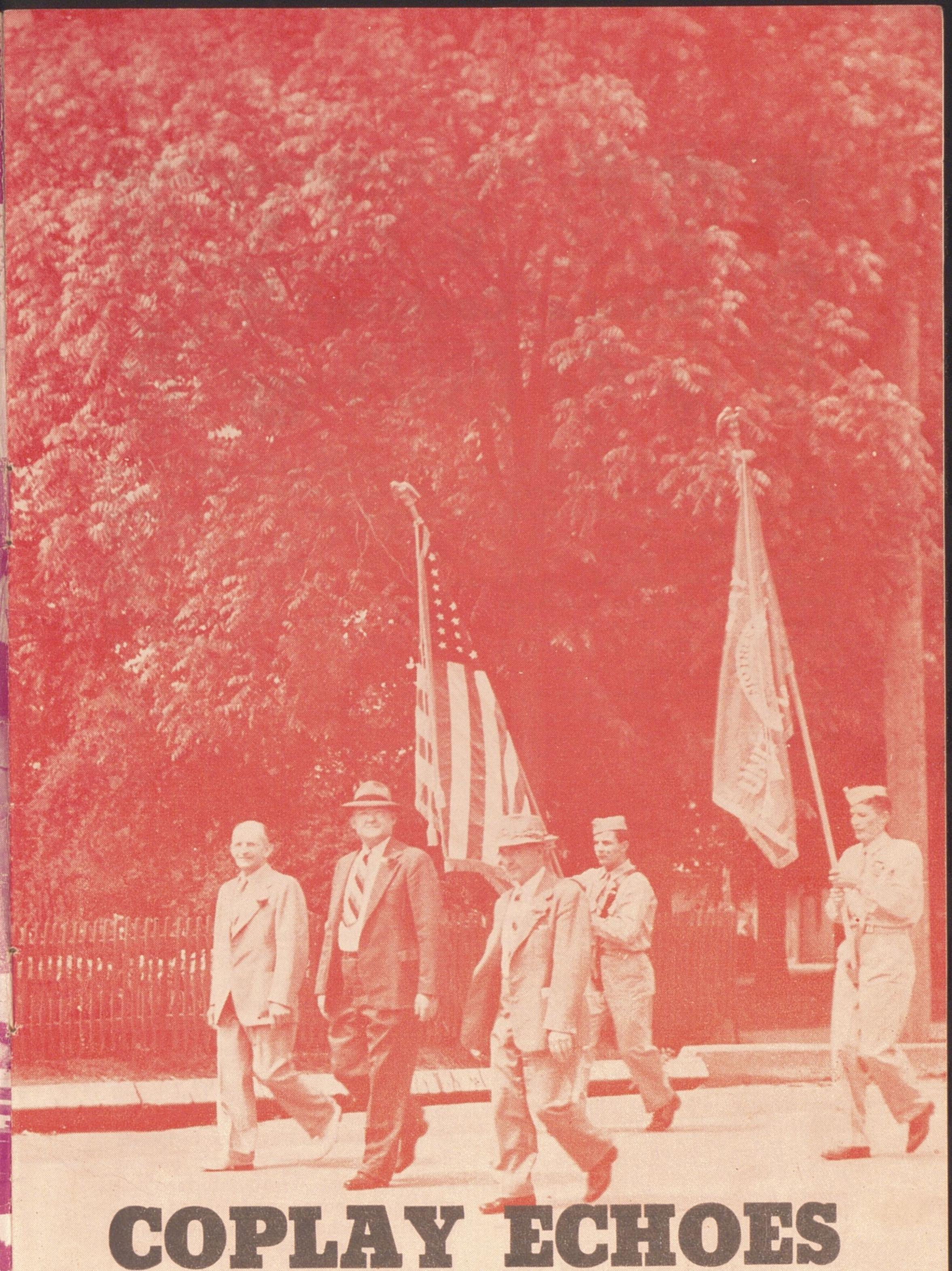


ECHOES







The Community of Coplay

Volume 1 Number 11 July, 1944



We're off again on a tour of the town and hope we'll spin some short yarns that all our boys and girls will enjoy—the old burg is sweltering as we prepare ourselves for our trip — Mrs. Ida Horvath comes into our office with her returns just as we leave—a chic tric in her slacks—down the steps where we meet Jennie Kidling on her way to lodge meeting—Buzzy Lewis and Art Rhoades chinning it as they descend to the American Club—out the street "Steve" Kratzer

goes by—then Ed Wieder and Sonny Miller tell us they're on the way to the "Echoes" office to do some work -then Charlie Walakovits out for a stroll — George Williams hurries on down the street while Karl Kroboth repairs the front porch—Frank Keglovits assumes his regular position on his porch—pipe in hand and foot on swing—Sadie Schaffer crawls into her Ford and pulls away and then "Mac" McClenahan goes racing out toward the Post Office-Ed Mertz making hay and Mrs. Suzanna Parvel rocking contentedly on her front porch-Milt George looks over the tires on his Buick-"Donald" Lentz tells us he still likes Bingo and now up Fourth Street where we see "Grayface" Newman acting as nursemaid and mowing the lawn at the same time—both jobs are suffering—Minnie Bogary comes along with an airmail letter and a glint in her eye - Helen Galgon sporting her tricky dungarees she's using at a war plant-Willoughby Buchman holds down his end of the swing and Milly waves to us from her end—Harry Shoemaker parks his Hudson and hustles inside and then we drop in to

see Ed Raber—while he dishes out our frankfurters (unrationed of course) he tells us he's been mixed up with the store business since he was ten years old-that's a long time in any man's league—Harvey Reinhard and Bill Shetlock chinning over the back yard fence— Marge Beltz out sporting her son "Jerry"-Daddy's a Sgt. overseas—as we hit Coplay Street Rev. Francis Fox goes by and it causes us to wonder how Chaplain Francis P. Adams is doing—Amos Peters is still on his lawn and Maggie Frantz scurries hither and yon—a busy woman — Burgess Dan Yellen meets us and "confesses" that he's getting quite busy, what with the 5th War Loan Drive on and his United Appeal Campaign just around the corner—we hope they're both successful—then we bump into Steve Schleder home on leave-and as we make our way back to the office we greet "Art" Levan looking over the lawn. We are informed that among the honor graduates at Coplay High School are Echoes Workers: Anna Anthony, Elsie Toth, and Helen Lohr, others were Erma De-(Continued on page twenty-two)

Ransacking the Mail Bag

L. Kathryn Fogle

LOU MILISITS sends the staff his best wishes and says that he is not lost, strayed or stolen and is feeling O. K. Lou was surprised to see his Easter Greeting in "Coplay Echoes" and wonders how the home front is doing.

We are trying to keep things humming Lou and hope we'll be able to give you

some more surprises.

A message from DANIEL KER-BACHER informs us that his last issue of "Coplay Echoes" had been forwarded over half the U. S. before he received it. Dan enjoys getting "Coplay Echoes" because they bring back memories of the Old Home Town.

We'll note that change of address Dan and hope you get your copy of "Echoes" on time. Thank you for your encouragement, we'll do our best.

* * *

PVT. JOSEPH RIEKER dropped the staff a few lines to tell us that he received his "Coplay Echoes" and it pepped him up to know that the people in Coplay are on the ball and have not forgotten the boys. Joe expects to leave Camp Wheeler soon and hopes he'll be sent North so that he'll be able to spend some time in Coplay.

You have our best wishes Joe and we hope you'll be able to pay us a visit soon.

* * *

From somewhere in New Guinea, STEPHEN WALCZUK thanks the staff and the people of Coplay for doing something to keep the boys happy. He looks forward to getting his issue of "Coplay Echoes" and thinks it's a swell book.

We hope your missing copies catch up with you Steve and now that we have your new address they should arrive without delay. We'll send you the address you requested as soon as possible. Best of luck

to you.

PVT. JULIUS P. KRUG writes to thank the staff for sending him "Coplay Echoes." He keeps all his copies in a safe place and when he has any spare moments goes through all the back numbers again. Julius

enjoys seeing all his friends' pictures and hopes to see them all in person after Victory is won.

We are happy to know that you enjoy "Coplay Echoes" Julius, and we are eagerly looking forward to the time when all the boys and girls will be able to return to their Old Home Town.

* * *

A letter from somewhere in the South Pacific written by PFC. ADOLPH GRAFF states that he enjoys receiving "Coplay Echoes." He thanks the staff for the work they have done in keeping up the morale of the servicemen, not only on the home front but also on the battle front. Adolph has been out of the country for quite some time and participated in action at Cape Gloucester.

Best of luck to you Adolph and let's hear from you again.

* * *

FRANCIS MIKLOS considers himself fortunate because he is a citizen of Coplay and therefore receives "Coplay Echoes." He reads them from cover to cover and enjoys them immensely. He passes the copies on to his friends and they think they are swell even though they do not live in Coplay. Francis thanks the staff and wants them to "keep up the good work."

We appreciate your letter Francis and are happy to be able to give you and your friends some news of your Home Town.

Write again Good luck to you

Write again. Good luck to you.

We received a few lines from FRANK LORENZ thanking the staff for "Coplay Echoes." He looks forward anxiously to the arrival of each new copy and enjoys them very much.

We are always glad to hear from you Frank; we'll take care of that new address.

From Fitzsimons General Hospital JOHN MILANDER writes, "I am in the best camp in the country, it can't be beat, food, recreation and even Budweiser beer. I consider myself very lucky to be in the Medical Unit.

