

A vintage photograph of two children sleeping peacefully in bed. The child on the left is wearing a dark cap, and the child on the right is wearing a light-colored cap. A Christmas card is placed in the foreground, partially covering the child on the left. The card features a decorative border and the text "NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS".

COPLAY

ECHOES

**December
1943**



A Merry Xmas
from
all at home.



CHRISTMAS ISSUE
1943

COPLAY
ECHOES

Volume 1
Number 4

The Community of Coplay





From Foxholes and Barracks

Editor's note:

This is the beginning of what is hoped will be a regular feature of our magazine. Parents and friends of service-men, who have been told anecdotes that are side-lights and off the beaten path of Army or Navy routine are invited to submit them to the staff. Servicemen are urged to write us of any unusual incidents that might be of interest to friends in the service as well as folks at home.

Gripers who complain of a "day late" letter can take a lesson from the book of **Pfc. David Cullin**, somewhere on Guadalcanal, who received his 1942 Christmas Cards in the first week of October, 1943. This is hitting two birds with one stone.

After "hitting the dirt" of islands in the South Pacific as often as **Paratrooper William Betz** has done, a mattress should feel pretty swell. "**Betzy**" writes that he recently slept on one for the first time since he left the states.

Julius A. Bodish writes that after three major battles in the Southwest Pacific, he is now a corporal. He reports that the Japs' aim is notoriously bad—wonder if he bagged the limit.

Sgt. Sterling Miller sends word from England that "hay-pence" and "thru-pence" are a bit confusin' but no matter how you count it, the \$2.60 two of his pals paid for a pair of oranges is a helluva lot.

Sgt. Harry Kunkle is now hob-nobbing with movie stars in his spare moments from his work with the Air Force at Reno, Nevada. The Sergeant relates that he spent an afternoon in the swimming pool of Lou Costello's palatial home (and met some daughters too)—what, no Mickey Mouse?

Cpl. Frank "Mooney" Mills, company photographer somewhere in the Solomons, recently rated a picture in the Morning Call, standing with Joe E. Brown, wide mouthed-comedian. "Mooney" also tells us that he has seen a lot of Japs not too

much alive and that his shooting is confined to his camera.

Private Charlie Haller recently hitting the shores of U.S.A. after seeing action in North Africa, says he hadn't taken his clothes off for four to five months (nor his shoes). Sleeping in fox-holes most of the time, his coat was so caked with mud, it stood up by itself.

This is a horse story (no not fish). Away down in Australia a fellow officer of **Karl Reinhard's** was transferred to another post, unable to take his bridle horse with him he put the horse in Karl Reinhard's care. Yes, Karl felt quite ritzy floating around on a horse's back. Who said from automobiles to airplanes?

Sammy Raber "Dood it." Samuel O. Raber stationed at Fort Story, Va., may now have his letters addressed P. F. C. Samuel Raber—but don't get the wrong idea, girls, because—the engagement of Kathryn E. Wright and Samuel has been announced. Both Miss Wright and Pfc. Raber are graduates of Whitehall High, Class of '31. Miss Wright also holds a B. S. Degree in Elementary Education from State Teachers College, Kutztown. She is a teacher in the Cementon Schools. Pfc. Raber, how're you doing in reading, writin', and arithmetic. A +, we hope. Before his induction, Sammy was associated with his father in business. Congratulations and good luck, Sam.

What's Looking?

Grace Silfies and Helen Taniser

Amid snow flurries and into a sharp stinging cold we step on it to gather news for this column and as you read it no doubt Coplay will be blanketed in snow. In a half-run half-walk we bump into the "Chief," Editor *George Miller* who is making a vain effort to entertain his cute and growing daughter *Sharon* in his "spare" time—and we see *Jean Walker* just coming home from college for the holidays—"Bupper" *Peters* going up Hall Street with some Xmas cheer and *John Kleinhappel* wondering whether he should fight his way into the Liquor Store for a cheery bottle of "Schnapps" — *Alberta Abernathy* carrying a package for *Dick* (U. S. Navy) to the Post Office—*Fred Miller* on his way to take up his guard position of Coplay's millions at the Bank—*Harold Kuhns* cleaning out his rabbit pen for the new arrivals—*Cecelia Mayers* telling the neighbors what she won at Bingo—*John Hoanzl* and the "Missus" on their way to the Saengerbund where they are live wire members — the skating pond near *Sold's* farm is filled with kids learning to skate and just then appropriately enough *Hobel's* ice truck goes by with "Gusty" at the controls —br-r-r-r—now back into town and "Bob" *Fisher* getting ready to look at the stars—and *Percy Steckel* going by in his usual sweater and jacket—no overcoat, no matter how cold it is—*Hattie Balliet* alighting from the bus stops in at *Mary Steckel* to show the results of her last shopping trip—"Min" *Wieder* reminds us of the good time we had at the American Legion Armistice banquet where she cut a mean figure dancing with the rest of the cooks—and at the same banquet *Elmer Krause* did the "hoe-down" with *Bessie Mortimer*, and "Jim" *Schaffer* and *Sadie Schaffer* joining in—"Meta" *Mertz* and "Bertie" *Wehr* comparing notes on their sons in the service and hoping like the rest of us that they may soon come home to stay—"Katie" *Lentz*

sets off on a shopping trip—now as we go back up Second Street we see *John Reichl* putting in an emergency call to *Stella* because the strudel is burning—"Ed" *Schaffer* celebrating his 65th birthday, hale and hearty as ever—the lineup at the *Ritz*—the Fire Hall deader than ever and *Pvt. John Miklos* home on on a 16 day leave from Camp Polk, La., stops us and tells how much he likes "Echoes"—and a half block up the street his sister *Anna* on the way back to Temple University for the hard grind of studying—*Wilson Peters* making the rounds as Health Officer with a flashlight in his hand—and *Mr. and Mrs. Alton Gorr* newlyweds off to the country—*Charlie Meyle* with his wheel-barrow—and *Sgt. Helen Arthur* looking swell in her WAC garb—we bump into *Frank Kukitz* and he inquires if he can purchase a page of space in Coplay Echoes to wish his many friends the season's greetings and we tell him that there is no space for sale but that we'll be glad to take care of his wishes so here goes, "A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A VICTORIOUS NEW YEAR TO ALL" from *Frank Kukitz* — *Earl Gross* warming up the baker truck and *Frank Koch* complaining about the weather as he rolls in from work—we meet "Tod" *Reinhard* off

(Continued on page twenty-four)

"Echoes From The Front"

Editor's Note:

Letters have descended in such an avalanche that we are now making a desperate effort to "catch up" on our air mail. The following letters are indeed heartening and we must confess that we use them now as an advertisement.

We shall endeavor to make our magazine worthy of such kind talk.

Somewhere in Panama

Hi George:

I hope this letter finds you all in the best health.

I just finished reading a letter from Johnny McGinley. He said the "General Store" business is picking up, but he still didn't have the phone put in. He claims that he very seldom gets go across the street for a little eye-opener. I haven't heard from "Christy" for a long time. I guess he's married by this time. Johnny told me in his last letter that he still gets that tickle in his throat every once in a while and has to settle it with a shot of whiskey. I sure would like to see the old gang. It's been a long time since I left home; but I'm not the only one and I'm glad to do my share.

Talking about doing my share. After seeing the "Echoes." The part I'm doing is only a drop in the bucket. My Mother and Dad had been writing about it for a long time before I got the first issue. I'm really proud to come from a town like Coplay. I'm in with fellows from all over the country and also some from foreign countries and you should hear them rave about the "Echoes." I sure am proud to show it to them. I don't believe that there is a town like Coplay in the country that is doing anymore than you people are back there. It sure is good to see pictures of home and your friends. You find out where your buddies are at and how they are doing.

I read through the September edition often times. It sure made a lump come up in my throat, but it wasn't a sad feeling. It made me feel proud to come from a town like Coplay. I thought of an old song the fellows sing around here called, "Keep the Home Fires Burning." I know one thing, Coplay sure is keeping the home fires burning and I sure will be glad and proud to live there for the rest of my life. I think that the "Echoes" is the best morale builder that any soldier could ask for. I'll never give mine up as long as I live. I don't think money could buy them. I'm looking forward to the October issue. Through you, George, I want to thank you and the staff for my "Coplay Echoes." You people are sure doing a lot for the boys in the service. I'm proud to be one of the 350 boys in the service from Coplay.

I recognized a lot of pictures on the cover and I sure had a good time picking out familiar faces. I saw an old basketball team picture of the P. O. S. of A. with Christy on it and one of a snap taken in front of the refreshment stand at our last "firemen's carnival"; also Burlap Balliett, Doc Heller, Lillian Hower, and a bunch of other people from home. I sure would like to be sitting in front of the "Fire Hall."

How is the family getting along? Where is Sterling at? I sure wish one of the boys from home would show up around my way. I guess that's all for tonight.

Lots of Love to all,

"Dunner" Peters.

P.S. Have one on me, or isn't my credit good anymore?

page four

Dear Editor:

A letter of appreciation and a letter of spirit to thank you and all the people of Coplay for their wonderful cooperation they are giving the fighting men—I mean the distribution of the "Coplay Echoes." I was rather much surprised in receiving my copy so soon, especially over here in this desolate spot—Africa! This next month, November, makes it one year that I have been over here, and during all that time never did run into anyone from good old Coplay. Things were pretty tough last November, and a few months after that, but it soon narrowed down to the U. S. taking full control. Africa is very simple to describe to the average individual who has never made its acquaintance—too many Arabs, and far too filthy. In the issue of the "Coplay Echoes," I noticed that quite a few friends of mine are in the same boat. Is there any way possible of securing their addresses? Being away from Coplay for one year puts me in sort of a fog about what is going on in my home-town. I really think it's a grand idea to publish our own magazine, and I talk for every enlisted man! You know we alone are not winning the war, but all your efforts are doing wonders. Again—many thanks!! We'll do our part—we know your doing yours.

One of the Gang,
Class of '37.

Brooke Shoemaker,
Africa.

Editor's Note: We'll forward you the address of any pals you might want. Government regulations forbid us to publish the full address of anyone for obvious reasons.

Dear George:

I received the first copy of "Coplay Echoes." The book is swell, and I am sure it is treasured by all our boys in the service. I am sure it is what they all want—some memories of home. It certainly does bring back the familiar faces, and places. The first copy is a big success, and I am sure it will improve from copy to copy. The article you run on "What's Cooking" is very amusing. I can picture the people named and what they do, and where they can be found. According to the names on the honor roll, the town must be just about empty. I didn't realize there were so many from our town in the service, especially the younger boys. The book surely brings bright moments, and fond memories to me. The people who have worked to make it a success are to be congratulated and thanked, in giving, and devoting their time to bring back memories of home to one of their boys in the service. Don't forget me on your list, and rush my next copy as soon as it comes off the press. I will be anxiously waiting for it. Congratulations again and all the luck in the world to you and your staff.

Your brother,
Sgt. Sterling Miller,
Somewhere in England.

ST. PETER'S CHURCH

5TH AND COPLAY STREETS
COPLAY, PA.

November 4, 1943

Dear Friends:

To be able to send you, my fellow townsmen, a Christmas Greeting through the "Coplay Echoes" is a pleasure I had not anticipated, but one which I deeply cherish. Be assured that my greeting is but the echo of that which everyone here in Coplay sends.

We are told that "absence makes the heart grow fonder". Your absence has created a closer and warmer friendship between everyone of you and everyone of us here in the little town, which we like to think is the best little town on earth.

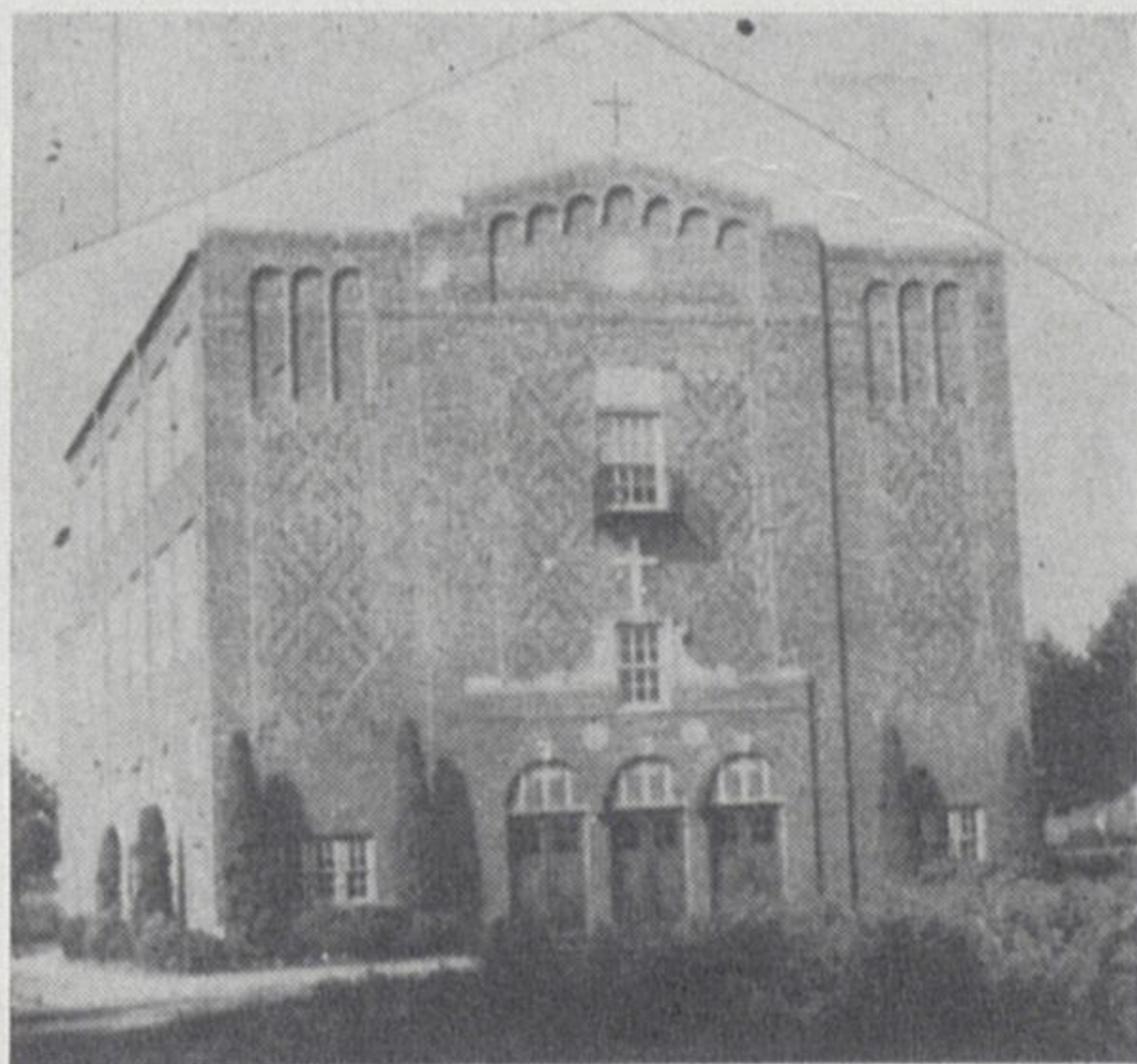
Now that our Country has called you to service far away from your dear ones at home we trust, nevertheless, that the true spirit of Christmas and the blessings of the Christ Child will reach out in their fullness to all of you no matter where you may be.

