



Coplay Echoes

First Anniversary Edition



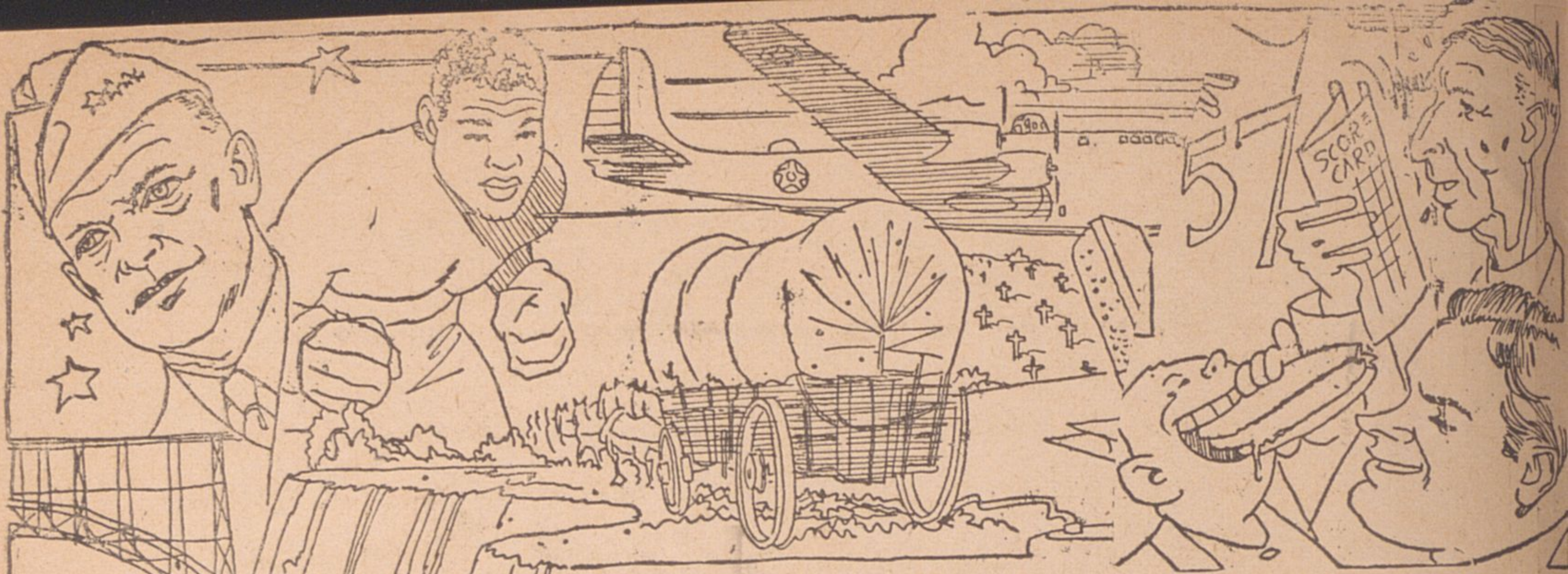
COPLAY ECHOES

The Community of Coplay

**Volume 2
Number 1**

September, 1944





A Year to Remember

The past year has been an historical one for our community. From a little group of houses along the Lehigh River known to few people who lived further away than Allentown, Coplay's name has traveled to the far ends of the world.

From the barren wastes of the Aleutians to the damp and the dank of the Solomons; from big brotherly Australia to India and the Sahara; from Italy's boot and Sicily to the fields and beaches of Brittany and Normandy and the lush green countryside of the British Isles, Coplay's sons and daughters have gloriously carried her name.

Some of her sons will forever rest in foreign soil or waters and their spirit will rise as a monument to Coplay's, and America's, greatness.

A year of work on "Echoes" brings a strange contentment mingled with belated uneasiness. Our little effort here at home is so insignificant that it pales by comparison with what you boys are doing.

The staff and workers of "Coplay Echoes" have been faithful far beyond expectations. Our town stands united as never before.

It is our sincere prayer that it will remain thus after you have come home. As our work continues we hope that you will enjoy our little booklet as much as you have in the past. Fraught as it might be with the mere mechanical errors of journalism, we pride ourselves in the fact that we have been able to keep it on a high moral plan. We do no crusading and take no sides. If we have a policy at all, it is to brighten a few of your moments, nothing more. Discrimination is a word we have made every effort to keep out of our vocabulary and our work.

"Coplay Echoes" is not a one man magazine. Because of the new spirit it has engendered in Coplay, it is infinitely greater than any individual or any group or class of individuals. Thus we pray it shall remain, a spontaneous work of the ENTIRE community.

THE EDITOR.



Up and down the town we go in search of choicy tid-bits for this column now a year old—our first sortie is to Fisher's block where we see *Mamie Shoemaker* sunning herself and *John Hobel* coming in with his truck—down to the Coplay House where *Royal Miller* is almost melting in the heat—down the hill *Mrs. Julius Gollatz* airs herself on the back porch and "*Mary Ann*" rocks on her front porch — *Bill Miller* looking things over — *Mrs. Erwin Laubach* working in the garden while the "Chief gives directions (in his uniform) from the walk—*Mrs. "Randy" Schaeffer* out for a stroll with her youngster — *Louise Kropf* off for a night with the girls meets *Rose Kail* as they go on up the street—*Hughie O'Brien* busy as ever — *Joe Scherr* working with his pipe in hand—"Barber" *Michler* discussing the weather and *George Kern* just pulling in from Mack's—*Mrs. Julia Kohler* braving the heat to work in her garden and *Mrs. Karoly* telling son-in-law *Julius* how it should be done—*Eddie Newhard* tells us of the pictures he's taking for "Echoes" — *George Hirschman* shines up his accordion after a tough night at *Frank Kukitz's* birthday party and *Katie Erking* rounds up her girls *Pauline* and *Theresa* for a night's work on the lawn—*Jenny Nickisher* putters around in her yard and *Agnes Hower* looks over the flower beds as *Clarence Christman* lumbers up the steps to say "Hello" to *Gusty* and *Esther* as well as for that "pause that refreshes" — *Joe Szigovits* is washing his car and *Steve Lakovits* sits on the front porch with

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mom—*Frank "Left Turn" Wechsler* takes orders from *Ann* as his daughters cheer — *Frank Yandrasits* and *Mrs. Rudolph Feichtl* swap yarns on the porch—*Mrs. Julia Busits* sits to read a letter from one of the boys and the genial proprietor of *Laky's* waves hello—*Theresa Schlager* sets off for a night of jitterbugging as *Louise Steurer* and son-in-law *Smider* take it easy on the front porch—we pass "*Schanninger's Hotel*" now (formerly *Geist's*) and marvel at the manner in which this corner is brightened up—we see *Steve Deutsch* and immediately we remember the day when our gang "imported" him to pitch for us and he walked seventeen men in the first inning—then we see *Helen Selady* who is getting ready to leave for the Waves—and *George* and *Irvin Reppert* — two of Coplay's oldtimers—*Julius Dragovits* comes down Chestnut Street with his lunch pail and we get a chance to talk to *John Kalch* and then "*Johnnie*" *Mayer* — now up by *Johnnie's* place thru the alley to Second Street where *Felix* and *Evelyn Kotrosits* are getting ready to leave and *Adam Kohler* tells us about *Adam Jr.* —

(Continued on page twenty-four)



Ransacking the Mail Bag



By L. Kathryn Fogle

A card from WILLIAM PARVEL informs us that he was glad to receive "Coplay Echoes" and get some news from home, all his shipmates enjoyed the booklet very much.

Good luck to you, William, we'll do our best to keep "Echoes" interesting. Drop us a line whenever you have time.

From somewhere in India JOE BELICK says: "The monsoon season has arrived and it's really wet. The monthly P. X. rations are coming in pretty regular, several days ago... I received my beer ration, a case of Ruppert's, and yes, we have ice to cool it a bit. The food here is excellent, much better than I expected. We had some excitement recently when we killed several King Cobras in our tent area."

We'll take care of your change in address Joe, and hope the missing issues of "Echoes" catch up with you soon. Best of luck to you.

PFC. ADAM KOHLER is in a hospital somewhere in the South Pacific. He has gone through two engagements with the Japs and did not get a scratch, now he was in an accident with a Jeep.

The staff sends their best wishes for a speedy recovery, Adam. You'll have to be more careful when you get close to Jeeps after this.

BILL MONDSCHHEIN appreciates getting "Echoes" every month and always looks forward eagerly to the next issue. Bill has been in Florida but is now in Louisiana. He was transferred from a fighter squadron to a bomber outfit. He continues, "I'm working on a B-26 Marauder. The thing I will be looking forward to is, not just work-

ing on them but to be in one, when it takes off. I've had a few rides already so, I know what it is like."

Good luck to you Bill. We hope you do get to see some of the Northern states soon, especially that one and only, Penna.

A short note from JOHN GROLLER, G.M. 3/c thanks the staff for his "Echoes" and hopes they keep on coming as it cheers him up to hear about his home town folks. John wonders how the Old Home Town looks with all the boys in service.

The Old Home Town is changed, not many fellows around, there are a few soldiers and sailors home on furlough but the majority are overseas.

From somewhere in Italy an "ECHOITE," not a hometowner, wishes the staff good luck in their work. He has been receiving "Coplay Echoes" since its "Birth" and finds many interesting items as he has quite a few friends in Coplay.

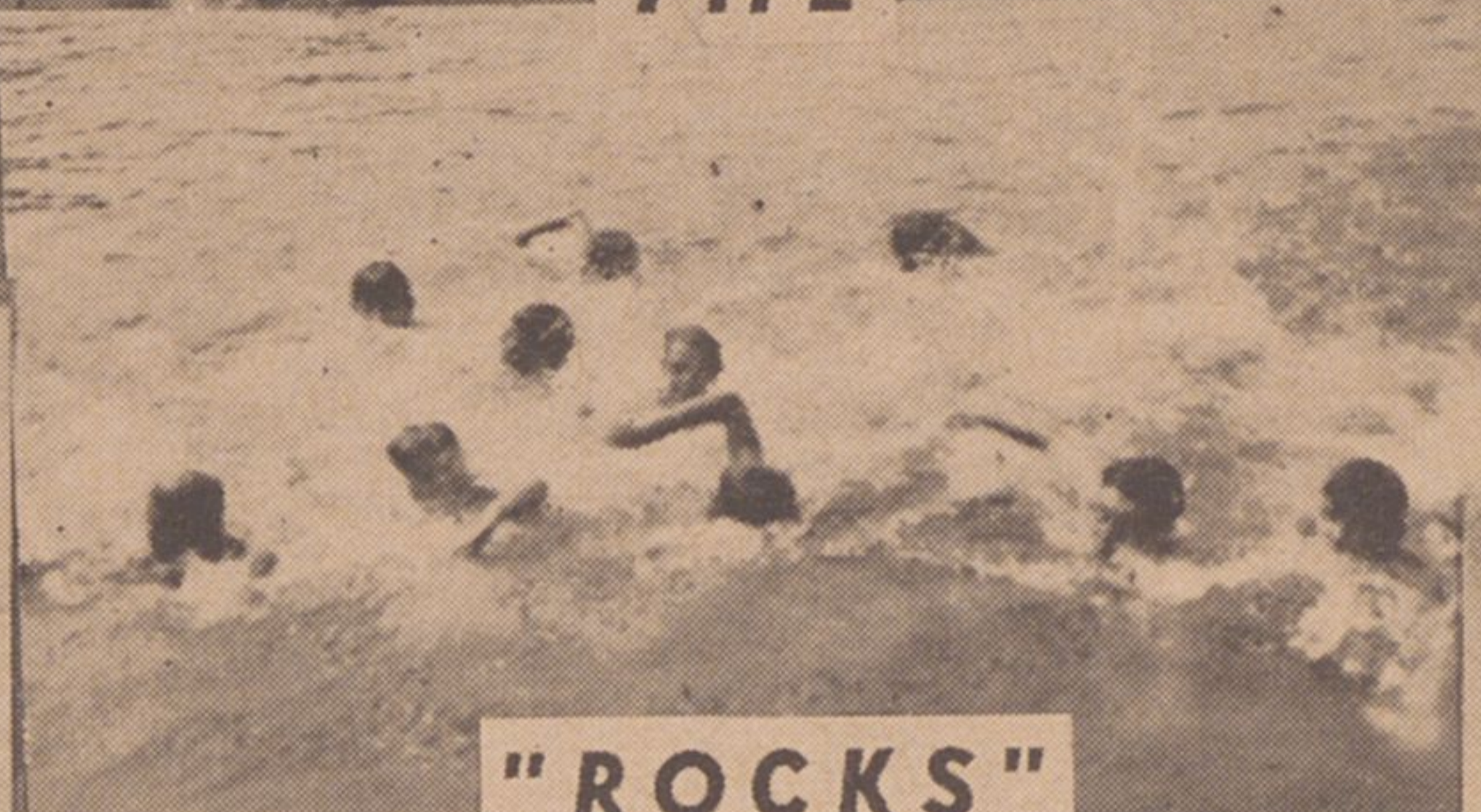
The staff strives to please and hopes you'll continue to enjoy "Coplay Echoes."

JOHNNY KLUCSARITS, somewhere in France has been getting his "Echoes" on schedule and is so interested in them when they arrive that he almost misses chow. He has not met any Coplay boys in his travels, but he keeps right on hoping he will. Johnny continues: "Looks like we have Jerry on the run now and hope it won't be too long before he throws in the towel and hollers Uncle."

Good luck to you Johnny, we'll check up on your APO so that you won't miss your next issue. We'll send the address you wanted as soon as possible. Write again.



