employees receive  
checks for back pay (Per W. L. B.)  
May 6: Spring has come — warmest day of  
the year recorded at Coast Guard station;  
also, Victory gardeners complaining  
about kids running through their gardens  
May 7: Local soldier home on furlough for-  
got to take his luggage off train; don't  
know his name but his number was AT30802.  
Fairview Golf course opened for season  
May 8: Oasis Tavern wins City Bowling  
Tournament  
May 9: Rabolo, 9th sub, launched; it's  
just a year since the first was launched  
May 11: Special gas rations will be given  
to service men home on furlough begin-  
ning today  
May 13: 5 service men from class of '43  
to receive diplomas by proxy  
May 14: Hamilton employees receive back  
pay  
May 15: Vacations are near-children are  
warned not to play near R. R. tracks  
May 16: Citizenship Day observed by a  
banquet; Rose Marek, local new voter,  
elected to office of Sec.-Treas. Most  
severe lakestorm of the year -- a real  
sou'wester  
May 17: 30 tavernmen granted licenses by  
city council  
May 19: Vocational School exhibit; ship-  
yards welding pictures featured  
May 20: Cecil Isbell is main speaker at  
the local Jace meeting and banquet  
May 21: High School exhibit; more info on  
the exhibit on page 1  
May 22: First baseball practice at Walsh  
Field; first wood sub-chaser launched  
at Manitowoc  
May 24 - Rev. Schlueter leaves Two Rivers  
after 15 years' service, having been ap-  
pointed to superintendency of Eau Claire  
district.  
May 26 - 4th of July program schedules for  
this year; Gladys Schaden, our associate  
editor, elected president of Young  
Citizens Council

May 28: Nets of Guy LaFond stolen at  
Manitowoc (He's a fisherman.)

May 29: "Laddie", a collie & shepherd dog  
owned by Herman Jaeckel, is the first  
Two Rivers dog to join the armed forces  
May 30: Memorial Day; Father Leo Schmitt  
read his first Mass in St. Luke's Church  
May 31: Twin rivers were at their highest  
point this weekend — out of 31 days this  
month, it rained 27!

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Dear Editor,

At the present time I am stationed in  
the Medical Detachment at Gulf Port, Miss.  
I am assistant ward master and have a job  
on my hands. I will be getting a fur-  
lough June 2 and will stop in and see how  
things are coming along in Two Rivers.

As ever,  
Pvt. Gordon J. Stan  
Gulf Port, Miss.

(Ed.note: Things are still coming along!)

Dear Staff,

In the January issue, Sgt. Francis J.  
Migawa wrote a poem about New Guinea. It  
was an excellent description, although I  
can't figure out why he didn't say any-  
thing about our cloud burst. I can count  
the days it hasn't rained on two hands.  
In fact, I can truthfully say I have been  
wet for a week at a time, and I mean wet.

The best of luck to all the boys fight-  
ing. May God bless them.

Sgt. Gordon Virnoche

Dear Editor,

I've been in three camps since entering  
the Army. How nice it is to travel and  
still not pay one penny. Don't you think  
Uncle Sam has a pretty fat pocketbook?

Pvt. Lawrence Pellerin  
c/o Postmaster  
Los Angeles, Calif.

Hello Everybody,

A few lines to tell you I am feeling  
fine and hope you are too. I received the  
Sojourner today and appreciated it very  
much. Lots of comedy and interesting  
things in it.

Sincerely yours,  
Pvt. Harvey Gauthier  
Fort Bragg, N. C.

(Ed. note: Our Feature Editor appreciates  
your comment.)

CONGRATULATIONS & BEST WISHES

- MARRIAGES -

Madeline Nehring & 1st Lt. Paul Schroeder, Tampa, Fla., Jan. 12  
 Vera Louise Thelan, Great Falls, Mont., & Sgt. Carl Jansky, Vancouver, Wash., April 26  
 Virginia Kraftcheck & Victor Paulus, Manitowoc, April 28  
 Marion Ploeckleman, Kishicot & Clarence Emond, April 28  
 Virginia Patterson, Grand Rapids, Mich., & Tech./Sgt. Everett A. Hamernik, May 1  
 Arvilla M. Dahm & Joseph Gospodarek, Jr., Manitowoc, May 1  
 Marie Greenwood & Emil Krejcarek, Jr., Whitelaw, May 1  
 Ruth Kuich & Daniel Wisnicky, Carlton, May 1  
 Bernice Roth, Manitowoc & Pfc. Edward Vieau, Bradley Field, Conn., May 1  
 Ernestine Hansen & Pvt. Casimir Graczykowski, Camp Livingston, La., May 2  
 Leila Henges & S2/c Buck Wayne Bertram, Great Lakes, Ill., May 5  
 LaVerne Morency & Pvt. Francis Lyons, Jr., Camp McCoy, Wis., May 5  
 Lucille Romdenne & Eric Snneper, U.S.N. Great Lakes, Ill., May 6  
 Ruth Henfer & Pfc. Frederick P. Glandt, Camp Chaffee, Ark., May 10  
 Helen Strong & George Kanzelberger, May 15  
 Erna Kopischke & Harry Slater, May 15  
 Elaine Smongeski & Raymond Monka, May 15  
 Elda Mueller & George Plos, May 15  
 Maefern Jebavy & Elmer Vander Bloemen, Great Lakes, Ill., May 15  
 Vivian Josephine Lane & Pvt. Jerome H. Boulanger, Fort Bragg, N.C., May 18  
 Dorothy Gessell & Sgt. Robert W. Suhr, Fort Sam Houston, Texas, May 18  
 Mrs. Dorothy Johnson, Ringgold, Pa., and Jake Geimer, May 18  
 Dolores Kushel, Manitowoc and Lt. George E. Timm, May 19  
 Celestine Belonger & A/C Harold Brice, Paradise Valley, Phoenix, Ariz., May 22  
 Florence Koehler, Kewaunee & Everett Bodwin, May 28

