



The Sojourner

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



Volume IV

TWO RIVERS, WISCONSIN, DECEMBER, 1945

Number 10



Standing left to right: Kathleen Dufano, Gertrude Kaminsky, Gertrude Doncheck, Rose Marek. Seated left to right: Gladys Schaden, Jeanette Bonfigt, Anita Tegen, Ruth Feuerstein, Marjorie Stanull, Maryon Lintereur, Marion Wyzinski. Marie Klein not present when picture was taken.

Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year!

"Everywhere, everywhere
Christmas tonight."
Wherever you are
May yours be just right.

—Jeanette Bonfigt

You have all expressed your gratitude in being able to hear about your friends through the Sojourner. In turn, we have been able to keep in touch with all of you. Working for you has been a pleasure. Merry Christmas!

—Gladys Schaden

I want to express a "special thanks" to all the boys who found time to write us those nice letters, no matter how short, they were appreciated. I hope you all have time to enjoy Christmas and to celebrate the coming of the New Year.

—Ruth Feuerstein

It's been fun helping get the paper out to you, fellows. From the letters received, you've seemed to enjoy it and that made the work worth-while. With extending the Season's Greetings, I also send wishes for a speedy return home.

—Rose Marek

My days on the staff are nearing an end
So greetings to you I now want to send.
May Santa be good to you Christmas night
And may all your days be happy and bright.

—Gertrude Kaminsky

The Merriest of Christmases and Happiest of New Years to all and especially our classmates from the class of '44. Two Rivers will never be the same until each of you is home again.

—Kathleen Dufano and Maryon Lintereur

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all of you on this, our first Christmas in a world of peace. May you be at home next Christmas.

—Marjorie Schroeder Stanull

It certainly has been a pleasure working on the Sojourner for all of you. Hope you are all home for next Christmas. Until then, Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

—Anita Tegen

It was swell being able to keep in touch with all of you fellows through the paper. Hope we'll be seeing you all soon. Merry Christmas!

—Marion Wyzinski

THE SOJOURNER

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BITS FROM THE BARRACKS

Dear Mr. Schmeichel,

At the present time, I'm situated in Geenzburg, Germany. Our regular C. P. is set up here, and my duties here are managing the baseball team. They finally agreed to let us have a ball team. The fellows I have to work with are mostly all from our old team we had back in the States. Our pitching staff is raring to go. I'm a little doubtful of the infield, but I will have a winning team—or else. Our first game is a week from today, not much time to work on getting into shape, but I'll get them into shape.

It sure was good to see your picture in the Sojourner, also Mr. Malley's photo. The girls are doing a great job with the paper, and I know you're putting your share of time in it also. Just thanking you wouldn't be enough.

When we left France, back in March, our work started. We covered over a thousand miles and most of it was on foot and captured over 80,000 prisoners. That includes the whole P. W. Our first engagement occurred Easter Sunday, and from then on we chased the krauts all over Germany. We went through a number of large cities: Speyer, Darmstadt, Rayreuth, Amberg, and Regensburg, all in Germany. One in particular really was leveled to the ground and that was Darmstadt. I doubt very much if they'll even repair that city. Patton did one swell job on that place. There wasn't a building standing any place. We crossed the Danube river at Regensburg and caught the Jerries napping. They didn't expect us for three more days. I sure am glad of that. When the surrender came, we were in Austria, between Wels and Linz. Our casualties through the whole campaign were very light. Some of the other campaigns in our Bn. were hit pretty hard. Now that it is all over with we have been moving from place to place till we finally got as far west as New Ulm where we took over the guard duty of a P. W. camp. We were there for two days and they decided to move us out someplace else. At this P. W. camp, the krauts were so hard up for food and smokes that they traded anything at all for the food and cigarettes we had. Fellows got beautiful watches, swell rings, cameras and other nice articles. We had pretty many packs of cigarettes at the

time. I got a beautiful gold ring with a wine colored stone in. I checked it first to make sure it was gold. We were in German barracks at the time. They also had one part of the camp for S. S. troops and Gestapo and Party leaders. From there, they moved the company to a different side of town to different German barracks. Had a swell set up there, but no soap, they moved us again.

This time it was just my platoon. We got the job to guard a German defense plant, a poison gas plant. They had it so cleverly camouflaged in a woods, but our boys found it. It's a tremendous place. The Jerries themselves or our Air Corps really destroyed the buildings and warehouses that were there. In all there were 75 buildings, and if I'm not mistaken, only two of them are actually left standing. They had millions of shells to use with poison gas, but now all is kaput.

I bet you can't guess what I found there in one of the wrecked buildings. It was a new automatic feeding press. It's all together different from the automatic press Hamilton's had or the one Malley had. The bed is about the same size as the ones you have. The rollers are smaller, and it has an ink fountain on top. The part which amazes me is the feeding system. It has two long prongs which act as the gripper. It rotates around. Number one grabs the paper as it is sucked up by the suction cups and rotates on the bed of the press. They have no gauge pins to hold the paper. The gripper holds the paper on the bed. Their chases has a groove on the right side to allow the gripper to sit in it while it prints. Number one then turns to the right to deposit the printed matter in a stacking frame. While number one is putting the paper in the stacking frame, number two already has a sheet ready to print. To see it work is magnificent. Boy, I sure would like to crate it up and send it home. There are a few extra devices on it that had me stumped. There also was a paper cutter, but it couldn't even be compared to the one you have in school.

I might be coming home in a couple of months, anyway that's what the talk is. I'll come over to see you and describe that machine more in detail.

My points aren't any too high. I only have 78 and almost four years service with two years overseas. Well, I'll just have to sweat it out like the rest. Here's hoping to see you soon.

Pfc. Ken Herman,
Gunzburg, Germany

Dear Staff,

I have moved from my old station to Randolph Field, Texas. Here I am doing air work. I see by the paper that a lot of the fellows are getting out. I hope to be out soon myself.

Cpl. Gordon J. Stan,
Randolph Field, Texas

Dear Staff,

The last time I wrote I was in the Air Corps, but now it's the Infantry. I would like to say "hello" to my brothers, Al and Johnny, and all from that little place called Two Rivers.

The chances of getting back to that little place soon look pretty good for me. It should be around Christmas—I hope. I will close for now and hope to be back there soon.

Cpl. Gordon D. Miller,
c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

Just received the Sojourner again. It was the one which showed Joe Beitzel's new tap room. Certainly is a nice place now, and no doubt all the fellows who have already returned are seeing it for themselves.

Lloyd Kreshek and I feel very lucky that we were able to get home a few times. The last was May and part of June of '45. Well, they say every dog has its day, so we've had ours. It looks pretty dark for us right now as far as returning to the States is concerned.

After we left in June from Frisco we went to Pearl Harbor where I went to see Elwood Hempton. I've seen him quite a bit in the last few months or let's say the last year. One afternoon I jumped ship to go over to see him and while on the way ran into an old friend of mine, Joe Virgili. We had a good time but because neither of us was in uniform of the day we didn't get a chance to go to the "Slop Shute" (beer garden) but it was fun anyway. Joe told me then that he had signed over for another ten months overseas. I couldn't see that very well, but everyone to his own opinion.