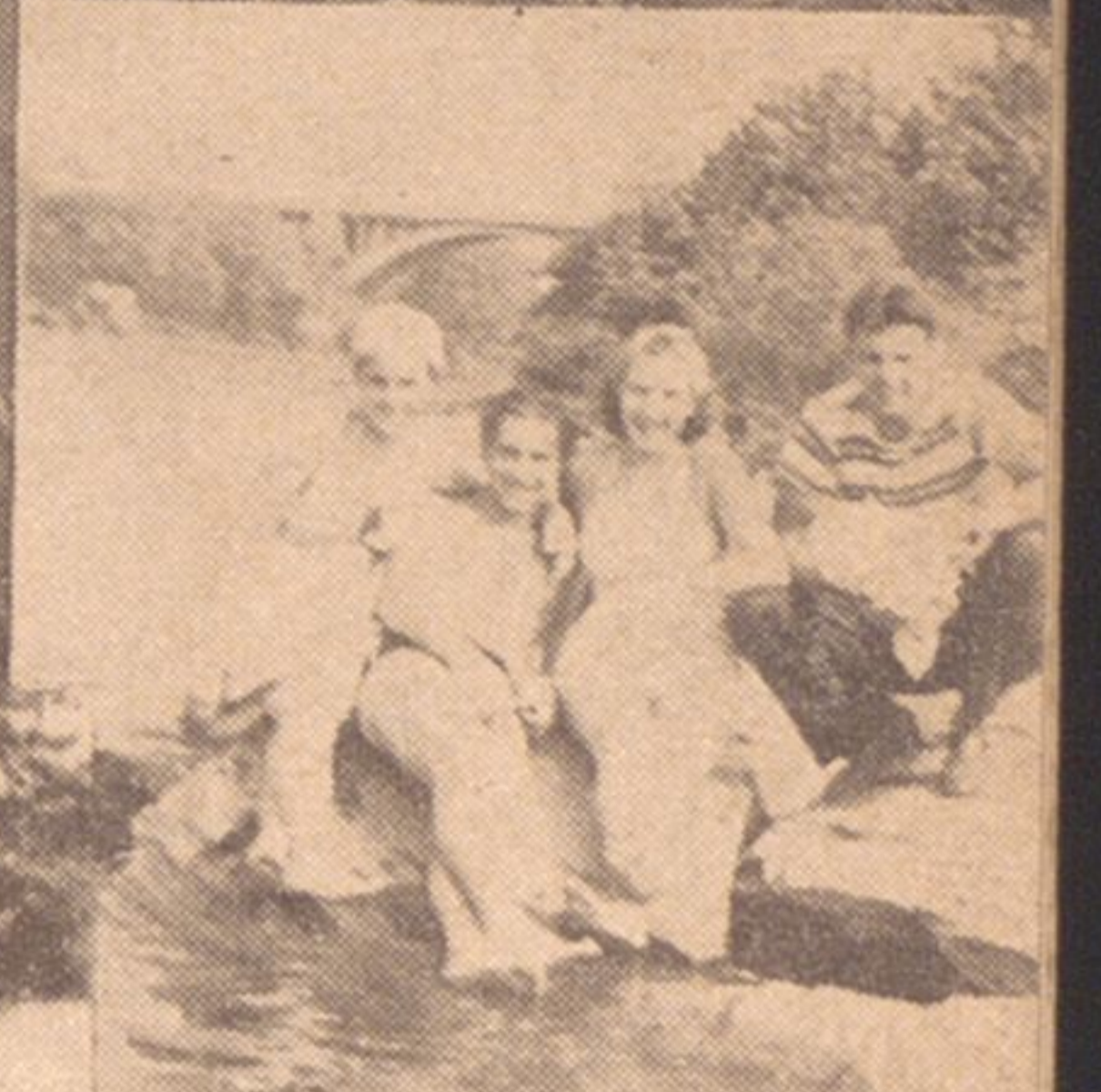
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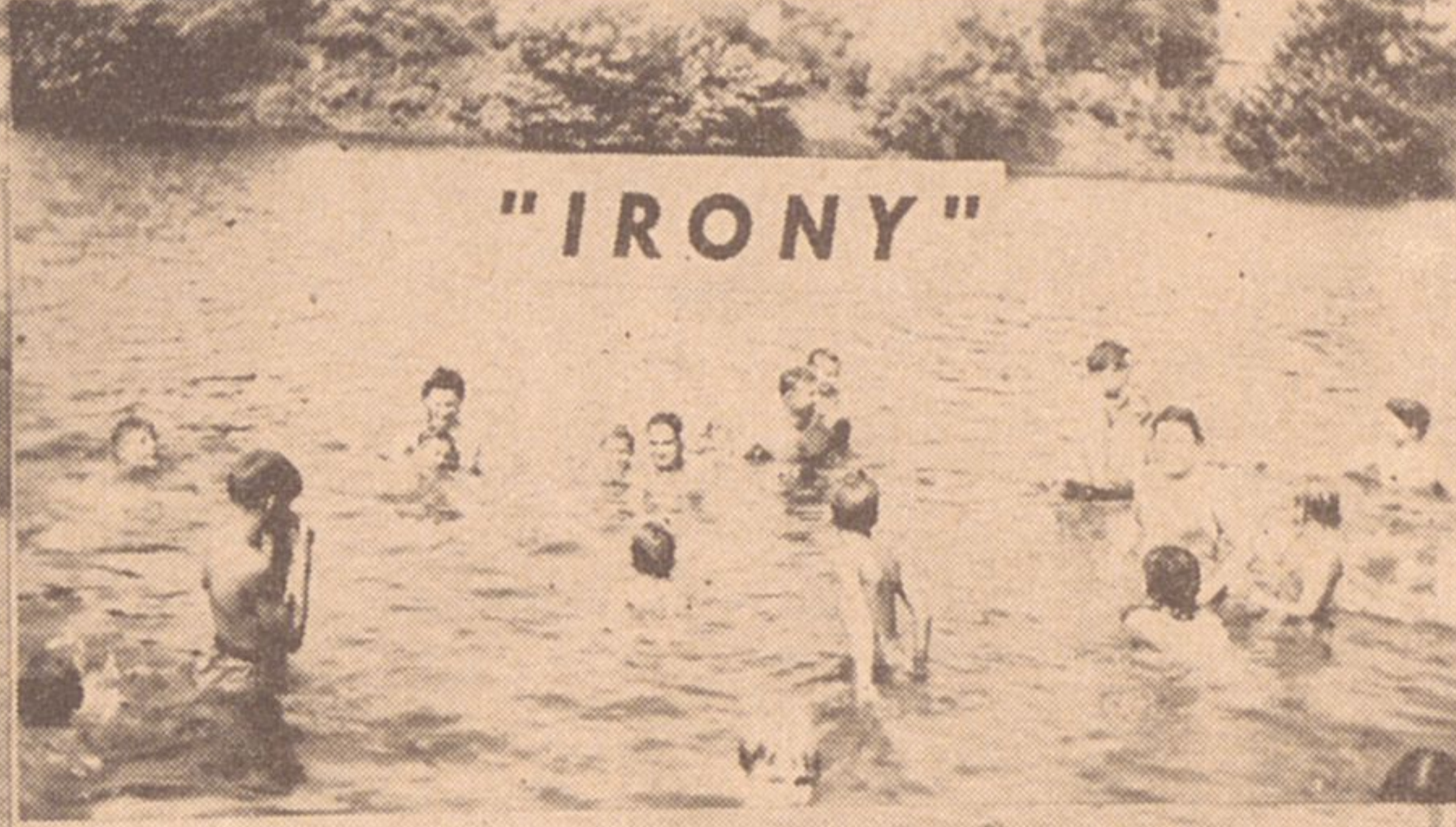
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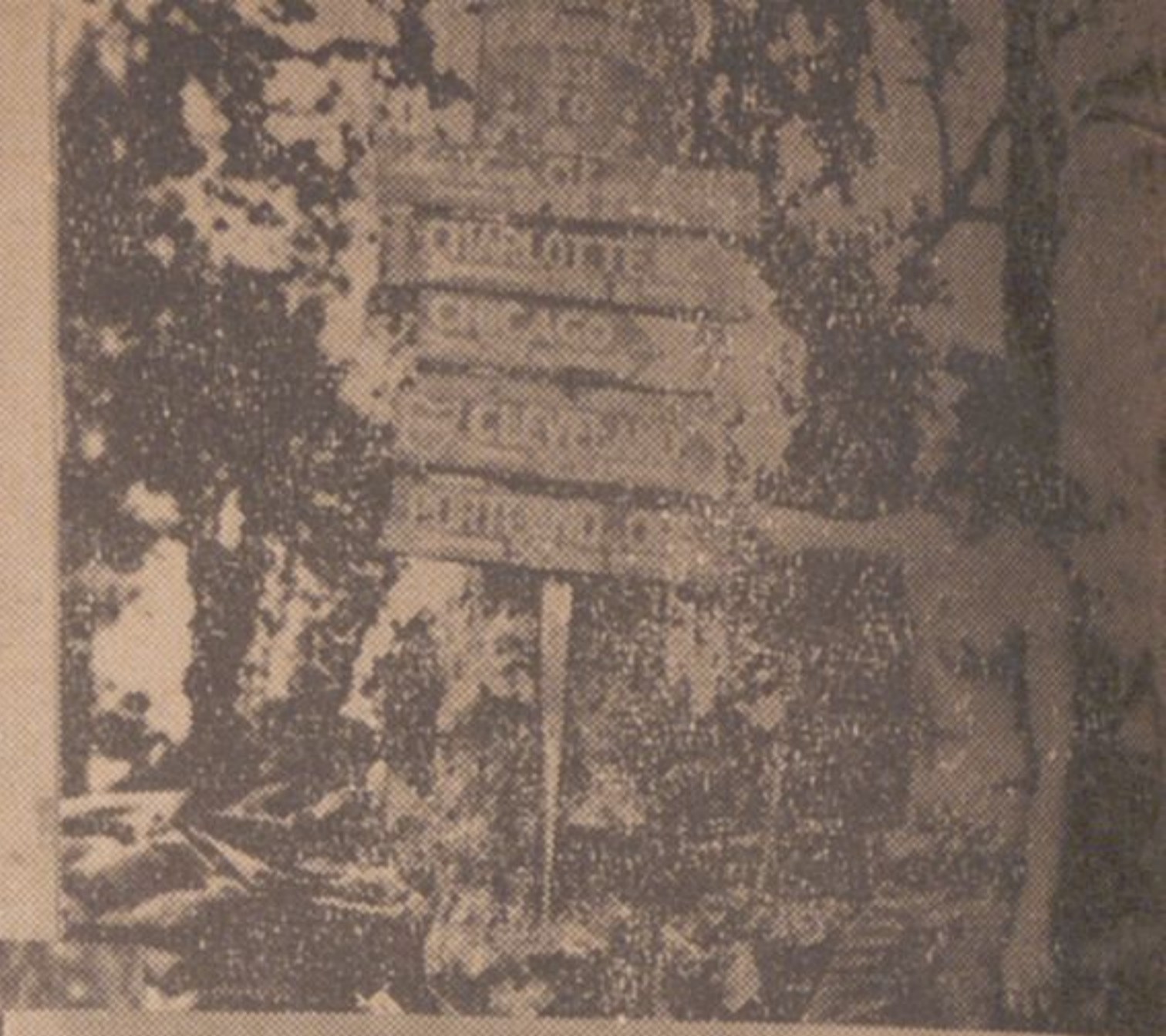


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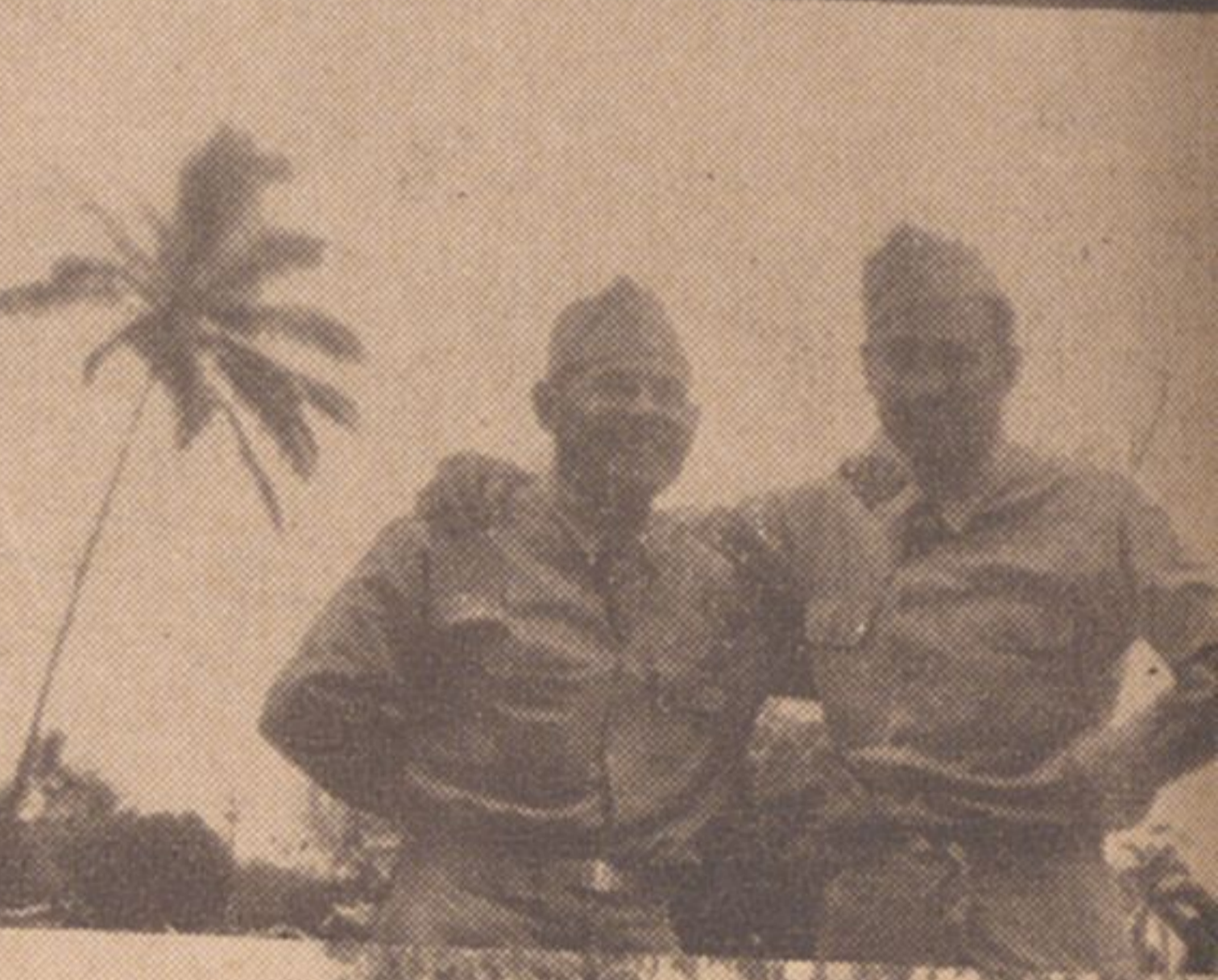




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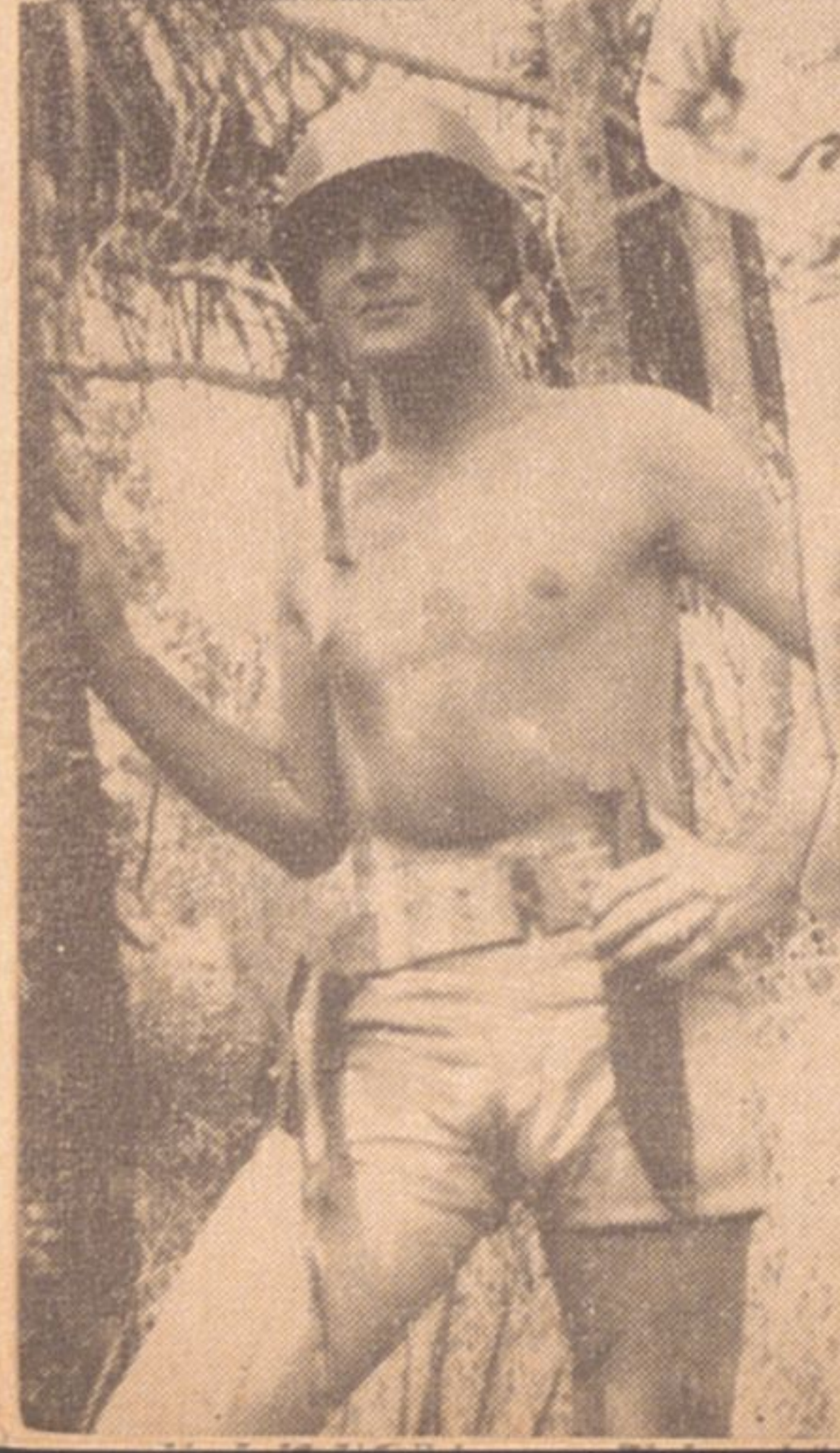
FROM



THE



FRONT"





Hello Staff:

How's the country? Boy I wish I were there now. I'm somewhere in England, just where, I cannot say but as far as I'm concerned there is no place like home, the people here are so far behind time, the way they talk, drive on the wrong side of the street, their homes are so old and to top it off their money is the dizziest thing I ever heard of, however I'm gradually getting used to it.

I visited a small town called Winchester, a place just filled with those old homes and churches, etc., some of them were built in 1705 and earlier, they seem to like things old and we like them new. The biggest joke is their beer, why the drippings at the Maroon Club were 100 per cent better than this, they also call a tavern a pub over here but we call them joints which is all they are.

The trip over was uneventful and I'm glad of that, I didn't get sick although quite a few did besides we saw a lot of water and when we sighted land it sure looked good. Time is short so I guess I'll sign off now—give my regards to all,

As Ever,

Johnny Marth.



Members of the Staff:

I feel ashamed of myself, for neglecting to write to you and show my gratitude for your wonderful publication, Coplay Echoes. You can rest assured that my friends and I all think it's swell.

For the past two hours, I was sitting here in the hills of Italy in body only, my mind was thousands of miles away, in that little town of Coplay, where people, like the publishers of the "Echoes," are doing their part, every bit as good as we are doing ours, to hasten that day, when our enemies will be crushed. For those two hours, while reading the July issue, I was again back at the Maroon's Club, and those good old days, battling hell out of a Ford Roadster instead of a "jeep."

In closing I want to say—don't stop the Echoes, until we tear down those goal posts.

Sincerely yours,

Luther Reppert.

Dear Staff,

After the trouble Uncle Sam had in locating me this last time I believe it best to tell you my new address. I didn't move very far but I moved several times.

When I first got into this outfit I saw a fellow G. I. who looked awfully familiar and heard the other men calling him "Buck." When yours truly's curiosity finally got the better of him in the mail line one day, I asked him who he was and "Buck" proved to be "Jake" Rodgers. There are several fellows from "right around home" in my company. Sergeant Frank Czentsits is quartered about a block from where I am and "Sip" Slanovits is a mess-sergeant in one of the neighboring camps.

And for the "Echoes," it's just as swell as it's ever been! I've enjoyed every issue I've received. Incidentally, that poem that Mal Werley contributed was very nice, too. When I got my August issue one of the fellows picked it up and thumbed through it, then showed it to a few other G. I. Joes and before long they were asking just what and where this place "Coplay" was like. I didn't have to tell them too much because that magazine seems to furnish its own publicity. They all liked it too.

So thanks again, good people, for sending this monthly morale booster. Wallace Stefany.



Coplay Echoes:

Just a few lines to let you know that a reader of "Coplay Echoes" is being very much disappointed in not receiving his monthly issues of your famous booklet. BUT—through no fault of yours! You see I'm somewhere in France and moving very rapidly so that my mail isn't traveling fast enough to keep up with me. But I'm most certain I'll get all three copies in one haul, and boy I'll have one heck of a time. I certainly do miss the "Echoes," much worse than I ever did in the States.

I've been telling my friends all about the "Coplay Echoes"—how it originated, it's staff, and even you George Miller. So just wait till they get a look at it, it'll knock 'em happy.

I guess I'd better be on my way, so keep the "Echoes" rolling friends until the battles are won. One of the boys, Franklin Reichl.

Echoes from the Front

To the Staff:

Again I take the opportunity to express my thanks for keeping me on the mailing list of the Coplay Echoes, the booklet that is becoming more noted with every issue. I find myself looking forward with great anxiety to the coming issues. Now that I am in England, the thought of mail call is more important than ever. Every day on the hour we wait for mail call—the call that means news from home, the home that they left, their wife, parents, sweethearts, brothers, and sisters, and friends. Yes getting a letter and then hurrying back to the barracks or tent, then silence as everyone who receives mail reads and the other fellow who was unfortunate is quiet, sitting back. Then smiles, grins, and hoots from the men who received mail—thus each mail call. With a reassuring thought of mail again the next day, it's off to work.

Many and many are the fellows who read Coplay Echoes after I'm through. Although the book doesn't concern them, they find enjoyment in it. The compliments are very numerous. Many of the fellows can't understand how a town like ours can put out a magazine like Echoes.

That's about all for now, so good luck to every one connected with the publication of the Coplay Echoes.

Johnny Deutsch.



Dear Editor and Staff:

Thank you ever so much for sending all those swell and interesting editions of "Coplay Echoes." I don't know where you got my address as I lived away from Coplay for so long a time. In spite of all this time gone by I still feel like one of you. Whenever the Echoes reach me I lay aside everything else and read it. One time I even missed my evening chow because I became so absorbed in it, but it was well worth it. Through this method I've seen the photos of three of my cousins which I haven't seen in years. Incidentally I received a letter from my cousin Ray Gollatz. He is in New Guinea. I myself have been here in the Pacific area for over two years and am in the air corps. There is not much to say about this place except that there are a lot of flies and mosquitoes here plus a lot of sand and dust. Then during the monsoon season we get so much rain that it holds up our work. A little while back I had a few laughs and visited Melbourne, Sidney and Brisbane. I had a swell time there and flew back to my base in a bomber. There have been rumors going around camp about going home soon. I myself don't think that we will get home until the war is over. Now, in closing I want to thank you again for the swell magazine and hope you keep sending it. You are all doing such a grand job, keep up the good work and lots of luck to all of you.