- ENGAGEMENTS -

Carol Braun & Charles Brault  
 Phyllis Leber & Stanley Karpowski, Jr.  
 Evelyn Bialkowski & Milton Clauer, Milwaukee  
 Eva Krizizke & Pvt. Wm. Rosinsky, Camp Rucker, Alabama

Cecelia Deprey & Charles Savard, U.S.N. Great Lakes, Ill.

Marion Piehl Acker, Manitowoc & Earl F. LeClair, U.S.N.

Marcella Carron & Melvin Kubicheck, Newton Lucille Wisnewski & Henry Williamson, Milwaukee

- INDUCTIONS -

Army

|                       |                     |
|-----------------------|---------------------|
| Dale Stegeman         | Roland Schmeichel   |
| Clarence Kust         | Eugene Allie        |
| Harold E. Schultz     | Thomas Clinton, Jr. |
| Gerald Kaminsky       | John Bauknecht      |
| Russell Corbeil       | Robert Malkowski    |
| Kenneth Owens         | Erwin Smogoleski    |
| Gerald Hansen         | Burton Gordon       |
| Gerald Nelson         | Roy Ney             |
| Albert Malley, Jr.    | Richard Jungles     |
| Gervase Vanderbloemen |                     |

Navy

|                |               |
|----------------|---------------|
| Frank Ciha     | Raymond Ferry |
| Oliver Barrett | Eugene Martin |
| Frank Polak    |               |

- ENLISTMENTS -

Marines

|                               |  |
|-------------------------------|--|
| Arthur W. Shimulunas          |  |
| <u>U. S. Maritime Service</u> |  |
| Gordon MacDonald              |  |
| <u>Army Air Corps</u>         |  |
| James Lynch                   |  |
| Marvin Zoerb                  |  |
| <u>Army Nurse Corps</u>       |  |
| Monica M. Rudie               |  |
| Alice O. Franzmeier           |  |

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Dear Editor:

... I was just home on furlough and had one swell time. A fellow really has tough time coming back to camp, especially if it's in the Carolinas. I've been up thru the New England states and I don't think there are any of them that can compare with Wisconsin.

I'm hoping we can get this big job done soon so we can all come back and live a normal life again, but we're not coming back 'til it's finished and finished right.

I'm still in the same camp, but they broke up our regiment into battalions so there were some changes made.

One of your readers,  
 Corp. Clyde Dassey  
 Camp Davis, N. C.



HERE'S TO YOU

Dear Sailors,

You see, we've dedicated this page to soldiers almost all of the time, and so this time it's for you sailors, Casanovas of the water. This will be the start of a "Service Division-of-the-Month Club". Hope you like it.

We first have a poem written by Phyllis Arnemann. It's especially for you "rough riders of the sea."

Wherever there is laughter,  
Wherever there are mobs,  
Wherever there are pretty girls  
You're sure to find some gobs.

At any U.S.O. dance  
The rest are always licked  
For of all the pretty girls there  
The sailors get first pick.

And when there's any battle  
The others get the worst,  
For the action's always over  
If the Navy gets there first.

You just can't beat those sailors  
They're just a walking dream.  
At any time, at any place  
They're always "on the beam."

Then, of course, if you like to sing we have written new words for "Daisy, Daisy". You know the tune, don't you?

Well, here goes for the words.

Sailors, Sailors,  
Sailing the ocean blue,  
We're half crazy  
Just for the love of you.  
We all sit at home and ponder  
As from port to port you wander,  
If the girls you meet  
And the girls you treat  
Will keep you from us much longer.

And so for your strenuous training in boot camps and for the wonderful work you're doing on all the waters of the world, we propose this toast.

To the sailors, may you be as successful in your battles as you are with the women.

You don't know, gasped the recruit on his first ocean voyage, where your next meal is going to!

(Continued from page one.)

(Continued from page one)  
Gerald Prudomme, Bob Forcey, Myron Soucoup, Edgar Hetue, Robert Dugan, Howard "askow, Earl LeClair, George Kreihns, and Earl Forcey are all serving aboard United States ships.

And we'll remember and be waiting for the rest of you, too, whether you are within the boundaries of our country or not. The things that you are sacrificing for us now are things that we will not forget when you return.