It is our fond hope and fervent prayer that the Prince of Peace, Whose message of peace was proclaimed by the angels on the first Christmas, will bring to the world a just and lasting peace so that all of you will soon be back here with us.

Until then, may God bless you and protect you. May our mutual prayers for a happy and blessed Christmas for one another bridge the gap of distance, and make you feel that you are with us in spirit as we are with you.

Sincerely yours,

Joseph J. Ostheimer
Rev. Joseph J. Ostheimer



INSIDE STUFF

TO ALL THE FELLOWS AND GALS FROM COPLAY NOW SERVING THEIR UNCLE SAM, OUR HEARTY GREETINGS . . . It is our privilege to number dozens of Coplay boys in the Army, Navy, Marines and Air Corps among the best friends we have in this world, and we express a fervent prayer that the job they are now engaged in may soon be brought to a victorious conclusion and that they may all soon be brought to a victorious conclusion and that they may all soon be back in their own home town again . . . We would like to sit down and write each of them a personal letter, to cheer them up and remind them that they have not and never will be forgotten by the folks left at home . . . **CORPORAL JOE MILLER** over there in North Africa, at least he was there the last we heard but he may be on his way to Rome now, Godspeed and good luck to you . . . **TO PRIVATE JOHN 'PENGIN' IFKOVITZ**, up there in the snow and ice in the north country, keep that razor sharpened up for use on those Japs . . . You know, the razor you took along to Yankee Stadium that night Joe knocked out Tony Galento and you were sitting among all those colored fans out in the right field bleachers . . . **TO JOHNNY TAPLER**, who was in Chicago the last we heard from him but was ready to move. Pick up some good fighters and bring them back to Allentown after the war and you'll make a barrel of dough with them . . . **AND TO ALL THE OTHER FELLOWS FROM COPLAY**, the best of luck to you; we envy your experiences, but we know too that you will do it in A-1 fashion and come back to God's Country . . . We're looking forward to the day when we can again bend an elbow with you at the Log Cabin, because Frank Kunitz told us the day you fellows come back you'll own the place; that the sky will be the limit and all on the house . . . **IT'S BEEN A REAL PLEASURE TO PEN THESE FEW LINES TO YOU**, and so that it won't be too long to bore you, we'll sign

Stars in Service

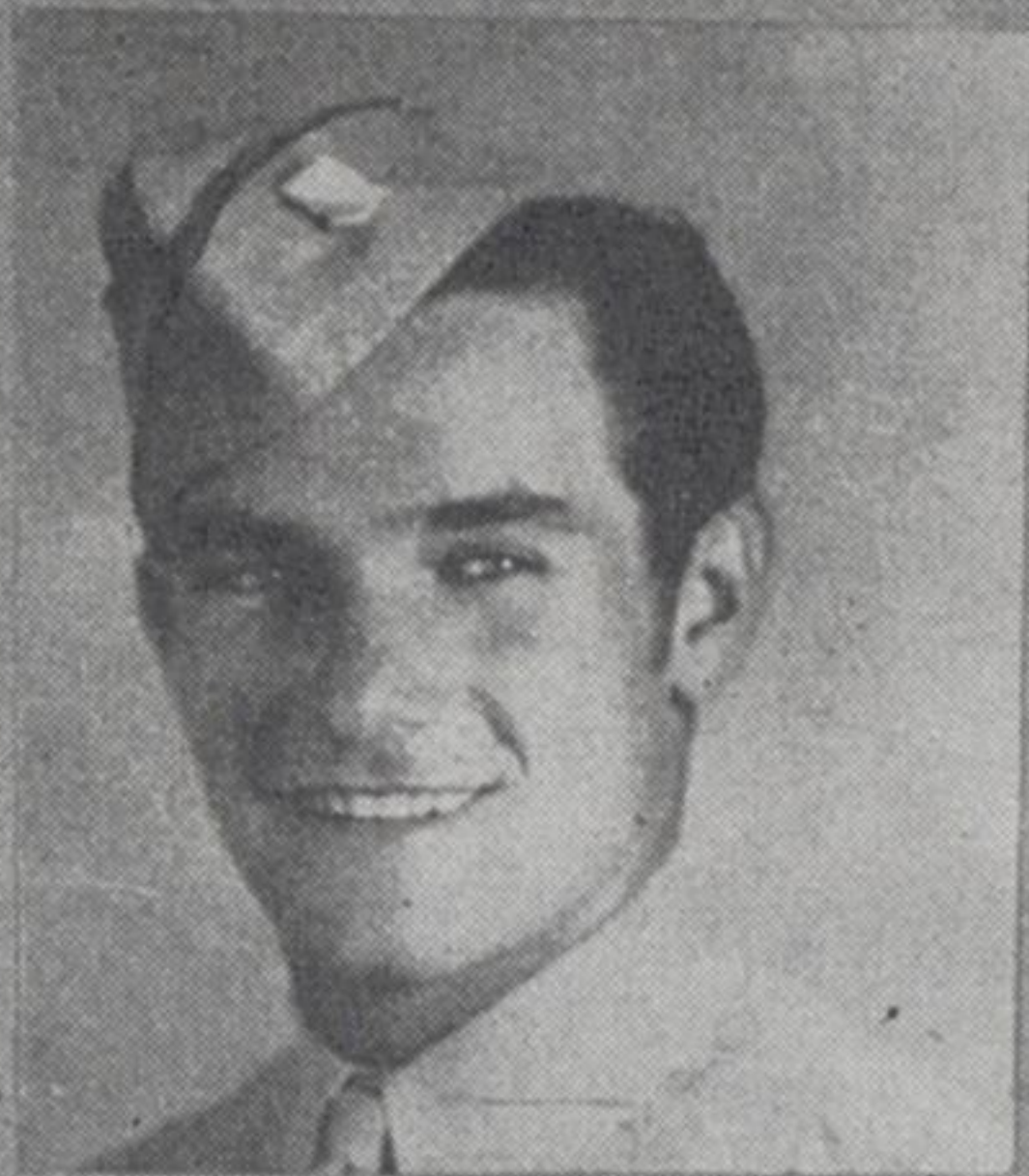
(Left to right) top to bottom:

- Pvt. John Churetta, Jr. (Army)
Husband of the former Theresa Deutsch
257 South Second Street
- Pvt. Steve Kainz (Air Corps)
Engineer Aviation Bn.
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Kainz
104 North Front Street
- Pvt. Stanley T. Radon (Army)
Discharged
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Radon
12 North Seventh Street
- Cpl. Edward J. Lentz (Army)
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lentz
57 South Front Street
- Pvt. Robert Deutsch (Army Inf.)
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Deutsch
37 North Front Street
- Cpl. Frank Lorenz (Army)
Field Artillery Bn.
Son of Mr. and Mrs. John Lorenz
44 North Front Street
- Cpl. Burt A. Salter, Jr. (Army Engineer)
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin B. Salters
111 South Fourth Street
- Cpl. Carl Meixner (Army)
Field Artillery
Son of Mr. Leopold Meixner
39 South Second Street
- Pvt. George Golomb (Marine)
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Golomb
108 South Third Street
- PFC. George Hunara (Army)
Quarter Master Corps
Son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hunara
20 North Front Street
- Pvt. Alfred S. Sommers (Army)
Field Artillery
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Sommers
133 Cherry Street
- Pvt. William Patrick (Army)
Field Artillery Bn.
Son of Mr. and Mrs. John Patrick
164 Cherry Street

off right now. **GOD BLESS EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU.**

JOE McCARRON.

Editor's Note: Mr. McCarron, Sports Editor of the Allentown Morning Call, is well known by most of our servicemen. We consider this piece a tribute to Coplay boys as well as a compliment to our magazine.





We're Asking You

Grace Silfies & Helen Taniser

The following relatives of service-men, selected by lot, were asked the question, "What will this Christmas mean to you?"



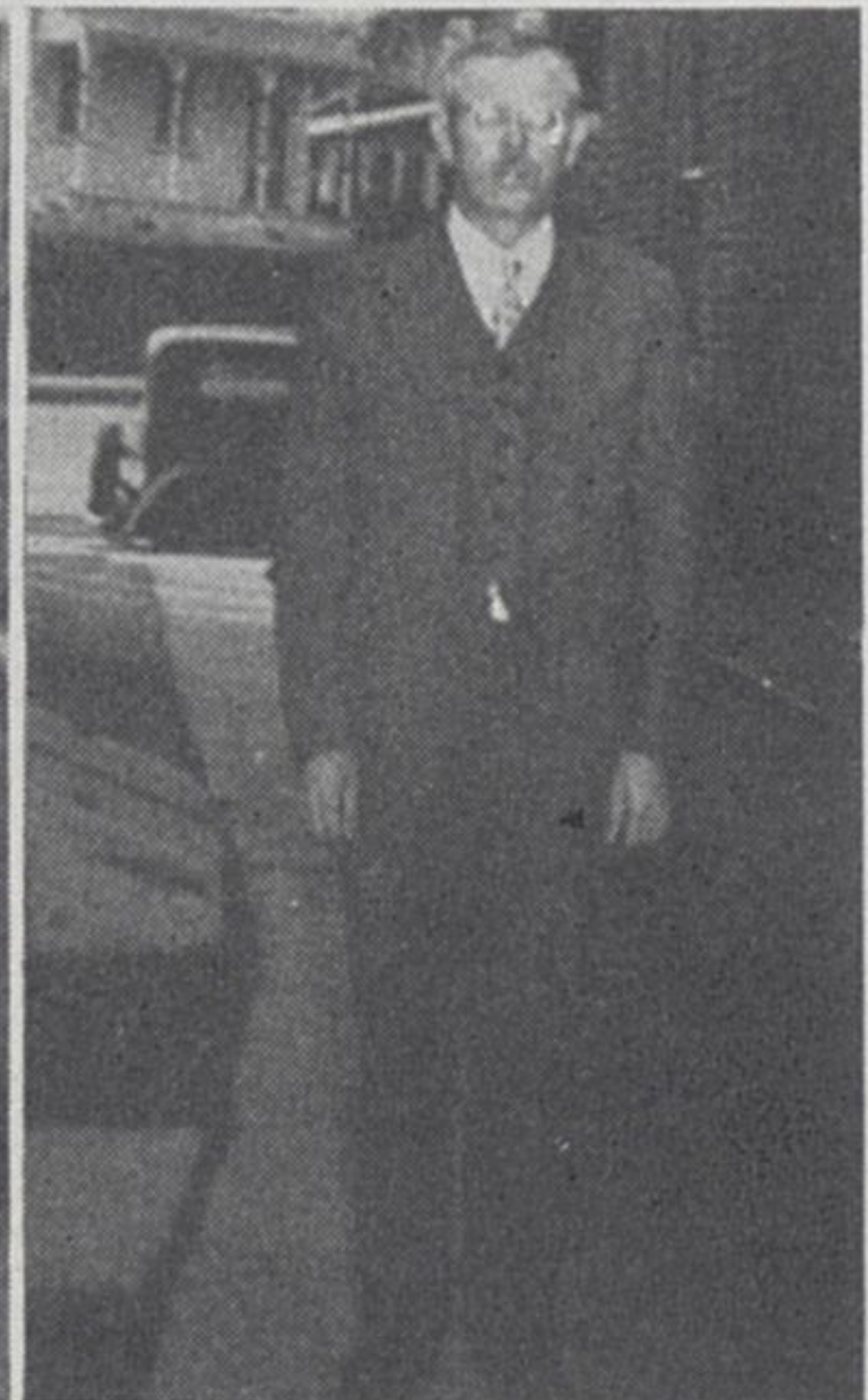
MRS. HERMINA BOGARY,
Mother of Alfred Bogary:

Christmas for me will be a joyful affair, as I'm expecting my son to be home over Christmas. I wish many people could feel the same way. I will make it happy this year, because I have no idea what it may be like next year.