Sincerely,

Ed Gollats.

An Early Worm Is Getting the Bird

Jake Ringer, red-cheeked cherub of the milk wagon got up at 2 a. m. several weeks back, hurried with his regular route, skipped a few customers and rushed home. "Sully" was all primped up and washing Carl's ears as Jake rushed up to the bath-room to scrub up too.

The Kutztown Fair, Jake had announced the evening before, would be taken by storm by the Ringers. Over hill and dale, through stop-signs and red lights, Jake sped on his way to Kutztown. Telegraph poles and billboards were plastered with large signs announcing the fair and the dates it would run. "Jake" was in luck, even after noontime the parking lots were open and parking was free. He rushed to the main gate with Carl toting along and "Sully" running a poor third. No one was in the ticket box, the grounds were empty. "Sully" looked at the sign near the entrance and said "Oi Chake, mir sin bissel free. Des iss net biss neghst woch." Jake's cheeks reddened and so to square things up they stopped at a roadside stand on the way home, bought some hot dogs, sprinkled dust on their shoes and sat down in a neighboring barn yard to get that "fair" smell and called it a day.

Latest reports are that when he hears the word "Kutztown" Jake gets as red as an evening sunset and bangs his head against his bottle cases in the garage.

A NEW SPECIAL SERVICE

It has come to our attention that a certain 9 year old Coplay boy has been given recently to smoking Camels. If this shameful practice is not stopped at once, we will publish his name in next month's "What's Cooking."

We wonder what his brother overseas will say to that. **THIS IS A WARNING!**

"Echoes from the Front"

Somewhere in France.

Dear Staff:

Just thought I'd drop you a few lines to let you know what another one of the boys from Coplay thinks of his home town magazine. I often wanted to write but I never seemed to get around to it so I apologize to the staff for this very late letter.

I can't thank you enough for the Coplay Echoes because it seems as if everyone has said about the same thing for it, so I'll make mine just one word, "Thanks."

Many of the boys read the Coplay Echoes even though many of them never heard of Coplay and they all agree that's a mighty big and nice job for a small town like Coplay.

In this outfit with me is a fellow who has married a Coplay girl, the former Miss Meyle who is a teacher at the Lincoln Building, and he wants to know if it's possible for him to get the Echoes each month because he hates to wait for me to finish with my copy. His name is Sgt. Blaine Riech and a darn swell fellow.

I'm writing this letter in a pup-tent with candle light and the rain is pouring down outside, so please excuse the errors. France is really a nice country and the people are swell. We usually move into a place as soon as the Germans move out and the people really hug and kiss the American soldiers. We have flowers thrown all over us and the wine and champagne flow freely. This champagne is the real stuff, being hidden from the Germans for four years and it is brought out for the "LIBERATORS." The usual place of hiding was the burying of it in the gardens under the vegetables, but the French seem to have plenty of it hidden and the first troops usually get their share.

Well I guess I better sign off because I started my letter saying I'd only drop you a few lines and here I am writing a small book.

Guess I'll close saying that if any of you would like to see some souvenirs from the enemy, go down to my dad's place and he'll be glad to show them to you. It's the real stuff taken from the enemy dead and alive.

Well until I hear from you again through your next issue, I remain,

A true Coplayite,

Carl Huetter.

★

Dear Editor and Staff:

I received your booklet this morning, and it's the first one I've gotten since I've been shipped across the country and it sure went over with a bang.

There are two other fellows in my Quonset hut (that's a condensed milk can with wrinkles) one of them is from Catty and the other from Cementon and they also enjoyed it very much.

Clarence Gilly.

Dear Staff:

Well, I finally got around to writing to you. We've been on the move so much that I didn't have any time to write sooner. I received my first copy of the Echoes while still at Bainbridge. Oh yes, my twin brother Ray is still with me. He got his Echoes too. It's still as good a magazine as it always was especially Ifky's cartoons. I used to be his greatest critic when I was still a CIVILIAN.

We left Bainbridge on Wednesday, August 16. We arrived the same evening at Newport, R. I. This is a much better and much nicer place than Bainbridge. We were supposed to have a ten day processing to prepare for going on a ship but this was delayed because we were put on mess duty. We're attached to the U. S. S. Cyreve but only temporarily. We don't know how long we'll be on mess duty but we'll probably be on until the Cyreve pulls out. Yesterday we had an interview and Ray and I will be going to either Radar or Radio School before we go on a ship. We'll probably be put on the same ship because they seldom keep twins apart not if I can help it. Well, I'll have to sign off now because I have to go back to the chow hall. So long and good luck from Ray and George.

George Monedschein.

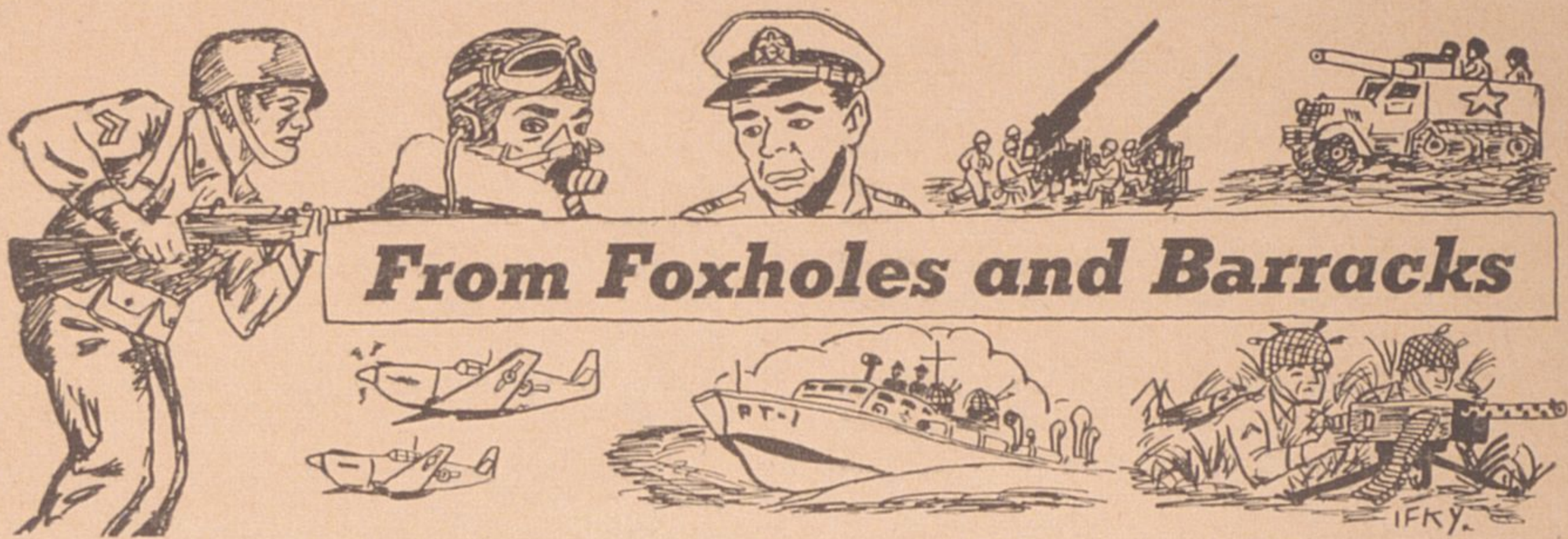
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Hello Staff:

It was a pleasure to receive the May issue of "Coplay Echoes." It may be a few months late, but better late than never. As I opened the book mother stared at me. You can imagine how I felt. Gee, thanks a lot. By the way I received the Echoes on June 19th four days after (CENSORED) landed on Saipan Island. I didn't have it any too good but I came through all right. (CENSORED) got a handy welcome every one came to the beach to greet (CENSORED) with hand grenades. I was on Saipan for about 50 days. In between this time (CENSORED) landed on Tinian Island a few miles away. You know there's always arguments about the different services; well let me tell you I've got a great respect for the Marines, they're a swell outfit. For 50 days (CENSORED) had canned rations, had brew for two times. The water was terrible it had an awful smell. One thing that touched me most was the way the fellows attended Church Services, it was one time we knew that there is a God. I've looked everywhere for fellows from home but no soap maybe on the next operation. Well I'm in Hawaii again and sure glad I had a swell meal and everything is o. k. again. I'm looking forward to getting the June, July, and August issues in the near future. Many thanks to all and God bless you. My regards for all. So long.

I remain,

Francis Miklos.



From Foxholes and Barracks

From BILL HELLER we hear that he's going to school six days a week from eight a. m. to eight p. m. He's very busy. He writes that it would be a good place for a beer party but try to find the beer.

* * *

KARL REINHARD states: Today, also, the May "Echoes" arrived with "Ma's" pictured clipped in. I really appreciated that very much. Those folks are doing a wonderful job on the "Echoes." The men who work up the ideas certainly get excellent ones. There is some really good journalism and writing in the "Echoes."

The "Echoes" is another definite morale factor. It seems to get better by the month. I enjoy it and appreciate it immensely. The Mothers' issue was excellent, the picture idea finished it off to a "T." This last issue—with the kids all over, was very clever. Incidentally, I picked out Dale and Judy in the bunch. Certainly, the staff must work hard on each issue, and I'll write my appreciation to them, soon.

* * *

Somewhere in an air conditioned home, captured from the Nazis FRANK FAILER writes of some of his experiences in Africa, Sicily and now France. He produces a smile when he thinks of the time he killed a cow and it fell into his own fox hole. He tells his sister of the delicious steaks they're having. He's a mail clerk right now and we all hope he found a swell birthday gift August 27, when he celebrated his 26th birthday.

* * *

PAT RIVETTI tells Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pitts that he likes the Navy and also the people of Indianapolis who are very friendly and make him feel at home.

page ten

Navy Nurse ENSIGN ELDA SCHREIBER notes the changes that have taken place on the island where she is located. When they arrived five months ago they had to wear boots when they wanted to go outdoors. It is supposed to be the only place where you walk knee-deep in mud and get dust in your eyes. Now they have better roads and a lot of other new additions. They have a chapel that is under roof and has two sides closed. They even have an outdoor movie theatre, the bad feature of that is, they often get wet as it rains frequently; but they sit through the rain and enjoy the picture even if they have seen it before. Elda has learned to drive a Jeep, so when they get time off and are not too tired, they can go to town to the Officers' Club.

* * *

WILLIAM PROCKL writes that there's a so-called Hill Billy band aboard ship playing "Home on the Range," and also states that his ship's orchestra isn't so bad. He has a great interest in motor machinist mate and recently was promoted to a M.M. 3/c. He enjoys Navy life a great deal.

* * *

CLARENCE GILLY tells us he's been drafted into an office job and is kept busy doing typing and book-keeping.

* * *

FRANK STELZMAN says he's kept busy somewhere in England driving an ambulance in the Medical Corps. He is stationed with "Hooks" Horwath and Adolph Burkhart.

* * *

SGT. JULIUS BODISCH, home on leave from the South Pacific says only "IT'S WONDERFUL."

FROM FOXHOLES and BARRACKS

One of DICK CULLINS' tall stories received in a recent letter: "I have just finished cleaning up my mess kit knife, with which I just now slew 300 of the enemy who insisted upon breaking up a chess game by kibitzing with rifle fire. This is no extraordinary circumstance either. It is often the case that we have to shoot 30 or 40 of them before we can eat our chow. They have a nasty habit of getting in our chow lines and if we'd feed them, there wouldn't be enough left for us. So, for the time being I'm kept very busy."

* * *

RUSSELL "BUZZIE" MORGAN has been in the South Pacific for some time now and reports that they are now in the winter season and the temperature goes below 60 degrees at night making it necessary for them to use blankets. The nearest town is 20 miles away and the prices of food and refreshment are rather high. Beer 25 cents, a small glass of wine 50 cents and a shot of liquor \$1.00. So, even if they are fortunate enough to get to town they can't stay long because they don't have enough money. The boys enjoy cocoanuts but they are difficult to pick, so they get the natives to help them out and they only have to give them a few cents. Buzzie is in the Medical Corps and finds his work interesting.

* * *

PFC. RUDOLPH KOVACS says "hello" from somewhere in Italy. He has been in Oran, Africa, and has passed through Naples, and Rome and expects action soon. He'd give anything to be in Coplay right now. He and his brother were together when they left the States and were on the same ship but parted soon afterwards.

* * *

CPL. FRANK HACKER writes that he's feeling fine and is getting plenty to drink when they get their passes. He has met two Coplay boys—Rudolph Ernst and John Tapler.

Cherbourg, France.

Well, here I am somewhere in France. It has been plenty rough, and very little rest. I have just about slept everywhere now, and I can assure you it has been "no feather bed."

I get to see our favorite flower once in a while. There are quite a few roses around here. Je Ne parle pas bien (I don't speak French well) I can manage to get along however.

SGT. STERLING N. MILLER.

* * *

RUDY ERNST thanks the staff for keeping the "Echoes" coming his way. His last issues were a bit late but all the mail was slow when they left the Anzio beach-head and went on to Rome. Rudy met several boys from home. At one place in Italy he saw Ray Trankley and they had a good chat, and later, at another place he met "Shorty" Tapler and Frank Hacker. The three had quite a reunion and recalled many of the good old days they had in Coplay.

We'll do our best to keep "Echoes" coming your way Rudy and we hope all the girls and boys in service will be back in Coplay for a reunion real soon. Good luck.

* * *

SGT. JOHN LENTZ also home from the South Pacific says that "the Echoes is the biggest little morale builder a fellow can get."

★

Dear Staff:

I've been getting my issues of "Echoes" regularly, although I know you've had a hard time keeping up with me, but my present address will be permanent so keep them coming in. It seems the farther a guy gets away from home, the better the book gets and the more you appreciate it. I just finished my August issue, and I sure would like to see that new playground and all the improvements you people have been making.

If possible, I would like to have Stanley (Dunner) Peter's address. I think I am close by to where he is and would like to visit him, unless he moved recently.

Ralph T. Eisele.

ECHOES FROM THE FRONT

Dear Staff:

Would it be possible to send a keg of good beer down where the people never tasted it. A drink of good cold beer would sure feel like heaven to what thy drink here. I never heard of "Fox Head" beer, and the taste of it seems they never used malt to make it.

I didn't have a chance to go into San Antonio, but hope to look the place over before we ship out of here. They say there are a few places in town that have some beer made up North, so I guess I will have to visit one of them before the 25th of this month.

After being on this side almost three years (Jan. 31st, 1945) and being in different camps where they said we would soon leave for overseas, and then folded up I finally arrived at an outfit just preparing for overseas.

All our men are from all different Air Commands, and we were told that our mission will be classed as Air Commandos, since its going to be something entirely new in this war.

We think it's just like a laboratory where we are going, only we are the human pigs.

Our stay here is going to be very short to the shape of things. We still have to go to our embarkation center and there some of the men are going to be left behind because they won't pass the oversea physical.

I'm hoping that some of these officers don't go over with us, because some of them look as if they would run, if some one just yells boo at them.

It's a great life if you don't weaken, but who the hell said anything about weakening.

I pity some of the boys here because they haven't had a furlough for a year and it looks like its very uncertain that they will get one.

At one time there was a write up in the papers that all men would get 7 days at home just before going over. To me and many others it's just a lot of bull because they are so full of promises and make things look swell to you because they know they don't have to go over. (Higher-ups who are planning this thing—see.)

All in all we have a fine bunch of men here, and more than half know that we have to work together as a team, and to look out for each other after you take care of yourself. I have seen enough of this army and I know when they try to work the men up to a fighting spirit.

At times here we sure feel like wrapping our hands around the guys who started this war. For myself and from the other boys that are here, we feel anxious to get this war over with so that we can go home and go about peacefully with our work.

Well that's my verdict of things so just keep on pitching at the home front because I hope some day to pitch a few beers with the old Maroon gang, even if we have to sit out in the

middle of the street.

I'm sure glad to receive the "Coplay Echoes" because it brings back those good old days.

I'm sure some of the boys over there that belong to the Maroons would like to see a few things in the Coplay Echoes about the Maroons.

So long George and have a drink on me and I will send you a Mexican squaw from here to pay it.

Al Marks.



Dear Staff:

Well it's about time I dropped the swab for a while, and thank you for sending me the Echoes. It's been quite a few months now that I've been receiving the Echoes, and I've never quite found the time to thank you for it. I've been in the hospital for three months now, and am just about ready to return to duty. Some of the fellows in the hospital really appreciate the Echoes very much. I sure would have liked to graduate with the class of '44, but those days are gone forever. I want to send my best regards to the graduating class, and I hope that some day, I may attend one of their reunions. I'm on a tropical island, and the armed forces, that were here before us have made the living conditions very comfortable.

You will always have my deepest appreciation for sending me the Coplay Echoes and I hope my name never's chalked off your list.

Respectfully yours,

"Yula" Dragovits.



Coplay Echoes:

Just a line from a former Coplayite bidding you all well and hoping you will keep up your good work by sending your little big book to us every month for it sure does a great deal in keeping us in a better mood, knowing that everyone at home is always at bat for us.

You (the staff) cannot imagine how much joy you bring to us overseas with it and your Mother's Day page with the picture of our Mothers was a swell idea. You couldn't do more if you tried with all your might. I sure did feel swell seeing Mother's picture in it.

I have been looking for the Coplay Echoes ever since I landed in Australia about six months ago but this is the first copy I received. I still don't have February, March, and April, today I received May issue.

I showed it to a few friends of mine from all parts of the states and they read it page for page and only hope their towns would do the same.

So long for today. Good luck and God bless you all and keep them coming, to keep us going.

Yours,

Stephen M. Walczuk.

Dear Dad:

It's tough you can't be around right now, but don't worry, mommie's taking good care of me. When you get home, I'll keep you plenty busy. There are lots of things I'll want to do.

I want to see the brickyard where you went fishing, and skating; the "rocks" and the iron bridge. I want a shack in the backyard too, like you used to have (to "study") and I want to be a Scout — you were one too. And if you can, I want you to teach me to whistle like they tell me granddad could. I've got his name and I guess I can take a hand at whistling too.