(Continued on page eight)

"TROPHY" FROM THE ENEMY . . .



Some of the greatest prizes of war are merely small trophies such as pictured above. Early Rome was the mistress of the Civilized world at her time. Today Rome is merely "the target for tonight." We now have it in our hands. The story connected with these flags will not be known till some time after the day of Victory. The flag belongs to the family of Cpl. John Reichl and the story is not known to the family here at home. Today, your boys are marching amid the ruin and remains of a stubborn enemy. The signal for this war came a long time ago. Once proud Italy was a monarchy and then back in 1922 a coup d'atat was executed by Mussolini. He has met with his downfall, as must the two other leaders of our enemies. Each flag of the enemies that is torn down, captured, destroyed, or ravaged is only serving to make our flag - Old Glory — shine even brighter in this dreary world of ours. If you will look closely at the picture you might be able to make out the stains on the flags. Perhaps good American blood which flowed in the body of some American soldier fighting to overcome the enemy and to make this world a better place to live in. What have you done today for victory. Stop and think how small your sacrifice is compared to his — then go and buy that extra bond to boost the Fifth War Loan.



Hello Staff:

It is about time I write you a letter, isn't it? But you know how the situation is, you either have this or that to do or something else and also I'm a person that just hates to write letters.

Before I begin any further, let me express my deepest appreciation and extend my compliments on that marvelous job you have done on May's issue of the Echoes. You can't imagine how thrilled and proud I was when I received that book. You know, I opened the book and when I saw mother's picture in it tears began to roll down my cheeks. I was so happy and I guess surprised to see the picture. You people are really on the beam, as the Navy would say, and certainly deserve all the credit you can possibly offer. I could just picture all the hard work and effort you must have put in to produce such a wonderful book. I was thrilled to read the book, therefore, you can rest assured that the fellows overseas certainly enjoyed every article in it.

Washington is rather a very beautiful city, particularly the buildings, although it is very crowded. Then again, practically every city is well occupied. However, I do live and work in Virginia. The barracks are just beautiful. They remind you of summer homes and are situated opposite the Arlington Cemetery. I have about a ten minute walk to work from the barracks. The Marines live a short distance from our barracks. I'm working in the Bureau of Personnel the type of work being confidential. I don't enjoy the work very much but may get something better in the near future. I'm striking for store-keeping and will start taking tests this week. Consequently, will be kept quite busy studying.

Well, I think that's about the highlights of everything and once again may I congratulate you on your outstanding work.

As ever,

Rose Mondschein.

Via V-Mail

Dear Friends of Staff Coplay Echoes:
I received my copy of May that was sent to

will say thanks to you, for the picture of my mother and dad. Well I met Frank Geist and Ray Trankley here in Italy. I sure was glad to see them. I went to give blood where Ray was working. When he saw my name on the list he came out and asked me where Jim Dute was at. He didn't know me at all only when I told him that I was Jim Dute and did he only look when I told him. I didn't know that Ray was in Italy till I went to give blood. Please note my new address. Well I must close, keep up the good work. Goodnite and the best of good luck to you all.

Yours truly,

James Dute.

Dear Staff:

I thought I'd drop you a few lines from India, and incidentally I received three copies of "Coplay Echoes." The February, March and April issues, when we hit a certain port, enroute here, it sure was a blessing to receive and read about the people back home, and the boys and girls in the service.

I haven't had any mail for a long time enroute, but it sure is catching up with me now. Whatever time I get I'm writing letters back home.

This place doesn't seem to be even civilized, the people are very primitive, only a handful are educated to even speak English. People are half starved and do things like they were 5,000 years behind the times. They live in mud huts with straw roofs, travel by foot or in slow drawn ox carts. Their cows are sacred and they are plentiful. They carry everything on their heads. The coolest it gets here is like the hottest day of summer back home. The monsoon season starts soon, and then it pours from June till November. Our country dirt roads are better than these in India. We get paid in Indian money—an anne is worth 2c a rupee 30c, a coolie's pay is I rupee a day. I'll close now, keep on sending Coplay Echoes. Note my new APO number.

A Friend,

Joseph J. Belick.

We hasten to correct an inexcusable error in the June issue. How we made "Joe" out of "Lou" is something that cannot be explained. The error was entirely the fault of the Editor and a personal apology is forthcoming as well as one for "Echoes."

The Editor.

AS IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN . . .



Sgt. "Lou" Slanovits with the U. S. Army in Australia, had a week end to Sydney. Over a friendly pair of beer in an Australian version of our corner tap-rooms, Lou was invited to the home of Lee Joseph of the A. N.



Z. A. C. S. There he met Miss Shirley Joseph who will soon become his wife. We are informed that they hope to move to Coplay and we take this means of welcoming Shirley to Lou's old home town.

ECHOES FROM THE FRONT...

Dear Friends:

I was sure glad to receive the Coplay Echoes. I just came off K. P. I only had it for a week, but I'm sure glad that is over. I read the book and so did all my mates and we really like it. But most of all I like to see all those familiar faces on the cover. It sure makes a fellow feel good.

Well this is my last week of training and I will break boot on the 24th of June and leave home on the 28th. I will be home for ten days.

The Navy gives you good food and a lot of work. When we had K. P. we got up at 3:00 in the morning and marched about a mile to the mess hall and worked until 7:00.

The weather is darn hot down here but the evenings so cold that all of us have to use blankets. Penna. has better drinking water and better climate. I don't think any other state

can beat it. The only thing wrong with the Navy is that we don't have girls and washing machines. We do all our washing by hand. But we get used to it. I guess I'll close now because I haven't much to write, because I don't know what to write because I was on K. P. for a week.

Sincerely yours,

Pat Rivetti.

Dear Echoes:

I just received the second edition since I am here and it sure is good to hear how the boys and girls from home are doing both over on the other side and over here. The only trouble is you should send one to every guy in the barracks, they want to see it before I get through with it. You sure have a nice little book. Keep them coming in.

Ralph J. Eisele.

Warriors!...



The above picture of the '31 Maroon football team will kick up many memories for the servicemen shown above. A great gang it was in those days and even greater now when the yardage gained means more than a first down. This gang could really celebrate a Victory but when we tear down Tojo's and Adolph's goal posts the "good old days" won't hold a candle to our celebration. Hit 'em gang!

SPORT FLASHES...

By Martin "Deanie" Anthony

LEGION BASEBALL

Six teams are definitely entered in the 14th District competition of the American Legion Junior Baseball. The six teams entered are Coplay, Catasauqua, Emmaus and Fountain Hill of Lehigh County, Bethlehem of Northampton County and Reading, last year's District Champs, representing Berks County.

The locals coached by Sam Balliet opened their season with a 5-2 win over the Palmerton Scholastic, composed of Palmerton High players in an exhibition game and open their league competition June 24th with Catasauqua at Catasauqua and entertain Emmaus at home June 25th.

CEMENT BORO LEAGUE

With three weeks of the season under way Fullerton is leading the Cement Boro League with eight straight wins. The teams composed of youngsters under eighteen years of age are creating quite an interest and keen rivalry as in the days of the old Lehigh Valley Semi Pro and Twilight Leagues. The standings after June 18th games:

| | W. | L. | Pct. |
|-------------|----|----|-------|
| Fullerton | 8 | 0 | 1.000 |
| Nazareth | 5 | 2 | .714 |
| Stiles | 5 | 3 | .625 |
| Egypt | 5 | 3 | .625 |
| Cementon | 4 | 4 | .500 |
| Catasauqu a | 3 | 5 | .375 |
| Coplay | 1 | 7 | .125 |
| West Coplay | 0 | 8 | .000 |

Dear Stant:

I would again like to express my appreciation of the "Echoes" which I received yesterday. I have been on the move recently so I got three copies all at one time. Gee these books are swell to read-I always read them over and over.

There isn't much I could tell at the present time-because I'm back for a 30 day rest. I was

in the jungles for 14 months.

If it wouldn't have been for this book, I never would have been able to carry out the favor I did for Mrs. Kovacs. You see I was on that island when I received one of the "Coplay Echoes," it told the story of Louis Kovacs. Later I went to the cemetery and found his grave. Heis buried up in Vella Lavella in the Solomons group. So many thanks to you and your co-

workers for printing that letter.

Maybe you are interested in the battle I fought. On July 4, 1943 we landed on Munda, New Georgia -- fought our way through the jungle, until we hit our mission-which was the air field. We fought for 73 days. Our first 21 days were bad, we had to fight them day and night. Boy our company gave them hell. I'm in a heavy weapons outfit-our 81 motor really did the job. A few hours before we took the field we burned out a tube. Boy did we lay it on-shell after shell—and they really hit the target.

Right now the Japs are getting a terrible beating. They can't move any more. I think the showdown will come soon down here in the South Pacific. Must close.

A friend,

Adam Kohler, Jr.

Readers of Coplay Echoes:

Naturally - being a fellow Pennsylvania - I'm interested in your fine book, "Coplay Echoes."

I have known S/Sgt. Julius Meyer, Jr. for three years-he's in Italy now. At present I'm enjoying the company of Cpl. John Luizer.

I've noticed their photos in your book - and I must say that just a photo doesn't suffice—a small paragraph of their duties would help.

John Luizer may not be in the front lines but he's doing his share in this war by laying communication wires. For upon this factor-his type of work-his own pride and joy-planes take off on missions—through orders.

