

COPLAY

ECHOES



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1944

*Merry
Christmas!*



V Echoes From The Front ...-



Dear Staff:

Many times I have been thinking of writing you a letter to thank all of you for your kindness in sending me a copy of the "Coplay Echoes" regularly. The first time I received one was the occasion of rejoicing. You see in Africa 1943 I was captured by the Germans and recaptured a few weeks later. Not receiving any mail for a long time after that I was surprised to receive your book and gaze upon the picture of myself "missing in action." In case you want to know it the treatment the dirty Germans gave us. Well they treated us worse than dogs. They even gave us their slop (worse than garbage) to eat and only once a day. There is an old saying it is easy to remember but damn hard to forget. Now I have the good fortune to be assigned to this hospital for duty and hope soon to be home. When the Huns are driven down to hell.

Sincerely,

Alex Pohranechne.



Dear Staff:

Again I take great pleasure in writing and thanking the staff for a wonderful job they're doing. Keep it up. I'm sure all the boys in the service look forward to receiving the "Echoes"; I for myself do, and appreciate it and am sure all the rest do too. It really is a swell magazine (Coplay Echoes). A very fine job and all the boys' pictures bring back good old memories. Mooney, fat as ever must have a good mess? When I'm not around at mail call I have to wait till some boys get through with it.

Sorry to hear about some of the boys and my friends, losing their lives; but they have not died in vain. I'll do my very best and live to be a Coplay boy.

News around here is the same as usual. Nothing much. Giving them a bit of hell, now instead of throwing pots and pans, it's the real thing. Up to now I am still in the best of health and fine shape. Sweating it out, who isn't. Oh the fellows got a kick out of that one item (What's Cooking). So old Mandy Sechler is still tapping

beer. I wonder is it for himself. Don't forget to think of us boys Mandy. Came through Paris on the fly and couldn't look the town over the way I wanted to. Maybe Berlin if anything is left. That's about all I've got to say. In closing I'll say thanks again. Hope this finds all at home in the best of health, give my regards to all the boys. Best of luck to them all. This issue covered about all school days, football, rocks and irony, Coplay Cement, etc., so I'll close saying work well done, editor and staff.

I remain,

Anthony Schmall.

PS.—While writing this one of them V 1-2-3 or 4 called Buzy buggies sounded like an old broken down wash machine. PSS.—Very glad too.



Dear Staff:

I like to thank you for sending me the Coplay Echoes. I always read every part of it and I think it's a wonderful magazine.

I just got my August and September issues. The reason for that is I've been on the move for the last three months and my mail just never did catch up with me.

I'm in France now and it's not so bad. The worst thing I hate about it is most every day it's raining. I can't say much about the French people, they're friendly and always glad to see us.

I must close, so thanks again for the magazine and lots of luck.

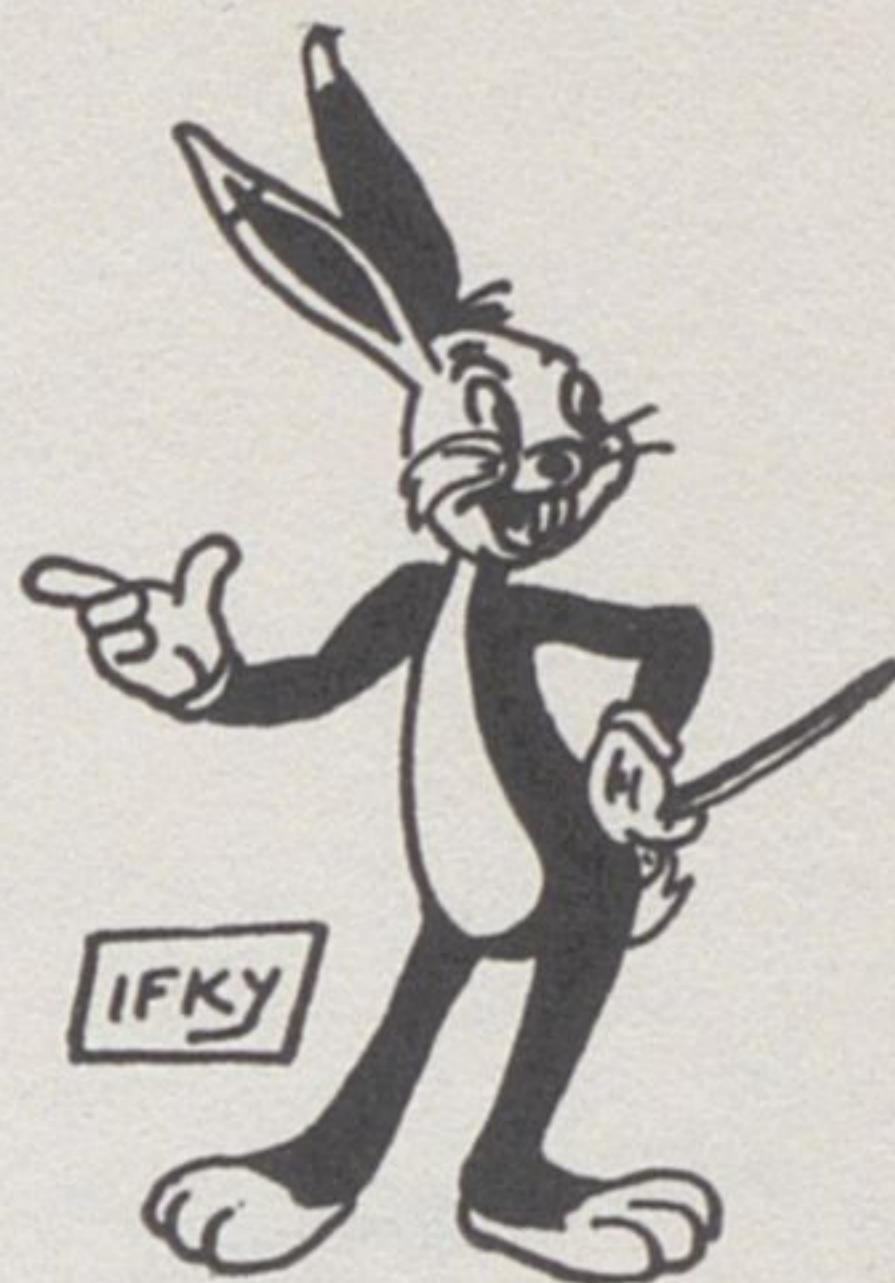
Pfc. Wm. Kratzer.