MR. & MRS. PAUL WALCZUK,
Parents of Joseph, Stephen
and Xavier Walczuk:

An old traditional custom of ours is a celebration on Christmas Eve. It's main idea being that all the family be present. In case we have this event, it will not be as joyous as we'd want it to be, for the simple reason that our thoughts will be traveling to our three sons.



MR. GEORGE SCHWARTZ,
Father of John and Stephen
Schwartz:

My two sons always came home over Christmas holidays now they won't be able to come, therefore my Christmas will be a bleak affair, as I'm sure many Christmases will be, and I will spend it as such.



MRS. ANNA WALAKOVITS,
Mother of John and Joseph
Walakovits:

My feeling for spending this Christmas will probably be the same as that of 1942. Yes, we put a happy and jolly front, but sitting down to your Christmas dinner, my only hope and wish being that the boys would be here with me, therefore I'll celebrate as simple as possible.



MR. & MRS. FRANK YOO,
Parents of John and
Joseph Yoo:

Christmas will be like any other day to us because we feel it should be spent with the whole family together. Two of our boys won't be with us so the day cannot be what it should be.

ST. JOHN'S LUTHERAN CHURCH
COPLAY, PA.

Dear Friends:

It is with a spirit of comradeship that I convey Christmas greetings to you, who are serving in the Armed Forces of our country.

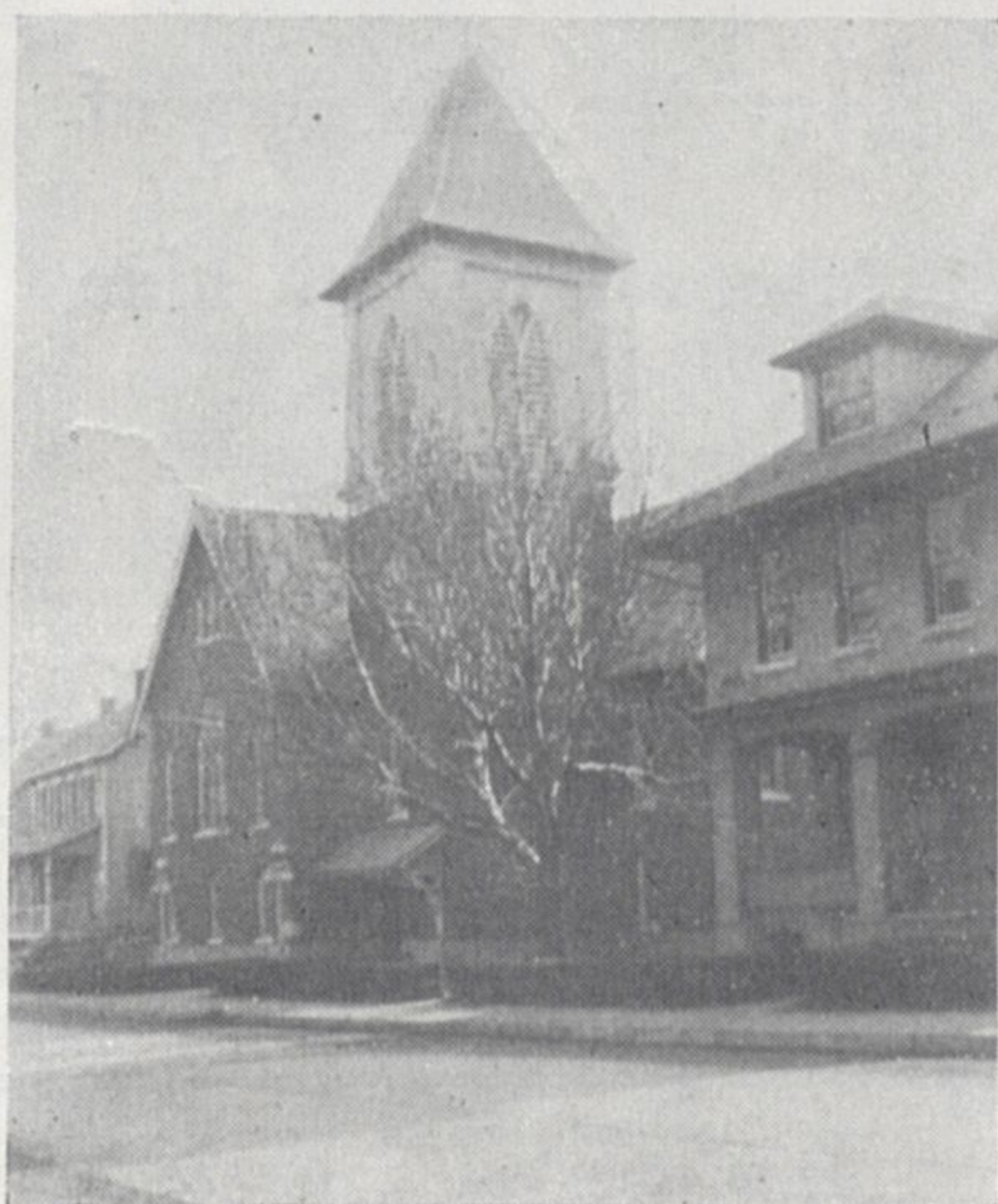
As I am writing this, I cannot help but think how "Dear Old Coplay" is represented in every branch of the Armed Forces and in every part of the globe. No matter how far geographically you may travel from your home town, keep this in mind -- we at home are constantly following you in our thoughts and prayers. You are ever near and dear to us, and we are proud of you.

With the approach of the Christmas Season, when we shall again celebrate the birth of the Christ Child, it is our hope that the spirit of the Christ will fill your hearts and that the angelic chorus, "Peace on Earth, and Goodwill to all Mankind" may soon be a reality.

God Bless you and keep you until we meet again!

Sincerely yours,

Alfred A. Koch.
Alfred A. Koch, Pastor



Certificate of Commendation



Eighth Infantry Division

For Especially Meritorious and Outstanding Service

Staff Sergeant William H. Haines, 12012177
Company "A", 28th Infantry

Citation:

For his superior execution of duties while setting a trap for the enemy during the Desert fighting resulting in the capture of enemy vehicles, personnel and important documents.

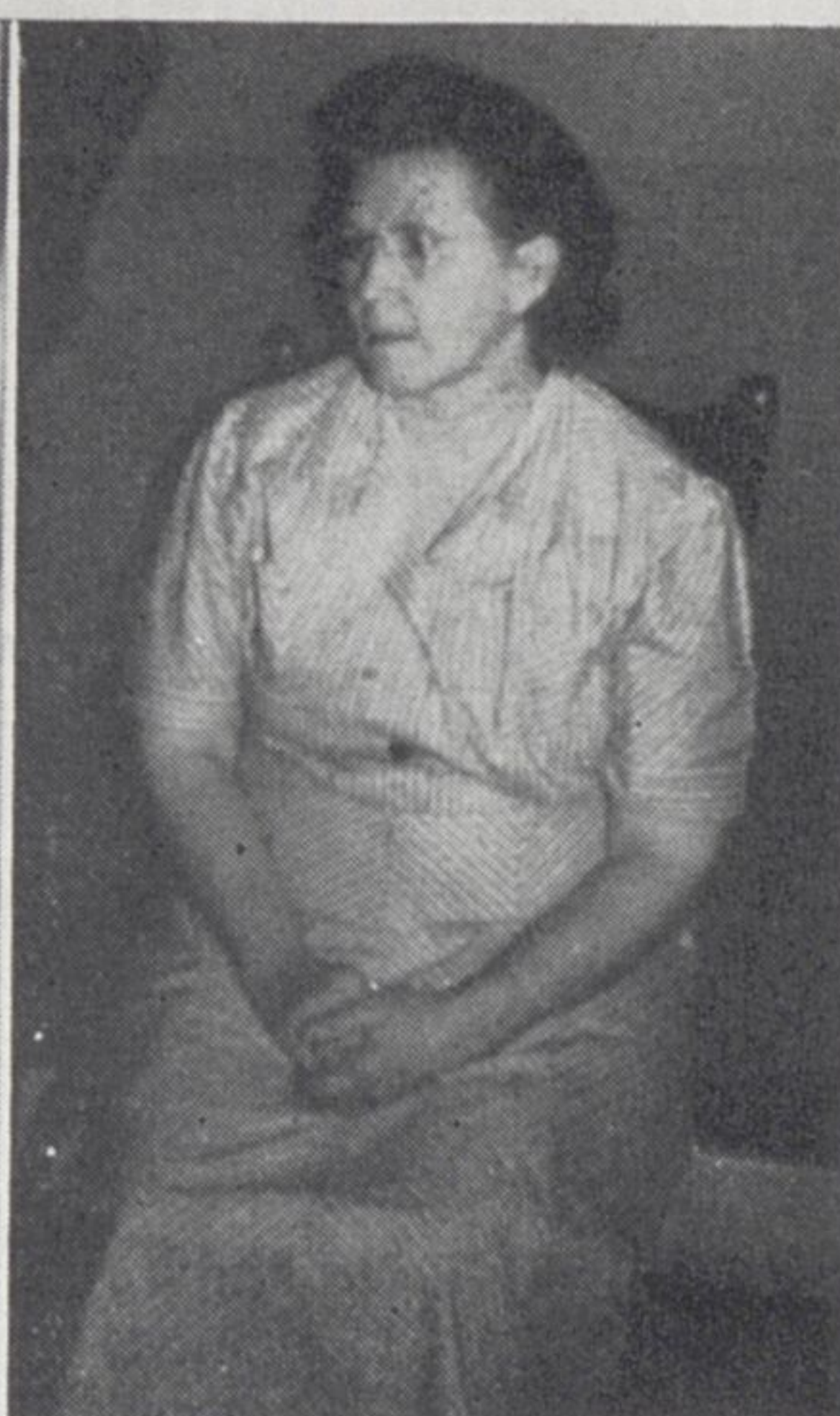
Such actions are worthy of commendation.

Given Under My Hand and Seal, on the 27th day of July in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and forty three.

Major General, U. S. Army
Commanding.



ANNA HECKMAN,
Mother of Sgt. Helen Arthur:
I think that anything I or anyone else might say can never hide our disappointment in not having our boys and girls back home for Christmas. We all hope that this will be their last holiday away from home.



MRS. DAISY REPERT,
Mother of PFC. Luther Reppert:
I think we should do as much for the boys that are away as possible, to make their Christmas better and above all things we should go to church and hope and pray for this war to be over soon.



MR. & MRS. IRWIN HOFFMAN,
Parents of
Cpl. Kenneth Hoffman:
We think that beings the boys and girls can't come home for Christmas, we should spend it just as simple as they do. Don't make a big fuss until the boys come home and then make all the celebration you want.



MR. & MRS. CHAS. MILLER:
Parents of PFC. Louis Miller:
Of course our Christmas this year will be different from other years. Although one of our family will be missing from our festivities here at home, we are planning to make his Christmas in the Service as pleasant as possible. So pleasant in fact, that ours will be happy in some measure knowing that he is enjoying himself.

Doings In Defense

(Surgical Dressings Dept.)

Grace Silfies

Another unit, very important in the work of Coplay Defense Council is the Surgical Dressings Dept. During the past summer from May 28th to September 15th a group of women worked every afternoon making supplies for the First Aid and Casualty Stations of Coplay.

The School Board gave the women permission to put two long tables, donated by Mary Steckel, in the school room of the Lincoln building. Here they worked every afternoon from 1:30 to 4 o'clock; first doing their housework and then whatever had to be done at school. Mrs. Anna Reinhardt was in charge of this work and she worked under the supervision of Dr. Heller.

The Ladies' Bible Class of the Lutheran Sunday School spent part of their meeting nights preparing dressings, while others did sewing at their homes. The following women sewed on surgeons' gowns, aprons, triangular bandages and towels in their homes:

Mrs. Daisy Miller
Mrs. Gert Klingler
Mrs. Ursula Ringer
Mrs. Bertha Eisele
Esther Lilly
Katherine Drosakis
Mrs. Emma Taniser
Mrs. Sarah Schaefer
Mrs. Lily Kunkle
Mrs. Martha Reppert
Mrs. Laura Haas
Mrs. Mabel Peters
Mrs. Mabel Peters
Jean Koch

Stretchers were made by the High School boys and the splints were made by Mr. William "Grandpa" Reinhard, but, were padded, covered, and sewed by the women, made ready in case of an emergency.

All bandages, dressing, aprons, towels, swabs, and sponges were sterilized at the Allentown Hospital. This work was done by Mrs. J. R. Heller and Mrs. Reinhard, and all material and supplies for this work were bought with funds donated by Joseph S. Steckel and the Coplay Scrap Committee.

The following women worked at the School as often as they could within the 33 days that it was active:

Mrs. Lena Kramer
Mrs. Edith Stefany

Mrs. Muriel Reinhard, Jr.
Mrs. Perma Meyle
Mrs. Ruth Herbster
Mrs. Ida Steckel
Mrs. Mary Steckel
Mrs. Rose Newman
Mrs. Lois Brown
Mrs. Gert Klingler
Mrs. Emma Taniser
Mrs. Verna Peters
Mrs. Bertha Eisele
Mrs. Sarah Montz
Mrs. Myrtle Balliet
Mrs. Hattie Silfies
Mrs. Bessie Battenfield
Mrs. Virginia Watkins
Mrs. Rose Lansenderfer
Mrs. Kathryn Brown
Mrs. Daisy Miller
Mrs. Lena Yellen
Mrs. Gisella Heller
Mrs. Jessie Kosits
Miss Annie Conaghan
Miss Jean Eisele
Miss Georgette Heffelfinger
Miss Harriet Schlicher

Fortunately none of the materials prepared by this group have been used, but their unflinching devotion can never be ignored.

So Sorry . . .