His genial spirit when the work is long-or when the place is "hot"-or perhaps the food is bad-he's there taking his share of it-as a man.

Need I say—if all Americans were as typical as John Luizer-and not gripe at each personal sacrifice that they made—we would have a more co-ordinated war effort back home?

This may or may not interest the staff of Coplay Echoes.

A Canonsburger,

Fred Cancilla.

Ransacking the Mail Bag . . .

(Continued from page three)

Tell the boys at the club I about them."

We are glad to learn that you are joying your training. Write again good luck to you.

ROLAND J LEWIS, S 2/c ho that "Coplay Echoes" will conti'pes to "roll along" as it makes him good to read about things going feel back home and to see his budd on ies, pictures.

Lots of luck to you "Rolly," we'll do best to keep them rolling along.

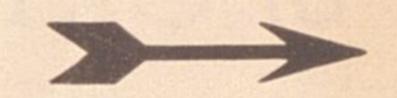
A brief note from FRANK LEN G.M. 1/c thanks the staff for "dTZ lay Echoes." He enjoys them vopmuch and does not want to misery single issue.

We'll take care of that change in ada Frank so that you won't have to uress about not getting your next copy.

A card from JEROME BARTL S 2/c thanks the staff for "Co" Echoes" and continues, "It helplay mate along and keeps him in touch

wi th the folks back home."

The staff is pleased to know that they are succeeding in their efforts to bring to you and all our boys and girls news from the Home Front.



(Left to right . . . top to bottom)

JOSEPH J. FRISCH S 2/c Navy . Husband of former Hermina Walakovits 131 Cherry Street

LT. (J.G.) MYRON GEORGE Navy Son of Mr. and Mrs. Milton George 239 S. Second Street

Army PVT. WILLARD H. GEORGE Son of Mr. and Mrs. Milton George 239 South Second Street

PVT. MARTIN T. MOHR Army Husband of former Eva Walbert South Third Street

PVT. HERMAN FRISCH Army Husband of former Mary Walakovits 131 Cherry Street

PVT. ALFRED J. WEISSNER Army Son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weissner 157 South Fifth Street

PVT. RICHARD HANTZ Army Son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hantz 58 South Third Street



Dear Sirs:

I have received Jack Gleason's very pleasant and interesting letter and want to deeply thank him and all of you for the very nice letter and especially for sending me a fellow Marine and Coplayite's address. I have written to Johnny Lentz and do hope that he answers my letter.

I do have a slight complaint. I haven't received the Coplay Echoes as regular lately as I did in the past. But don't take the complaint too seriously for I am happy to receive the booklet, though it may be a few months late and the news a little behind time; I still have the same interest and excitement reading it as I did the previous ones. I do hope I am not unmistakingly overlooked when you send the booklet out.

Here is a little news. I met a fellow Coplayite on Easter Sunday, his name is John Walakovits. His parents live on Cherry Street. He is an old pal and it was a grand meeting. He is the second Coplayite I have met so far. We had a grand time, talked about old times, exchanged news from home and other things in general.

At this time I want to convey my personal thanks to Jack Gleason for sending me Putzer's address and for his fine letter. Thanks again and will look forward to hearing from you again.

Oh yes I received a letter from Mrs. Frantz the other day and a very pleasant and interesting letter. If I ever do return, no doubt about it, I will take her up on her offer to visit at one of the War Mother's meetings.

I haven't any more news to write and will look forward anxiously to the arrival of your next issue of Coplay Echoes.

As for myself I am fine and am in good health; Wish you all best of health and hope to see you all soon,

Sincerely yours,

Pfc. Rudy Stumpf.

Dear Friends,

I received the May issue of the "Coplay Echoes" on Thursday. I give my thanks to you all for it and can assure you that it was very welcome.

Was surprised and very pleased to find the picture of my dear Mother inside the cover. I can't thank you enough for doing this, but I want you to know that you have all my thanks for it. May God bless you all.

I showed the "Echoes" to the other fellows in the barracks here, and you can bet your life that they would like their home towns to do a thing like that for them. They really go for it and say that Coplay must certainly be a swell town. Everything up here is going swell. I'll graduate from radio school in about three weeks.

Have some work to do, so I'll close now. Thanks again for sending the "Echoes" to me. Keep up the good work. I'll be waiting for the succeeding issues. So long.

A fellow Coplayite,

John J. Jandrasits.

Dear Staff:

Received last month's issue of Coplay Echoes and was very glad to receive it. As you may have already noticed I am no longer stationed in Arkansas. The whole 66th Division was transferred to Camp Rucker, Alabama.

As to the new camp—the camp in itself isn't half bad, but the towns located near the camp are few and very small. The camp has a lake located very near it and it is very popular among all the soldiers stationed in camp.

I met Freddie Sommers who is also stationed here at Camp Rucker. He was the first fellow from Coplay that I met away from home. He and I spent a very enjoyable weekend together discussing all the good times we used to have at home. I'm pretty sure we'll see a lot of each other as long as we are both stationed in the same camp.

Here's hoping to receive the next issue of the "Echoes" very soon. Till then, I remain

A Coplayite,
Frank Deichmeister.

Dear Staff:

Once again I have moved from one camp to another and have a change in address. I wanted to let you know before you send out next month's "Coplay Echoes" for I sure don't want to miss it.

I've been sent here to Fort Bragg and am now in the 90th Chemical Bn. It's a mortar battalion and the mortar is our main weapon. However, we are taught about many other things such as gases, smokes, incendiaries, flame-throwers, etc. All of it is very interesting and I like it here a lot.

The weather down here is warm as can be and I've already gotten a tan. They tell me you've been having an awful lot of rain.

I've had my first ride in a jeep and now know how to drive one. We're a motorized outfit and use jeeps to pull our mortars and ammunition. It's a great little car and I got a big kick out of my first ride in one.

We're kept pretty busy here and I don't get much time to write. We're out on field problems both day and night getting a swell training.

Thanks a million for "Coplay Echoes."

Eddie Trankley.



'Echoes' Goes To Booster Club Meeting

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

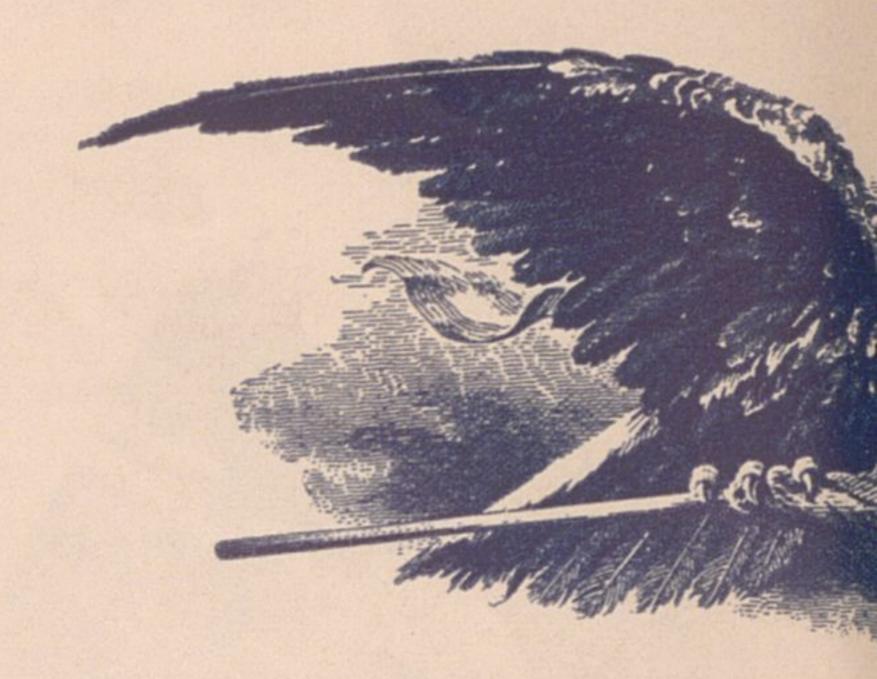
Bair, Wilfred Balliet, Carl Battenfield, Louis Belick, Joseph Beltz, Raymond Bennett, Norbert E. Beslanovits, Adolph J. Beslanovits, John Beslanovits, Joseph Betts, Roland Betz, William Bierman, Albert Billera, Frank Billera, Joseph Billera, Louis ‡Blose, William Blozinsky, William A. Bodisch, Julius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

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

Damweber, Francis Damweber, Julius Decker, Anthony Deichmeister, Frank Derkits, John L. ‡Deutsch, Adolph Deutsch, Charles J. Deutsch, John Deutsch, Frank ‡Deutsch, Frank J. Deutsch, John Deutsch, Joseph Deutsch, Louis J. Deutsch, Robert Domitrovits, John Demitrovits, Joseph Dragovits, Julius Dreisbach, Robert Duldt, John Jr. Duldt, Joseph Dutte, James, Jr.

‡Eby, Charles
Eby, Frank
Eby, Louis C.
Eisenhauer, Henry
Erkinger, Alfred
Erkinger, Charles
Ernst, Rudolph J.

Failer, Frank P.
Falk, Howard G.
Farino, Anthony
Fenstermaker, James
Fidler, Julius
Fielder, Frank
Frantz, Forrest H.