We left Pearl and headed for Eniwetok in the Marshalls Islands. We had one day operations over Wake Island, but of course found no opposition. Then we lay at anchor at or in the Marshalls till the day of peace. While waiting for the Jap's answer, the orders were given to dearm all guns and planes of amo and rocket guns, etc. I imagine it was a precaution so no one would get killed or injured when the final word came. There wasn't much celebration, but we had church services. It hardly seemed possible that it came so soon. Lately we've been on patrol off the China coast all the way up to Port Arthur. For a day or two the mines were as thick as flies. In three-quarters of an hour the picket (tin cans or destroyers) exploded twenty-one mines. Right now we are at anchor at Okinawa.

It's pretty nice here as far as weather is concerned. Everyone is getting a good sun tan. We had beach parties the first few days, but they knocked it off for some reason or other. Sunday we are supposed to leave but don't know where we're going. In case we head for good old U. S., I'll send up a rocket but I don't think we'll be that fortunate. I'd like to see Dick Stehlik if he's around somewhere, sound off kid.

No doubt you will quit publication soon. I want to thank you for your wonderful morale builder. Let's hope every one gets home soon, including the Intrepid. I came across a poem about our return, so I'll let you in on it. Sounded pretty clever to me.

THE FLYING DUTCHMAN

The lookout saw the vessel pass
 She had the lines of an "Essex" class
 He'd seen one once in a history book
 He shivered twice and then he shook
 And phoned the bridge, "A vessel, Sir,"
 "And a ghost ship by the looks of her."
 The skipper paled and then he said,
 "It's the damned Intrepid, full speed ahead."
 If she catches us, she'll pass the curse
 And then forever, for ill or worse,
 We'll sail the oceans far and wide
 Through storm and gale and racing tide."

Dropping astern the Ghost ship sent
 A message, and this is how it went:
 "Do you have for us any U. S. mail,
 Or orders saying how long we'll sail?"

And the only answer the ship could give
 To the poor Intrepid was "Negative."
 And the Captain said, "She's sailed the seas
 In Arctic cold and tropic breeze,
 From China's coast to Grecian Isles
 She's sailed a hundred million miles.
 From Tokyo Bay to Norway's shore
 She's sailed a hundred years or more."

It happened back in '45
 Today there's not a man alive
 Can say for sure just what occurred
 Scuttlebutt is all I've heard.
 Nobody knows if a witch's brew
 Put this curse on the Intrepid's crew,
 Or if someone from Comairpac
 Forgot to send the Bastards back.

Maybe my sense of humor isn't too keen but I still say it's clever. Have to close now and see the movie; Roy Rogers is playing. I never miss an educational picture like that. Hope to see all of you soon despite the meaning of the poem.

Roy Ulrich, EM 3/c, Okinawa

Dear Staff,

I have traveled quite a few miles since I wrote to you last. I can't say where I am. I met Ray Brault and Merlin Jacquart while I was in California. I didn't meet any Two Rivers boys since I left the states, but according to your paper there are a few boys here. As yet, I haven't had a chance to look around.

It has rained rather heavily for the past week. This red clay they have here sure gets muddy. I finally finished being one of those things they call a replacement. I am assigned to the 27th Division. Well, I can't think of anything to write and it's getting dark so I'll sign off for this time.

Pvt. Harvey Glaser,
 c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

The last two issues of the Sojourner that I received contained many letters from many of my old friends. I would like especially to say "hello" to Frederick Puls. How are things going with you, Fritz? I also remember lots of other friends such as "Duke" Jerabek, Helmuth, Harold, Howard and my brother Milton. I hope everything is going OK with all of you fellows. I imagine all of you are now very glad that the war is over. All of us GI's in the ETO are too. Many of us will be coming home soon from this side. As for me, I think I'm stuck over here for occupational work.

I have heard very many rumors and today I heard what is supposed to be the real thing. The 36th Division is supposed to be going home in maybe two months or sooner. I don't think I will be with it when it leaves for the States. I hope I can be with it, but that's another story.

We have it pretty nice here in Nurlingen. Nurlingen is about 28 kilometers or about 17½ miles south of Stuttgart. We have movies every once in a while and we have that army education program going on here now. I am going to school also. One of the subjects is auto-mechanics and the other two are electricity and shop mathematics.

Pfc. Roy E. Kanitz,
 Nurlingen, Germany

Dear Staff,

It is somewhat late to acknowledge receiving the "Sojourner" many places in the Pacific. Of all the places I enjoyed getting it in Tokyo best. You deserve a lot of credit for the fine job that you have done in bringing a bit of good old Two Rivers to those who are far away from home.

Lt. Gordon Mac Donald,
Tokyo, Japan

Dear Staff,

I have for three years now intended to write, but being a lazy aerographer in the Navy takes up too much of my time. I certainly have enjoyed the Sojourner and hope that my thanks haven't come too late. Your VJ Day edition is swell. It was the first copy that I had received in about three months, and it brought me up to date on the old homestead.

I ran into LeRoy Tomcheck on the Rudyard Bay in August, and we had one hell of a time reminiscing and shooting the breeze about Two Rivers. We haven't seen one another in four years, and then to think we'd meet in the middle of the Pacific. Anyway it was swell.

Don Maxson and I did some duty together last spring. He sure is engaged to a swell girl in Sausalito, California. All of you must remember Art, Don's brother, last I heard from him he had been in CBI for twenty months or better.

According to the word given out by the old man here, we will all be back in the States by next summer. Remember how they told us rotation would work, too?

Does anyone of the class of '41 plan to stay in the service? Isn't that a silly question to ask? However, I'll wager that some of them will. As for myself, I plan on hitting the royal road to college. This work that I do is damn interesting, and the post war opportunities are good.

The other fellows that I saw from Two Rivers were Kresheck, Ulrich, and dear old Harold Evrard. Oh, yes, I almost forgot Paul Rezachek. Met him on good old Market Street in Frisco. Paul, where is that letter you owe me? In this acorn unit there is one other fellow from Wisconsin. His home is in Wausau. He and I plan on some real celebrations when we get our discharges.

Got a big bang out of Orlin Belonger's letter saying that he was teaching some Filipinos to read and write. I had lots of trouble with these Gooks and their tongue, also the Kanacki's in the Hawaiian group.

Well, this shall have to end as I have lots of work to do. Mostly in the form of a poker game.

Keith Brittenham, AERM 3/c,
c/o Fleet Post Office,
San Francisco, California

Dear Staff,

After being in and around these islands in the Pacific, I am now stationed at a naval air base on the Island of Palawan in the South China Sea.

I sure would like to hear from some of my old pals, Mux, Jake, Chester, T-Bone, and Kansas. How about it fellows? Now that the war is over, I expect to be home within five or six months, and we can occupy some of Oscar's stools. Ah, yes, that Two Rivers brew and white women.

Allan Gauthier, S 1/c,
China Sea

Dear Staff,

About two hours ago I was talking to Dick LeClair. Boy, it sure was good to talk to someone from good old Two Rivers. He told me about the Sojourner and gave me his July and August issues of it to read. I really can't thank him enough for giving it to me. It sure is a swell paper. I would certainly be very glad to receive it. I have been overseas here for about eight months and found out tonight what I've really been missing.

About two months ago I met up with John Kenville on Saipan. He's on the same kind of ship I'm on, an L. S. T. If any of the fellows in the Pacific happen to see the L. S. T. 48, drop in for a while. I'm always home.

I'd like to take this opportunity to say "hello" to all the fellows in the service and hope we can all get home soon.

Donald E. Durocher, F 2/c,
c/o F. P. O., San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Sojourner,

I am in Manila in the Philippines. My experiences here are so much like others who have been on South Sea Islands, that I won't go into detail.