Leonard "Bunny" Klingler informs us that he did not find it necessary to enlist in the last World War under the assumed name of Floyd Klingler.

In putting "Bunny" on the Honor Roll for the last war in the November issue we made the very serious mistake of giving him the wrong handle, apologies are in order and in our amateur sort of way we say sorry, we'll do better (we hope) as we go along.

A Merry Xmas



From Sector The workers



THE RAMPARTS

Abernathy, Richard D.
Adams, Francis P.
Arthur, Helen

Bair, Wilfred
Balliet, Carl
Battenfield, Louis
Belick, Joseph
Beltz, Raymond
Bennett, Norbert E.
Beslanovits, John
Beslanovits, Joseph
Betts, Roland
Betz, William
Bierman, Albert
Billera, Frank
Billera, Joseph
Billera, Louis
*Blose, William
Bodisch, Julius
Bodisch, Richard
Bodish, Edward
Bodish, Frank
Bodish, Lou
Bogary, Fred
Bortz, Vernon
Brem, Rudolph
Buchman, Robert
Burnatowski, Bernard
Burnatowski, John
Busits, John
Busits, Louis

Celip, John
Churetta, John Jr.
Csensits, Frank
Cullin, David

Decker, Anthony
Deichmeister, Frank
*Deutsch, Adolph
Duetsch, Charles J.
Deutsch, Frank
*Deutsch, Frank J.
Deutsch, John
Deutsch, John
Deutsch, Joseph
Deutsch, Louis J.
Deutsch, Robert
Deutsch, Stephen
Domitrovits, John
Domitrovits, Joseph
Dotter, Elwood
Dragovits, Julius
Dreisbach, Robert

Duldt, John Jr.
Duldt, Joseph
Dutte, James Jr.

*Eby, Charles
Eby, Frank
Eby, Louis C.
Eisenhauer, Henry
Erkinger, Charles
Erkinger, Alfred
Ernst, Rudolph J.
Failer, Frank P.
Falk, Howard G.
Farney, Lionel
Fenstermaker, James
Fidler, Julius
Fiedler, Frank
Frantz, Forrest H.
Frantz, Sylvester B.
Fruhworth, Edward

Garger, John F.
Gartner, Alfred
Garrison, Herbert
*Gaston, Louis
Gaugler, Alvin
Geist, Frank
Geist, Leonard
George, Myron
Geosits, John
Geiger, George
Gilly, Alfred J.
Gollar, Paul
Gollatz, Julius
Gollatz, Raymond
Gollatz, Rudolph
Golomb, George
Golomb, Michael
Graf, Adolph
Graf, Frank
Greenhagen, David L.
Groller, John

Hacker, Frank
Haines, Henry
Haines, William
Haller, Charles
Hallman, Harry S.
Hanzl, Herman J.
Hantz, Richard
Heller, James D.
Hessinger, Edward
Hessinger, Walter
†Hirschman, Anthony
Hobel, Joseph

Hoffman, Herman
Hoffman, Kenneth
Holetz, Charles
Honsel, John
Horn, John L.
Horvath, Gabriel
Horvath, John
Huetter, Karl
Hunara, George
Hunara, Steve

Ifkovits, Martin C.
Ivankovits, Charles

Jandrasits, John
Johnston, Charles
Johnston, Russel B.

Kail, Julius
Kainz, Steve
Karoly, Charles
Karoly, Stephen
Keglovits, Frank P.
Keglovits, William
Keller, Anthony
Keller, George
Keller, John
Keller, Joseph
Keppel, Frank
Kerbacher, Daniel S.
Kern, William M.
Kern, William M.
Kidling, Gerald
Kidling, Lawson
Kleckner, Ernest
Klepeiss, Frank
Klingler, Leonard
Klucharich, Steve
Klucharich, William
Klucsarits, Frank
Klucsarits, Joseph
Klucsarits, Stephen
Knerr, Walter
Kohler, Adam Jr.
Koller, Edward
Kopfer, Frank
Korsak, Karl
Kovacs, Gabriel
†Kovacs, Louis
Kovacs, Margaret
Kovacs, Rudolph
Kovacs, Zoltan
Kratzer, Edwin
Kratzer, Raymond
Kratzer, William

Kratzer, Steve
Krause, Frank
Kropf, Anthony
Krug, Julius
Kunkle, Ernest
Kunkle, Harry

Lakovits, Herman
Lansky, Tim
Laubach, Fred
*Lauser, William
Legarht, Fred
Leitgeb, Frank
Leitgeb, John
Lendl, Joseph
Lentz, Anthony
*Lentz, Donald
Lentz, Edward
Lentz, Frank
Lentz, John
Lentz, Joseph
Lentz, Raymond
Lewis, Gerald
Liebezeit, Robert
Lilly, Allen
Lindenmuth, John
Long, Carson
Lorenz, Frank
Lorenz, John
Luizer, John
Luizer, Joseph
*Lutes, Glen

Magazzu, Albert
Marek, Vincent
Marek, William
Marinkovits, John
Marx, Alfred
Marx, Rudolph
Marth, Frank
Marth, John
Martincek, Stephen
Mashburn, Edward
Matis, John
Matis, Joseph
Mayer, Edward
Mayer, Julius
Mayer, John
Meckes, Robert
Meixner, Carl
Mertz, Edwin
Meyers, Frank
Michael, Harry
Michler, Alexander
Miklos, Francis

‡ Camp Casualty

* Honorably Discharged



AS THEY WATCH

Stephen
Franklin
Anthony
Julius
Ernest
Harry

Herman
Timothy
Forrest
William
Frederick
Frank
John
Joseph
Anthony
Donald
Edward
Frank
John
Joseph
Raymond
Erald
Rupert
En L.
With, Samuel
Arson
Frank
John
John
Joseph
Len

Andrew
Ingent
William
Its, Edward
Fred
Delph J.
Ray
John
Stephen
Ednamay
John
Joseph
Edward
Julius
John
Robert
Carl
Dwin Jr.
Frank
Harry
Alex
Francis

Miklos, John
*Miklos, Joseph
Miller, Frank
Miller, Joseph
Miller, Lewis
Miller, Paul
*Miller, Percy
Miller, Sterling
Miller, Sterling N.
Miller, Warren
Mills, Frank
Mills, Emma
Mondschein, Joseph
Mondschein, William
Mohr, Harold
Mohr, Ralph
Morgan, Russel
Moritz, Charles F.
Mullner, Frank
Mullner, Joseph

Nemeth, Charles
Nemeth, Frank
Newhard, Leonard
Newhard, Robert
*Newhard, William
Novak, Edward

Pammer, Frank
*Parvel, Joseph
Patrick, William
Paukovits, Frank
Paul, John
Peters, Stanley
Piescienski, Frank
Piescienski, John
Piha, Charles
Piha, John
Piscetelli, Andrew
Piscetelli, Tony
Poandl, Frank
Podorski, John
Pohranechne, Alex
Ponchalek, Joseph
Prisnock, Louis
Prockl, William
Proctor, George
Raber, Samuel
Radon, John
Radon, Michael
*Radon, Stanley
Reichl, Franklin
Reichl, John
Reichl, Joseph
Reinhard, Karl
Reinhard, Lee

Reppert, Allen
Reppert, Luther
Reppert, Raymond
Ringer, Paul
Rinker, Donald N.
Rinker, Harry Jr.
Rogers, Charles
Rogers, Raymond
Rogers, Richard
Rogers, Sterling
Rose, Karl
Rubasky, John

Sakaschitz, Alex
Salters, Burt
*Scheirer, Frank
Scheirer, Kenneth
Scherr, Charles
Scherr, John
Scherr, Joseph
Schleder, Stephen J.
Schmall, Anthony
Schnecker, Joseph
Schrampf, John
Schreiber, Daniel
Schreiber, Elda
Schumi, Frank
Schwartz, John
Schwartz, Stephen
Seier, John
Seier, Leo
Semler, John
Shoemaker, Brooke
Sidor, Joseph
Silfies, Edgar
Silfies, Frederick
Sinkovits, Frank
Slanovits, Joseph
Slanovits, Louis
Snyder, Clarence
Snyder, Robert
Snyder, Stewart
Sodl, Anthony
Solderitch, John
Sommers, Alfred
Sommers, Alois
Spaits, George
Steckel, Preston C.
Stefany, Wallace C.
Steiner, Frank
Steiner, Gustav
Steiner, Joseph
Stelzman, Steve

Stetch, Michael
*Stewart, Roy
Stock, Paul
Stranzel, Louis
Stranzel, Louis
Stranzel, Stephen
Strauch, Frank Jr.
Stumpf, Alfred
Stumpf, Frank
Stumpf, John
Stumpf, Louis
Stumpf, Mathias
Stumpf, Rudolph
Stumpp, David
Szivos, Frank

Tabernigg, Arnold
Taniser, Louis
Tapler, John
†Tapler, Joseph
Thierer, Edward
Thompson, Rose
Toth, Frank
Toth, George
Toth, James
Trankley, Allan
Trankley, Edwin
Trankley, Raymond
Walakovits, Frank
Walakovits, John
Walakovits, John Jr.
Walakovits, Joseph
Walczuk, Joseph
Walczuk, Stephen
Walczuk, Zavier
Wehr, Robert
Weres, James
Werley, Malcolm
Wiessner, Edward
Wiessner, Raymond
Wiessner, William
Williams, David
*Windish, John
Woodward, Charles
Wonderly, Frank
‡Wonderly, Louis

Yoo, John
Yoo, Joseph

Zeiner, Milton
Zerfass, Raymond
Zsigovits, Joseph
Zwickle, Edward

Sports Review

By Martin Anthony

STOP PRESS FLASHES . . .

In rip-roaring, full of action games the Lehigh Valley rang down the curtain on the 1943 football season with the following results:

A highly touted Allentown team beat Bethlehem by a score of 13-0.

Northampton lost to Catasauqua 14-12 in a red hot battle. In the last five minutes of play Northampton had a pass dropped in the end zone with no one within yards of the receiver. This would have sewed the game up for the Konkrete Kids.

Whitehall wound up a season that was spotty and at times lucky with a bad defeat from Emmaus 24-0. A passing attack that was woefully poor spelled defeat for the Zephyrs.

Lafayette beat Lehigh by the largest score ever rolled up in this ancient and traditional series, 58 to 0. On the bench as coach for Lafayette was Ben Wolfson, former Coplay High coach who became grid mentor for the Leopards when Moravian folded up in early fall, doing away with football because of the military training program at that institution.

Muhlenberg opened up its basketball season with a big 50-47 victory over CCNY coached by Holman. The Mules are a team of giants and in winning over the highly favored New York team served notice on smaller colleges that they'll be the team to watch in the Valley this year.

MUHLENBERG: Coach Doggie Julian with Navy and Marine trainees and a tough schedule, did not fare well, winning but one of eleven engagements.

LAFAYETTE: With Ben Wolfson, former Coplay High coach as head coach, the Leopards tied for the Little Three Title, winning four of five engagements.

LEHIGH: After holding Carnegie Tech to a scoreless tie in the opening game, the Engineers did not get into the winning stride all season.

BETHLEHEM: Picked as one of the outstanding scholastic teams before the season got under way, Coach Johnny Butler's boys couldn't hit their stride in its opening games; winning four, losing four, and tying Phillipsburg, the only team to score a win over Allentown.

X Marks the Spot

An off year election stirred some interest in Coplay with the following winners in the county:

Judges:	James F. Henninger *Joseph E. Gehringer
County Commissioners:	Elmer Schellhamer Harry D. Hertzog Robert F. Good
Sheriff:	Oliver H. Peter
County Treasurer:	Mark Hoffman
Recorder of Deeds:	Abraham Knauss
Prothonotary:	John Creveling
Register of Wills:	Russell Benfer

*Died Nov. 12—the Governor will appoint a man for this office.

In the Borough the following were elected:

Town Council:	John E. Wiessner Charles F. Eisele Sumner S. Correll
School Board:	Robert I. Trankley
Justice of the Peace	Irwin Laubach George Bennett
Constable:	Alexander Korsak

There were also a number of minor offices in the Borough.

EASTON: After winning their first six engagements and being tied with Allentown for the Big 15 title, Easton traveled to Allentown and lost 20-0.

ALLENTOWN: Bernie Crum's boys, showing improvement in every game and sporting one of the best teams in years, lost only to Phillipsburgh in a non-conference match, are slated to take Bethlehem and the Big 15 championship.

CATASAUQUA-NORTHAMPTON: With the Turkey Day Classic approaching, both teams are undefeated in the Valley League competition.

COPLAY: Having no coach at the start of the season, Sam Balliet was given approval by the P.I.A.A. to act as coach until a certified Physical Education Teacher could be obtained. Sam, having the boys under his helm for three weeks, lost the only encounter to Nazareth, when Whitey Nonnemacher, former Allentown High star, was given an honorable discharge and secured as Coplay's coach. Having but seventeen boys to work with, Coplay lost their three remaining games.

Dizzy



Echoes

A letter from a German soldier on the Russian Front read:

Dear Mother: It is very cold here. Even colder than Der Fuehrer thought. Thank you for the boots you sent. They tasted delicious. Fritz.
Kodiak Bear.

* * *

Your husband looks like a perfect fool."
"He is not. No man is perfect!"

* * *

The Congressman's wife suddenly sat up in bed, "Jim, there's a robber in the house."

"Impossible," was her husband's reply, "In the Senate, yes, yes—but in the House, never."

* * *

Hey, whereinell's that chicken I ordered an hour ago?"

It'll be along soon, sir—the cook hasn't killed it yet, sir, but she's getting in some nasty blows."

* * *

Jap be nimble,
Jap be quick,
Jap you're up
The well known crick.