DEFENDERS

Frantz, Sylvester B. Frisch, Herman W. Frisch, Joseph J. Fruwirth, Edward

Galgon, George Garger, John F. Garger, Joseph Gartner, Alfred Garrison, Herbert Gaston, George Gaugler, Alvin Geist, Frank Geist, Leonard Geosits, John Gilly, Alfred J. Gilly, Charles Gollatz, Edward Gollatz, Julius Gollatz, Raymond Gollatz, Rudolph J. Golomb, George Golomb, Michael Graf, Adolph Graf, Frank Greenhagen, David L. Groller, John Groller, John J. Groller, Joseph J. Gutleber, Anthony

Hacker, Frank Haines, Henry Haines, William ‡Haller, Charles Hallman, Harry S. Hanzl, Herman J. Hanzl, Rudolph J. Hantz, Richard Heller, James D. Heller, William Hessinger, Edward Hessinger, Walter Hessinger, Raymond *Hirschman, Anton Hobel, Joseph Hoffman, Herman ‡Hoffman, Kenneth Holetz, Charles Honsel, John Horn, John L. Horvath, Gabriel Horvath, John

Horvath, Edward E. Huetter, Carl Hunara, George Hunara, Steve

Ifkovits, Martin C. Ivankovits, Charles Ivankovits, August

Jandrasits, John Johnston, Russel B.

Kail, Julius Kaintz, Steve Karoly, Charles Keglovits, Frank P. Keller, Anthony Keller, George Keller, John Keller, Joseph Keppel, Frank Keppel, Peter Kerbacher, Daniel S. Kerbacher, Stephen D. Kidling, Gerald Kidling, Lawson Kleckner, Ernest Klepeiss, Frank Klepeiss, Joseph J. Klingler, Leonard Klucharich, William Klucharich, Steve Klucsarits, Frank Klucsarits, John Klucsarits, Joseph Klucsarits, Stephen Kohler, Adam Jr. Koller, Edward ‡Kopfer, Frank Korsak, Karl Kovacs, Gabriel †Kovacs, Louis Kovacs, Margaret Kovacs, Rudolph Kovacs, Zoltan Kratzer, Edwin Krafzer, Raymond Kratzer, William Kratzer, Stephen Kratzer, Elmer R. Krause, Franklin Kroboth, Joseph J.

Kropf, Anthony

Krug, Ju Kunkle, E Kunkle, F

Lakovits,

Lansky, T Laubach, Lederer, Legarht, Leitgeb, Leitbeg, Lendl, Jo Lentz, A ‡Lentz, Do Lentz, Ed Lentz, Fr Lentz, Jo Lentz, Ra Lewis, Gr Lewis, Ro Liebezeit, Lilly, All Lindenmu Long, Ca Lorenz, F Lorenz, J

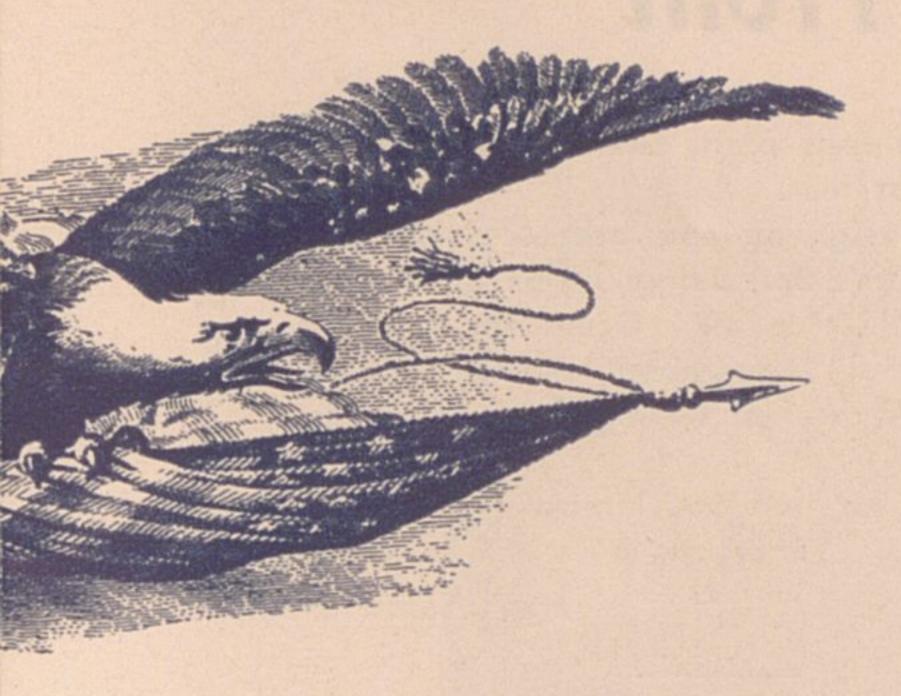
Luizer, J

Luizer, J

‡Lutes, Gl

Magazzu, Marakovi Marek, V Marek, Marinkov Marx, A Marx, Ru Marth, F Marth, J Martince Matis, Jo Matis, Jo Mayer, E Mayer, J Mayer, J Meckes, Meixner, Mertz, E Meyers, Michael, Miklos, I Miklos, ‡Miklos, .

†Killed in Action



Miller, Frank Miller, Joseph Miller, Lewis Miller, Paul ‡Miller, Percy Miller, Sterling Miller, Sterling N. Miller, Warren Mills, Frank Mills, Emma Mohr, Harold Mohr, Ralph Mohr, Martin T. Mondschein, Joseph Mondschein, Rose M. Mondschein, William Mondschein, Raymond Mondschein, George Morgan, Russel Mullner, Frank Mullner, Joseph

Nemefn, Frank Nemeth, William Newhard, Leonard Newhard, Robert ‡Newhard, William Nickisher, Joseph Novak, Edward

Pammer, Frank Parvel, William ‡Parvel, Joseph Parvel, John Patrick, William Paukovits, Frank Paul, John Peters, Stanley Piescienski, Frank Piescienski, John Piha, Charles Piha, Frank Piha, John Piscetelli, Andrew Poandl, Frank Poandl, Emma Podorski, Joseph Podorski, Eva Pohranechne, Alex Prisnock, Louis Prockl, William

Raber, Samuel

Radon, John Radon, Michael ‡Radon, Stanley Reichl, Franklin Reichl, John Reichl, Joseph Reinhard, Karl Reinhard, Lee Reinhard, Philip Reppert, Allen Reppert, Luther Reppert, Raymond Resh, Thomas Rieker, Joseph Ringer, Paul Rogers, Charles Rogers, Raymond Rogers, Richard Rogers, Sterling Rogers, Alvin J. Rose, Karl

Sakaschitz, Alex Salter, Alton Salters, Burt ‡Scheirer, Frank Scheirer, Kenneth Scherr, Charles Scherr, John Scherr, Joseph Schleder, Stephen J. Schnecker, Joseph Schrampf, John Schreiber, Daniel Schreiber, Elda Schwartz, John †Schwartz, Stephen Seier, Leo ‡Semler, John Shoemaker, Brooke Sickar, Edward Sidor, Frank ‡Sidor, Joseph Silfies, Edgar Silfies, Frederick Sinkovits, Frank Slanovits, Joseph Slanovits, Louis Snyder, Clarence Snyder, Robert Snyder, Stewart Sodl, Anthony

Sodl, Herman S. Solderitch, John Sommers, Alfred Sommers, Alois Sommers, Joseph F. Spangler, Kenneth Spanits, Frank Stasko, Michael Steckel, Preston C. Stefany, Wallace C. Steiner, Frank Steiner, Gustav Steiner, Joseph Stelzman, Steve Stelzman, Frank M. 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 Stumpf, William F. Stumpp, David Szivos, Frank

Tabernigg, Arnold Taniser, Louis Taniser, Adolph A. Taniser, Charles J. Tapler, Aloysius Tapler, John †Tapler, Joseph Thomas, John J. Thompson, Rose Toth, George Toth James Trankley, Allan Trankley, Raymond Triveley, George

Walakavits, Frank Walakovits, John Walakovits, John Jr. Walakovits, Joseph Walszuk, Joseph Walczuk, Stephen Walszuk, Zavier Wehr, Robert Weres, James Werley, Malcolm Wiessner, Alfred Wiessner, Edward Wiessner, Raymond Wiessner, William Williams, David ‡Windish, John Woodward, Charles Wonderly, Frank *Wonderly, Louis

Yandersits, Joseph Yandersits, William Yandrisevits, Louis Yoo, John Yoo, Joseph Yoo, Rose

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

Rubasky, John

‡Honorably Discharged

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Dear Staff:

Received the "Echoes" and was very glad to read of some news of the good old town of Coplay. It's very hot down here. The sun beaming down all day and at night the temperature drops about 10 degrees. Since I am here we did not have any rain. But when it does rain, it rains for a week or two. I have a sore arm. I got three shots today-yellow fever, malaria fever, and for a cold. I have six weeks boot training; after boot I will be sent to signal corps school. I had to take an examination which I passed. We do not receive any liberty in boot. The nearest town is Williamsburg, six miles from camp. It's getting late and I am getting sleepy. So I better hit the hay before taps. Thanks again for "Echoes."

Your friend,

William J. Parvel.

Dear Staff:

Just received your issue of "Coplay Echoes" and was very glad to get it again. It was a bit late but that was due to the change of address in the past few months and also being on maneuvers. You will find my new address on the envelope and I hope I receive the Echoes earlier. I appreciate the Echoes as much as I do a letter from home and I certainly waste no time in reading it from cover to cover. It brings back pleasant memories of good old days and also gives a fellow a chance to see his buddies again even though they are only pictures. It's a great pleasure to come in after a day's work and read about your home town and things going on there.