All of us, however, know that the best Jap is a dead one. After seeing them in this peaceful, quiet, and frightless state, you can't imagine them any other way.

As for Manila itself, it is a wild place. The people here as all over the world are fixing up their business places and are out after the G. I. money. Needless to say they had plenty of fixing up to do. Most of the Philippine people suffered under Japanese occupation. I have seen many examples of their animal-like cruelty.

I'll close wishing you all good luck, especially the servicemen and women of the "Coolest Spot in Wisconsin." I wish to say "hello" to Pfc. Roy Lenhardt, S/Sgt. Edward Vieau and Pfc. Albert Martin. I hope to be calling you boys Mr. before long. I know that I needn't draw any pictures to make you understand what I mean.

Roy, don't spend that silver dollar before I can be with you to spend mine. Let us hope that is soon. Good luck again with a capital L.

Pfc. Robert A. Bauers,
c/o P. M. San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

Received your September Victory edition today, and I sure wish I could have been in Two Rivers on that great day. Since my last letter to you I have been transferred to the First Division. In my last letter, I said I would be coming home in October, but the Army changed my mind. Now it will be quite some time before I see Two Rivers again.

It is good to hear that so many fellows are getting discharges. I hope everyone will have one soon. I'm not doing much now, a little training, a little guard and some athletics. The weather is too cold and wet to do much, but whenever I get the chance I play softball or football. I see where Norman Walecka is playing football in Tennessee. I hope you make out okay. Drop a line if you get the chance, Norm.

That's all for this time. Will be waiting for your Christmas issue. Take it easy everybody, and here's a big "hello" to all.

Pfc. Reuben Le Clair,
Mulhousen, Germany

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Eleven Gold Star Post No. 1248, of the Veterans of Foreign Wars is justly proud of the fine work carried out by your entire staff in publishing the "SOJOURNER", which was a novel medium to convey local news happenings to all men and women of our armed forces.

We know this war publication was a great force to cement local ties with our men and women on the various fighting fronts, and thus served as a morale builder as has been attested by the many letters received and published in this document.

We wish to thank your entire staff in our humble manner for the considerable time and effort so unselfishly expended, and assure you we were pleased to be aiding in a financial way so this paper could be sent to our forces located in the far-flung corners of this globe. Your reward and thank you will accrue later as the fighting forces return to our fair city. Then, in a personal way, they will tell you how wonderful it was to receive the Sojourner.

In closing thanks a million for the fine work accomplished, and, with finis being written into the record, you'll feel a sense of duty well done.

Sincerely,

Eleven Gold Star Post. No. 1248,
Raymond M. Ahearn, Adjutant

Dear Staff,

At the present time I am an instructor teaching cable and rope splicing and also heavy rigging. This is one class you don't have to put pressure on the mates to take. It seems they are all so interested in this trade. They sometimes do not knock off for their smoking period. It isn't just a present time trade, but a very good one for the future.

So far as long as I've been in service, I have never met anyone from home. I sometimes wondered, if there is anyone on this base from home.

At home you have heard the phrase, sunny California. It may be true, but they better turn the heat on nights.

I am sixty miles from Hollywood. Two Rivers is home, and it will never be too soon when I can be back again.

Andrew J. Rathsack, BM 1/c, Port Hueneme, Calif.

Dear Staff,

During my army career, I've been stationed in the Hawaiian Islands, New Guinea, Movitia, Philippines and finally Honshu, Japan. I've accumulated eighty-six points up to Sept. 2 and expect to be home for Christmas.

That's all I have to say for now so here's hoping that most of us spend this Christmas at home. Best wishes and regards to all.

S/Sgt. Mike Dahm, Honshu, Japan

Dear Staff,

Yep, they got me in the old "Rebel Country" again after spending two years in Georgia. Pulled K. P. and guard and I've only been here since Saturday. Then they give us a lot of talk about why don't you re-enlist. Talk like that goes in one ear and out the other.

Pfc. Wally Martin, Ft. Bragg, N. C.

Dear Friends,

My new address is a slight correction on the address you used, as you may notice my APO number has been changed. We now have our own post office up here at the Wing. That is the reason for the change.

The last issue of the paper was a very pleasant surprise, it being a double header, and was very interesting, especially the cover sheet, at least that was my opinion. It is something like that which brings the things a fellow yearns for most close to him and gives him that homey atmosphere. It kind of looks as if the boys will be getting back to good old Two Rivers a lot sooner than we all expected to. It sure looks good. My only hope is that things will continue to work out that way and as long as the transportation holds out it will.

I sure would like to make it home for Christmas. Haven't had a Christmas at home for three years now, but there are plenty besides me that are in the same fix. I guess as long as they can take it, I can too. The least I can do is wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Take a few of those short ones for me as the New Year rolls in.

It's raining like h - - - out here. This being the rainy season, it rains about five times a day. How would you like to go to the movie tonight? You could sit and hold the other half of my shelter and sit in a pool of water while we watch the wonders of the screen. Good show on tonight too, "Valley of Decision." Well, what's a little water when you can see a good movie, eh?

I'll be waiting for that next issue. I hope it is the last one I get out here, but keep them coming for I may be here longer. That all depends on the transportation. If there are enough ships we'll get off this rock soon. If not, we may sit here a long time. So here's hoping.

Sgt. John J. Smongeski,
Marianas Islands

Dear Staff,

I read about the fellows becoming civilians and hope soon I'll be one. I have enough points to get out, so I think I'll be enjoying Christmas at home. Boy, what a Christmas that will be.

I want to say "hello" to all the gang and Daniel Brault and Clement Ruelle. I certainly do remember both of you. Let's hope soon we can have a few beers together. I want to say a special "hello" to Billy Krueger and hope to see him soon.

"Cat" Antonie,
c/o P. M. San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

I now am stationed at Miami, Florida. While home on leave, I didn't get a chance to meet all you members of the staff. I would very much like to have done so.

I arrived on the West Coast the 26th of June. On July 2, I started my travel to the mid-western states I hadn't seen or two years. After my leave, I was sent to Jacksonville, Florida, for further assignment and here I am at Miami.

People may come to Miami for the winter, but I'll take snow, the Two Rivers fashion, for Christmas any old day.

Thanks a lot for your good service in sending the Sojourner to me.

William J. Buhk, AMM 2/c,
Miami, Florida

IN APPRECIATION

We wish to thank the Auxiliary to the local V. F. W. Post who are sponsoring this final issue of the Sojourner. It is their way of sending you their wishes for the merriest Christmas possible and a New Year which will see your early return.

Dear Friends,

I've been overseas five months. So far I met "Slippery" Zuehl, and it sure was good to see someone from home. We met in Honolulu on October 14. Got a few drinks together and was feeling quite happy—if you know what I mean. Sure did talk about good old Two Rivers and the latest happenings that we knew about back there.

I am stationed at Kaneohe Bay, Oahu, Hawaii. We were kept quite busy before the war ended but are now just sweating out the point system and the favorable discharge. At the present time, I have thirty-two points and it isn't very much after being in thirty-nine months. Gee, if I was married I could have ten points more and I only need two more to get out. After thinking that over, I guess I'm better off being a bachelor. Ha! Ha!

Say, if anyone is in Hawaii from Two Rivers call Kaneohe Bay 72056 between 0800 and 1615. Might be able to make arrangements to meet, like Slippery and I did.