* * *

Conductor—"I'll have to charge full fare for your little brother—he's wearing long pants."

Young Brother — "Gosh, sis, you ride free."

* * *

"I just bought a skunk."
"Where ya gonna keep him?"
"Under the bed."
"What about the smell, man?"
"He'll have to get used to it like I did."

* * *

He was studying the menu as a waitress came up to take his order.

"Have you frog's legs?" he asked.

"No. "It's my rheumatism that makes me walk this way."

American in London restaurant: "What's good today?"

Waitress: "Rhubarb, rutabagas, ravioli, rice and roast."

American: "I admire the way you roll your rrs."

Waitress: "It's on account of these high heels I'm wearing."

* * *

Theater Usher: "How far down do you wish to sit, Madam?"

Patron: "Half between my head and feet,—fresh!"

* * *

Customer (at cigar counter, pointing): "I always smoke that brand in the can."

Mamie, the clerk: "I'm sure there's no better place to smoke 'em, sir."

* * *

Josh: "Over a year ago, I bought a cow that took the County Fair first prize as a breeder, and no results yet."

Timothy: "Somebody must have given you a bum steer."

* * *

M. Gotrocks: "You say you want to marry my daughter. Preposterous. Young man, you couldn't even keep her in underwear."

Suitor: "You haven't been doing any too well, yourself."

* * *

The Philosopher rises to remark that some things don't change much. When a gal of the Gay Nineties raised her skirt six inches, it was a sensation, and that's true of today's cuties, too.

* * *

Marine: "Can you read my mind?"

Sadie: "Yes."

Marine: "Well, go ahead."

Sadie: "No, you go ahead."

* * *

"Oh, doctor," said the young lady, "will the scar show?"

"That, madam," said the doctor, "is entirely up to you."

The Cover

The photograph on the cover is being used with the kind permission of Mr. Lloyd Werley, on the staff of Photographers of the Allentown Morning Call.

The back cover is a composite photograph which is the creation of the staff of Coplay Echoes. The carollers are members of the three church choirs, the staff having invited each choir to select three people to represent them in posing for a picture for the cover of Echoes. The home in the background cannot be found in Coplay it being a "dream" stolen by the staff for this issue. The picture of the carollers was actually taken in broad daylight on the lawn of Dr. William Fox and then the singers drawn from the original background and superimposed upon the one used.

THE EDITORIAL AND BUSINESS

STAFFS OF COPLAY ECHOES

EXTEND THE

Seasons Greetings

Come On Boys!

We're looking for pictures from our boys in their "native haunts." If you can mail a picture of yourself in dungarees with natives or in some good scenic spot outside of the country, please do so.

We'll be sure to use them.

The Editor.

Heroes All

(Left to Right) top to bottom:

- Cpl. Frank Stumpf (Army)
Son of Mrs. Rose Kovacs
134 North Front Street
- PFC. George Geiger (Army)
Engineers
Son of Mrs. George M. Geiger
54 Third Street, Hokendauqua, Pa.
- Pvt. Louis J. Billera (Air Corps)
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Billera
Eighth Street, Coplay
- Pvt. Joseph B. Lendl (Marines)
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lendl
105 South Second Street
- Pvt. Frank P. Failer (Army)
African Theater
Brother of Mrs. Julius Schrupf
42 North Seventh Street
- PFC. David L. Greenhagen (Air Corps)
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Greenhagen
50 South Third Street
- Pvt. Frank Keppel (Army)
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keppel
1032 Poplar Street
- Pvt. John Walakovits, Jr. (Army)
Quarter Master Co.
Son of Mr. and Mrs. John Walakovits
141 Cherry Street
- Pvt. Frank Leitgeb (Army)
Engineers
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Leitgeb
1118 Poplar Street
- PFC. Joseph Deutsch (Army)
Engineers
Son of Mrs. Pauline Deutsch
8 North Fifth Street
- Glen Lutes
Husband of former Grace Lane
- PFC. John Paul (Army)
Coast Artillery
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Paul
1103 Poplar Street

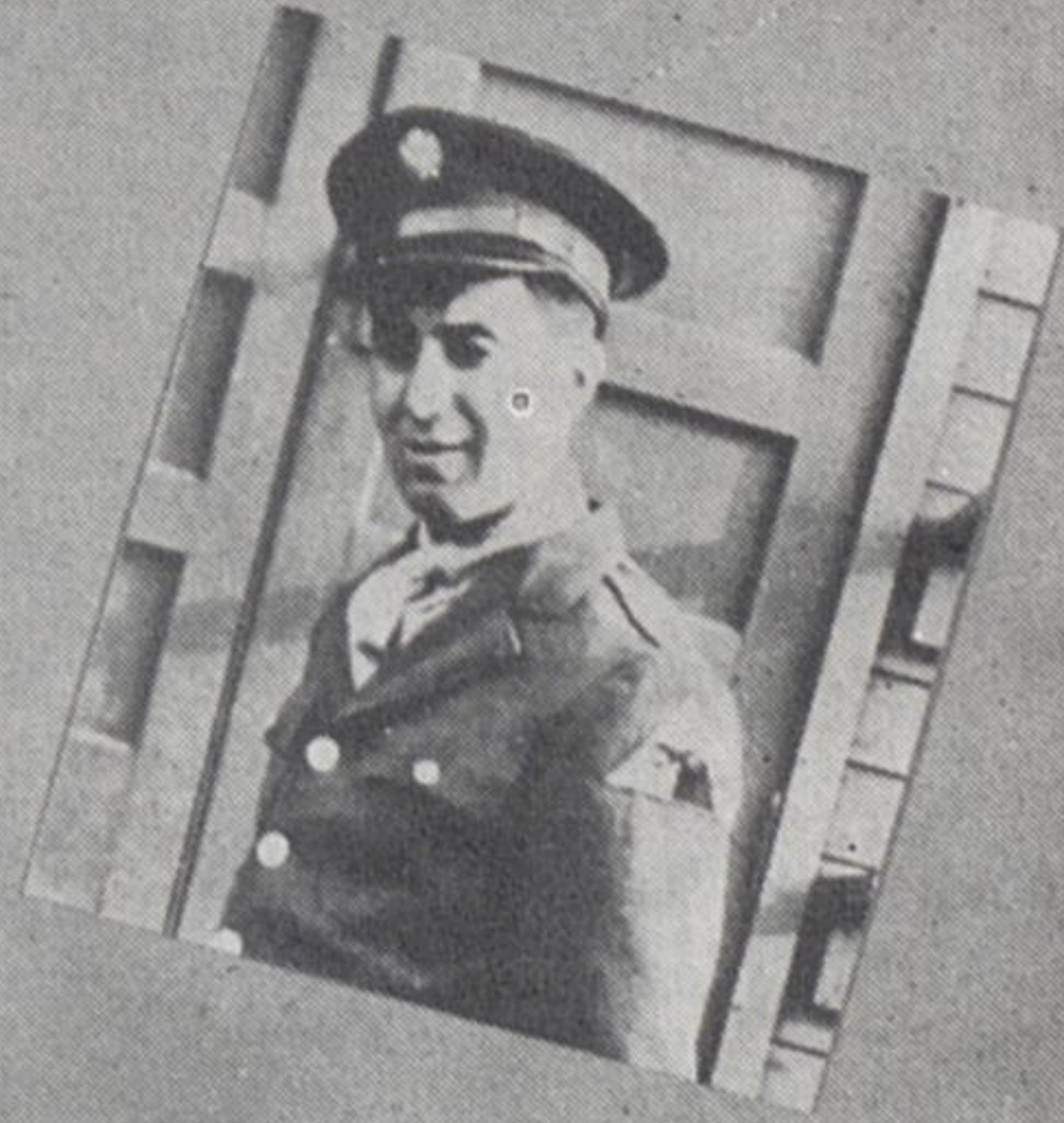
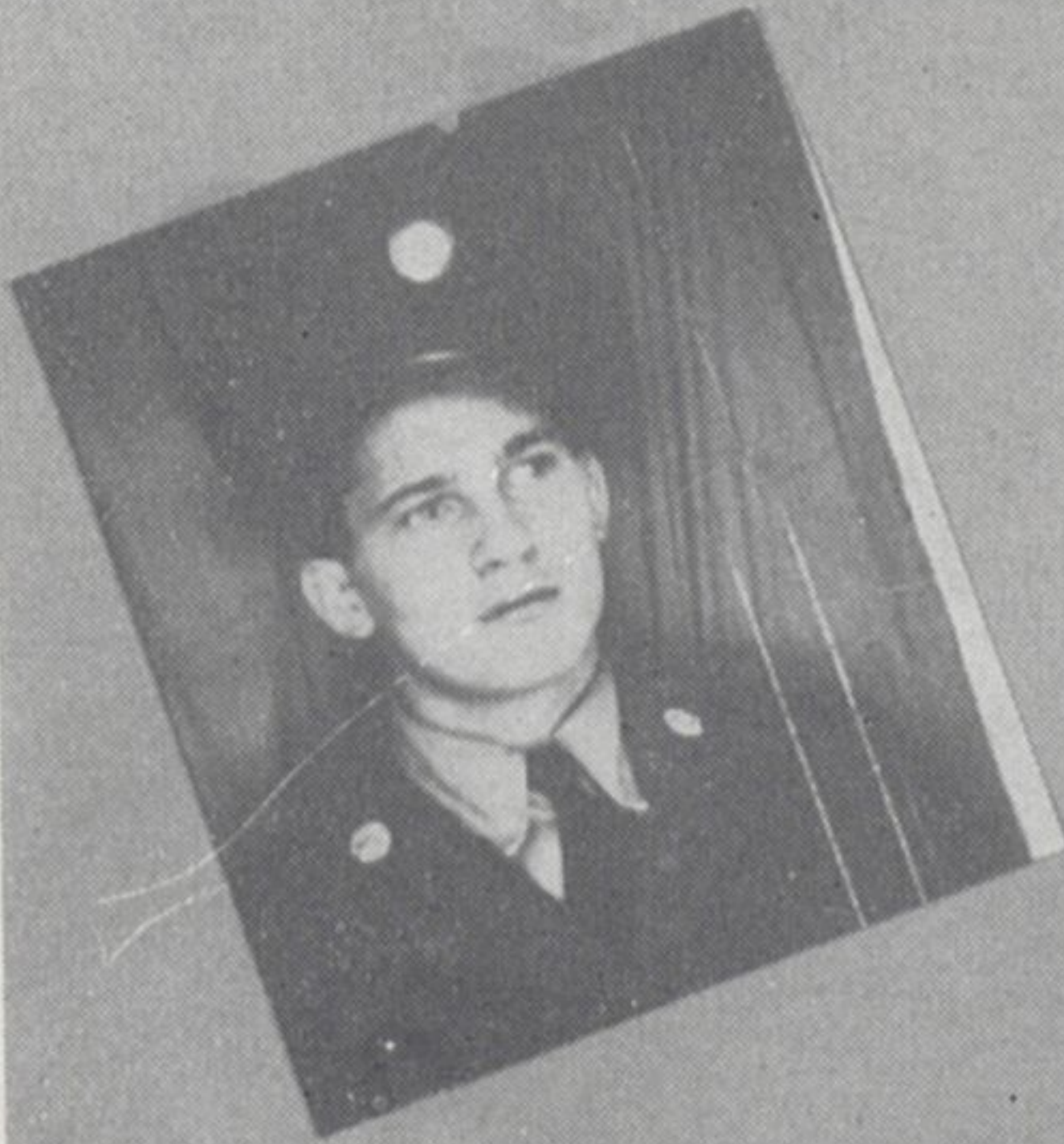
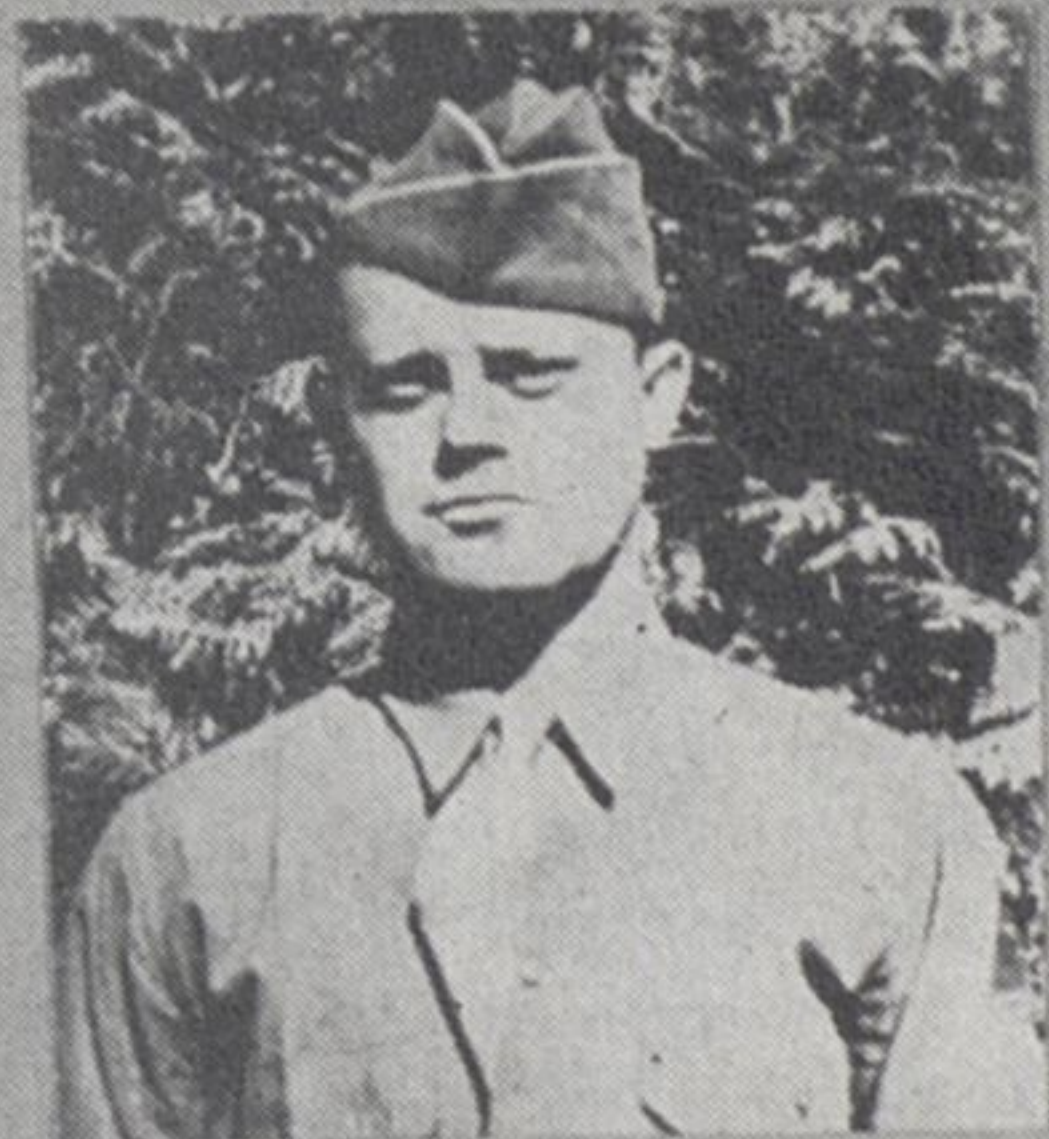