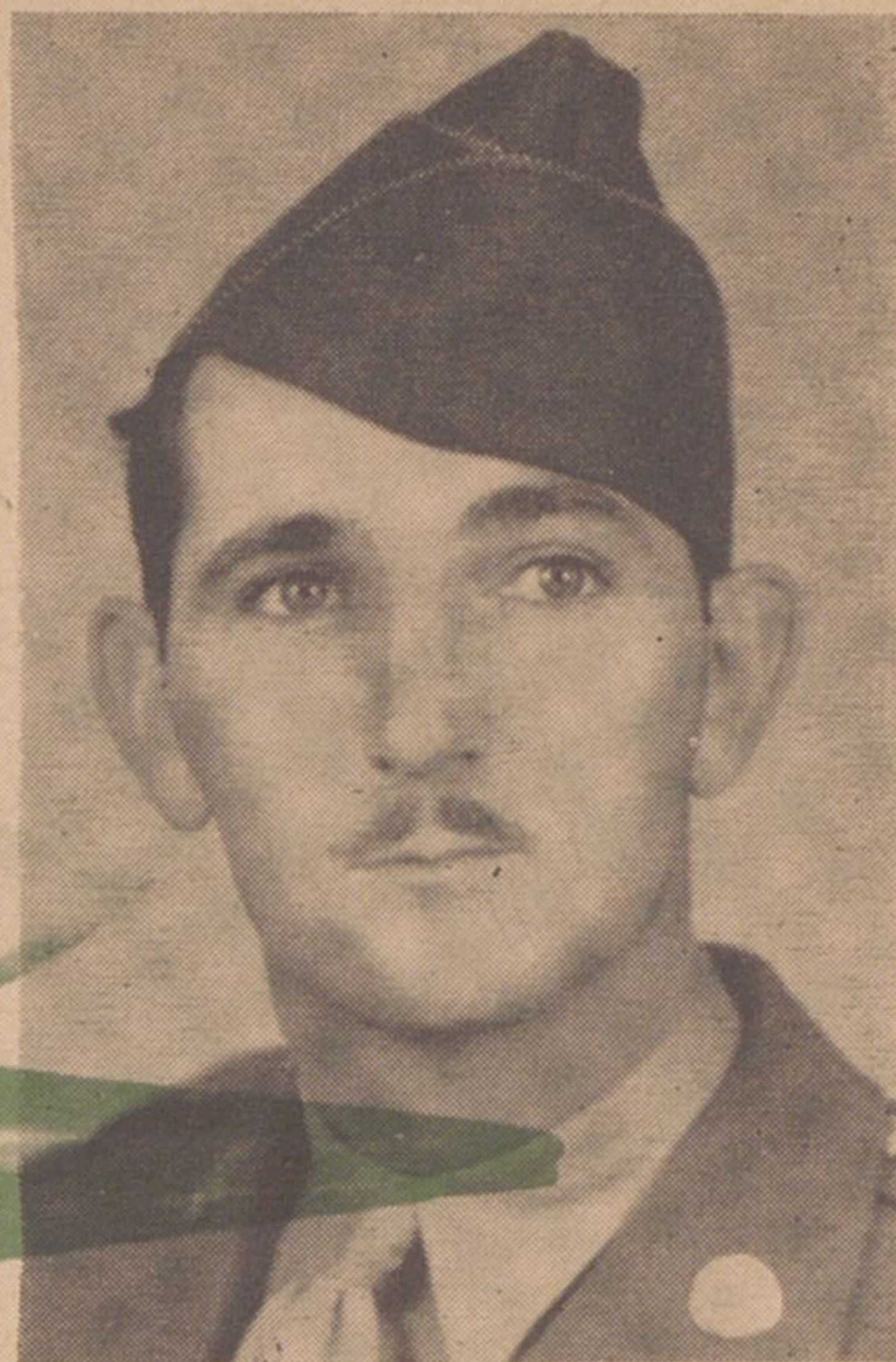
Perhaps you'll let me try raising rabbits and just think the fun we'll have as we sit and watch them, as you spin yarns of your experiences "over there."

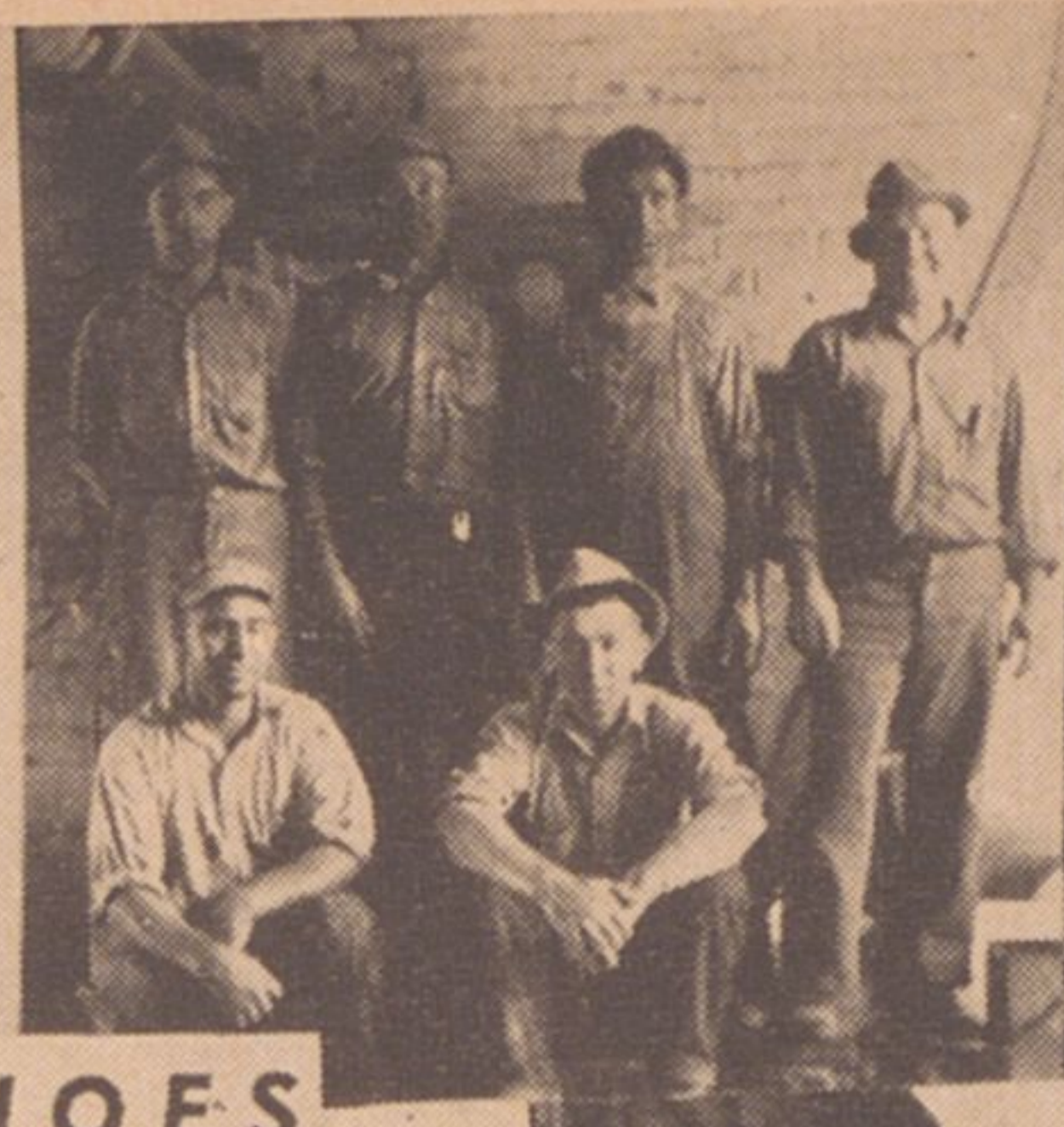
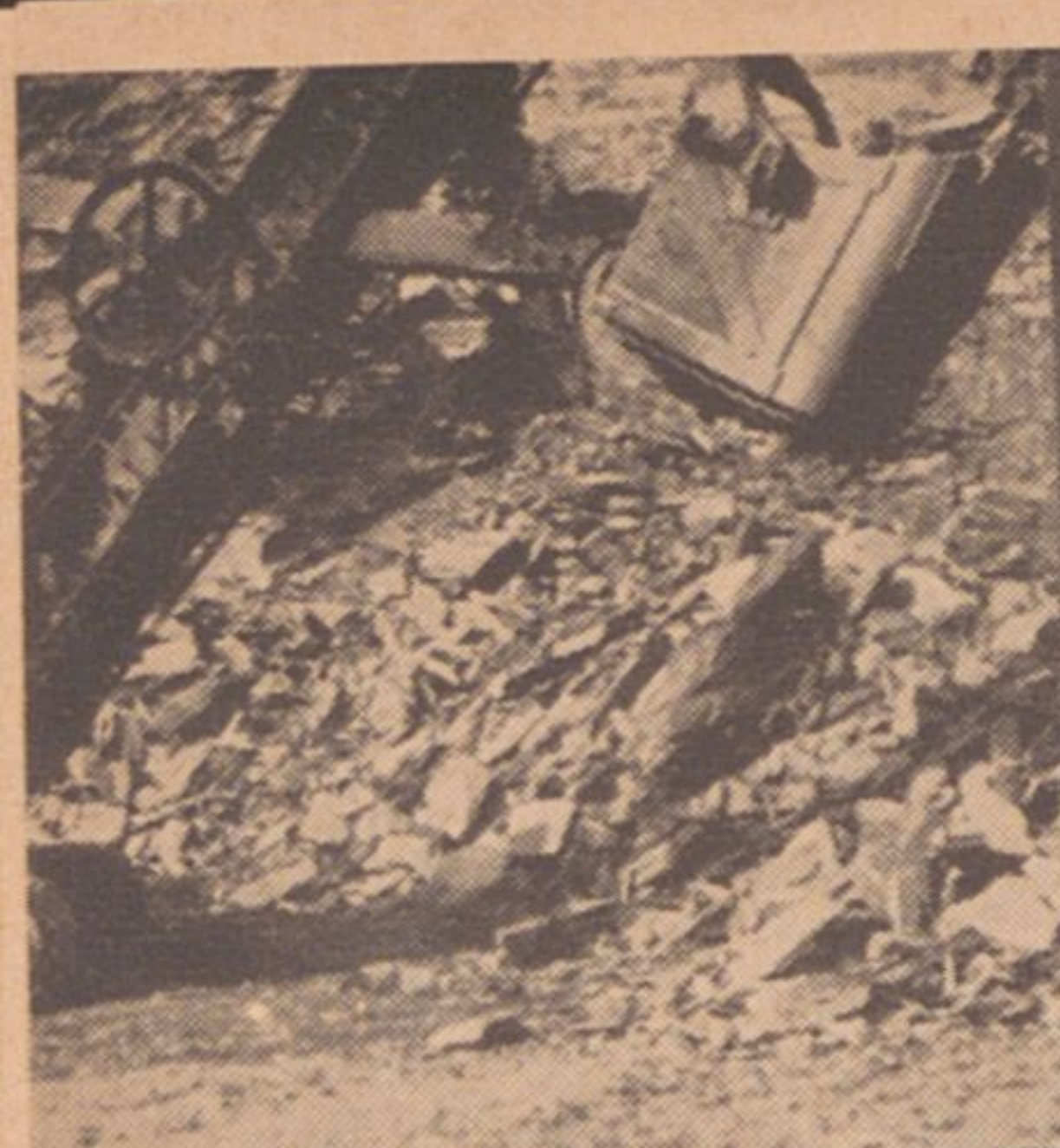
I might as well learn a little football real early too, and maybe if you get me some gloves I can take care of a couple of these kids in the neighborhood, I've been sizing up.

Keep your chin up "pop," give 'em a couple for me and don't forget — **HURRY HOME.**

Your son,

Jerry.

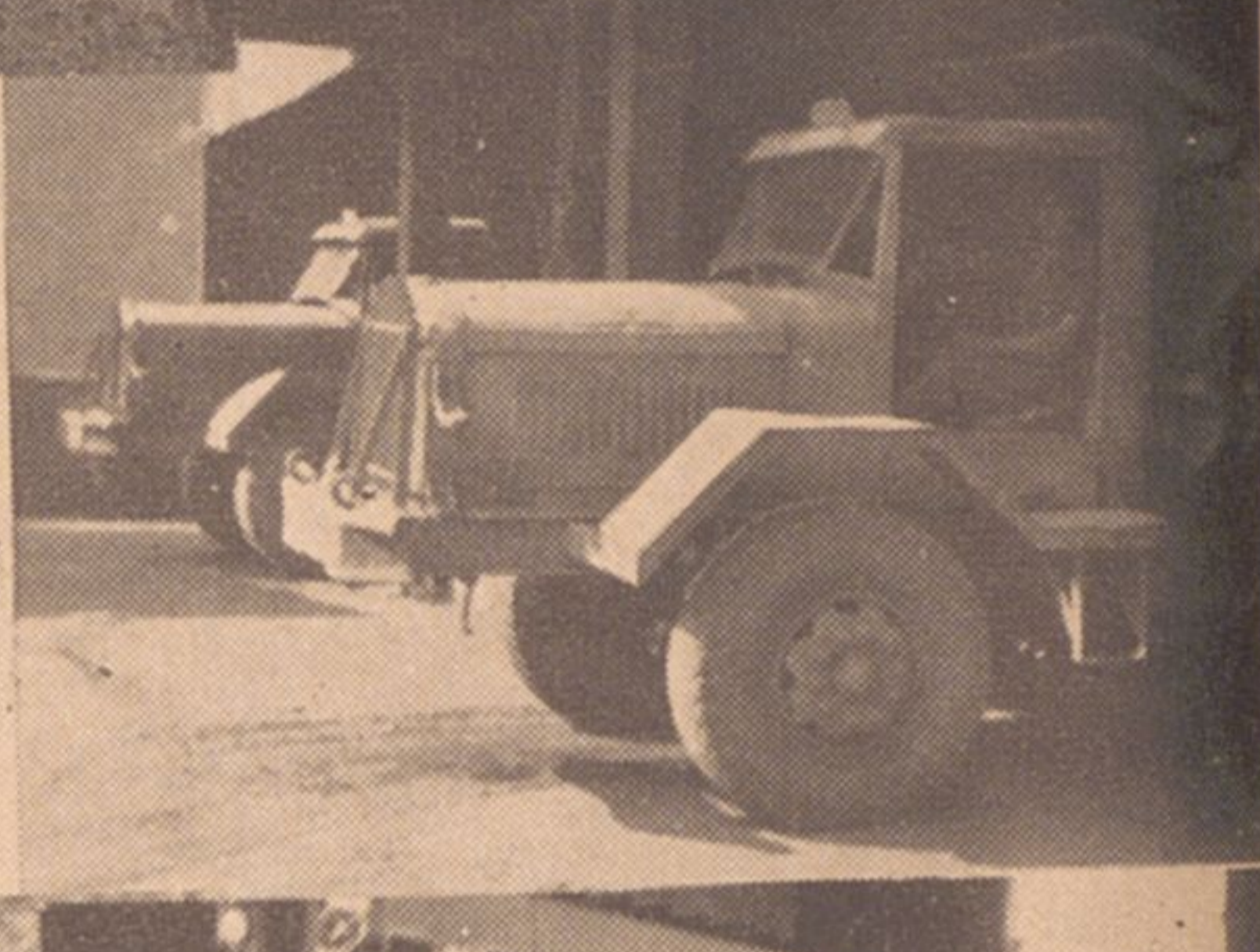




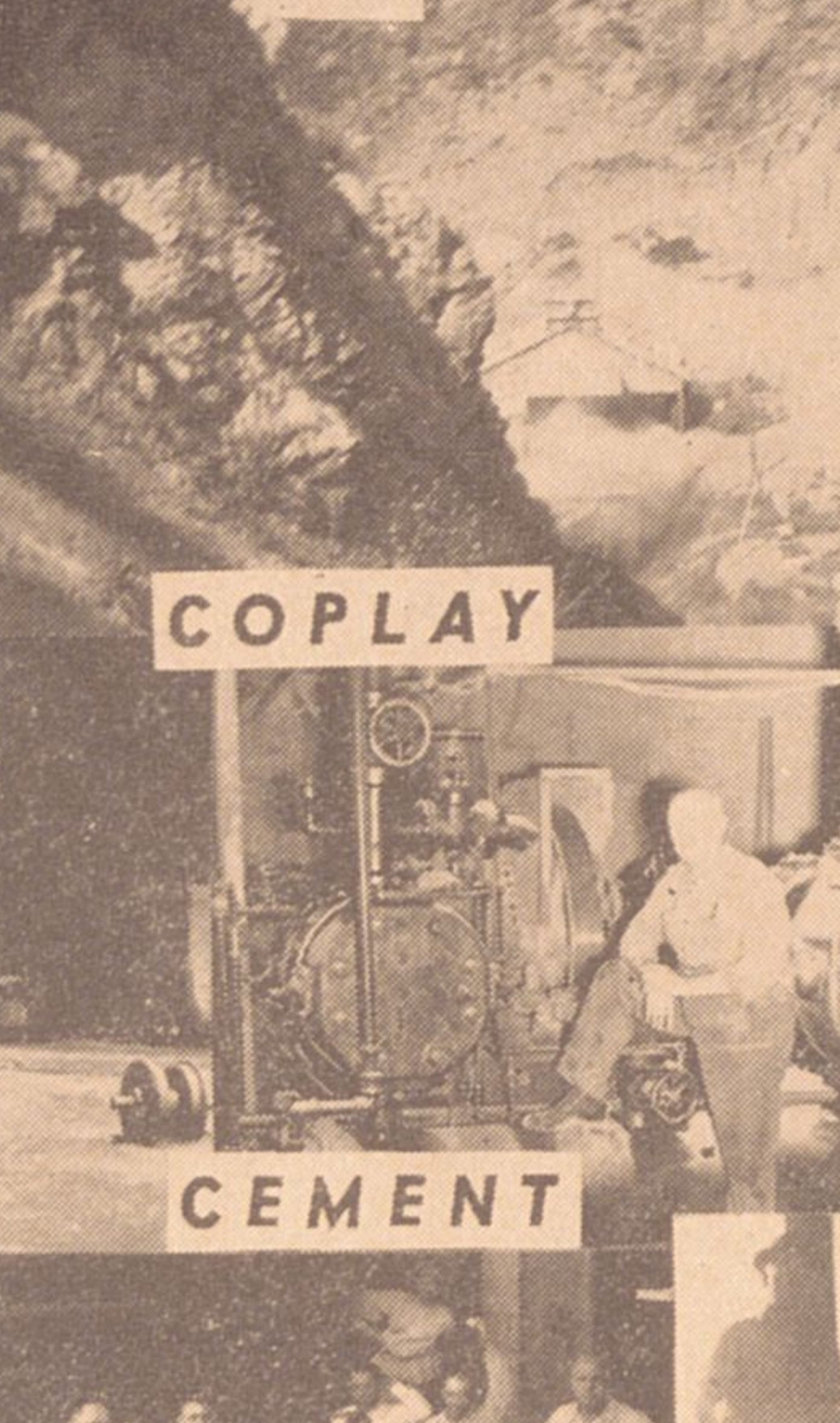
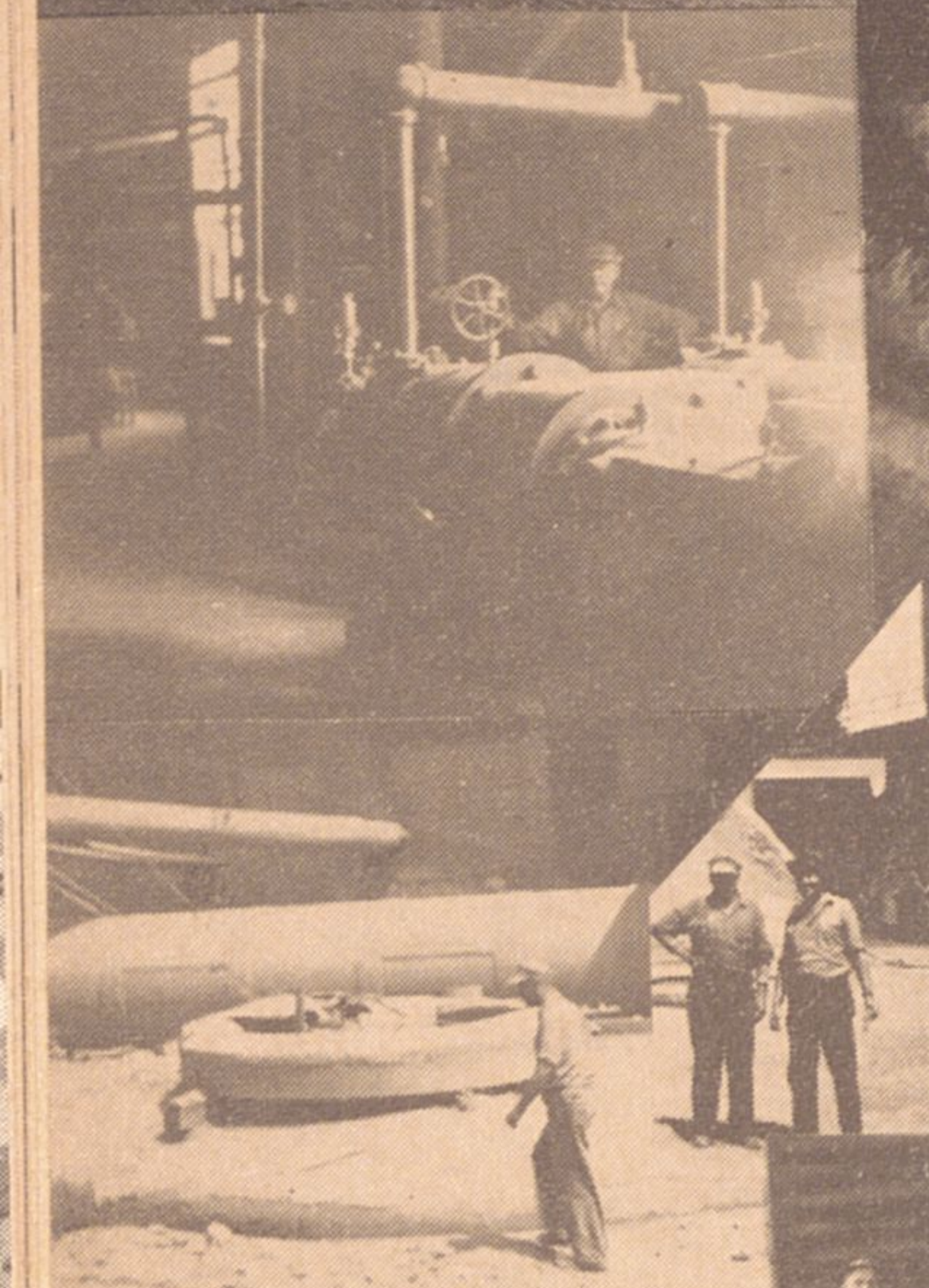
ECHOES