Hope the Coplay Echoes keeps on coming because it's a new life to us boys just to read it. Keep up the good work at home and we'll do our best wherever we are.

I'll have to go out for the afternoon work so I'll close. Keep 'em coming and we'll keep 'em rolling.

A Coplayite,

John Miklos.

Dear Staff Members:

Just dropping you a few lines to tell you that I received my copy of the "Coplay Echoes" and enjoyed reading the booklet very much. I am anxiously awaiting the next issue. To insure receiving it I'm sending you my change of address.

Of the many interesting sights here, probably the most interesting is the Air-Craft Carrier "Shangrila" on which I am about to walk guard.

Believe me, it feels pretty swell to guard so famous a ship as that.

I'll have to sign off now because I go back on duty in 15 minutes. Before I sign off there is one favor I'd like to ask. Could you send me the addresses of Joe Kroboth, Alfred Erkinger, Alfred Lederer, William Stumph and John Yandersits?

Hoping to hear from you I remain

Sincerely,

Frank Sidor.

Dear Friends:

Amid the comforts of my present home, a beautiful Nissen hut; with the rest of my roommates "lost in slumber" amid the roaring of Fortress Engines nearby; please accept my grateful "Thanks" again. Received another issue of "Echoes" yesterday and believe me that for a while was the "end" of the war for me. I lost myself in its pages and really digested EVERY word.

Now that I'm on the eve of celebrating my third birthday anniversary in England your publication means more and more to me with the receipt of each issue.

I fully realize, all of us do, for that matter, the amount of time, work, and headaches the whole staff of "Echoes" experiences and I sincerely assure you that your excellent efforts produce gratifying and excellent results.

As the Cockney would say "TA Mates; Ga-Bless"—Cheerio.

Sincerely,

M/Sgt. F. P. Keglovits.

Somewhere in the Pacific

Dear Staff:

I just got back from the Marshall Islands so I figured I had better sit down and write and tell you how much I like "Coplay Echoes." I have received all issues excepting April which I'm sure is on its way to me now. Joe Mullner and myself think it better than going to a show. It really builds our morale a way up. The other fellows in my company think so too and also want to read it, especially the column "What's Cooking." We really go for that in a big way.

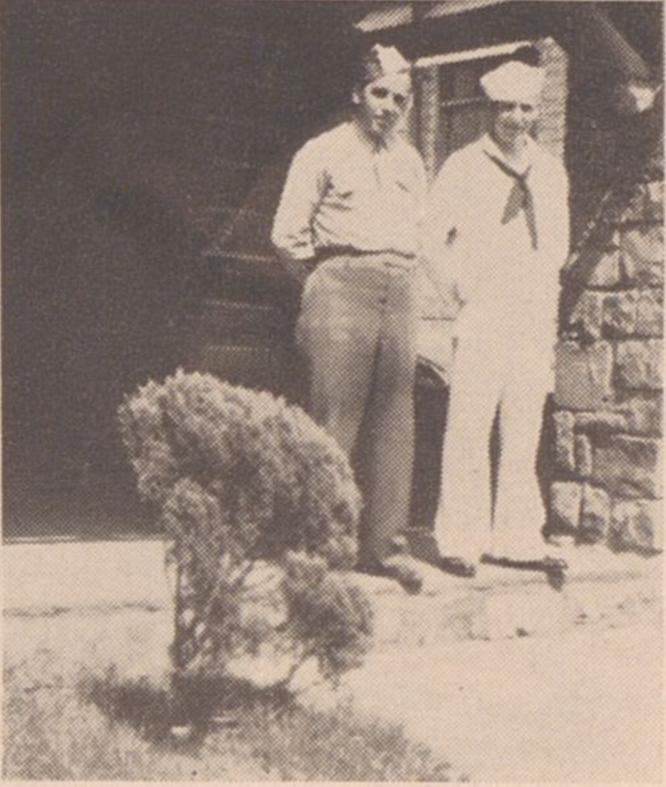
I, myself, like that part which Frank Kukitz put in about showing us all a good time when this thing is all over and hope it's over very soon, the sooner, the better. Thanks again.

The kids from Coplay,

Joe Mullner and Bill Betz-

Home Sweet Home . . .





Many of our boys have met their pals thousands of miles from home but it's just as sweet to meet a buddy right on the home loam—particularly if you haven't seen him for a while.

Above are Lt. John Marth and Pvt. Robert Meckes reminiscing at the American Club after having not seen each other for many months.

The other picture is two men well known in Coplay who managed to get leaves at the same time. Stiles residents, Pvt. Adolph Burkhardt and S 2/c August Greb met at the Log Cabin oasis and little was left unsaid as they too reminisced.

With this issue we have put into effect our new policy as far as our honor roll is concerned. With well over 400 names to contend with numerous conditions and circumstances arise where errors can be committed. We have tried faithfully to do an honest and unbiased job in placing our names. If you or some one in your family has in your opinion, been erroneously classified please contact us at once and we will review our reasons for having placed his name where it is.

It is hoped that this plan will be satisfactory and in the meantime we trust that the good people of Coplay, in and out of the service will bear with us.

Names of Coplayites and former Coplayites who are leaving for the service should be sent to our office immediately. Much of our work is done weeks before the issue is released so please be prompt.

Somewhere in the Pacific

Hello Staff.

Sure was surprised when I received the May issue of "Coplay Echoes" with a snap shot of my mother enclosed in the magazine, also the letter I've written to you being printed, so to make up a small part of the wonderful work you all have done it's a pleasure to give you a little help, so I'm sending you a money order as my part of the work in making such a wonderful book possible. It's worth a hundred times more to me than I'm giving and proud to be getting this book every month. I'm in good health and enjoy the work I'm doing. The way things are moving in this war I'm sure we'll all be back to the ones we've all been missing, and the hometown boys who have given their lives for their country will never be forgotten in our town. I'm closing this letter and wishing you all success and the best of luck.

Sincerely yours,

Pfc. Harold Mohr.

Dear Staff:

It's been a long time since I wrote to show my gratitude for receiving that wonder book, "Coplay Echoes." Believe me, it wasn't my fault. I know you will understand what I mean. Conditions and no spare time, often prevents us from doing what we would like to.

I have just received another issue of Echoes. I can say, with the world of truth behind it, that every publication gets better. Keep up that good work which all Coplayites are noted for. To my estimation the people concerned with the making of the magazine are doing a lot for the war effort. If you could see how eagerly why its a morale builder, and what kind of an Army is an army without good morale?

Spring has finally reached Italy and has changed it considerably. I imagine it must have been a beautiful place before the war left its deep scar upon it. The weather is lovely and the vegetation is turning green, but, personally, you will find Spring in its loveliest form right in your own back yard. Here's hoping that next Spring will find all of us back there.

Keep those "Coplay Echoes" coming—they are tops with me. Hoping to see you all soon.

Gerald Lewis.

Hello Gang:

How's things with you? For myself I am fine but the training I'm getting here sure is tough and doing wonders for my rounded stomach.

Got a letter from Joe Miller, he's doing fine, but would like to hear from you fellows. He's now a Cpl. I moved again and best regards to the gang.

Sgt. John Tapler.

Dear Staff Members:

Just starting this letter as the sounds of Taps slowly dies away. As I'm on watch, I can't "hit the sack" until mid-night.

Just went through the previous issues of the "Echoes." It's good to read back, although you know almost every word, without looking in the book. It is a swell book, and I hope you will all keep up the good work.

I recently spent a six-day leave in the states. No place like it. I went to Hollywood and enjoyed my stay there. I'm hoping the next time in will get me to Coplay. They have us out to sea again. The place I'm now is o. k. I'm hoping I meet somebody from home, as I have a good chance.

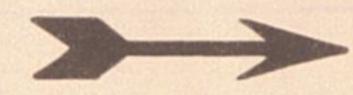
The picture enclosed is of Johnny Lorenz. He sent it to me, a while back; and I figured you could use it. After you are finished with it will you kindly return it to me again. Thank you.

So until the next issue, June, I wish you all the luck and success.

"Bip" Klucharich.

EDITOR'S NOTE: We were unable to use the picture because of engraving difficulties but appreciate it anyway.





(Left to right . . . top to bottom)

CPL. JOHN KUKITZ
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kukitz
Stiles, Pa.

Army

PVT. WILLIAM NEMETH
Son of Mr. and Mrs. James Nemeth
Eighth Street

CPL EDWARD YANDERSITS

Son of Mr. Peter Yandersits

Newark, N. J.