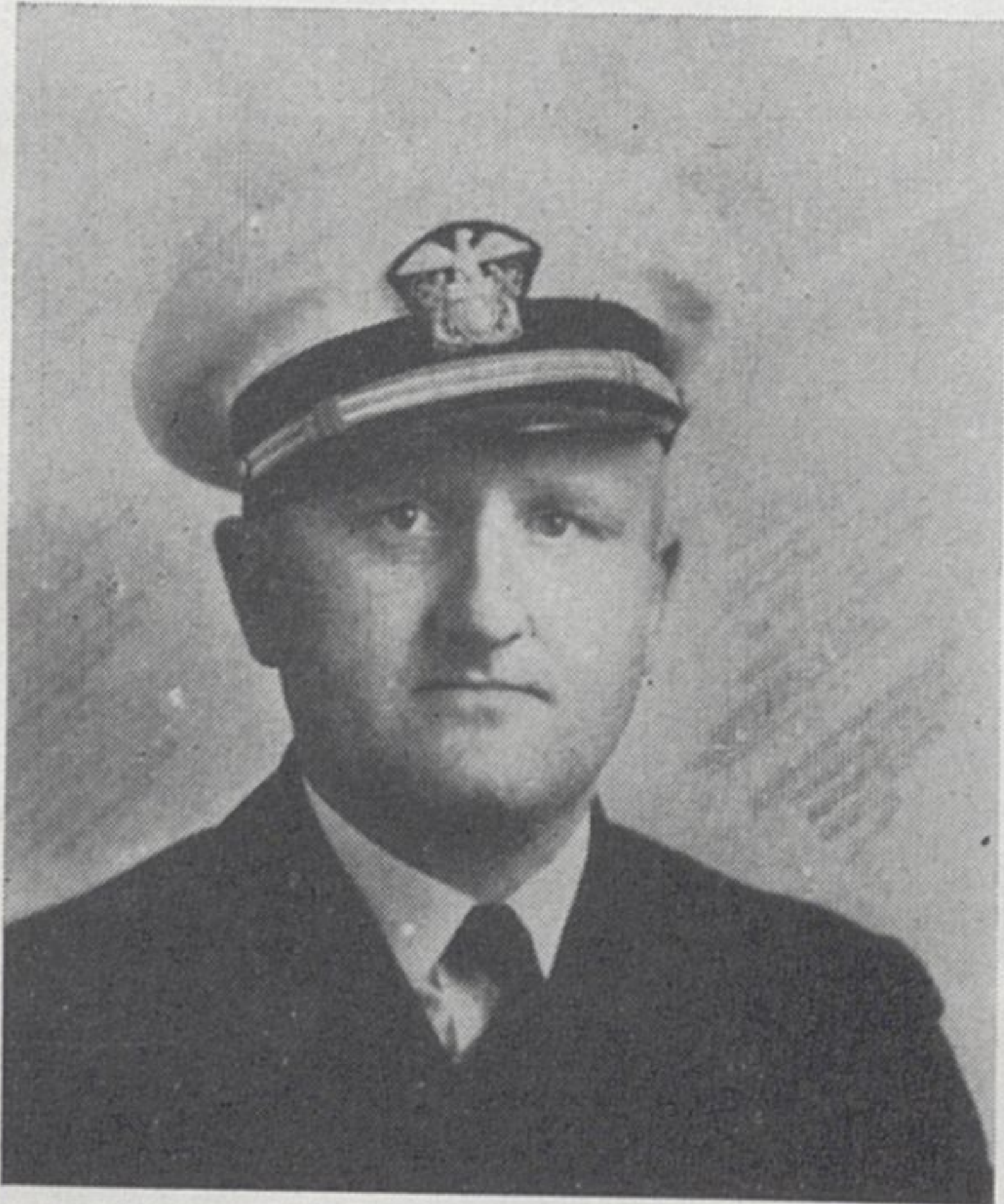
Dividend

Through the fine co-operation of the people of Coplay, it is possible to send you a larger "Echoes" for Christmas. The cost is considerably more, but by careful budgeting on the part of the business staff, the distribution price remains the same.

It is our earnest hope that all will like it.

The Editor.





OLD SALT

Navy figures say that two out of every 100 boys who enlist in the Navy remain for 30 years which is the present retirement stretch. One Coplay boy has 25 years as a Navy man, has sailed the seven seas and taken the ranks in stride, from a lowly boot to a full Lieutenant.

The varied experiences of Lt. Myron M. George, son of Mr. and Mrs. Milton O. George, 239 S. Second S., would probably fill a story book if he chose to unfold them. He has spent the full quarter century of his service with the U. S. Navy in some phase of radio work and has helped to place radio installations throughout the Central American area (the Panama Canal Zone) as well as here in this country and the Philippines. Among the most important radio installations at which Lt. George has been "chief" are Alongapa, and Los Baros, Philippines. At this post he did a hitch of three years, having his family with him.

Among the ships upon which he served were the U.S.S. Oklahoma, Pennsylvania, Tennessee, California, New Mexico, and Pyro Bobolink, having received his commission both as Jr. and Sr. grade Lieutenant, on the U.S.S. Pennsylvania, the ship upon which he started his naval career.

Lt. George is married and lives at Arlington, Va., where he now is stationed in charge of the giant Naval Radio Station located there. He has a son Myron, Jr., and a daughter Jerry at present enrolled

page twenty

Late Acknowledgment

All photographs, labor and material for the November issue of "Echoes" were donated by Mr. Edward Piervallo, staff photographer. This entailed no mean outlay of both time, equipment and photographer's materials—we are indeed grateful.



Donations

The following donations have been received this month:

D. J. Uhle, Vice-President of the Coplay Cement Co.	\$5.00
S/2c Frank A. Miller	2.00



More Dividends

A news item just released by the Business Staff of COPLAY ECHOES as this issue goes to press announces that a new dividend is about to be declared by this publication in the form of a coupon which will appear in some future issue. This coupon will be redeemable as a part of the purchase price of the ensuing issue, thus bringing a reduction in the price of our magazine to those who purchase it consistently. Our booklet is non-profit as you know and any surplus funds will naturally be diverted to the people who have handsomely supported this project for you boys and girls.

in the U. S. Cadet Nurse Corps, now training at the Sacred Heart Hospital. She will become a Navy Nurse upon the completion of her course there.

Trinity Evangelical and Reformed Church

THIRD AND COPLAY STS.
COPLAY, PENNSYLVANIA

THE REV. R. J. KEEN, PASTOR
PARSONAGE 5 SOUTH 4TH STREET
TELEPHONE 2262

Dear Friends and Neighbors in the Service:

It is a pleasure to greet you on my behalf and on behalf of Trinity Church, its Sunday School and auxiliary organizations. We want you to know that you are in our thoughts and prayers continually. In many ways we, here at home, are trying to support you, physically and spiritually. The Church is concerned with your spiritual welfare particularly. It is striving to help you and your loved ones to be strong in the face of the evils and the sorrows of this present day. It stands ready to add to that service when the need appears and the methods and means are available.

With joy and a great deal of heart-searching, we send you the message and greetings of the Christmas season. We wish and pray that wherever you are and under whatever conditions you live, you may possess, inwardly, some of the hope, the peace, and the cheer that is contained in the Christmas truth.

"Put away all fear; for I am bringing you good news of great joy—joy for all the people. For a Saviour who is the Christ is born to you today. . . Glory be to God in the highest heavens, and on earth peace among men in whom He is well pleased." Luke 2:10,11,14. (Weymouth Translation)

We fight for Victory in the war against the great evils of today in the hope and faith that with God's power we will continue to fight against all the evil still in our own lives and in the world so that truly "peace on earth and good-will toward men" shall prevail.



God's Blessing be upon you all,

Richard J. Keen



"Echoes From The Front"

Hello Folks,

I guess you are surprised to hear from me. Well I'm finding a little time between my work to write and thank you for the swell magazine "Coplay Echoes." It's really a wonderful book and everybody who has anything to do with its publishing, writing, pictures or what have you should be congratulated. You can bet that all of us in the service really appreciate this swell book. It makes things so much brighter for us something really "American" from the folks back home. Those pictures bring back fond memories of people we lived with, went out with and had swell times together. What a happy day it will be when this war is over and we will be together back in good old Coplay with the people we love. There are a few of the boys here with whom I correspond but I haven't been fortunate enough to meet up with. Of course I'm too busy right now to look them up but the first opportunity we get we will do so. I hope you kind people back home keep up the good work and give us more "Coplay Echoes." Let's have more of "What's Cooking" by the one and only "Jake Rodgers." Again I say many thanks best of luck and success to your great idea and book.

God bless you all.

One of the boys,

T/sgt. John Klucsarits,
Somewhere in England.

Staff of Coplay Echoes,
My dear friends:

Just two days ago I had received my first copy of your book. As I started paging through it, I was overwhelmed with joy. That is because I felt as if I were back in Coplay—the Big-little town where friends are made and dear friends live. I do wish to inform you of my new rating and address. In this way my mail will reach me sooner—especially the "Coplay Echoes" (I'm waiting for the next issue). As far as my stay here in England is concerned, I like it. Many beautiful sights can be seen here. In London it pays one indeed to take a tour to the Windsor Castle. As you know that is where the King and Queen have their private quarters. I also visited St. Paul's Cathedral, from it's dome can be seen many important places in London. One cannot appreciate London until one has visited it.

Please give Gracie Silfies my regards and do tell her that I met Elsie Semmel's brother, Allen, just recently. He is now stationed at the same camp I am, which is a military secret. Allen and I played football and basketball against each other in high school's precious days. He left Coplay when in the fourth grade and continued his schooling in Slatington. We meet every day and sports are the main topic of conversation. Too much has been said so thanks for everything again.

A friend,

E. C. Novak,
Somewhere in England.



PVT. "JOE" MILLER will spend his second Christmas far from ice and snow or fir trees. No doubt the same sort of a scene that faced him last year will again greet him on the morning of the Nativity. Unless he is now somewhere "near the hills of Rome" this shot of him on Christmas day 1942 will no doubt be duplicated this year.

The Christmas Story

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO SAINT LUKE

1 *The Roman taxation.* 6 *Christ is born.* 21 *He is circumcised.* 40 *His growth.* 46 *Jesus in the temple.*

46 CHAPTER 2

AND it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.

2 (*And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.*)

3 And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

4 And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:)

5 to be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

6 And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

7 And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

8 And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

9 And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

10 And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I

bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11 For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12 And this *shall* be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

13 And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

14 Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

15 And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

16 And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

17 And when they had seen *it*, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

18 And all they that heard *it* wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

19 But Mary kept all these things, and pondered *them* in her heart.

20 And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

What's Cooking?