GOES



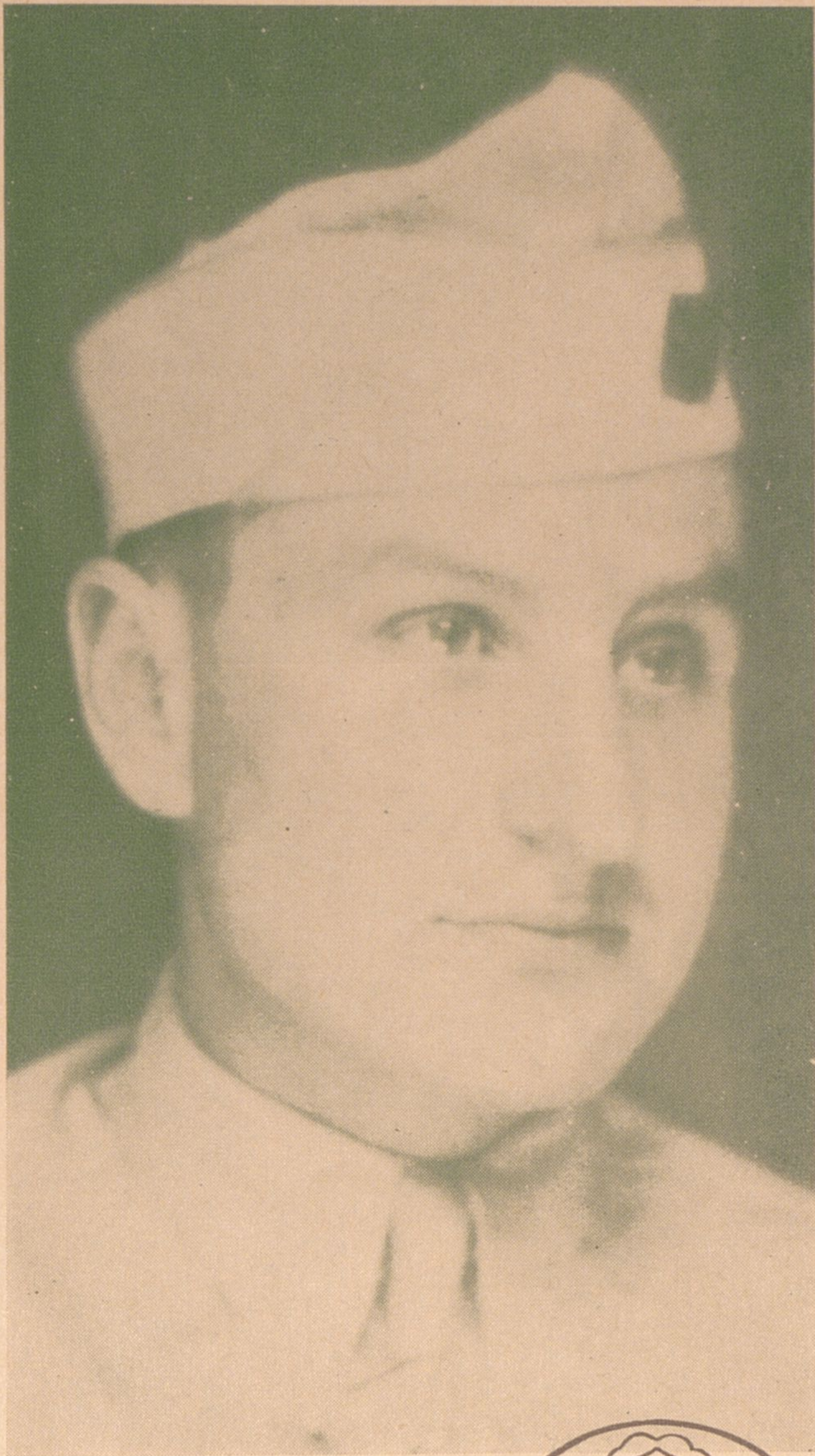
TO



COPLAY



CEMENT



S/Sgt. William Haines

Infantry

Enlisted — July 21, 1939

Killed in Action

France

July 10, 1944

Son of

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Haines

Chestnut Street





Headquarters 313th Infantry

APO 79, U. S. Army,
11 July 1944.

SUBJECT: BATTLEFIELD PROMOTION OF OFFICER:

TO: Commanding General, First U. S. Army, APO 230 (Thru Channels).

1. Under the provisions of AR 605-12, 3 February 1944, and existing policies of Headquarters ETCUSA and Headquarters First U. S. Army, it is recommended that the following officer, having clearly demonstrated his fitness for promotion by outstanding performance in actual combat, be promoted as indicated.

a.	Daniel <small>(First Name)</small>	A. <small>(Middle Initial)</small>	Schreiber <small>(Last Name)</small>	O-1283852 <small>(ASN)</small>
b.	25 <small>Age</small>	Infantry <small>(Branch)</small>	AUS <small>(Component)</small>	
c.	First Lieutenant <small>(Grade Held AUS)</small>		8 January 1943 <small>(Date of Order)</small>	
d.	Captain <small>(Grade to which Recommended)</small>	15427 <small>(Duty Assignment)</small>	7/11 Inf. Jul./43 <small>(T/O No.)</small>	

2. This officer has clearly demonstrated his fitness for promotion to the recommended grade by outstanding performance in actual combat as follows:

Lieutenant Schreiber, having assumed the command of a heavy weapons company upon the death of the company commander on 3 July, 1944, had previously proved his ability to lead the company in a superior manner during periods when the former commander was acting as Battalion Executive Officer. For exceptional fitness to control the situation in emergencies and for the fine example he has proved himself to his men, Lieutenant Schreiber is recommended as the most suitable officer to assume command of the company and to receive the grade commensurate to his duties.

3. 201 file of this officer does not contain any record of reclassification proceedings having been instituted in his case. It does not contain a record of court-martial proceedings having been instituted in his case.

4. Eleven (11) position vacancies exist in the recommended grade after considering requisitions not acted upon and the promotion of all other officers previously recommended on whose recommendations final action under which the vacancy exists T/O 7/11 Inf. Jul./43.

STERLING WOOD

(Name Typed)

Colonel, Infantry, Commanding

(Grade and Branch)

Editor's Note—Capt. Schreiber is now the highest ranking commissioned officer from our community who entered the Army as a private. We congratulate "Dan" and wish him luck.

The Saga of Coplay Echoes

On the 7th of July, 1943 "Coplay Echoes" was merely an idea introduced to the membership of the Coplay Booster Club at their regular meetings held at the Eagle Hotel. The plan was proposed by Squire George J. Miller who immediately prepared figures and samples of his ideas for such a publication. The idea met with distinct disapproval until Ray C. Long, Sr., president of the club called for a vote at which time it was accepted unanimously whereupon Mr. Miller was appointed Editor-in-Chief.

A staff was then named and the first meeting was held about the second week of July in the Lincoln School Building. Later, the office and work room was moved to the third floor of the P. O. S. of A. Building, present location. Preliminary preparations were begun and August 26th was the date set for the appearance of the first issue.

Mr. Thomas B. Bennett was appointed to supervise the mailing and local distribution of the books. The task of dividing the Borough into sectors was awarded to Mr. Arthur L. Miller, Chief Air-Raid Warden, with instructions to appoint a sector-worker for each division.

A contest was conducted from July 25th to July 30th to select a name for this magazine. Forty-one titles were submitted and a prize of \$5.00 was awarded to Mrs. Stella Reichl. The judges for this presentation were Mr. Wm. Shetlock, Rev. J. J. Ostheimer, Mr. M. L. Gruver, Dr. J. R. Heller, and Dr. V. P. Hohl.

By referring to the "Mast-head" or list of active workers in any copy of the Echoes, you will very readily note that this community magazine can boast of an office force both reportorial and business, second to none in volunteer work.

Through the kindness of Mr. Joseph Steckle, a drawing account was set up the Coplay National Bank for purposes of Coplay Echoes until such time that it should become self-sustaining. Out of this account only \$50.00 was used which was the first debt liquidated out of the first revenues derived through the sale of the September issue.

At an open meeting of the Coplay Booster Club at the Paradise Skating Rink on September 1, 1943, the "Coplay Echoes" was dedicated to the boys and girls of our borough serving in the Armed Forces of our Country. Approximately 300 townspeople and visitors listened to an inspiring message rendered by Mr. Richard J. McMahon, Division Manager of the Allentown plant of Consolidated Vultee.

Welcome and needed donations are continually being received from various organizations as well as individuals all of which are reported in the Echoes from time to time. We are also grateful for receiving many messages of congratulations from prominent citizens including a judge, commissioner, state senator, and a Call-Chronicle sports writer.

To date there have been printed approximately 14,750 copies of "Coplay Echoes," 5,000 of which have been mailed to members of the Armed Forces and the balance offered for sale on the home front.

Despite the fact that the members of the Echoes staff receive no pay for services rendered and furthermore are obliged to pay for every copy they receive, they are working hard to keep this project in motion and are hoping to be able to operate until all our boys and girls are home again.

The echoes of the far Swiss Alps in truth have won renown.
Their fame is now endangered by the "Echoes" of OUR town.
A year ago it had its birth and a joyous time was had,
In a town where always best is BEST, and worst is never bad.

The Staff enjoys its work and now still harder it will hunt
To bring to you the latest news of our heroes at the front
And all the current happenings from day to day 'round here,
To make the Coplay Echoes a happy word of cheer.

If there's some news we've overlooked
Just drop us a card or letter
It sure will help and that's our wish
To make Coplay Echoes better.

In closing now we think we ought
Express our ever present thought
Sincere it is, yet without noise,
And from our hearts — "GOD BLESS OUR BOYS."

ANNA YANDRASITS.

"Echoes from the Front"

Dear Staff:

I'd like to take this opportunity to thank you for sending me the copy of "Coplay Echoes." I guess nobody except a person away from home could appreciate such a wonderful book. I received every issue so far, and one after another the issues become more interesting. To me this book rates as high as any of the best sellers on any book stand. I'm usually about the fifth person to see the Echoes, for the simple reason that someone always gets my mail, and the first thing they go for is the Echoes. It moves up one side of the barracks and down the other. Many of the soldiers here often remarked that they wished their home towns would send them a book as interesting as the one I receive. It brings back memories of good times in the "Big Little Town."

In your last issue you had a picture of the Legion team. That put memories in my mind of the baseball team we had. All with the exception of one or two are now in the service, and will soon be playing one of the biggest of all games. Maybe after this mess is all over with we can get back and enjoy life as we used to. It was sure a great pleasure for me to see lots of the fellows when I was home in June, I guess it was one of the biggest invasions ever to be staged. Yes, Seckler's corner was well invaded.

I guess I'll have to close this letter for it's getting late. Here's hoping you do continue to send me the copy of the Echoes, and until I receive your next issue, here's wishing you all the luck in the world in your publication of a swell book.

Sincerely yours,
Cpl. Bill Klucharich.

★

Sunday Morning,
13 August, 1944.

To the Staff:

I just received my Coplay Echoes and believe you me I was very please to get it. Every time I get the Echoes I pick out some nice cozy corner and start reading. The book is so realistic that it takes me back home and I stay there for a couple of hours. The first thing I do is look at the front and back covers to see if I know anybody. I usually know a few but most of the time I don't recall the faces. I guess it's because I don't get around much anymore.

The only thing I can say about myself is that I'm alright. The rest is all a military secret. Here's something that may interest you. On my last trip I bumped into Reds Geist at our destination. Boy we were sure surprised to see each other. We arranged to do a liberty together but because of our departure we had to cancel it. He is the

only fellow I ever saw away from home. I hope I have better luck in the future. I sure would like to see my cousin Joe in Italy. I hope I get there sometime.

My address is still the same except for the R.M. 3/c in back of my name. I acquired that just recently. About two or three weeks ago I received the June issue of the Echoes. It was still in good condition, the envelope was a little tore.

In closing I wish to thank all those who make the Echoes possible. They are doing a magnificent job. Here's hoping I receive all the future issues of your swell booklet. I still remain,

Just one of the boys,

Frank A. Miller, R.M. 3/c.

P.S. Pardon me, but isn't that a picture of Johnny Miklos where you have Francis Miklos. I'd know the difference anywhere. So long.

★

Dear Staff:

Sorry I didn't write sooner but we keep moving around so much lately we hardly have any time to ourselves.

Before I go any further I want to thank you and your staff for this wonderful magazine I receive every month. It sure brings back memories when you read this book.

A. G. I. sure has his problems. In England we were getting paid in pounds, shillings, six-pence, thru-pence and ha-pennys. Now things are a bit different we get paid off in Sous, (C) Centime, and Francs. Gee I'll sure be glad when we get back to the states where we'll be able to deal in good old American dollars and cents again.

I can't tell you much about this country but most of the French people are very friendly and they certainly like the Yanks, you can get practically anything from these people if you give them cigarettes and soap.

I'm going to ask you to do me a favor, if you can. Please let me know if there are any more boys from Coplay in France. I'm pretty sure about one fellow and that is Ray Zerfess. His infantry outfit is over here. Speaking of outfits, I'm in the same division that Ray's in. I wish I could tell you which one it is but that's impossible. All I can say is I'm mighty proud to be in this division.

Well, I think I've been pounding your ear long enough now so I'll close.

Before I close I want to thank you and your staff again for this wonderful book. Lots of luck and God bless all of you.

Sincerely yours,

Johnnie Kukitz.