Army

T/S KENNETH SPANGLER
Son of Mrs. Erma Spangler
432 Chestnut Street

Army

JOHN PARVEL A/S
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Parvel
Maple Street

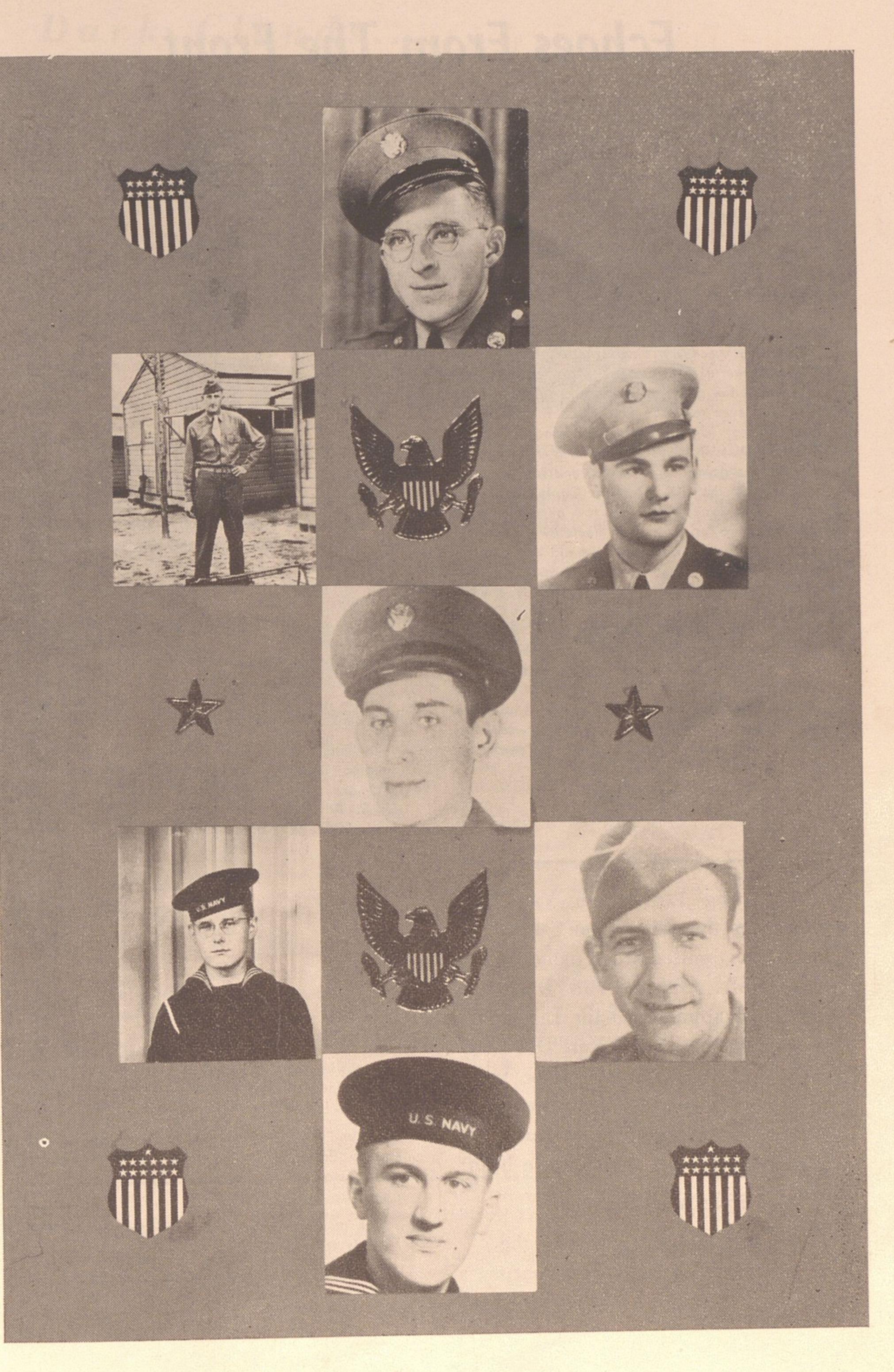
PVT. EDWARD KOLLAR
Son of Mrs. Julius Kollar
177 South Front Street

JOSEPH J. KLEPEISS A/S

Son of Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Klepeiss

135 South Second Street

sixteen



Dear Editor, Staff and Coplayites:

It is very seldom that I try to express my gratitude in writing. Most of my letters, except those I write to my wife or parents, are limited to the formal letters and communications of the Army. In spite of that I am going to try to express my appreciation for that last edition of "Coplay Echoes." When I first pulled the "Echoes" from its cover I started studying the pictures on the covers to see if I'd recognize any of the people pictured. When I opened the front cover you can imagine how pleasantly surprised I was to see the picture of my mother.

I want to thank you now, not only for the picture and the unique manner of sending it, but also for all the good work you are doing. I don't think I've ever told you how much the "Echoes" means to me. Until I started receiving my copies of the "Echoes," I was pretty much in ignorance of what was going on at home, and although it's very unlikely that I'll return to Coplay after this war is over except to visit my parents, I still want to keep up with the hometown news. I guess Coplay will always be "the old home town" to me. I'm sure that on every opportunity my wife and children and I will pay Coplay a visit. There's no use my trying to tell you what Coplay means to me, it would take a book to do so but I guess you all know. I'm sure the fellows who are "scattered to the four corners" of the world know.

I want you to know how much I appreciate what is being done for us in the services and put in my bid that the "Echoes" be continued "after it's all over."

Gratefully yours,

Cpl. Joseph A. Walczuk.

In listing Lt. Aurele Van Derweghe in the June issue, we inadvertently omitted the name of his father, Mr. Charles Van Derweghe making it appear that the Lieutenant was president of the Van Dye Way Corp. Aurele however has more pressing duties to attend to somewhere in the Pacific. We are extremely sorry. It should have been:

Lt. Aurele Van Derweghe Son of Charles Van Derweghe President, Van Dye Way Corp. Dear Staff:

Just a few more lines to let you know that I am feeling fine and hoping this letter finds you all the same. I am now, as you can readily see, in the Naval Hospital in Philadelphia. A rather nice place, I say.

Well, after spending a nice leave at home, I feel all right. It sure was like being in God's country, no kidding. I hope to spend a few week-ends at home in the very near future. I had my operation, and I must say it was a success.

Say, don't send the Echoes to this address, because I expect to leave here in about a month. I'll let you know of my new address as soon as possible. One thing, however, I sure hope it's not Frisco; I'm kind of sick of Colifornia, and the whole darn West Coast. It's too far from home, and entirely too close to the Japs. Ha! Ha! Those Japrats had their chance to get me and missed, so I'll be darn if they get a second chance. I want to get some East Coast duty for a change, and get one good crack at the Nazis. I want to find out personally, if they're as wicked as the Japs. Ha! Ha! But, I can't have things the way I want them, so I'll let the Navy decide what's best for me. I would like to lay off sea duty for a while, but I guess I have to take things as they come, and like it. I'll keep in touch with you all, and let you know of all that lies in the future for me.

So long, and until I see you all again, I'm sending luck and best wishes to all the boys who are doing their share for the good old U. S. A. No matter where they may be; on land, in the air, or on the high seas, God bless them all. I'll remain,

A Coplayite,

"Brownie" Burnatowskl.

Dear Friends:

I am receiving all your Coplay Echoes and I sure like them all very much. There's lots of good things to read and it feels good to see all the boys in the "Echoes."

I sure thank you all very much for all the Coplay Echoes. Well I'm here in New Guinea and doing fine but miss you all very much and also Coplay.

Not much to say, so So-long to you all and regards to you all.

Cpl. Louis Billera.

Dark Clouds...



From somewhere in New Guinea comes a picture of an old neighbor of ours Walter Moyer. Employed at his uncle's market in Coplay he made a host of friends here. He reports that the fellows pictured are shy and friendly, but as for us we'd rather meet most anybody else in a dark alley. We're wondering what their kid sisters are like.

ECHOES FROM THE FRONT...

Hello Staff Members of "Coplay Echoes"

I received two of your "Coplay Echoes" magazines and really appreciate the fact of your consideration for the servicemen all over the world. I like the book an awful lot because it shows and recalls old Coplay and its inhabitants to me. It gives me a great start at the beginning of each month to know what's going on back home.

I consider it the best book and so do a lot of friends of mine down here. "Whitey" Lederer is still with me and there is a possibility for me to have a seven-day leave soon. To be exact some time in August. I hope I get the seven days so that I can see good old Coplay once more. Although I've only been gone for three months I certainly miss the place because it's the only town I know of where people are friendly and happy.

Once more I want to thank you for your consideration and don't ever give up that book.

A Coplayite,

Joe Klepeiss.

Coplay Echoes:

I've received all of the issues of the Coplay Echoes, and my appreciation and enjoyment increases with each one. There's very little to say, that has not been said many times by the other Coplayites in their letters to you. Although I've been one of the last to write my appreciation and thanks, I'm certainly as grateful as any of my friends.

I've just completed my training at Pre-Flight, Maxwell Field, Ala. and I should move on to my new post in a week or so. I'll send my address as soon as I get it, I'm certainly not taking any chance on missing an issue.

Thanks to all the staff for the swell job they're doing, their effort is certainly appreciated. My bunkmates get a big kick out of the Echoes as I do, you're really building a reputation for Coplay. It's undoubtedly the best letter sent out by any of the many towns of America to their millions of friends in the service. Thanks again and so-long.

One of your many friends, Leonard P. Klingler.

It was erroneously reported in the June issue that Pvt. John Schwartz was confined to a base hospital with a broken back. According to George Schwartz, John's father, the lad has been in a hospital for three months with a back injury. He is recovering nicely he reports however. Keep plugging John, we're all rooting for you.



"COPLAY'S TOO"

Bartlett, Jerome Q. Bodish, Alfred Bodish, Frank Bodish, Walter Dotter, Elwood

Eisele, Ralph A. Farney, Lionel Farney, Robert

‡Gaston, Louis Geiger, George George, Myron George, Willard H.

Hess, Robert

Johnston, Charles

Karoly, Stephen Keglovits, William Keiser, Ruth Kern, William H. Kern, William H. Knerr, Walter Kramer, Walter Kukitz, John

‡Lauser, William Lentz, Joseph

Meixner, Alfred Michler, Alex

Milander, John Miller, Henry Miller, Franklin E. Jr. Moser, Albert G. Moser, Edwin P. Moser, Robert S. Moritz, Charles F.