Well, I suppose you're freezing back there and I went swimming in our open door pool on my liberty today. Sure wish I were back there freezing, instead of in this God forsaken country. What I think of Hawaii doesn't look good on paper. It isn't like they put it in the movies, so please don't believe it. Beautiful Hawaii, phooey!

Melvin C. Tome, SKV 2/c,
Kaneohe Bay, Oahu, Hawaii

Dear Staff,

Guess I had better snap to and thank the staff for a swell paper. I really enjoy reading it. We Marines over here haven't much reading material and I pass it on to the other fellows. They enjoy reading it too.

I am now stationed at Sasebo Naval Base in Japan. It isn't bad. As soon as the place gets back to normal, we will get back to our old job as military police in the towns around here. That's if they ever give the troops liberty.

Since leaving Two Rivers in August of '43, I met quite a few of the fellows from Two Rivers. I met Mary Schmitt and her husband in California. I also saw "Butch" Marek and Francis Rady at Corona, California. Good duty there, inso Butch? Since I've been overseas, I saw Ned Slocum and one of the Leschig boys. Ned and I really had some long talks. Ned still likes his brew. That's how I met him. I was at the "slop chute."

I guess I'll have to close for now. We just got an hour to pack up. We're moving up to Fukuoka. If any of you fellows are around there, look me up. Sure would be glad to see some of you.

Pvt. Otto M. Peterson,
Fukuoka, Japan

Dear Staff,

I have more than one reason to write this time. The main reason is that I have been transferred to Seventh Army Headquarters. I'm in the 40th Finance Dispersing Section. That is a branch of the Seventh Army Headquarters.

I sure am proud to have been in the 36th Division. I was in the only company that had three CMH awards, and our battalion of the 142nd infantry regiment was awarded the Presidential Citation.

I am supposed to get a new rating soon. I should have it in the next few days. One reason I took this job when I was offered it was so that I wouldn't have to stand any more inspections. Guess what happened the first day I was here. Yeah, we had an inspection. The captain said it was the only one we had for about a year. The place was inspected by a general, I didn't get his name.

I hope a lot of you other fellows are getting some good breaks. I know of a better break than the one that I got, and that is to get back home to good old Two Rivers with a discharge. I think I will be here for quite a while as yet.

I hope everyone had a good time on VJ Day as there was nothing going on over here. Thanks a lot for the Sojourner and try to keep them coming. Good luck and so long.

Pfc. Roy E. Kanitz, Niedervelmar, Germany

Dear Staff,

It has been a long time since I received the "big little paper." I've been on the go ever since last July and so I have never received the paper. Perhaps they will reach me yet, but since I left the Fighter Wing, I've had about five or six different addresses. Twice I was on my way home, but never made it—as you can see.

I'm still on the same job I started last February, 1943. Teletype work on this field is quite a snap; this month I'll have to work thirty hours. Yes, I said 'this month'. I'm worried about the future. What will I do when I'm to work for a living?

I'd like to hear from Joe and Arnie. How about it, fellas? Also, Al Weber and Merlin. It's about that time when all good G. I.'s should be in bed. I have to get up early tomorrow morning. One of these days I'll get up early enough to see the small hand of the clock touch ten. Hey, you guys, you're in the wrong racket.

Cpl. M. W. Vanderbusch, Augsburg, Germany

Dear Staff,

The September issue you sent me was really welcome. The picture on the first page brought back memories of the old home town. Two Rivers came to life according to the picture. Oscar's must have gone wild on that night. I can see Oscar, Cliff, and Willie running around like always. They were on the ball during my thirty days leave. What fun you can have at Oscar's with Cliff pulling those famous jokes of his about his old ball team, the Point Beach Stables.

I see a lot of boys are getting home. That's good to see. I won't be eligible till February or March according to the Navy point system. It's going to be hard waiting till then. Say, Shadow, I at last got your address through the paper so you can expect to hear from me.

Russell E. Welsh, Cox,
Iamar Island, Philippine Islands

MARRIAGES

Norma Althen and Robert D. Melville, Manitowoc, August 9.

Harold H. Grimmer and Lydia Lueck, Appleton, September 1.

Dorothy Doucette, Augusta, Maine and Walter K. Vertz, U.S.N., September 1.

Cecilia Deprey and Charles E. Savard, USN, Sept. 4.

Elaine Kasten and Pfc. Charles Courchaine, Sept. 8.

Winifred Polzar and Chas. J. Buckbee, Shawana, Sept. 8.

Frances VanSerke, Manitowoc and Sgt. Elmer Becker, Sept. 10.

Fay Ann Kreisa, and Pfc. Leonard Mraz, Sept. 13.

Claribelle Johnson and George Alexander, USN, Danville, Ill., Sept. 15.

Helen Mae Grall and Eugene Pekarske, Manitowoc, Sept. 19.

Lorraine Wierzbach and Robert Wistein, Kewaunee, Sept. 25.

Helen Jedryczka, Charleroi, Belgium, and Gerald F. Kanugh, T/5, Sept. 22.

Marion Serio, Manitowoc and Lieut. James C. Kanzelberger, Sept. 29.

Florence Reif and Sgt. Clarence Kubsch, Manitowoc, Sept. 29.

Anna Mae Kelliher and Vincent Posvic, Denmark, Oct. 2.

Lorraine Luebke and James Lewis Rimes, Plant City, Fla., Oct. 3.

Lorraine Eis and Cpl. Leo Jerabek, Tisch Mills, Oct. 4.

Ruth Stockmeier, Newton and Warren Hopkins, Oct. 6.

Corp. Lorraine Korkas, WAC, Chicago, Ill., and Lloyd Rice, Oct. 6.

Elaine Mandel and Herbert E. Bonnet, Jr., USN, Lafayette, Ind., Oct. 10.

Verna Mae Schultz and Leonard Ernst, Bertrand, Neb., Oct. 13.

Evelyn Remiker and Sgt. Norbert Chaloupka, Manitowoc, Oct. 16.

Rose Marie Lodel, Tisch Mills and John Steinhorst, Oct. 17.

Mary Jane Richardson, Salisbury, Md., and Major Anthony Borusky, Oct. 20.

Bertha Ingalls, Beloit and H. G. Appleby, Oct. 21.

Florence Schmidt and Cpl. Kenneth Wondrash, Oct. 27.

Norma E. Beeck and Ensign Dale F. Bruhn, USNR, Oct. 27.

Marian Koeppel and Charles Stefaniak, Mishicot, Oct. 27.

Helen Hatem, Lawrence, Mass., and Donald Gagnon, Oct. 28.

Katherine Fisher, Chicago and Roy D. Wilker, Nov. 3.

Marion Komoroski and Joseph Kellner, Whitelaw, Nov. 6.

Marion Strong and Donald Urbanek, Two Creeks, Nov. 17.

Donna Sosnosky and Pfc. Melvin Stangel, Nov. 21.

Anna Prezias, Freeport, N. Y., and Leon J. Klein, Nov. 24.

Alice Schwacher, Milwaukee and Albert Landowski, Nov. 24.

Lila Gauthier and William Bowring, Milwaukee, Nov. 24.

Lucille Drab, Kewaunee and Alfred Vavrunek, Nov. 24.

Mattie Lou Cochenet and Paul Anderson, USN, Berkshire, N. Y., Nov. 28.