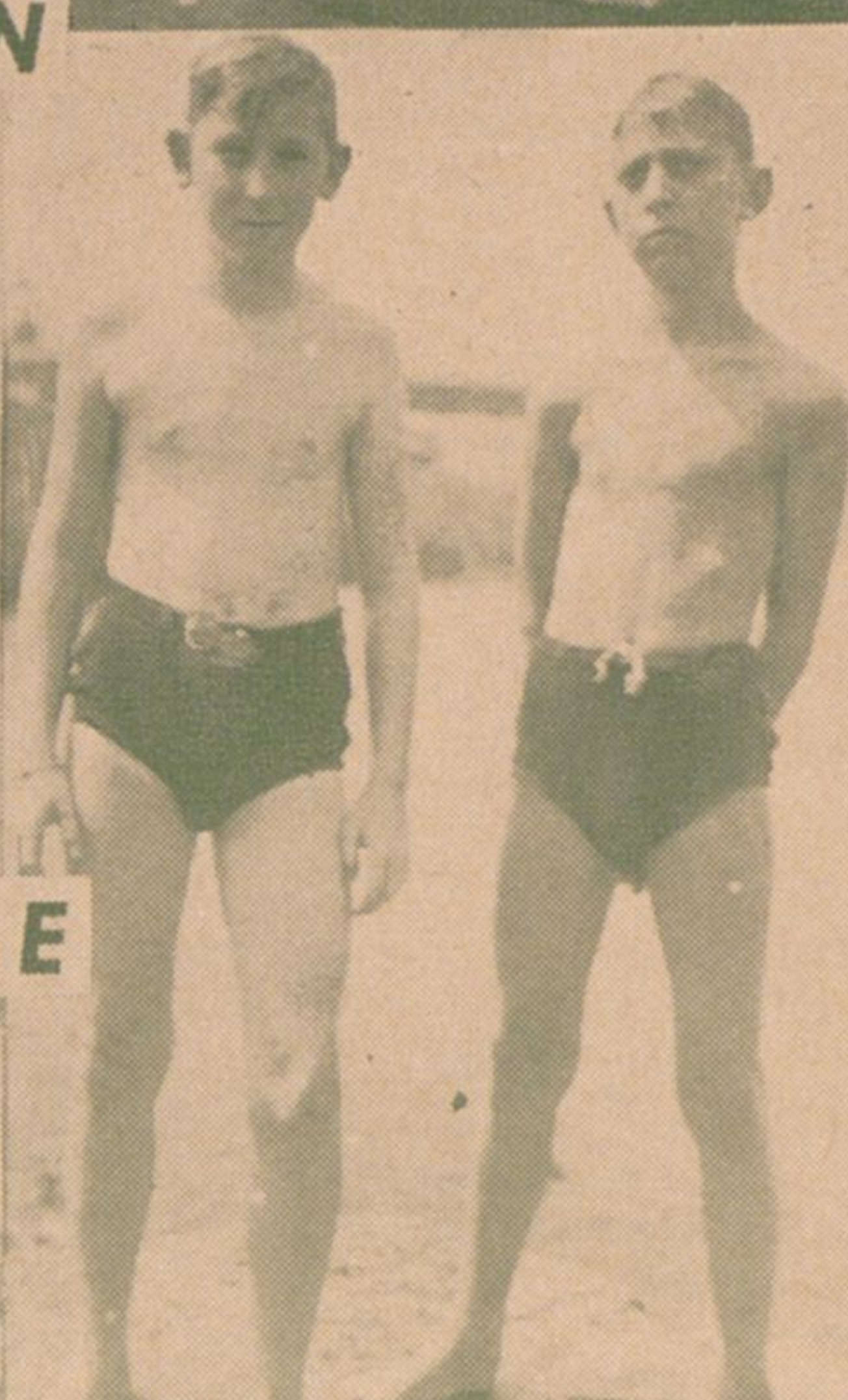
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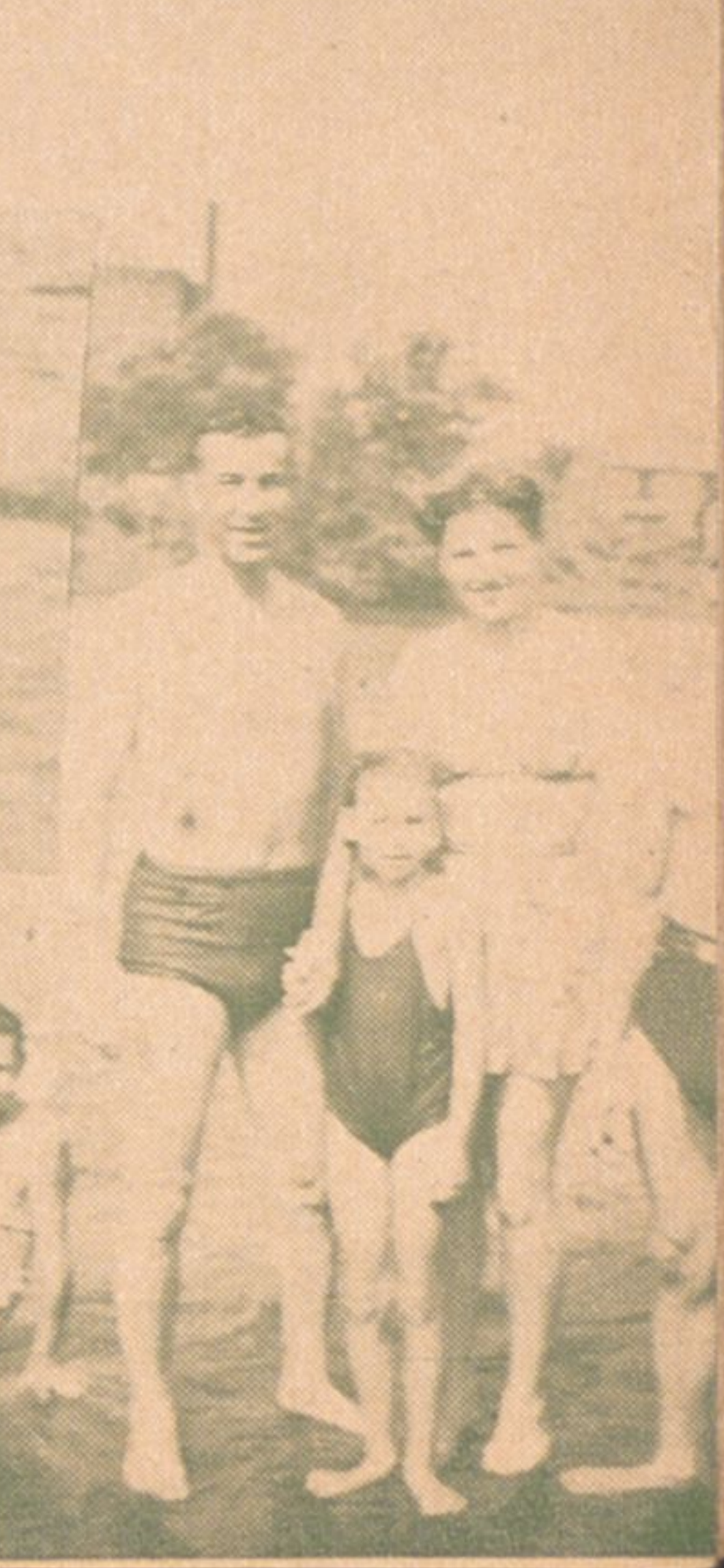
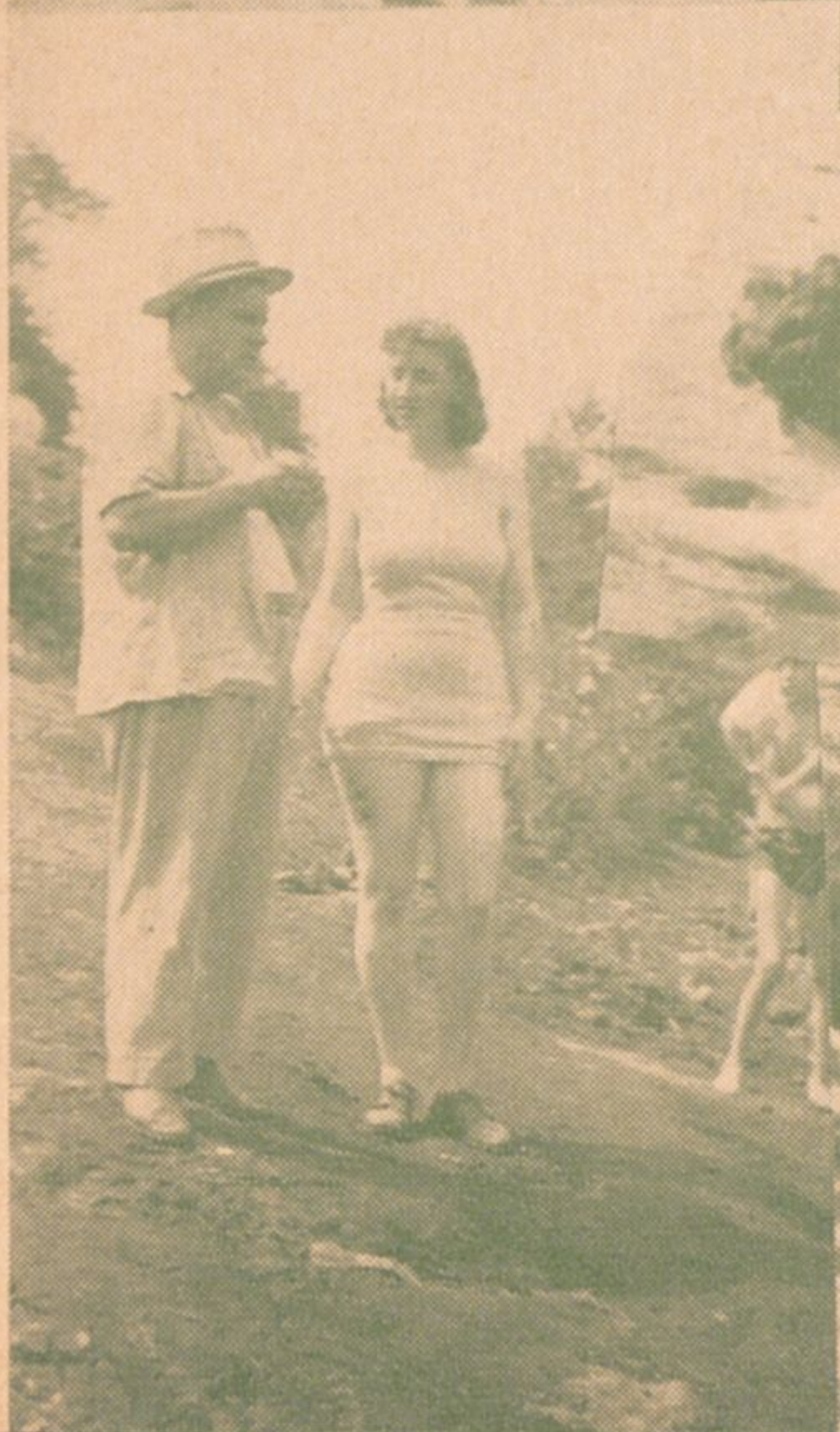
"ON



THE



BEACH"



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

Bair, Wilfred
 Balliet, Carl
 Bartlett, George
 Bartlett, Jerome Q.
 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
 Bloszinsky, William
 Bodisch, Julius
 Bodisch, Richard
 Bodish, Edward
 Bodish, Lou
 Bogary, Fred
 Bogosian, Margaret
 Bortz, Vernon
 Brandt, Robert
 Brem, Rudolph
 Buchman, Robert
 Burnatowski, Bernard
 Burnatowski, John
 Burnatowski, Stanley
 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
 Deutsch, Stephen
 Domitrovits, John
 Demitrovits, Joseph
 Dragovits, Julius
 Dreisbach, Robert
 Duld, John Jr.
 Duld, Joseph
 Dute, James

‡Eby, Charles
 Eby, Frank
 Eby, Louis C.
 Eisenhauer, Henry
 Erking, Alfred
 Erking, Charles
 Ernst, Edwin
 Ernst, Rudolph J.
 Failer, Frank P.
 Falk, Howard G.
 Farino, Anthony
 Fidler, Julius
 Fielder, Frank
 Frantz, Forrest H.

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
 Gaugler, Raymond
 Geist, Frank

Geist, Leonard
 Geosits, John
 Gilly, Alfred J.
 Gilly, Charles
 Gilly, Clarence
 †Gladish, Michael
 Gollatz, Edward
 Gollatz, Julius
 Gollatz, Raymond
 Gollatz, Rudolph J.
 Goller, Alfred
 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.

†Killed in Action



KONKRET

Horvath, Edward E.
 Horvath, Gabriel
 Horvath, John
 Huetter, Carl
 ‡Hunara, George
 Hunara, Steve

Ifkovits, Martin C.
 Ivankovits, August
 Ivankovits, Charles

Jandrasits, John
 Johnston, Russel B.

Kail, Julius
 Kaintz, Steve
 Karo, Gisella Ann
 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, Steve
 Klucharich, William
 Klucsarits, Frank
 Klucsarits, John
 Klucsarits, Joseph
 Klucsarits, Stephen
 Kohler, Adam Jr.
 Koller, Edward
 ‡Kopfer, Frank
 Korsak, Karl
 Kovacs, Gabriel
 †Kovacs, Louis
 Kovacs, Rudolph
 Kovacs, Zoltan
 ‡Kratzer, Edwin
 Kratzer, Raymond
 Kratzer, Stephen
 Kratzer, William
 Krause, Franklin
 Kroboth, Joseph J.
 Kropf, Anthony

Krug, Julius
 Kunkle, Ernest
 Kunkle, Harry

Lakovits, Herm
 Lansky, Timothy
 Laubach, Forre
 Lederer, Alfred
 Legarht, Frede
 Leitgeb, Frank
 Leitbeg, John
 Lendl, Joseph
 Lentz, Anthony
 ‡Lentz, Donald
 Lentz, Edward
 Lentz, Frank
 Lentz, John
 Lentz, Joseph
 Lentz, Raymond
 Lewis, Gerald
 Lewis, Roland
 Liebezeit, Rupa
 Lilly, Allen L.
 Lindenmuth, Sa
 Long, Carson
 Lorenz, Frank
 Lorenz, John
 Luizer, John
 Luizer, Joseph
 ‡Lutes, Glen

Magazzu, And
 Marakovits, C
 Marek, Vincen
 Marek, Willia
 Marinkovits, E
 Marcks, Alfred
 Marth, Frank
 Marth, John
 Martincek, Ste
 Marx, Rudolph
 Matis, John
 Matis, Joseph
 Mayer, Edward
 Mayer, Julius
 Mayer, John
 Meckes, Robe
 Meixner, Call
 Melton, Edm
 Mertz, Edwin
 Meyers, Frank
 Michael, Harr
 Miklos, Franci
 Miklos, John
 ‡Miklos, Josep

*Camp Casualty



TE KIDS

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

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

Pammer, Frank
 Parvel, John
 Parvel, William
 ‡Parvel, Joseph
 Patrick, William
 Paukovits, Frank
 Paul, John
 Peters, Stanley
 Piescienski, Frank
 Piescienski, John
 Piha, Charles
 Piha, Frank
 Piha, John
 Piscetelli, Andrew
 Poandl, Frank
 Poandl, Helen
 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
 Rivetti, Pat
 Rogers, Alvin J.
 Rogers, Charles
 Rogers, Raymond
 Rogers, Richard
 Rogers, Sterling
 Rose, Karl
 ‡Rothdeutsch, Frank
 Rubasky, John

Sakaschitz, Alex
 Salter, Alton
 Salters, Burt
 Santee, George
 Schaffer, Randolph
 ‡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
 Selady, Helen
 ‡Semler, John
 Shoemaker, Brooke
 Sickar, Edward
 Sidor, Frank
 ‡Sidor, Joseph
 Silfies, Edgar
 Silfies, Frederick
 Sinkovits, Frank
 Slanovits, Joseph
 Slanovits, Louis
 Snyder, Clarence
 Sodl, Anthony

‡Honorably Discharged

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, Frank M.
 Stelzman, Steve
 Stetch, Michael
 ‡Stewart, Roy
 Stock, Paul
 Stranzel, Louis
 Stranzel, Louis
 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, Adolph A.
 Taniser, Louis
 Taniser, Charles J.
 Tapler, Aloysius
 Tapler, John
 †Tapler, Joseph
 Thomas, John J.
 Thompson, Rose
 Toth, Frank Jr.
 Toth, George
 Toth, James
 Trankley, Allan
 Trankley, Raymond
 Triveley, George

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

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

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

"AT THE SAME OLD STAND"

Switchboard operator for the Coplay Fire Department and Desk Sergeant for the Police Force, "Johnnie" McGinley still holds forth at the old Town Hall. The gang is gone, but Johnnie reports as usual, keeps the stoves shined up and waits for the day when "Dick" Cullin, "Dunner" Peters, "Johnnie" Marth, "Boogie" Stumpf, "Moonie" Mills, "Al" Marks, and the rest of the old gang will join him around the old stove and swap lies as of yore.

Besides Johnnie's eternal vigil at Town Hall, he keeps himself busy writing letters to the gang and of course has charge of the Hardware and Rug Department of McGinley's store—the furniture, ladies wear and Christmas tree department are being run by Uncle Charlie.

Johnnie's post war plans include a sidewalk, milk bar and cafe for returning servicemen.



page twenty-two

Echoes from the Front

Dear Staff:

It has been quite some time since the last time I wrote to you and the only excuse I have is that I have been kept pretty busy. We finally hit the waters and I am somewhere in England. I had a swell trip except one or two days. I am afraid I wouldn't make a very good sailor. I have seen quite a bit of this country and it really is more than I expected. I understand there's quite a few boys over here from Coplay. Sure wish I could look them up; but you know that is—pretty hard to do. I am receiving the Coplay Echoes right along but this last issue took quite some time to get here. I sure hope you keep them coming even if they're a little late. I want to thank you for the swell work you are doing for the boys. I am sure they appreciate it as much as I do. Well, I've got to be off, so with best wishes to everyone I'll say so long and God bless you all.

One of the Coplay boys,
Pvt. Joseph Walakovits.

★

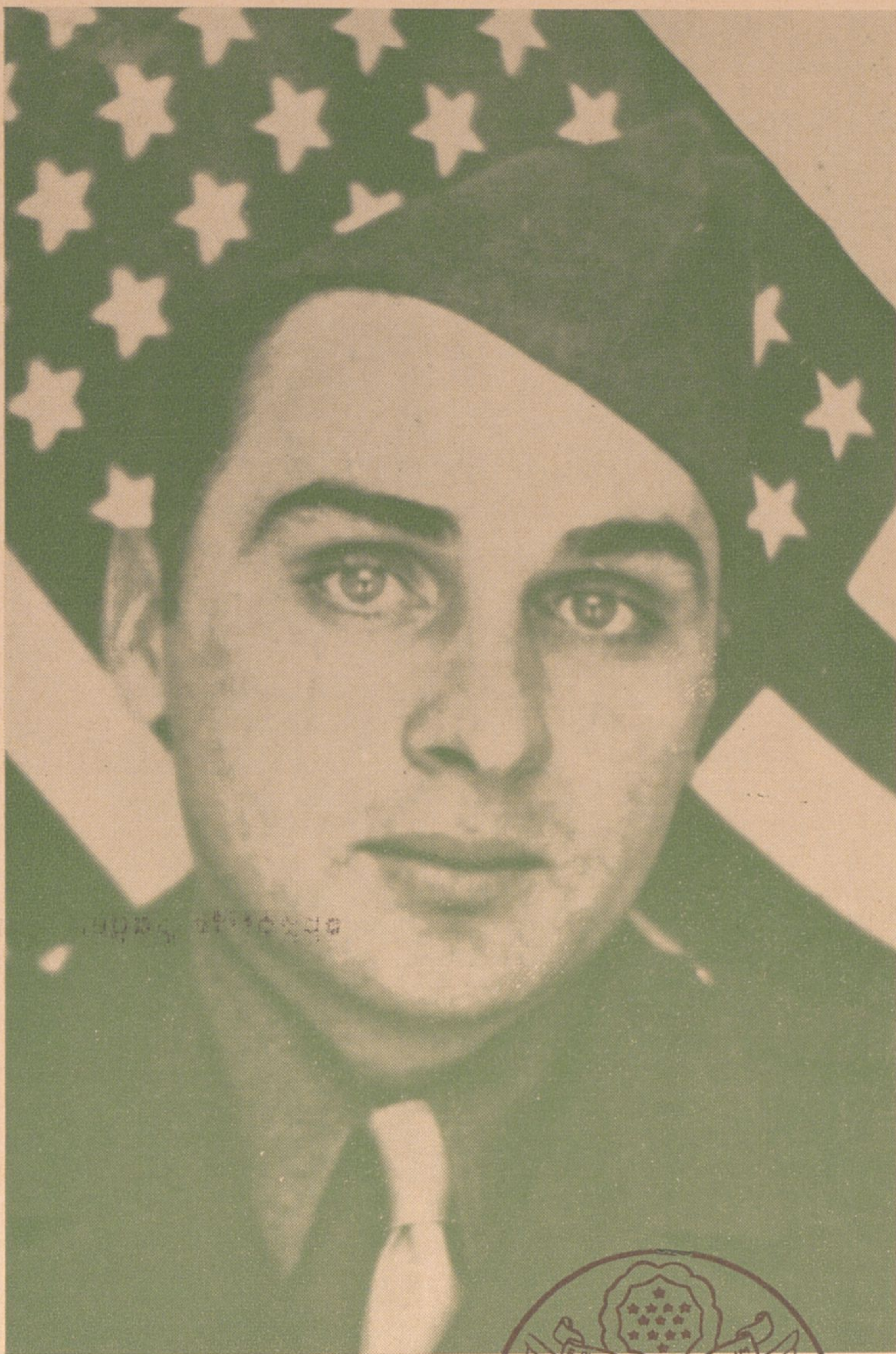
We wish to acknowledge a donation of \$5.00 from Mrs. Norman Tolan, Barberton, Ohio. Mrs. Tolan was the former Daisy Wehr.