(Continued from page three)

to choir practice—*Adam Kohler* just back from hunting—*Emmanuel Sechler* gives us a sly wink and a tall story as *Sam Santee* takes in another "A" coupon and *Adam Huntzinger* tears up the street working on a man-size "Chew"—*Officer "Pat" Yoo* keeping a watchful eye on the Stop Sign at Second and Chestnut as *Ray Long*, the Business Manager with his head crammed full of this and many other activities almost goes through — "*Johnny*" *Rubusky* tears around on his job as President of the American Club and *Frank Klingler* lumbers wearily home from another day of shearing—and now into the "Coplay Echoes" office where *Ruth Lilly* is busy as a bee on her job as a member of the office staff and *Rose Mondschein* and *Jack Gleason* smooth out some of the many details that go into the make-up of the magazine, — while "*Tom*" *Bennet*, circulation manager attends efficiently to his job of seeing that the books are distributed quickly and well—*Anna Hobel* drops in to turn in her cash as a sector worker and *Anna Reinhard* turns up with a few questions—*Evelyn Davis* and *Althea Ritter* dash about on their jobs and now down the steps where we peek into the American Club and see "*Buzzy*" *Lewis* with a grip on a bottle of Schlitz and *Bobbie Brandt* and *Pvt. Allen Reppert* crowding a lot of talking into a few minutes while "*Henny*" *Battenfield* asks when the next paper collection can be made for the Scrap gang — *Charlie Pitts* hangs on to his glass and *Earl Reppert* casts a longing look toward the pin-ball machine—now out again on the street and *M. L. Gruver* goes by on his truck and *Minnie Stumpf* hurries along to catch a bus—"*Tess*" *Wiessner* comes along now

page twenty-four

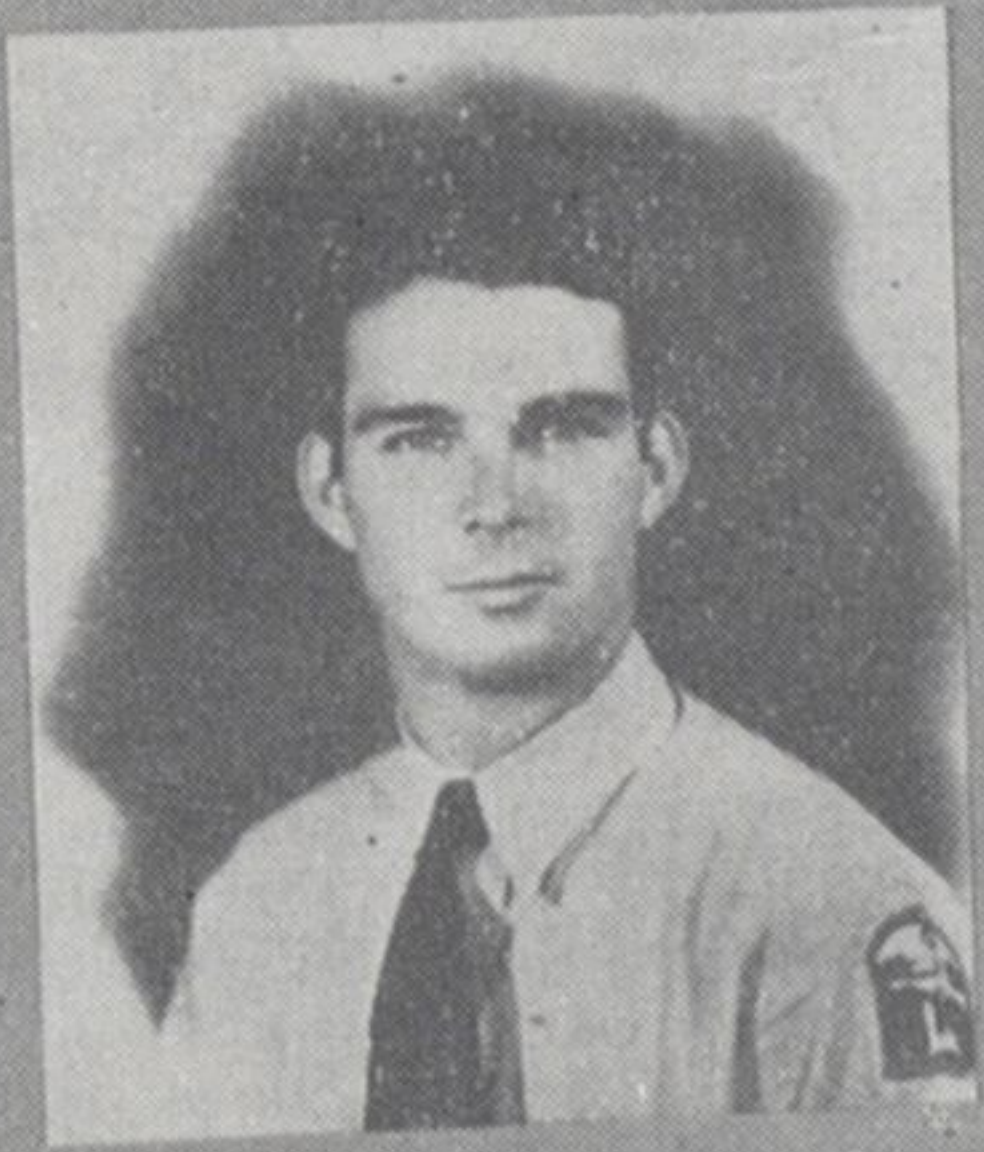
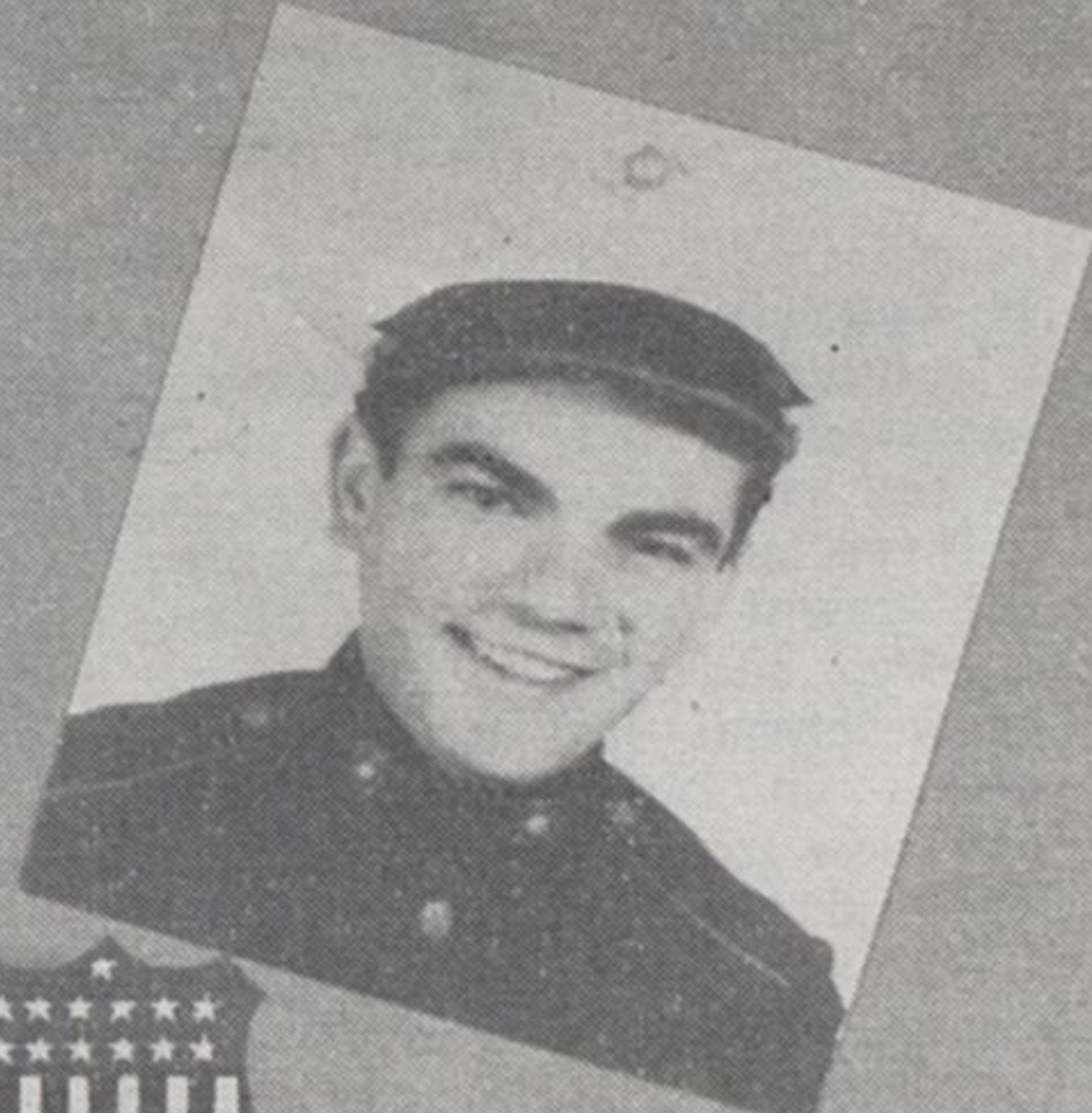
Marching Along Together . . .

(Left to right) top to bottom:

- Cpl. Joseph Hobel** (Army)
Engineers Maintenance Co.
Son of Mr. and Mrs. August Hobel
108 North Sixth Street
- Joseph F. Lentz S 2/c** (Navy)
Arm'd. Guard School
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lentz
57 South Front Street
- Pvt. Joseph Beslonovits** (Marine)
Engineers
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Beslanovits
- Joseph Miller** (Army)
Engineers European Theater
Son of the late Joseph Miller
- PFC. David Cullin** (Army)
Infantry
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. D. Cullin
116 South Third Street
- Cpl. Gabriel Horvath** (Air Corps)
Son of Mr. Gabriel Horvath
114 North Front Street
- PFC. Andrew Piscetelli** (Army)
European Theater
Son of Mrs. Rose Piscetelli
108 North Eighth Street
- Cpl. Frank Pammer** (Army)
Military Police
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Pammer
1206 Poplar and Ruch Street
- S/Sgt. John F. Yoo** (Army)
Infantry
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Yoo
207 South Front Street
- Pvt. Frank Scheirer** (Army)
(Discharged)
Father of Cpl. Kenneth Scheirer
- PFC. John J. Scherr** (Army)
European Theater
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Scherr
222 South Front Street
- Cpl. Joseph J. Matis** (Army)
Son of Mrs. Elizabeth S. Matis
222 South Fourth Street

with her brand new baby, *Teresa*, and *Mrs. Evelyn Koch* comes wheeling by with her daughter *Cynthia*—then, *Bill Parvel* and *Joe Stranzel* talking things over and across the street *Ignatz Windish*, *Steve Unger*, and *Frank Keglovits* in a huddle—now it's time for us to scurry back to the "Echoes" office and turn this chatter into print—so long for now and a Merry Xmas and a Victorious New Year.

Helen Taniser
Grace Silfies



"Echoes From The Front"

Somewhere in Africa

Hi-Yah George:

Just a few lines to let you know that I have received my first edition of "Coplay Echoes" and to tell you how much I appreciated it.

Three cheers to the Coplay Booster Club and the grand people of Coplay for putting out a booklet such as it. Everything a fellow wants to know about the town he hated to leave, and about his buddies who left with him, but who are now scattered all over the world, is pretty well covered.

It's a grand feeling to know what you are being remembered even though you are thousands of miles from that "Garden Spot of America" called Coplay. It is needless to say that we remember everything we left behind, you all know that and we hope it is just the way we left it when the day comes for us to return.

I want to thank everyone concerned in the making of the booklet and will be looking forward to receiving them as regularly as you can send them. I believe I have read this first one about a thousand times already from cover to cover.

So long—hope to see you all soon,
PFC. Gerry Lewis.

Dear Mr. Miller:

While sitting on my bunk I am writing this letter of thanks for the "Coplay Echoes" booklet. I received it today and I read it from cover to cover. It is a swell booklet. Here's wishing you a lot of luck on your future issues and keep them coming. Please accept this two dollars as a donation for the future success of "Coplay Echoes." Thanks a million.

I remain,
Frankie A. Miller,
Radio Service School, Sampson, N. Y.

Dear George:

A few lines to let you know how I am getting along—fine, and I hope to hear the same from you. Just about three weeks ago I received a booklet from you and I am sure glad to receive something from Coplay. That's all I have to say right now, till I hear from you again.

Solong,
PFC. John F. Leitgeb,
Macdill Field, Florida.

Dear George,

I'm not writing this as an "official" thank you letter for publication, because I know it would be ages before you get to mine anyway, but because I feel I'm way over due for a personal chat with you.

"Coplay Echoes" came as a complete surprise. It really made me feel good to know that you had remembered to include me in the mailing list. I guess there are few people who know that I consider Coplay my home-town and that my records actually carry it as such.

Many of the younger men are strangers to me, but to an old timer it's good to see the reaction your publication gets. It's easy to see that you and your staff have put out a helluva lot of effort to bring the news to the boys—and take it from me they aren't kidding when they say they're grateful.

My wife enjoys it too (she's real Army by this time) and it's through her that I can associate many of the people mentioned with scenes and events that had grown foggy.

I've had my little stay in the States and am waiting for orders to shove off somewhere. When they do come I'm certainly going to notify you

page twenty-six

of my new address. Until then I'll be looking for your next issue. If I can get a leave soon I'll drop in to see you. Regards to the family.

Jack Horn,
Patterson Field, Fairfield, Ohio.

P.S. Maybe you have a start for a Coplay Newspaper? It's a thought!

Editor's Note: The "wife" is the former Dorothy Mertz who spent some time in Panama with the "boss."

Dear Ray,

Newspaper clippings and letters from home advised me that, soon, the Coplay Echoes will be on its way to home-town people in the services. I'm eagerly looking forward to its arrival. This "Echoes" may yet be the genesis of something Coplay has long needed—a real, working, community spirit. So many constructive activities could have been carried out in the past, but they were always crushed by the petty familiar and the factional jealousies rampant in the town. I have heard of remarkable things done by Coplay in the Home Defense efforts. Why not carry the spirit over into the development of community activities for peacetime? Coplay could have a civic center, a band, community sports and entertainments. Now is the time to start and give those of us in the services a home town we will be proud of when we return! My best regards to all. Here's wishing Coplay and its Echoes

The best of luck,
Karl Reinhard,
Somewhere in Australia.

Dear Friends:

Received the booklet "Coplay Echoes" which you sent to me. I appreciate it very much and want to thank you for the same. It is a very interesting booklet and it keeps me up to date on the whereabouts of my friends. Thanking you again and wishing you lots of luck.

Yours truly,
PFC. Richard Bodish,
Camp Bowie, Texas.