Katherine Hasheck and Ivy Kassel, Jr., Savannah, Ga., Nov. 26.

Betty Schultz and Floyd Bauknecht, Dec. 1.

Alice Schepper and Vernon Sporer, Manitowoc, Dec. 1.

Jeniece Ida Rousse and Arthur M. Ott, Dec. 1.

ENGAGEMENTS**September**

Jeanne Igniera and Pfc. Albert F. Malley, Jr.

Emma Saunders, Charlotte, N. C., and Cpl. Robert Beduhn

Jean Sharpe and Donald Lesperance

Florence Karbowski and Arthur P. Koehler, Kewaunee

Judy Larson and Pfc. Don Meneau

October

Shirley Delsmann, Manitowoc and Pfc. Alfred Miller

Therese Pliszkiwicz and Joseph J. Barta, USN

Donamae Hetue and Earl L. Goodchild

November

Agnes Ann LeClair and Robert L. Johnson, Manitowoc

Irene Pliszkiwicz and Eugene Kopetsky

The following servicemen from World War II have joined the local VFW Post since publication of the August issue, bringing the total to 443:

Wallace Martin
Leonard Reindl
Gordon Virnoche
Wilton Virnoche
Helmuth Zielke
William H. Krueger
Henry J. Kouba
Richard F. Safranek
Erwin Kocian
Elmer Kaminsky
Douglas Hallada
Jerome G. Nelson
Claude St. Pierre
Daniel A. Kakes
Emil Krejcarek
Stephen Vondrachek
Floyd J. Meyer
William A. Nischke
Roy D. Wilker
Leon D. Smongeski
Arthur Jorsch
Granville Van Ess

Gunter Krause
James Polzar
Ralph R. Smith
Dale W. Stegemann
John L. Kellner
Edward G. DeRoche
Louis P. Mentzer
Roy Davis
Ervin Oehlke
Howard E. Heinkel
Louis W. Jaeger
Russell Corbeil
Leo J. Wergin
John Martinkiewicz
Ralph Feest
Frederick P. Glandt
Henry D. Rusboldt
Lionel L. Dionne
Harold E. Schultz
Ira Frasch
Lloyd T. Dickensheid
Richard G. Luebke
William Joanis

Dear Sojourner,

Censorship has been lifted so I can say I'm stationed in Batangos, P. I. Seems funny to be able to write the way you want to. I've been to Manila several times, and once on a three day pass, but so far haven't run into anyone from home. In case anyone from home is around here, I wish they'd look me up. I'm at the Engineer depot, stock record section. Thanks for the paper. Keep it coming, it's still a morale builder.

S/Sgt. Elhart Strohm,
Batangos, P. I.

Dear Staff,

I'm not in merry old England anymore. Oh, no, but in dear France. Yes, here I am, at Orly, France just a half hour bus ride from Paris. Do I like it? Well, yes and no. The days are quite nice, but the nights—burr!! The base itself is not bad now. We have a new E. M. Club and a P. X. Soda Fountain where we get ice cream sundaes just like in good ole Two Rivers. So all in all, it's not too bad. I haven't met anyone from home, but I ran into several people from Manitowoc and my first Sgt. was from Green Bay.

I'm glad the fellas are finally getting home. The high point Wacs are leaving for Camp Phillip Morris the 20th of October, and another group will follow them. Me—that's another story. I signed up for another six months over here. Don't yell! No, I'm not sick. I feel fine. You may think me crazy, but I like the service. I'll bet I get a lot of comments from the fellas on that.

Well, here's hoping all of you are home very soon, and I'll be seeing you some day.

Pfc. Helen Hoefert,
Orly Air Field, France

Dear Staff,

We arrived in the States yesterday and does it look nice. This Frisco fog and rain isn't so hot, but it sure is better than out there. I'm hoping to see some of the fellows from Two Rivers here on liberty. If "Ally" Gates' ship is still here, I plan on going aboard to see him.

I think I'll put in a petition to the Chamber of Commerce here in Frisco to install sun lamps on every street corner, so I can get warm once in a while. No kidding I'm just about freezing here. I was getting used to the heat when we started back. Now don't get the idea that I'm griping. I'll freeze any day to get back here.

If I had gotten your paper earlier, I could have looked up some of the fellows in Pearl when I was there. We stopped there for twelve days to unload and load cargo. I went to Honolulu two or three times, but didn't get to see anyone except a few bartenders.

I saw Frank Ciha in New Zealand in February when we were here for repairs. We didn't get much of a chance to do anything then as his ship pulled out the next morning. We went down there again for cargo in July and we got together again for a rip-snorthing time. He and Richard Pearce are the only ones I have seen out here. We didn't get around very much. This ship will only make about nine knots with a twenty-knot wind pushing it. Took us eleven days from Pearl to Frisco.

Well, I hope to see you soon, and if not I will be waiting for your next issue.

Dick Weber, SM 2/c,
c/o P. M., New York

Dear Staff,

Well, I guess it is just about time I do a little letter writing to you people in good old Two Rivers, and I want to thank everyone of you for the fine job you do in putting out that fine paper.

I am in a different company now which is going to come to America, and we are to leave Germany the middle of November. Maybe I and the rest of the boys will be home for Christmas.

Cpl. Louis Paulow,
c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

Dear Staff,

I think you all know that I came back from across in January and was stationed in the States ever since. I guess I was pretty lucky at that, but I wish I could get a better place than Virginia, especially Norfolk. I was stationed at the Ford Plant in Newton Park and was just recently moved to Little Creek. There is only one guy that I know at this base. He was stationed at the Ford Plant for over two years, so he claimed. His name is Claude Taddy. We have had pretty many chats together and they always end up about Two Rivers. He is also stationed here at Little Creek. Right now we are both on the lookout for L. S. M. 110, because by the letter in the Sojourner we heard that Claude Klein is on that ship. So far we haven't any luck, but hope to find him in the near future.

In closing, I want to say "hello" to all the guys and girls in the service, especially my two brothers, Don and Tom, who are now somewhere in the Pacific. I wish them all the luck in the world. Until I receive the next paper, I'll say so long, hoping to be home soon.

Richard Deprey, Cox., Little Creek, Va.

Dear Staff,

We were hit at Okinawa here with a big rain storm. It left us homeless. The wind tore all our tents down, so all we could do was to get our bedding and go into the tank. We were sure wet and cold. From what we have been told here it was the second worst storm here since twenty years ago. We still have our movie every other night and we enjoy them very much.

Pfc. Clarence Duvall,
Island of Okinawa

Dear Staff,

Just received the September issue of the Sojourner today, as I sit here sweating out a ride to the good old U. S. A. The civilian airlines are taking over this air-base on this so-called "Pearl of the Atlantic", so my services as a mechanic are no longer needed it seems.

The last letter I wrote to you I was unable to tell my location, because of the fact that this group of nine islands of the Azores belong to Portugal, and therefore were neutral.

This island is to the airplanes as an oasis in a desert is to a camel—a place to refill, rest and re-service—a haven in the midst of a lot of dreary space. Tch, tch, I must be island happy already, ha, ha!

We do have lots of V. I. P. passengers (Very Important People) come through here, five star generals and what-not. Big shots from all countries—especially the San Francisco conference. This would certainly be paradise for an autograph hound. We carried more important passengers than any of those, such as thousands of our wounded boys fresh from the wars, thousands more high point soldiers who hadn't seen the U. S. A. for three years or more, and also important, we carried the mails with speed and safety. That is all us fellows in the Air Transport Command can say. All in all, it was a gravy train compared to what the other boys have done.