★

The following is the key to the "Kid" pictures on XXXXXXXXXX page 25.

GUESS BEFORE YOU LOOK ! ! !

1. Edwin Mertz, Jr.
2. Daniel and Eida Schreiber
3. Carson Long
4. David Cullin
5. Sterling N. Miller
6. Rudolph Gollatz
7. Charles Gilly
8. Julius Dragovits and Louis Yandrasits
9. Edward Horwath
10. Charles Deutsch
11. Rose Thompson
12. John Rubasky
13. Russel Morgan
14. Julius A. Gollatz
15. William Prockl
16. John Milander
17. August Ivankovits and
18. Stephen Klucsarits
19. Clarence Gilly
20. Percy Miller
21. Robert Deutsch
22. Carl Korsak



Private Michael J. Gladish

U. S. Army
Inducted December 3, 1943
Killed in Action
European Theater of Operations
July 31, 1944
Husband of former Rose Pammer
Ruch Street



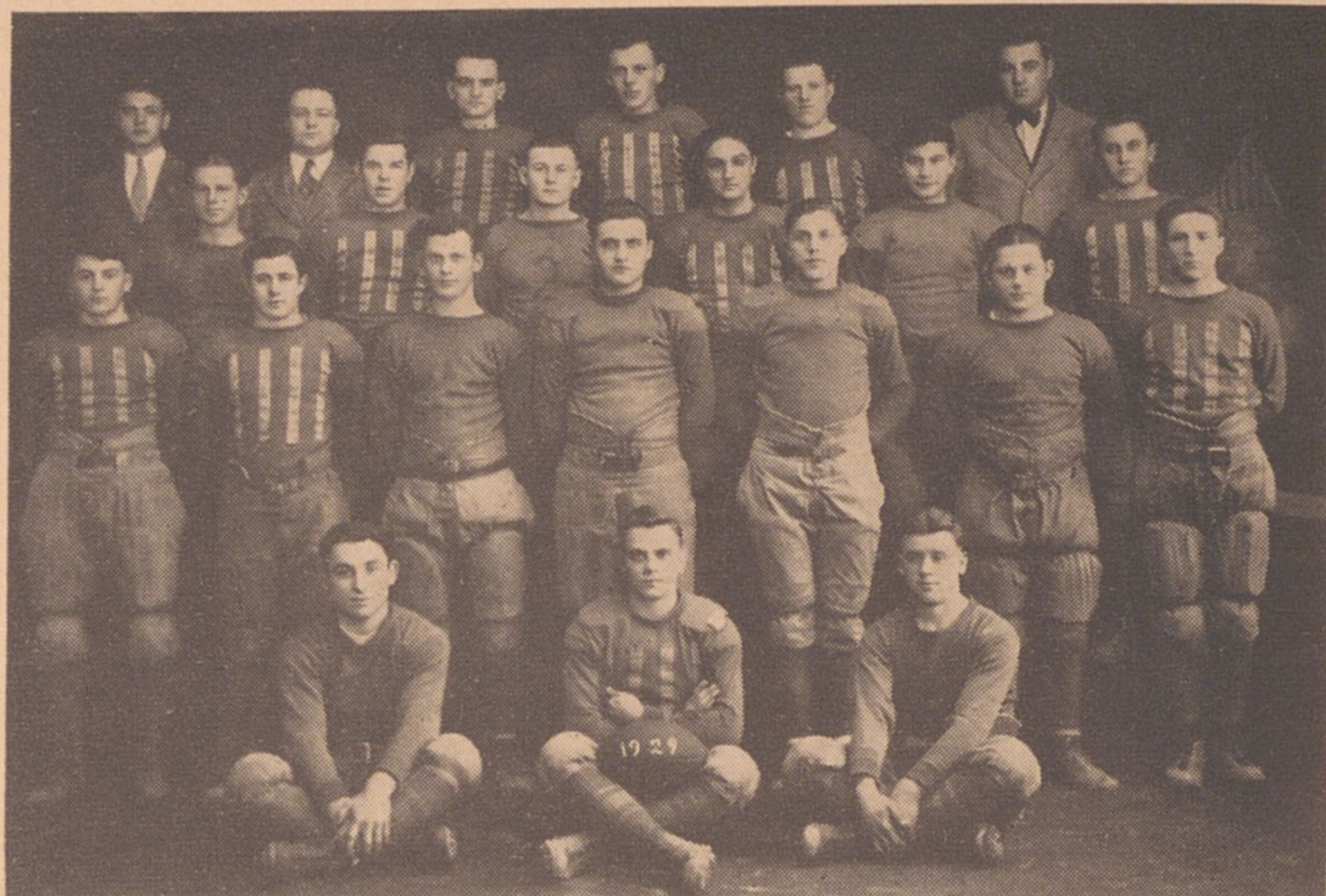
What's Cooking?...

Manny Sechler is tapping them at the corner as a gang of the boys play rummy in one of the booths — *Art Rhoades* bids the *Missus* goodby as he starts up the street and *Ignatz Messenlehner* warms an already hot chair on the porch — *Charlie Pitts* smiles a hello through his chew and *Charlie Meyle* goes along with his slates on the wheelbarrow — *Earl Gross* is nothing more than a red streak around the corner and “*Doc*” *Schlicher* plods wearily home from *Moyer's Market* where he murders the hamburger — “*Poodle*” *Kunkle* looks over an ancient Christmas card arriving early — *Charlie “Lightning” McGinley* scoots over to the store — *Mrs. Louise Miller* and sparkling little windows at the pipe palace — *Frank Tapler* scratches his head as he plans improvements to his newly bought home — *Steve's Palace* is going full bloom and as we pass *Ambrose Groller's* place we see him working in the garden with his packer's apron on — *Mary Steckel* on the porch with “*Sassy*” and across the street *Julius Bodisch* is beautifying his new home — *Bill Keiser* keeper of *Coplay's* Privy Purse rocks on the front porch and *Danny Kerbacher* comes home from work looking a bit tired — then we question *Jimmy Rubasky* about his vacation which started at 7:30 p. m. and ended at 9 p. m. the same day, when he got a little homesick — *Mrs. Louis Miller* and sparkling little “*Ronnie*” family of *Sgt. Sterling Miller*, somewhere in France shows us a Nazi souvenir sent home by daddy — *Frank Millner* hurries in to *Sam Welch's* for supper and we're reminded of the rumor that *Dick Shoemaker* claims *Frank* isn't as efficient a sink digger since he lives with *Sam* — the latter's famous dinners are taking

their toll — now across Second Street we see *Herb* and *Katie Lentz* while next door also on the porch are *Mary* and *Willy Bigley* — We notice now that we'll need some ice, so we go tearing up to *Hobel's* and after loading on a cube we take a look around at 7th and Chestnut and find *Stangl's* doing a wonderful business in their store. The *imps* turning in after a hard day at work. The *Lang's* making their way “over home.” *Julius Schrampf* greets them as he comes home for his weekly visit. *Mrs. Radon* going on her regular Wednesday shopping tour. We meet up with “*Lajo*” *Novak* and “*Eddie*” *Radon*, and this time they're NOT going to church either. *John Sommers* doing a skyrocketing business fixing shoes, *Eddie Ernst* looks pretty good again after his party — we'll take it on the feathers awhile and up bright and early in the morning.

It's 6:45 a. m. and the girls are piling into the Consolidated Cigar Factory. The *Bieber* girls step lively and are anxious to get the day done — It's “Good Morning” to *Helen Miller* — *Mary Eby* hurries past to catch her bus — *Frieda Garger* greets us with the usual “*Hija Kids*” — *Anna Heller* wonders if it's to be at hot today as it was yesterday — *Elsie J. Honsel* and *Dorothy Mortimer* are chatting on the steps. They'd rather continue to chat than work (who wouldn't?) — *Annabelle Pitts* tells us that the heat has got the best of her mother who won't be in today — *Jean Eisele* will be on her machine — *Anna Petrasovits* now enters. She looks sleepy and wishes it were 5:30 — her sister, *Helen*, *Teresa Kalch*, and *Irene Lebisich* noisily continue their way to the third floor — *Anna Deutsch* has

(Continued on page 29)



COPLAY CATHOLIC CLUB . . .

Fifteen years ago this gang could really produce Victories. Class "B" Champions in 1929, many of the boys pictured are doing a bigger job than ever on the biggest team of all. They're going right on down the field and we hope they'll soon be back on the sidelines.

ATTENTION!

Because of the significance of this anniversary and the fact that several pages have been given over to recording facts and dates important in the career of each serviceman, we are providing a self-addressed envelope so that you may return your copy to your family.

Look for your envelope in the center fold and when you have gotten the autographs you want and filled in your service data, return it to us. We will see that your family gets it.

DON'T FORGET, SEND THIS ISSUE HOME!

Home on Furlough Recently

Rose Mondschein
Helen Poandl
William Heller
Richard Abernathy
William Mondschein
Edward Mayer
Joseph Schneckner
Joseph Sommers

Frank Sinkovits
Herman Fritsch
Joseph Fritsch
Walter Hessinger
Raymond Hessinger
Joseph Steiner
Charles Gilly
Rudolph Hanzl
Adolph Beslanovits

Joseph Groller
Alfred Sommers
Bernard Burnatowski
John Burnatowski
Herman Lakavits
Frank Lorenz
Raymond C. Long, Jr.
Philip Reinhard



Edward M. Bodish, Coxwain

Inducted April 3, 1942

Died aboard U. S. S. Titania

July 17, 1944

South Pacific

Buried at Sea

Son of Mrs. Cecelia Bodish

48 South Front Street





"COPLAY'S TOO"

Bodish, Alfred
Bodish, Frank
Bodish, John
Bodish, Walter
Dotter, Elwood

Eisele, Ralph A.
Farney, Lionel
Farney, Robert
Fenstermaker, James

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

Hess, Robert

Johnston, Charles

Karoly, Stephen
Keglovits, William
Keiser, Ruth

Kern, William H.
Knerr, Walter
Kukitz, John

‡Lauser, William
Long, Raymond Jr.

Marx, John
Meixner, Alfred
Michler, Alex
Milander, John
Miller, Henry
Miller, Franklin E. Jr.
Moser, Albert G.
Moser, Edwin P.
Moser, Oliver
Moser, Robert S.
Moritz, Charles F.

Nemeth, Charles

Piscetelli, Tony
Ponchalek, Joseph

Proctor, George
Rinker, Donald N.
Rinker, Harry Jr.

Schmall, Anthony
Schmidt, Francis
Seier, John
Shiffer, Harold
Snyder, Robert
Snyder, Stewart
Sofka, Charles
Sofka, John
Spaits, George
Stranzl, Steve

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

Van Derweghe, Aurele

Yandersits, Edward

†Honorably Discharged



HEADQUARTERS 179th INFANTRY

APO 45, US ARMY

16 June 1944

GENERAL ORDER)
NUMBER 9)

AWARD OF COMBAT INFANTRYMAN BADGES

I. Under the provisions of War Department Circular No. 269, 27 October, 1943, the following individuals, having attained a high degree of combat proficiency as evidenced by exemplary conduct in action against the enemy, are awarded the Combat Infantryman Badge:

*	*	EXTRACT	*	*
*	*	Pvt. Rudolph J. Ernst	336223049	*
*	*		*	*

H. A. MEYER
Colonel, 179th Infantry
Commanding

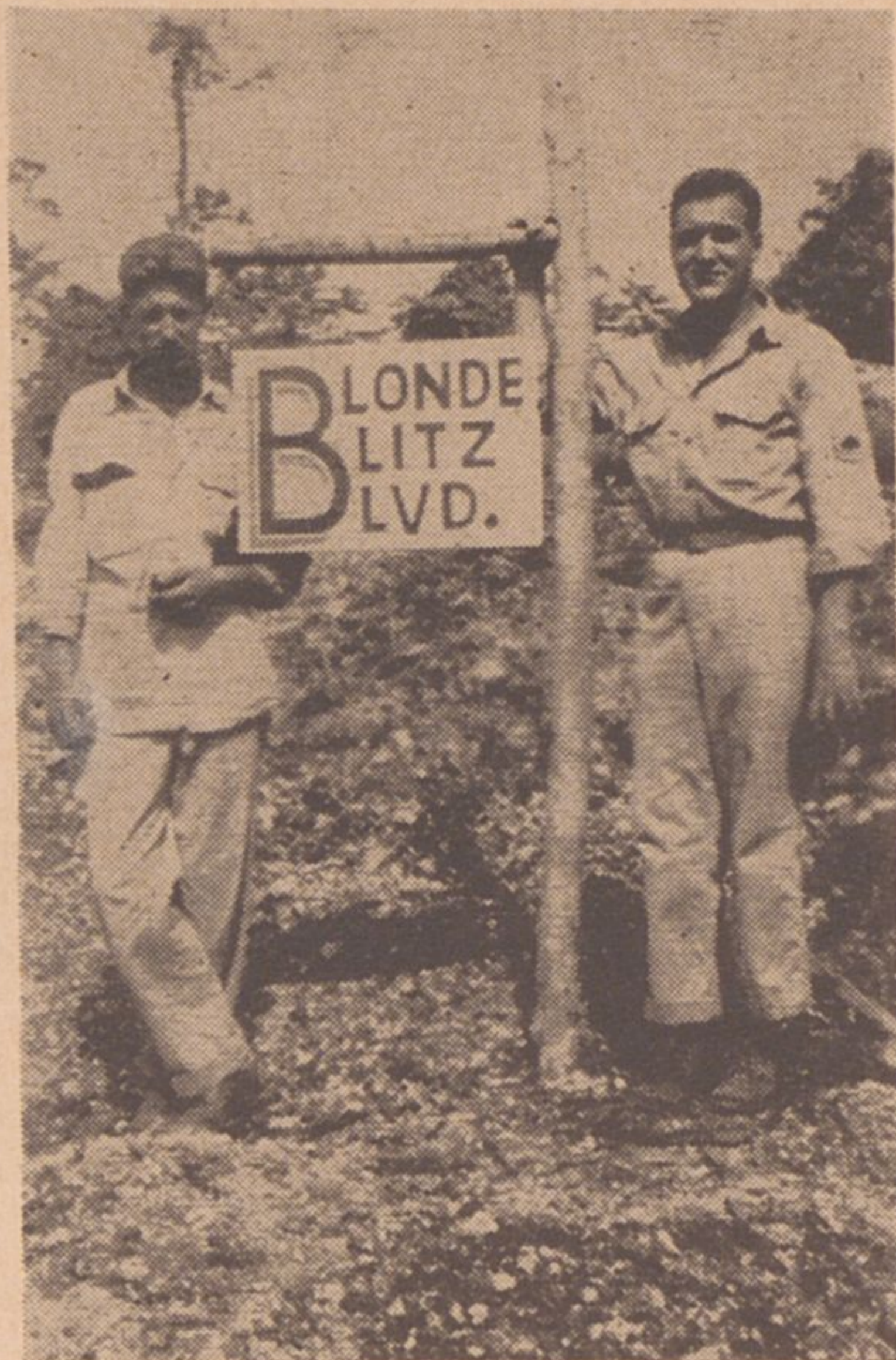
The above copy of General Order number 9 is self explanatory. Other Coplay boys who have received the C. I. B. are Julius Bodisch and Adam Kohler.

What's Cooking . . .

(Continued from page twenty-four)

promised some pictures for the Echoes—We would like to know what the joke is between *Anna Leb'sch* and *Helen Spak* is—*Lefty Hahn* certainly looks cute in her shorts—*Mary Gasper* gives a bright Good Morning smile and doesn't look sleepy one bit—*Mrs. Stranzle* is all set to examine some cigars—*Grace Lutes* is intent on starting her machine—*Mrs. Manley*, a faithful buyer of "Coplay Echoes," looks cool in a sunback dress—*Betty Nicholas* likes her job as floor-girl — *Katherine Buchman*, *Mrs. Burnatowski*, *Teresa Mayer*, *Mrs. Hanzl*, are patiently waiting for 7:00 o'clock to come around—*Joyce Lauser* tells *Pauline Erking* of the good time she had last night—*Rose Kail* and *Mary Kotrasits* keep track of those who enter—*Elizabeth Lorenz* is all set to start as *Jean Mohr* comes in at exactly 7:00 o'clock and all else is forgotten—We see *George Hacker* and *Charles Rambeck* and wonder how they feel among all those girls—You'll have to keep on wondering, we won't say another word except Solong and don't work too hard.

Now up on Eighth Street we find *Carlo Billera* and his family taking it easy in his back yard. There's *Max Prockl* busy as a bee with his contracting business—We also find *Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Stewart* in their recently purchased home getting it all fixed up and *Anna Breidfeller* on the porch in her "old rocking chair" while *Charlie Artinger* is behind the grass mower getting the lawn in shape. *Mrs. Florian Hacker* and daughter *Mary* having a friendly chat with next door neighbors *Mr. and Mrs. Morgan*. Under the apple tree *Pat Mohry* and his wife *Daisy* are having a beer party with some of their friends. As we move along the



Sgt. Raymond Gollatz, somewhere in the South Pacific stands beside a sign he wishes read "Second Street."

highway we stop and see *Dot Reinert* with her mother and baby sister on the porch—On over to *Blose's* garage there's *Willie* and *Tommy* always on the job of repairing and inspecting cars while *Jim Nemeth* propped upon an old box looks on.. As we go to the West end of Coplay we recall that *George Gessitz* is a hasty bartender at the *North Coplay Hotel*—(don't forget the boys when they come back George.) Now we call a halt at a new neighbor of ours, *Emory Reppert* and down to his sanctum sanctorum (garage to you guys) we inspect his many contraptions and then look over his collection of guns—*Jack "Carrie Nation" Gleason* comes along in his campaign to smash all beer bottles since he "swore off" the stuff — across the street *Charlie* and *Jennie Kidling* unlace on the porch and *Mrs. Joe Keppel* comes

(Continued on page thirty)



This gang (the old "North Ends") kept things humming on Cherry Street a few years ago. Now at last three of them are whooping up out there for us. Pick 'em out.