Dear Grace and Staff Members of
"Coplay Echoes":

I enjoyed the "Coplay Echoes" magazine considerably. What a coincident that the mail just arrived and I received your second edition of the magazine. Just what us boys like in the service something to read and pictures galore especially of the "old Home Town." I want you to know that I enjoyed its humorous, hilarious comedy plus all the other news around home. I really appreciate the fact that I as well as many another soldier can enjoy this magazine. It shows that you on the home front are doing your part for us on the fighting front. Thanks to you on your part—on my part I'll try to "Keep 'em Flying."

Yours truly,
Fritz Silfies,
University of North Dakota, N.D.

To the Editor of Coplay Echoes:

Well, I was glad to receive my first issue of the "Coplay Echoes." It sure made me feel happy and brought me closer to home. I show the book to my friends and they all thought it was swell. Keep up the good work, and hope to see the next issue soon.

Yours truly,
Pvt. Martin Ifkovits,
Fort Bliss, Texas.

CABLE ADDRESS
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COPLAY, PA.

Nov. 13
1943

George J. Miller, Editor in Chief
"Coplay Echos"
Coplay, Penna.

Dear Mr. Miller:

A copy of the October issue of "Coplay Echos" just came to my attention.

After reading it over from end to end, I take this opportunity of congratulating you and your associates on the wonderful work you are doing. Keeping the boys and girls in the service of our beloved Country acquainted with the efforts of their loved ones at home is certainly worth all the effort expended. It is the least that can be done for them.

I appreciate the unselfish work you are doing in behalf of not only the boys and girls in the Armed Forces who were employees of the Coplay Cement Manufacturing Company, but also all the boys and girls in the whole community of Coplay.

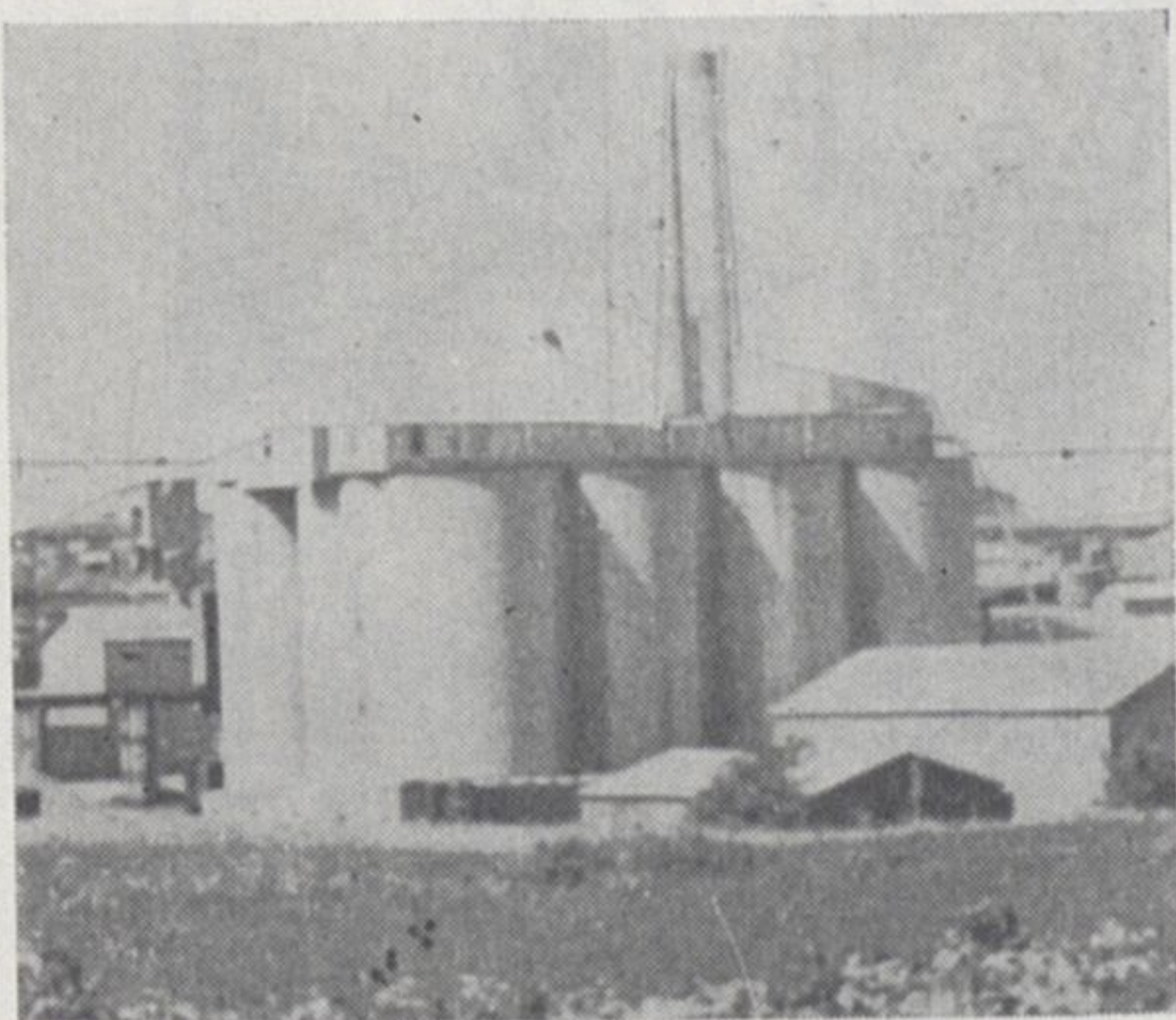
As a small token of my appreciation for the work you are doing, please accept the enclosed check, which amount I will send to you for every issue of the "Coplay Echos" you send out.

With the greatest regard and best wishes for your continued success,

Sincerely yours,

COPLAY CEMENT MFG. COMPANY

D. J. Uhle
Vice-President



"Echoes From The Front"

Hello George:

Just received the book called "Coplay Echoes," and I want to thank you and the whole staff for all the work they've done in putting out such a wonderful magazine. I've gone through it a dozen times since I've got the first issue and I can't wait till I get the next one. It sure is good to see some new faces again of those back in good old Coplay and all those in the service, and I am awaiting the arrival of the next issue. Right now we have plenty of work on our hands and it seems to last for a long while, so you see I'm only on duty twelve hours a day. Sure is different than back in Tonga, but I'm getting used to this place, about a year here then we will be traveling to some other island, sure some exciting trips. Well I've got no more to say so I'll be closing this letter wishing you all plenty of luck and keep up the good work in Coplay.

Yours truly,
PFC. Harold Mohr,
Quantico, Virginia.

To Whom It May Concern:

I would like to send my whole-hearted thanks for my copy of "Coplay Echoes." It sure is a great thoughtful deed our people in our small community are doing for their boys in the Services. I'm sorry I couldn't send my thanks sooner but I know you will understand that we fellows are not here to learn letter writing. Keep sending my copy and some day I will try and repay you in more than thanks.

Yours,
PFC. George J. Spaitz,
Camp LeJeune, New River, N.C.

Dear George:

It may not be the biggest town in this world—but I still can boast that it has a "Coplay Echoes" which is hard to match. The Echoes is something that just makes all our childhood memories seem like yesterday. I do hope that "Echoes" will continue following the Coplay Boys wherever they may be. I know I'm talking for all the boys when I say—We just can't help trying to do our best to bring honor on our little town of Coplay—when the people back home are doing such a swell job of backing us up. Best wishes and luck to all.

Gratefully yours,
"Dinny" Rogers,
Hq. Troop, 104th Cavalry
Salem, Oregon.

Dear Friends:

One of the most pleasant surprises after eighteen months in the service on overseas duty was my receiving the September issue of "Coplay Echoes" but thirty minutes ago. Talk about the "Saturday Evening Post," "Liberty," and all other magazines throughout the U. S. none can compare with "Coplay Echoes." Please believe me that this magazine of yours is in a class all by itself. I do extend a great big "thanks" for being on the mailing list and I'm looking forward to the next issue. In the past fifteen minutes about six other fellows have looked through your magazine and the comments certainly are favorable. So once again may a "beat up old M/Sgt. in the Air Corps say "thanks, and here's hoping you "stay on the beam."

Respectfully,
M/Sgt. F. P. Keglovits,
Somewhere in England.

Hi Friends:

Received your book called the "Coplay Echoes." It sure is a swell book and I like it very much. It tells us where and what the fellows are doing. I am very sorry to about Cpl. Louis Kovacs being killed in action. I am at Louisiana, and on maneuvers. I've been on them ever since September 20.

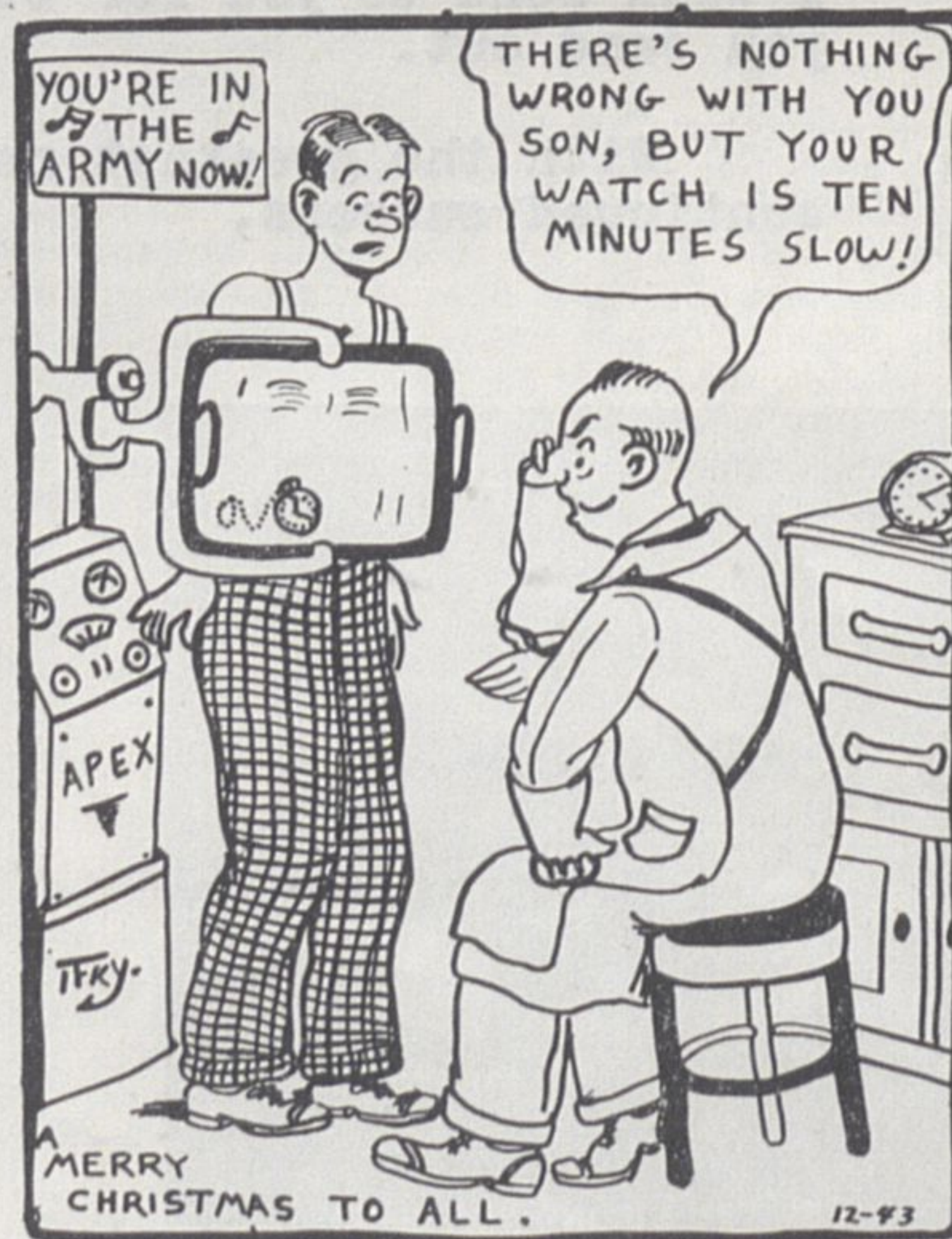
They are quite tough and rough. We have to sleep on the ground and have visitors all hours of the night with the cows and hogs walking all over us. We are always on the move from morning till night. We have to drive in blackouts a lot, sometimes for 40 to 60 miles with no lights at all. We have to dig foxholes to get into, in case of an air-raid. I drive a jeep and boy, I practically live in that jeep. Thanks again, very much for the book, I do appreciate it very much and wait for it to come. I guess some of us boys who are in this country as yet, are very lucky.

Yours truly,
John Solderits.

Hi George:

Well, the kid finally made it, now somewhere in jolly old England. 'Tis a beautiful country, very much like our Lehigh Valley. What's say? How's ye old home town? Boy that first edition of "Coplay Echoes" really hit the spot. Keep 'em coming. I know the boys were tickled pink and will be looking forward to the next copy. Where the boys go, the "Echoes" shall get there first. Right? Hold on thar the weaker sex have some priorities. Oh yeah! Hmm, let me think. Nope, let's have the "Echoes" to welcome us, the gals don't mind waiting. How about it? (Where are they?) George you all are doing more to boost our morale than any other organization. "Eyes Right," "Eyes Left," "What's Cooking?" Now you're talking!! 'Twon't be long 'ere we can sing, "Coplay Will Shine Tonight." My sincerest and warmest regards to all. Aimin' to hear from you soon.

One of the Boys,
Frank Toth, Jr.
Somewhere in England.



COPLAY ECHOES

Published at Coplay, Penna. by the People of Coplay for and in behalf of their fellow townsmen in the Armed Forces of the United States of America.

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