Now, because I am fortunate enough to be surplus, I'm going back to the U. S. A. Bangor, Maine to be exact. I still am not lucky enough to have enough points for discharge, but I should be home to stay by next spring. Till then, bye now.

Cpl. Larry Waskow, Island of Santa Maria, Azores



DISCHARGED !!

We wish that your name could be included in the following list of servicemen who have received their discharges since the September issue, and who will be able to spend this Christmas with us. As typical Two Riverites, we say, "Next year, for sure!"

Appleby, Harold G.
 Albrecht, Albert, Jr.
 Albright, Gordon
 Allie, Stanley
 Andrews, Douglas
 Babich, George
 Baker, Maymort
 Bashaw, Franklin
 Bastian, Elmer
 Bauknecht, Floyd
 Becker, Everett
 Beeman, Harold V.
 Beitzel, Claude
 Beitzel, Clement
 Berger, Robert
 Boettger, Hilary
 Boness, Raymond
 Boness, Willard
 Boulanger, Jerome
 Braun, Fredic
 Brice, Milton
 Bridges, Clarence
 Brouchoud, Daniel
 Brouchoud, Harvey
 Brouchoud, Ralph
 Bruechert, William
 Buyeske, Reginald
 Colanchick, Alton
 Culligan, Wallace
 Christensen, John
 Cigler, Emil
 Day, Patrick
 Deau, Harold
 Defaut, Charles
 DesJarlais, James
 Diedrich, Elmer
 Domnitz, Clarence
 Duvall, Francis
 Dykla, Thomas
 Elliott, Howard
 Emond, Kenneth
 Erickson, Howard
 Everson, Edward
 Feest, Ralph
 Feuerstein, Andrew
 Friedrichsmeier, Gust.
 Gauthier, Ivan
 Gagnon, Vearle
 Glandt, Frederick
 Goodchild, Earl
 Greenwood, Raphael
 Gates, George John
 Gillespie, Robert
 Hasheck, Russell
 Henrickson, Raymond
 Herian, Richard

Halstrom, Hilliard
 Hanes, Claude
 Herman, Kenneth
 Hickox, Wesley
 Henrickson, Russell
 Hodek, Norman
 Horner, Bennie
 Jindra, Reuben
 Johnson, John
 Jacquette, Ralph
 Jonas, Arnold
 Kloss, John
 Kocian, Elton
 Kopetsky, Clarence
 Kopetsky, Stanley
 Kaminsky, Elmer
 Klein, Charles
 Koehler, Gilbert
 Kopetsky, Eugene
 Kurtz, Edward
 Kappelman, Melvin
 Klein, Ivan
 Kocian, Erwin
 Kooser, Donald
 Kohls, Roland
 Kolberg, Russell
 Kreisa, Kenneth
 Krey, Norbert
 Kruse, Gerald
 Lachowicz, Joseph
 Lepine, Isidore
 Loeser, Robert
 Lodi, Gerald
 Lousier, Kenneth
 Lee, Robert
 Lodel, Francis
 Londo, James
 LaFond, Aelred
 Lahey, Daniel
 Laurent, Mitchell
 Mancel, Gladwyn
 Mancel, Robert
 Martell, Robert
 Martinkavitz, John
 Mezera, John
 Migawa, Francis
 Miller, Harold
 Nelson, Jerome
 Neuenberger, Theo.
 Naidl, Roy
 Nischke, William
 Owens, Kenneth
 Olein, Frederick
 Petrashek, Elmer
 Prucha, Rudolph
 Palzer, Clarence

Paulow, John
 Pilon, George
 Rehrauer, Joseph
 Rehrauer, Robert
 Riha, Joseph
 Rusboldt, Henry
 Rosinsky, Erwin
 Schacherl, Edward
 Schindler, Robert
 Schmidt, Walter
 Schneider, Russell
 Shedivy, Joseph
 Sobiech, Harry
 Suhr, Richard
 St. Pierre, Claude
 Scheer, Harlan
 Schultz, Robert
 Stanull, Lester
 Strohm, Lester
 Strohm, Vernon
 Schablaske, Leonard
 Schepper, Raymond
 Schroeder, Joseph
 Schultz, Clarence
 Schultz, John
 Shaw, Bernard
 Sincoular, Arthur
 Smogoleski, Ervin
 Sonntag, Norman
 Staab, Ernest
 Stangel, Daniel
 Stegemann, Ivan
 Steger, Raymond
 Thomaschefskey, Peter

Taddy, Hubert
 Tangen, Edwin
 Thiery, John
 Thomas, Richard
 Thuss, Robert
 Taddy, LeRoy
 Taddy, Merlin
 Tolksdorf, Edmund
 Tomaschefskey, Henry
 Verdegan, Raymond
 Vieau, Leo
 Virnoche, Gordon
 Volsch, Elmer
 Vaness, Granville
 Vanne, Lawrence
 Vavrunek, Alfred
 Virnoche, Wilton
 Wachowski, Harry
 Walecka, Norman
 Weiss, Earl
 Weiss, Louis
 Williamson, Clayton
 Waskow, Gordon
 Waskow, Paul
 Waskow, Richard
 Wegrowski, Henry
 Wachowski, Edward
 Zarn, Homer
 Zarn, Robert
 Ziarnik, Adolph
 Zinn, John
 Zuehl, Roger
 Zuehl, Harlan

Dear Staff,

It's about time I write a few lines to let you know where I am. After my thirty day leave, I went to the Naval Armory in Chicago and then was sent to Shoemaker, Calif. After two weeks there I went to Treasure Island and San Francisco to be shipped out for duty. I left the States July 26th. Got here on Samar the 18th of August. It was a long journey across. I came across with a former resident of Two Rivers, Pat Brieske. A lot of boys in the service reading your paper know him. We were here together, but are now separated.

While in California, I met Gerald Prue, Ken Peterson and Cella Elliot. I guess they were all waiting to be shipped out.

While at home, Oscar's saw plenty of me. He still has the best hamburgers in town. Then too he really has a swell, good-natured bartender in Cliff Duvalle. Boy, what fun with him. All the boys sure had a couple good times with him behind the bar. I hope it won't be long and we'll all be able to have good times again.

Well, this is all for this time. I hope the paper will be sent my way. I enjoyed it in Europe so it should be better than ever in the Pacific. Good luck to all the boys on getting home soon.

Russel E. Welsh, Cox.,
 Philippines

Dear Staff,

I finally stopped moving and I think I'll be here long enough to get a few letters and answer them. I hope you'll accept this for the letters I owe covering the last eight months.

My travels started one bright sunny day last March, and I received my overseas orders and a leave. Went home, persuaded the now Mrs. to marry me (thanks, Sam) and then left for Ft. Meade, Md. After two weeks at a P. O. E., we were turned around and it was "Frisco, here we come." Had a fairly nice boat trip over except that for the first couple of days my stomach and I didn't get along (Yeah, Buddy—it still does that to me).

We pulled into Manila the first week of July and since then I've had ten different A. P. O.'s, from the replacement depot to the 43rd division, and from the 43rd down to the 126th Gen. Hospital at Leyte.

At present, I'm back in Manila assigned to the Base Motor Command Base X. The office is across the street from Pier 13 in the Port Terminal Bldg. If any of you boys are around Manila or have ideas of getting in, be sure to stop in. There's not much of Manila left to see, but I'll be glad to show you what's here.