Nemeth, Charles

Piscetelli, Tony Ponchalek, Joseph Proctor, George

Rinker, Donald N. Rinker, Harry Jr.

Schaadt, Louis C. Schmall, Anthony Seier, John Shiffer, Harold Sofka, Charles Sofka, John Spaits, George

Theirer, Edward Thomas, Frank Trankley, Edwin Tshudy, Nathan H.

Yandersits, Edward

†Honorably Discharged

Wounded In Action

Thursday, June 15th Mrs. Alberta received a telegram from Vice Admiral Randoll Jacobs, Chief of Naval Personnel that her son Richard D. Abernathy M.O.M.M. 2/c was wounded in action in European waters. No further information is available at this time. Our prayers are all with "Dick" as we hope and wait for word that he is completely recovered.

As we go to press we hear that "Dick" has his left leg in a cast and is doing nicely. The only information forthcoming so far was that he lost all his personal belongings except his wallet.

Let's Go Coplay . . .

With one of our boys now known to have been wounded in the performance of duty all feel powerless to do anything but watch and wait—

Let all of us write him a cheering word—Coplay is too good a town to let her boys down—so let's go—in the next two days let's all of us write a note or send a card to "Dick" Abernathy. Let's smother his lonely hospital bed with mail from home, write NOW.

Address:

Richard D. Abernathy,
M.O.M.M. 2/c
Det. of Pat.
4187 U. S. Army Hosp.
A.P.O. 152 c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

Coplay Shuts Out Emmaus, 3-0

| Eastern Penna. | Legion | n League | | |
|----------------|--------|----------|-------|--|
| | W. | L. | Pct. | |
| Catasauqua | 1 | 0 | 1.000 | |
| Coplay | 1 | 0 | .500 | |
| Fountain Hill | 0 | 0 | .000 | |
| Bethlehem | 0 | 0 | .000 | |
| Reading | 0 | 0 | .000 | |
| Emmaus | 0 | 1 | .000 | |

With "Lefty" Janny allowing only five hits and striking out nineteen batters, Coach Sammy Balliet's Coplay American Legion team yesterday afternoon shut out Emmaus, 3 to 0, in their Eastern Pennsylvania Legion League game at Emmaus.

In the second inning Emmaus filled the bases on a walk and two singles with nobody out, but Janny then bore down and fanned three in a row and added five more in the next two innings to run his string to eight straight whiffs.

Coplay collected only six hits off Hieter, but bunched these in two innings to sew up the ball game, only one of the Coplay runs being earned.

| The box score: | | | | | |
|---|--------------------|----------------------------|-------------------------|-----------------------|----------------------------|
| Emmaus | Ab | R | H | 0 | A |
| Kocis, cf | | | | 1 | |
| Romig, 2b | | 0 | 0 | 3 | 1 |
| Schlegel, 3b | | | | 0 | |
| Carl, c | | 0 | 0 | 13 | 1 |
| Naty'n, rf | | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wieand, ss | | 0 | 1 | 3 | 1 |
| Dim'k, 1b | | 0 | 3 | 4 | 0 |
| Eng'l'n, lf | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Hieter, p | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Hous't, 2b | | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Link, x | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Landis, xx | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| Totals | 32 | 0 | 5 | 24 | 5 |
| | | | | | |
| Coplay | Ab | R | Н | 0 | A |
| Coplay Sher'n, 2b | Ab 3 | R 0 | H 0 | 0 2 | A 1 |
| Coplay Sher'n, 2b Sim'ns, 1b | Ab 3 3 | R 0 0 | H 0 0 | O 2 3 | A 1 |
| Coplay Sher'n, 2b Sim'ns, 1b Warke, 3b | Ab 3 3 3 | R 0 | H 0 0 0 | O 2 3 0 | A 1 0 |
| Coplay Sher'n, 2b Sim'ns, 1b Warke, 3b Kr'nick, cf | Ab 3 3 3 3 | R 0 0 0 1 | H 0 0 0 0 | O 2 3 0 | A 1 0 1 0 |
| Coplay Sher'n, 2b Sim'ns, 1b Warke, 3b Kr'nick, cf Ed'ger, ss | Ab 3 3 3 2 | R 0 0 0 1 2 | H 0 0 0 0 1 | O 2 3 0 0 | A 1 0 1 0 1 |
| Coplay Sher'n, 2b Sim'ns, 1b Warke, 3b Kr'nick, cf Ed'ger, ss Harak'l, c | Ab 3 3 3 3 | R 0 0 0 1 2 0 | H 0 0 0 0 1 1 | O 2 3 0 0 0 0 | A 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 |
| Coplay Sher'n, 2b Sim'ns, 1b Warke, 3b Kr'nick, cf Ed'ger, ss Harak'l, c Gebh'd, rf | Ab 3 3 2 4 3 | R 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 | H 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 | O 2 3 0 0 0 0 20 | A 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 |
| Coplay Sher'n, 2b Sim'ns, 1b Warke, 3b Kr'nick, cf Ed'ger, ss Harak'l, c Gebh'd, rf Toole, lf | Ab 3 3 2 4 3 | R 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 | H 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 | O 2 3 0 0 0 20 2 | A 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 |
| Coplay Sher'n, 2b Sim'ns, 1b Warke, 3b Kr'nick, cf Ed'ger, ss Harak'l, c Gebh'd, rf | Ab 3 3 3 2 4 3 2 3 | R 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 | H 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 | O 2 3 0 0 0 20 2 0 | A 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 |

x—Batted for Kocis.

Score by innings:

xx—Batted for Romig.

Former Coplay Boy Missing

(From the Morning Call)

Last August when he was home on one of his short leaves between runs of transporting material and men to the war fronts, Michael J. (Mickey) Marko, a Merchant Mariner, told a Call-Chronicle reporter:

"When it's your turn, it's your turn."

Mickey's "turn" came in April.

His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Marko, 426 Hamilton Street (rear), received a U.S. Coast Guard telegram that their 24-year-old son, the youngest of four living children, "is missing and presumed lost following action in performance of his duties and in

the service of his country."

He was working at the Bethlenem Steel plant when he shipped out as a fireman aboard an oil tanker of the U. S. Maritime Service almost three years ago. His voyages took him to Europe and back and then he shipped on a troopship and cargo transport with voyages to Oran, Glasgow, German West Africa, Durban, Casablanca and other ports on his itinerary.

On one of his return voyages his ship carried German and Italian war prisoners.

Formerly of Coplay, he attended Allentown High School after the family had moved to this city. His older brother, Alexander, enlisted three years ago in the Army Air Forces and has been in Australia as a staff sergeant in a bomber squadron since early in 1942. He has another brother, Joseph, and a sister, Mrs. Angelina Suchar, both of Allentown.

Dear Staff:

A million apologies for my neglect in not thanking the Coplayites and the staff responsible for making possible the publication of such a great magazine, "Coplay Echoes."

In my fifteen months of service I have not come across any magazine which meets with the high standards as does this "hometown" publication; its principles are effective; its articles keenly chosen.

You can rest assured that "Coplap Echoes" is whole-heartedly appreciated by all of us. It takes us back to the Coplay we love; the Coplay we are fighting to keep.

Send 'em on gang, I'm waiting with open arms for my next issue.

To you, the staff, I say Congratulations for such excellent work. With hopes of your continued success, I remain,

An inspired Coplayite,

Cpl. Edgar Silfies.

What's Cooking?

(Continued from page two)

vetz, Helen Selady and Jean Steckel-At Central Catholic a Coplay girl, Mary Klucharich was Salutatorian— Just then Sgt. Harry Kunkle, home on leave dropped into the officehe sure is traipsing around this old world ferrying planes—others home on furlough they tell us were Joe Schnecker, Joe Rieker, "Spitzy" Taniser, Franklin Reichl, Bill Klucharich, Allen Reppert, Lt. John Marth, Fred Bogary, John Miklos — Just as we leave the Echoes office "Dick" Brader rushes along in the scrap truck -"Bupper" Peters and Frank Reinhard hustle along to lodge meeting-which reminds us that we soon expect big news from Lee Reinhard—it's a long lane that has no "Turner"—now we wonder what happened to the swell feud in the making between "Mooney" Mills and George Golomb — Elmer Meckes and Hennie Battenfield sneak into the American Club as Sally and Bessie discuss their plan of attack when they get home-now Buck McCloskey comes along and announces that he became father-inlaw twice within a week—Elsie and Miriam having taken their vows. Guess that's all.