What's Cooking . . .

(Continued from page twenty-nine)

out to look around—*Buster Newhart* stretches a brand new chew into his cheek—*Mrs. Ignatz Recker* tells us she gets up early to pack her husband's lunch who works at the A. & B. and "*Abbie*" *Lemieux* takes a walk up the street—now down by *Taniser's store*—the only place in the world where the proprietor painstakingly places snow-shovels along side hoes and rakes every morning, and stacks them away every nite—he's had no sales of them for quite a while he confesses—*Mrs. Silfies* doing her bit for the war effort—picking up nails in her alley—and we meet three of Coplay's future nurses, *Emma Binder*, *Mary Klucharich*, and *Ruth Masenheimer*. You boys can afford to be sick now—a new day takes us to *Frank Klingler* for a much needed

page thirty

PLEASE NOTE!

Many Servicemen's manuals issued by veterans' organizations stress the importance of happenings, accidents, sickness, and other things that may be of importance in supplying information in later life.

The forms furnished in the back of this issue are there to help you. For autographs try to get besides your regular buddies, the following if possible:

- (4) Your Company Commander
- (2) Your first Sergeant
- (3) The man who stands to your right in ranks
- (4) The man who stands to your left in ranks

In case of accident, those who gave you temporary aid and attention and those who took care of you immediately after.

Do not keep this information on your person. Send it to us in the enclosed envelope together with this issue and we will see that it gets to your family.

shave where "*Buck*" *Moser* predicts a very snowy winter—maybe *Bob Taniser* has something there—a trip to the *Saengerbund* bowling banquet now where the usual gang is in attendance and we witness the meeting of *John "Jano" Piha* and *John "Putzer" Lentz*—they last saw each other on Guadalcanal (see *Echoes*—Sept. 1943)—we won't bother with the details of the meeting—that's for your imagination. "*Colly*" *Deutsch's* team comes in for 1st prize for the summer season and "*Colly*" makes a rousing speech as does *Joe Stumpf*, prompted by *Daisy*—And on 5th Street we meet *Mrs. Ray Weissner* just returning from Virginia where her hubby is stationed. *Mrs. Mondschein* proud of her five children in the service. *Mr. Poandl* on his way down to the club where he is doorkeeper. On over to 6th Street we find the *Betz's* looking over their farm—*Mrs. Frank Steltzman* taking her cute daughter out for a little air.

It's about time now to turn off the gas on this anniversary "What's Cooking" and start looking for items for next month—as for a Second Anniversary of "Coplay Echoes" we all feel there "ain't gonna be none" — so long — — —

SPORT FLASHES . . .

By Deanie Anthony

LEGION BASEBALL

Doc Silva's Reading Keys took the Eastern Pennsylvania League title the second successive season. Four forfeits marred the season, Catasauqua failed to put a team on the field for its home games against Bethlehem and Reading and Fountain Hill called off its home and home series with Reading. Only Emmaus and Coplay played the regulation schedule of ten games.

Sam Balliet, Coplay coach and Johnny Howard, Bethlehem coach suggested the three top teams be sent out to campaign for the State Title since they all are champions of the counties they represented. Reading, Berks County, Bethlehem, Northampton County, and Coplay, Lehigh County, and also because forfeitures upset the final standings of the league but their suggestion was turned down.

EASTERN PENNA. LEGION LEAGUE

	W.	L.	Pct.
a. Reading	8	2	.800
Coplay	7	3	.700
b. Bethlehem	7	3	.700
Catasauqua	4	6	.400
Emmaus	3	7	.300
Fountain Hill	1	9	.100

a. Includes three games won on forfeits.

b. Includes one game won on a forfeit.

Bethlehem's Red Bachman, playing first base when not pitching, took the batting honors with a neat .440 average, Lillis, Reading and Tuiskey, Coplay, hit safely in every game. Rush, Catasauqua collected the most hits during the season, 12, and Billy Eckensberger, Coplay led the runmakers with ten.

Doc Silva's Reading team took batting honors retaining their title with a team mark of .274, Bucks, Reading drove in the most runs, 7.

Curt Simmons, 14-year-old Coplay southpaw, was the loop's leading hurler, with three triumphs and no defeat. He also led in strike-outs, gathering 52 in 31 2/3 innings and turned in the loop's only no-hitter against Fountain Hill July 22 while striking out 21 batsmen. Lefty Janny, a teammate, gave up one single to Emmaus July 9, as did Greenamoyer, Bethlehem when he turned back Fountain Hill in ten innings July 3.

CEMENT BORO LEAGUE

The Cement Boro League enjoyed a very successful season. It revived memories of the days of the Lehigh Valley and Twilight Leagues with its rivalry. Fullerton sported a well balanced team and took the title los-

ing but four tilts. Catasauqua nosed out Nazareth for fourth place, when Stiles downed the latter in the last game of the season. The first four teams now meet in a Shaughnessey play-off, Fullerton meeting Egypt, Stiles plays Catasauqua in the first round. The final league standings:

	W.	L.	Pct.
Fullerton	23	4	.851
Stiles	18	9	.667
Egypt	18	10	.642
Catasauqua	16	11	.642
Nazareth	15	12	.555
Cementon	13	13	.500
West Catty	3	23	.115
Coplay	3	25	.107

SAMMY BALLIET BACK AS COPLAY HIGH'S FOOTBALL COACH

Sam Balliet, well-known local sportsman, is becoming Coplay High School's official "pinch hitter."

"Burlap" will again take over the coaching reins of the school for the approaching football season, just as he did last year, and he had his squad out for the first time August 29.

Coplay High had searched considerably for a man to take over the reins dropped by Nevin Nonnemacher, former Allentown High School athlete, who resigned at the end of last term because of a back condition which brought about his discharge from the Army, prevented him from properly handling the job. He is now employed in the office of a plant in Chester.

Prior to signing Nonnemacher, Coplay High had been left without a coach last season, and Sam Balliet, whose activities with the Coplay American Legion baseball team which he led to a state championship a few years back, had added to his reputation as a developer of young athletes, was drafted.

Now Sam is not a qualified teacher, which P. I. A. A. rules say are the only persons qualified to coach, but the P. I. A. A. waived the rule in Coplay's case because of the manpower situation created by the war. Balliet withdrew when Nonnemacher was signed, although he had already laid the groundwork for last season's team.

Coplay has been seeking someone who was a qualified physical education teacher to also serve as coach. However, physical education will now be taught by a woman teacher and Sam will go ahead with the coaching.

Four games have been scheduled for the Coplayites with a possibility that other games will be added.

Echoes from the Front

Dear Staff:

Received all my copies of the Echoes so far but I'm very sorry that I neglected to answer due to the fact that we were plenty busy. But you can bet that hereafter you'll receive a letter daily.

Again I want to thank you people back there on the home front for the splendid cooperation in getting these wonderful books out to the boys all over the world. Every one in my tent really waits anxiously for the next issue to come. So you see even the fellows who don't come from Coplay are interested in it and you can just imagine how the real Coplayites feel. I just came back from the rest camp a few days ago and let me tell you I sure did enjoy myself. This was really the first break I got since my two years service overseas. But receiving this book takes me right on back home and brings back a lot of memories. When I looked over page ten of June issue I really got the surprise of my life. It seems that every one back here at home is getting married. Well fellow here's luck to you. Right at the present time I'm trying to locate Shorty Tapler and I hope I'll find him soon. He's some place near my post. Just about eighty miles away but if you get into a jeep it won't take but a little while to get there.

Really enjoyed the pictures taken of the people working in the garden. I remember a few faces but its been so long ago since I've seen them that I can hardly make them out. But this war won't last for ever. Let's hope that it will be over soon so we all can get reacquainted.

Well, I guess there isn't anything new to write about so again I want to thank every one of the staff for the wonderful work they are accomplishing. Here's wishing loads of luck to every one. Will be looking for your next issue.

One of the boys.

Sincerely,
S/Sgt. Julius Mayer.

★

Dear Staff:

I just received the July issue of Coplay Echoes and was very glad to receive it. But I'm still missing the June issue, but I'm sure it is somewhere over here. It might have been forwarded to my old outfit and they forgot to forward it to my new address as you may have already noticed I'm no longer in the M. P.'s. I was transferred two months ago into the Infantry. I went through a lot of training when I was in the M. P.'s but boy this Infantry beats them all. There's only one thing lacking and that's the truck I used to drive. It seems funny to burn up your shoe leather instead of rubber.

The weather at the present time is pretty darn hot. We had one of the fellows put the thermometer out in the Sun one day, and he had it

page thirty-two

Peter Fassman Dies of Wounds

Two telegrams in less than a week told a tragic story for Mr. and Mrs. Anthony J. Fassman of R. 4, Allentown. Both messages came from the War Department, the first last Wednesday, reporting Sergeant Peter Fassman seriously wounded on Aug. 3 in France; the second came yesterday: Sergeant Fassman died on Aug. 7 in England.

The 28-year-old infantryman, born in Coplay, was a graduate of Coopersburg High school, and has been overseas for 26 of his 30 months in service. He took part in the invasion of North Africa, the invasion of Sicily, and then was returned to England for further training to prepare for the big D-day smash into France.

He was a furworker at Pen Argyl, before going into the Army.

In addition to the parents there survive six brothers, Anthony Jr., Frank, John in the Marine Corps, now at Parris Island, Raymond, William, and Charles.

there for five minutes and it broke. The breeze is so warm it makes your mouth dry. And while that's going on you get called for chow and start eating that delicious plate of Spam, which gets peppered with dust and sand. It doesn't taste too bad. It isn't the first time we ate it and I guess it won't be the last either.

We are kept pretty busy just now. We don't get much time to do anything. We aren't playing with blanks anymore either like we did a few weeks ago. We got a dose of what and how it feels to get a shell whizzing over your head, and so on. So its no playing around. It's keep your eyes open and your head down, or they'll have to send you to the Pill Rookies and get that slug taken out. Boy what wouldn't I give for a truck driving job now!

Well fellows I guess it's about time for me to close. And thanks a million for sending the Coplay Echoes. I was reading the poems that I submitted to you and thanks for putting them in the book. I read the Poems that Mooney Mills submitted from the South Pacific and I sent them in to our own Stars and Stripes newspaper. The boys in my tent like the Echoes very much.

Thanks again.

Malcolm Werley.

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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Circulation Manager

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Anna Steckel
Mrs. Anna Reinhard
Mrs. Lillian Reppert
Mrs. Frank C. Scheirer
Frank C. Scheirer
Hilda Buchfeller
Mrs. Mary Balliet

My Pals in the Service

(Autographs including home addresses)

Lester S. Winchester 911 206 Springfield
Vt

Founding on...
Plans to celebrat...
ry of the f...
others, U...
ade at a...
Monday...
all.

**Magazine Staff Gets
Permanent Quarters**
Magazine, published for...
service, will now...
the coun...
ll.

**Anniversary Party
For Sailor, Father**
than annivers...
arranged to send car...
to the Indiantown...
hospital and also...
ation to

**Fire Company Plans
Another Clambake**
Coplay F...
ago was s...
planning...
ments will...
8:30 p. m...
hall.

**Honor Serviceman
At Farewell Party**
Coplay F...
ago was s...
planning...
ments will...
8:30 p. m...
hall.

Bonds at Bank Booth
Women's division of Coplay's...
War Loan drive opened a booth...
in the Coplay National...
were tabulated drive...
secured subscrip...
\$4,200 in War...
Chairman of...
ittee in...
ek in

**40-year-old Yule
Card Comes in Mail**
When a story appeared...
columns several days...
ago of Coplay residents...
telling Christmas cards...
that were at Fountain Hill...
least 20 years old from...
some fun-loving...
apparently of a country...
store, it was...
the sender, it...
of same...
he

Exams at High
Under the care of...
the judge of...
the sender was...
40 years old.

New Officers July 6
Members of Coplay Camp 299, P. O...
of A., elected officers at a recent...
meeting and arranged for an installa...
tion ceremony July 6 in the P. O. S. of

**Special Edition
Servicemen's Paper**
The Coplay...
"school...
ductin...
ed cl...
school...
to...
well, new...
and then an im...
mar school class session.

COMMENCEMENT of Coplay High...
**Play Legion Wins
Over Fountain Hill
Team by 6-3 Score**
at Fountain Hill last night...
Amy Balliet's Coplay American...
ssers defeated Fountain Hill...
when Coplay

**A YEAR
H. S. Graduation
Exercises Tonight**
"Tomorrow's World" is the...
the panel discussion...
Coplay High school...
the annual...
8 p. m. t...
ditorium.

**Reports Bulk of 1943
Taxes Have Been Paid**
ayments of school and borough...
for 1943 have been coming in...
Lloyd Geist, tax collector, but...
said Friday, "but...
ments are practi...
so far, approxi...
000 in bor...
80 per...
cent

**Boro Police Seeking
Halloween Offenders**
an, volunt...
rs. Samuel Kran...
an, Mrs. Gus Hower, Annie...
idge, Mrs. Lee Sieger, Mrs. C...
ak, Grace Kramer, Mrs. C...
Mrs. Earl Proctor, Mrs. C...
Mrs. Alfred Koch and

**War Bond
Booth in Local Bank**
men's division of...
drive open...
nation.

**Workers on Sunday
Announces Calendar**
The school calendar of the...
annour

**Saengerbund Group
To Present Comedy**
The school calendar of the...
annour

**Booster Club Members
Hold 'School' Session**
The Coplay...
"school...
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ed cl...
school...
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and then an im...
mar school class session.

**Prohibit Future Use
Of Dumping Grounds**
Public dumping places in the bor...
well, new...
and then an im...
mar school class session.

Issue of 'Echoes'
The Coplay...
"school...
ductin...
ed cl...
school...
to...
well, new...
and then an im...
mar school class session.

unity Ref. Candlelight
Service Sunday, Dec. 19
annual candlelight carol serv...
ity Reformed church will...
19 at 4...
rium. Eu...
hoirm...
r

**Coplay
Clifford Hannis
President of Fire Co**
Charles A. Milson, 306 1st Ave...
West Catsauqua—Phone 947J

**Fun at Playground
for Young and Old**
Coplay's board of health...
in on all people who all...
collect in their proprie...
ne 1, Charles Miller, presi...
board announced Friday...
Town council's new pro...
cting all garbage, rub...
aves no excuse for...
allow re

**War Bond
Booth in Local Bank**
men's division of...
drive open...
nation.

**Workers on Sunday
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The school calendar of the...
annour

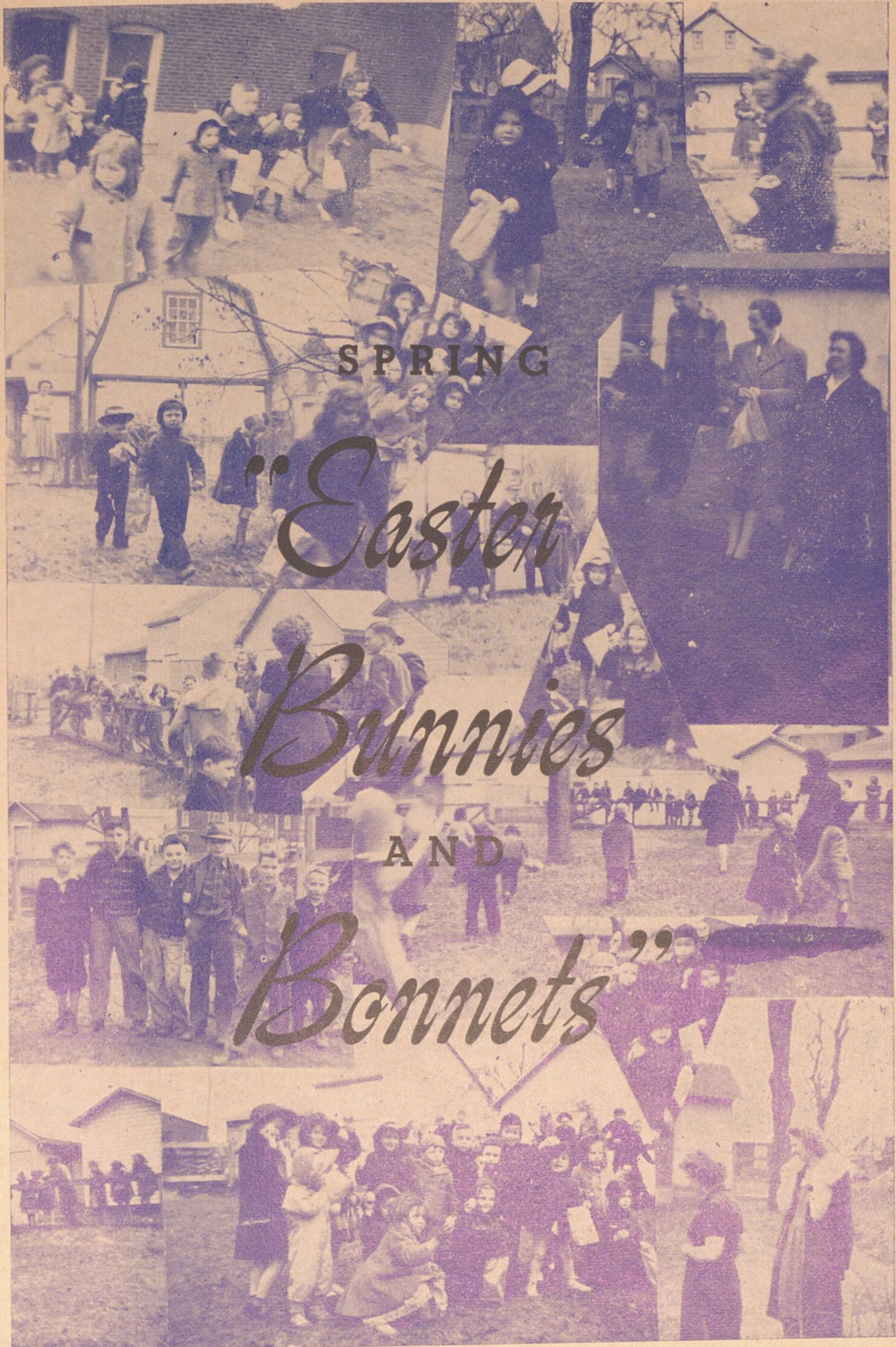
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SPRING

*Easter
Bunnies
AND
Bonnets*

SUMMER

**"A Safe
and Quiet
Fourth"**



A sepia-toned photograph of a rural landscape. A dirt road or path leads from the foreground into the distance. On the right side of the road, there is a tall utility pole with several cross-arms. The background features a line of trees and a field. The overall scene is quiet and rural.

FALL

"The Frost

is on the

Pumpkin'



And

WINTER

“Reminds Us

of '88

Winter

Came