Reading over your July, August, and September issues, I must add to Roy Fronk's letter and send my compliments to all of you responsible for putting out our paper. It really is, has been, and I hope will remain 'til us low pointers get home, a job that has been "well done."

Your story of VJ Day in Two Rivers made me think back to the night we received the news. I was in the hospital at Leyte at the time, watching the show "Wonder Man" with Danny Kaye. Right in the middle of the show the film was cut off, an immediately the usual Bronx cheers started. When things quieted down, the announcement came. I don't know how it was greeted any other place, but I'll never forget that display of emotion as long as I live. G. I.'s and officers jumped the well known barrier that night. Some soldiers were even kissing lieutenants—of course, they were nurses, but that's beside the point. Thank God it's over.

Yamashita's trial is the big thing over here right now. Haven't been to any of the sessions yet, but I have high hopes.

It's time for chow and I guess I've used up more space than I should've anyway, so I'll quit. I'll be looking for you guys that are out this way. Take it easy, Chub and Sam, and hurry home.

Lt. Bob Bauknecht,
Manila, Luzon

Dear Staff,

Just now I received the September issue of your swell paper. Seeing the large picture on the first page of the celebration on V-J Day in Two Rivers really impressed me. This was the reminder that induced me to write.

I'm in the Sixth Marine Division now and in Tsingtao, China. The 12th AAA (my old outfit) broke up and so here I am with the 6th. Tsingtao is a city of over a million population. The buildings are well constructed and the streets are paved even though a little irregular. The fact that the Germans once occupied this city accounts for the fact that it's a pretty modern city.

I'm sleeping in the dorms of Shantung University. The Japs really let the place go to pieces, but we're getting it fixed up. The University has a fine looking

campus.

We rate liberty every other day from 1300 to 2200. Outside the main gate there are always fifty rickshaws waiting for Marines to ride on into town. That seemed funny at first to have someone pull you around wherever you want to go. The only thing when you get off, there is often an argument as to the price. Before you get on a rickshaw you always agree to a price, but when you get off they want a little more. The exchange rate when we first got here was 1500 Chinese dollars for one American dollar, but now it is up to 4000 to one. Whenever you buy anything, say for 2000, they say 2000; we say "No, 1000." They say "no" for a while but usually come down to your price. They don't think much of you if you don't argue.

There are a lot of Russians here and of course they are Europeans. When they set a price, it's set.

I guess that's about all the news for this time. I hope to see Two Rivers soon, but everything is indefinite.

John G. Weiss,
Tsingtao, China

P. S. Hi, Ned Slocum. So you think you'll beat me home. That all depends. The way it looks now, you will. I've got just about nineteen months out now, but that doesn't do me any good as points are the only thing that'll make you back to the States now.

Dear Staff,

Everything is still very much the same here except that the new day room has just been completed, and we also have a way to cool the beer we draw in rations.

Many hours of our spare time was spent in making it what it is today. Chairs and tables were all hand made by the men here and it is quite a comfy little place to spend an off-evening writing letters. Our main discussion is usually on how many points we have and when most of us expect to get back to the States. Those days of shoving off from one island to the next are over, and you just should have seen how happy the boys were when the news that the war was over reached us. It was a grand feeling, but will be grander still when we get off the boat and step onto the docks of Frisco.

I'm also happy to hear that my brother Ervin is back home again, and I also want to say "hello" to my brother Elmer, Robert Mancel, Warren Proper, Roger Zuehl and the rest of my friends in the service.

Here's hoping that all of us are back home soon.

Sgt. Gerhardt Diedrich,
Philippines

Dear Staff,

I thought I would write you a few lines. Saw the picture of Mr. Schmeichel and Mr. Malley in the Sojourner. They look like they were working hard. Ha! Ha! Yes, sir, I sure miss that old print shop, I really do.

I met up with some of the boys from old Two Rivers. I was really surprised to see them way out here, but they say it's a small world.

The weather is really very hot out here. I'm out of the first medical squadron now and in a non-combat outfit. Yes, it's relief not to hear all those bombs and bullets anymore. I had my share of 'em.

Pvt. Francis Bertschy,
c/o P. M. San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

At the present I'm on the Island of Palawan in the Philippines together with Allen "Mel" Gauthier and "Butch" Schmidt both from good old Two Rivers. I guess we've been sort of lucky being together since the day we signed our John Henry's to some paper stating we were in the Navy.

I just finished reading the July and August issues of the Sojourner, and believe me that picture of Joe behind the bar is one of the best pin-up pictures I've seen in a long while.

It's raining out at this very moment and it really is a down pour. I thought I saw some good rain storms back in Two Rivers, but this is ten times as bad. It rains every afternoon here, and if not in the afternoon it comes in the evening when we're enjoying a movie at the local theater up the road. The C. B.'s receive credit for that 'cause they were the ones who built it.

I'd like to say "hello" to all of the class of '44 and to "Duke", "Chow", "Jughead", "Gabby" and many others. Loads of luck fellows. "Chow", I hope you haven't forgotten our date at the Sportsman's Club in the near future. (I hope).

Ray Karbowski, S 1/c,
c/o P. M. San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Staff,

It's been a long time since my last letter. In fact, so long that you probably think I don't appreciate the paper. I assure you I do. Without it a guy could never write to all the old friends from back home, and the paper is a fine way of saying "hello" to them all. I wish to take this opportunity to say "hello" to the boys of the "Foggy Club" and wish them all a speedy journey home.

There are still a few of the boys from the Cool City in my unit, although we are quite scattered. I do meet one of them now and then and it sure is a pleasure to sit and talk about the old home town.

I'm here in France waiting for the boat home, which as rumor has it will arrive in September. It may not mean a discharge for me as soon as we land but it will be a pleasure to get back to the U. S. after two years over here. I hope it won't be long till the point system gets down to my 74 points. I've been in France, Holland, Belgium, Germany and now back to France. They all have good points but I've still got a longing for Two Rivers.

Arnold H. Jacquart,
Auxerre, France

Dear Staff,

This is really going to be short, so don't settle down in that swivel chair yet. I found out through your paper that Charlotte Jaekel is stationed down here at the Navy Yard while I'm out at the Ammo Depot. Well, to make a long story short, I called her on the phone and made a date to go over old memories and for a while we were both back home again, amongst old friends. That only proved that your little paper keeps the home fires burning by keeping us all together no matter how far apart we are.

I intend to keep every issue I receive and put them amongst the other things that are momentos of swell people all over. Well, so long, and thanks heaps.

Pfc. Thomas J. Gagnon,
Charleston, S. C.
Mcv,in;(s. ?lwerieiaoc mfwyp shrdlu.shrdlu hrfdwlyr

Dear Staff,

Now that all the fighting is over quite a few boys will be coming home. Everything isn't over yet—there is almost as great a job of cleaning up and reconstruction to be done. Even I, in my little office job, realize what a job is still left to be done.

Every day we hear different rumors about getting out, but no one can believe even one of them.

I believe this is the first time I have written to you—so that means you do not know where I am. Well, ever since last October when I graduated from service school I have been stationed here in Oakland working in an office on the Naval Supply Depot. All I can say is, it is the largest supply depot in the world and you know from that my job is one in many thousands on the Depot.