Dear Friends:

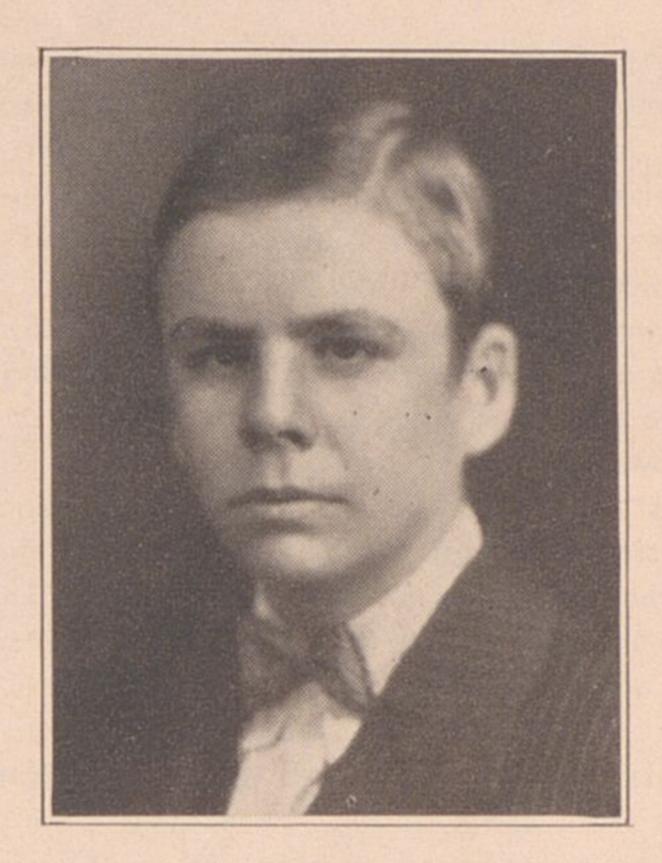
I am writing a few lines to let you know I am feeling fine and hope to hear the same from you all.

I am glad to let you know that I am receiving all your Echoes and like them very much. I sure look back for Echoes every month.

Well don't have much to say but that I am doing fine here. But miss Coplay very much and I hope to be there soon.

S/Sgt. Frank Billera.

Who Is He?



A 1st Sgt. at Camp Carson, Colorado. This boy got himself all perked up for his graduation a long time ago. Wasn't he cute then? He'll wonder how we got this picture of him but we're not telling.

All Is Not War...

All is not war!
And this is why.
The birds still sing,
And breezes sigs;
The murmuring brook
In jumbled sound
Still wends it way
On native ground.

All is not war!
For plants still grow,
And roses spread
Their fragrance so,
And laughter somewhere
Fills the air
Away from all
This fight and flare.

All is not war!
The time will be
When all the world
Again is free,
And people live
In harmony—
All is not war
Just wait and see.

-Pfc. H. M. Brown

From the Stars and Stripes Submitted by Pfc. Malcolm Werley

Echoes From The Front

June 18, 1944

Dear Sirs:

Received another issue of Coplay Echoes so I thought I better inform you that I am getting my copies regularly and each time I appreciate it more and more. I find it a very interesting book and I read it over and over in my spare time. The fellows in my barracks also read it very thoroughly and you can see the Echoes floating around the following month, perhaps some lonely Joe reading it, and you'd swear he will look a hole through it.

Enclosed is a picture of me so that you can be posted on my present looks. Haven't changed much from the last picture I sent you, except that I am getting older. Ha! Ha!

Well I guess that's all for now and again let me congratulate you on your splendid work. Keep the Echoes rolling and I'll keep reading.

Just another Engineer,

Cpl. Timothy Lansky.

June 24, 1944

Hello George:

I received the latest copy of the Coplay Echoeş, and thanks a million. I think it is swell, and in fact so do the rest of the boys here in my outfit. Just as quick as I can finish reading it, there is a line waiting for it. They told me I should tell you what a swell bunch of people there are in Coplay to think of sending something like it to the boys in the service.

I wanted to write long ago and tell you how good it was, and that I have been receiving every copy since it originated. But I just couldn't get around to doing it.

I am still in the States and just aching to get across, but it sure looks like I'll be stuck here in Texas for quite some time yet. Part of my old outfit went over seas a couple of months ago, and all of us Non-Coms were left behind as a Cadre to train the new men as they came in.

Well George I'll have to make this letter kind of short but I shall write you again soon. So take it easy and keep up the good work.

Give my regards to everyone and I hope to be seeing you soon.

Your Old Friend,

S/Sgt. Russell E. Johnston, 33481942 Co. "A," 67th Armd. Inf. Bn. A.P.O. 263, 13th Armd. Div. Camp Bowie, Brownwood, Texas U. S. Army

ECHOES FROM THE FRONT...

"Coplay Echoes"
Coplay, Pa., U. S. A.
Dear Editor and Staff:

England.

Wishing to let you know that I received my issue again. It was a bit late, but was well worth waiting for. In regards to having our Mother's picture in, just can't explain on paper what a thrill it was. Of course it gave me a little home sickness for the moment, but it was not for long. You see, as well as I do, that there has been an advance made, one we've all been waiting with anxiety. So naturally, it means we're so much closer to Victory. Let's hope that it won't be too long before we can paint the 'old home town' red again.

In regards to other news, I'm afraid I don't have very much if any, being it's just about the same. Still living at the "Cow Pasture Hotel," with all the comforts of home. Hot and cold running water, nice beds and electric lighting system. Excuse me, this must be the wrong letter, I must have been dreaming. Ha! Ha! It's still ice to think about it anyway, even though we're in pup tents. Righto? So until next time Cheerio!!!

Sincerely yours,
"Rudy" Gollatz.

George Miller, Editor, Coplay Echoes, Coplay, Pa.

To the Editor and Co-workers:

I again wish to express my gratitude to all of you for your foresight and initiative which enables all of us in the service to receive the monthly issue of the Echoes. It is indeed a most worthy project, and one which I am positive will go a long way toward making the old home town the Shangri La of the U. S. A. After seeing numerous other service publications, there is no doubt in my mind that it is the best, bar none, being sent to servicemen by any community or organization. I firmly believe, that when Victory is ours and "Johnny comes marching home again," all of the hometown boys will have many words of praise for a job "Well Done."

Although I haven't as yet received the March and April copies, I did have the good fortune of reading both issues. During one of my recent trips, I met a hometown boy at an over-seas base, in the person of Joe Zsigovits, and through him I was able to keep up to date with the Echoes. It was a very unexpected meeting but one which was most welcome since we did not see each other in almost two years. We spent many happy hours together, during which time the old home town was the topic of discussion. Prior to our meeting, I also had the good fortune of meeting Frank Szivos at an advanced base in North Africa and subsequently met John twenty-four

Shorty Tepler, John Scherr and a friend from Allentown, somewhere in Italy. I can assure you that during all of these meetings, the Echoes received a great deal of praise and the latest issue was always available in the event one of us did not as yet receive it.

I would like to make one suggestion to all the boys serving overseas which might, bring about more re-unions, such as I and the above named fellows have had. In the future, when stopping at a Red Cross Service Club, look through the register of States where you may find the name of the Station or Ship of someone you know. It was through this means that I located some of the aforesaid fellows.

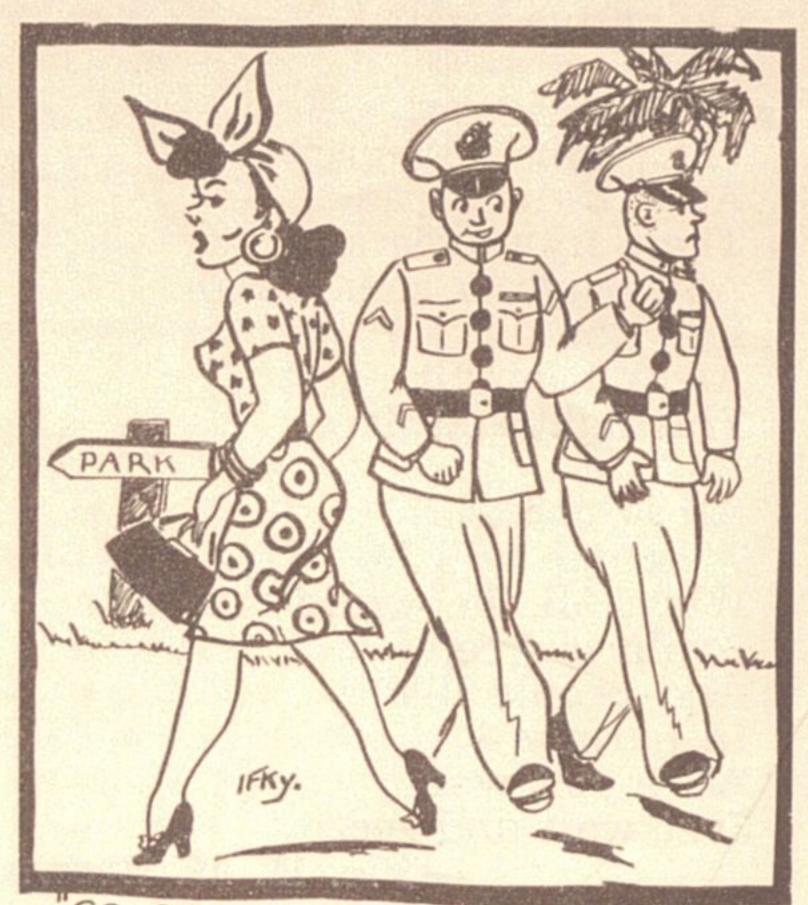
In closing, may I again express my sincere thanks to all of you who haven't forgotten the boys from home during this present conflict. May you have continued success and cooperation and may God bless all of you.

A Coplayite at heart, Joseph Mondschein, PhM1/c.

Trick of Fate . . .

Among some of the oddities of war may be listed many incidents. A great number are sad ones but fortunately a few such incidents are happy; so it was that Adolph Graff must have let out a wild whoop as he gladly recognized his brother Frank.

This happy meeting took place in an unknown island in the Southwest Pacific. Both Marines found out to their surprise that they are stationed only a half mile apart.



GO ON BACK JOE, I'M GOING

COPLAY ECHOES

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