Exciting things have happened to me here. Best of all was the trip aboard the U. S. S. Hornet right after it returned from the South Pacific. It was being repaired because of the damage that the typhoon had done to it. I believe I saw almost everything there was to see on that ship. Besides that there was the regular round of sights—the city of San Francisco with its Golden Gate Bridge, etc., and one trip to famous Los Angeles. Everything has been so exciting and interesting but believe me the Bay area does not have any of that sunny California weather. Two-thirds of the day it is foggy. A day that the sun shines from morning till night is unusual. After all is said and done, I am ready to come back to Wisconsin as soon as the Navy decides to send me.

I haven't met one person I knew in good old Two Rivers since I left there, but I'm still hoping. Who knows, when all the troops start coming back, I may bump into one or two of the Two Rivers men who helped win this war and who are now restoring the peace they fought for.

Ruth M. Anderson, Y 2/c,
Oakland, Calif.

Dear Staff,

I don't know how you ever located my address. It's been awful hard for anyone to locate me. I've been put on four or five different ships in the last two years. This is my last.

I'd like to say "hello" to Donald. Tell him I hope we can get together soon. I also want to say "hello" to Harry Langer, Pat Mee, Eddie Langer and a few others.

I've been all over the world so far and at present I'm in Manila in the Philippines. We are waiting for orders and these are the orders to take us back home for good. We all hope it's real soon.

I guess I'll have to close now as I'm on watch and if they find me writing letters instead of being in the engine room, I'll really hear it.

Ens. Leo J. Boutin,
Manila

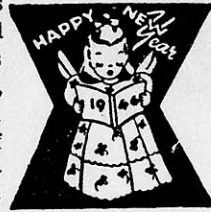
Dear Staff,

I received my first copy of the Sojourner which I enjoyed very much. It took a while to get here as it was first sent to Great Lakes. I'm attending the Hospital Corps School out here "beyond the hills in Idaho." A pal of mine, Buddy Christoffel, is a patient out here. We have been together several times. It sure is nice to see someone from home and it will be swell hearing about the home town through the Sojourner. Keep it coming.

Roy H. Levanetz, S 2/c, Farragut, Idaho

'TIL WE MEET AGAIN

With this issue, The Sojourner writes finis to its career of three years and nine months' duration. Long years they were—years filled with work, worry and heartaches; but we feel confident that both you and the staff have fared better than others because of The Sojourner. You have told us so often that without the paper you could not have kept in touch with your friends; but, without it, neither could we have kept in touch with you. For this alone we are grateful.



Your letters also provided us with a greater knowledge of the various branches of the service than we could possibly glean from newspapers and magazines. Consequently, we possess a bit more self-assurance and confidence when talking with those of you who have already returned.

We appreciate your constancy and thank you for every letter received, for without them, (as we "threatened" two or three times) we would surely have "closed shop." If we have neglected or over-looked some of your personal requests or suggestions, we hope you will understand and forgive. We realize that with so many individuals to please, we could not hope to satisfy every one. Whenever possible, we did try.

Of course, we cannot forget the splendid aid received from individuals and organizations. Without their cooperation, the life of the Sojourner would have been short, indeed. We could not begin to mention every one who has assisted us, but we do wish to extend a grateful thank you to the Board of Vocational and Adult Education for providing working facilities for the staff and the services of Mr. Schmeichel as advisor and printer, and Mr. Malley as linotypist. Those of you who have had printing in school or elsewhere can realize the amount of work involved in printing a newspaper, even one as "large" as the Sojourner.

The V. F. W. Post No. 1248 also rates a special thank you for the financial assistance they have given us since December, 1943. Because they have supported us so generously, the paper has grown to its present size and the important, and we think interesting, inclusion of pictures was made possible.

We would also like to thank our guest sponsors for various issues: Oscar Brault, E. "Bucky" Mertens, Kronzer & Wolf, East Side Auto Company, and the V. F. W. Auxiliary; Bert Beduhn and the other contributors of cartoons and features; and the various business and professional men who wrote the editorials for our first issues.

Every bit of assistance received was necessary and truly appreciated, but the fact remains that without your cooperation The Sojourner could not have subsisted. We are sorry that we cannot continue publication, but we have found that it is impossible to maintain an accurate file.

I am grateful for this privilege of expressing the feelings of each member of the staff. We will all miss working on the paper, and hope that when someone mentions "The Sojourner" in the future, it will strike as tender a spot in your heart as it will in ours.

—Gertrude Doncheck, Editor

HAVE YOU HEARD . . .

OCTOBER brought forth frosty nights and a bit of Indian Summer . . . But a bit more of winter . . . Just two light snowfalls—very light . . . More Hallowe'en pranks than the local residents could handle . . . And more familiar fellows and girls back here to stay. We say "Welcome Home" and hope to see more of you soon.

Then came November and your columnist asks if you—

HAVE HEARD THAT Goedjen's Grove was ablaze as fire struck the picnic grounds . . . Stegeman's plan an addition to their north-end store and have begun excavation work . . . Two Rivers merchants plan new Christmas trimmings for the city streets . . . Hope you will get to see them . . . Our lovely new city bus is damaged when auto strikes it . . . New cars appear in local garages with Ford and Chevrolet first . . . Former Police Chief John Rebmann dies after a two-day illness.

Local Barber Shop Quartet wins third place in contest at Milwaukee . . . Purgolds defeat Algoma in final home game 21 to 12 . . . Yellow Cab of this city denied a permit to operate in Manitowoc . . . Night classes held at local high school during American Education Week so that parents may become acquainted with school activities .

Raiders beat Oconto Falls and keep championship title—We Did It Again! . . . Two Rivers denied transfer from the Eastern to the Western Athletic Conference . . . Residents are asked to trim trees causing interference with local bus . . . Masquers present Noel Cowards "Blithe Spirit" at High School . . . Rotary Club honors champion football team and coaches at dinner

Last Manitowoc-built submarine, the U. S. S. Mero, opened for public inspection for three days . . . (We had to be among the curious—very interesting, especially the crew!) . . . Romy Gosz, well-known polka king in these hyar parts, has his polka life described and illustrated in "Cornet" and "Pic" . . . They describe Rockwood as "a widening of the road" . . . Returning Vets warned they must get driver's license . . . Case of beer disappears from a southside resident's porch where he placed it to cool for a party . . . Fiends! . . . 16 cases of divorce in Circuit Court . . . Marriages are still ahead of divorces, thank goodness!

Hamilton's exceed quota for 8th consecutive time in war loan campaign . . . It's an old-fashioned Thanksgiving with lots of snow and real cold weather . . . Over 200 telephone poles along Highway 42 north of T. R. were down or damaged as a result of the sleet storm . . . Hamilton Mfg. Co. is constructing new docks along its property on East Twin River . . . County Service Officer T. C. Eckardt moves his office to third floor of the court house to provide more room . . . Dr. and Mrs. Van Ells of Mishicot are the parents of triplets—all boys—first to be born in the County since 1920 . . . Over \$107,621 mailed out in Christmas savings checks by local banks . . . Henry, Goedjen's barn leveled by fire with an estimated loss of \$10,000 . . . More than 100 war Vets from Manitowoc County were initiated into the American Legion Posts at the Hamilton Community House . . . 250 were signed but bad weather kept the attendance down.

And on this wintry note your columnist says, "So long, until we meet again and I can give you these bits of news personally. I've enjoyed poring over the paper each night, trying to decide which news item would interest you the most, and I hope that you've enjoyed reading them."