THANK YOU

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks and gratitude to the following girls who helped prepare the packages for sector workers, while on their way home from school, namely; Margaret Meyer, Mary Ivankovits, Theresa Fox, Elsie Kaintz, Theresa Sinkovits, Pauline Walakovits, Frieda Damweber.



WHAT'S COOKING?



With everybody geared up to holiday speed, dozens of ordinary personal things to do and so little time to do it, this month's column seems extremely hard to "put down" — Some of the familiar sights we've glimpsed on our rounds were things like this: Mountains of leaves and cut out figures at the *Lincoln School*. The gang at *Sodl's* and the *Log Cabin*, the crowd forming at the liquor store for holiday supplies — Christmas cards pouring into the post office — buses loaded to the doors with early shoppers — the line-up of kids at the movies — the deserted look of the old *Fire Hall* — *Doc Heller's* cars parked on Third Street — the game of football, baseball or basketball going on perpetually up at *St. Peter's* — the cars parked in front of the *Saengerbund* — "*Mandy*" *Sechler* dishing 'em out. There are many more but now on our travels around this green acre, we bump into *Julius Kail* fresh home from overseas and looking better than ever — *Stanley Peters*, chairman of the brand new Coplay War Memorial Committee — A stop into the *Saengerbund* gives us an opportunity to speak to a number of old friends including *Joe Ebner*, *Louie Yandrisevitz*, *John Hoanzl*, *Vincent Poandl*, *Johnnie Wiessner*, *Walter Tapler* and a whole gang of others — *Sammy Balliet* and *Charlie Reichl* are there too and *John Reichl* is getting worried about what is keeping *Stella* out so late — Then to the American Club where *Jerry Neuman* is "in charge."

We bump into *Sam Balliet* and *Gusty Hobel* now, and as we reminisce we hear of a new adventure for *Christy*. It seems there was a mouse

in the railway coach and a nice girl in the seat beside him; *Christy's* efforts to bag the culprit made him a big cheese it is reported—*Bill Shafer* and *Alfred Beltz* come into the club as we're there and the popular *Boro Secretary* reports *Brother Raymond* received his September Echoes while on combat assignment — and so to bed — another day and another trip around the town reveals *Art Levan* serving as substitute clerk in the Liquor Store — "*Henny*" *Battenfield* planning a paper salvage collection — a report comes to us that "*Gene*" *Keiser* and "*Gyp*" *Proctor* are both doing well after having been hospitalized for several weeks due to injuries received in an accident at work —

The wind swept Coplay Bridge is deserted as we head for Northampton and *Lerner's* — after a brief stop here we pass the *Roxy*, *Miller's* and *Coleman's* — remember them — then on over the *Cementon* bridge, the twist around the *Whitehall Cement*, *Joe Gavalla's*, and then the

(Continued on page twenty-two)



Season's Greetings
from Trinity Reformed Church

Trinity Evangelical and Reformed Church

THIRD AND COPLAY STS.
COPLAY, PENNSYLVANIA

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

Dear Friends:

I have been re-reading letters which I have received from some of our own young men and women among you in the Armed Services. I'm sure they are typical of those received by other Pastors. The main note running through most of them is the sincere yearning for a speedy end of the War and the coming of Peace. From England one of the boys writes:

"I am willing to do my part and help to get this war over. I sure hope it will not be too far off now anymore, for there's nothing one in our positions would sooner do than get back to our wives and families."

From the South Pacific another concludes his letter thus:

"I shall close now with a heartfelt and earnest prayer for a sudden end of this terrible strife."

Now, I believe, it was exactly that same yearning spirit that precluded the coming, in the flesh, of the Prince of Peace, Jesus Christ, over 19 centuries ago. That's the kind of spirit which gives great hope that Peace will come in our day. God gave answer, then, and to countless others since that time. May the fulfillment of our own passionate desire be granted us soon.

Peace, however, does not come to a heart or nation which merely desires it, fervently or not. It comes when it is actively pursued. The angels heralded the coming of the Christ-child with the challenge: "Peace on earth to men of good-will." That Peace shall come, because God wills it, when our intense yearning impells our wills to submit themselves to His will and we become "men of good (God)-will."

May what we are doing or the manner in which we perform what we are doing, wherever we are, prepare our own hearts and the affairs of nations for the coming of the Prince of Peace.

May the Blessing of God Almighty be with you and grant you, each one, a Merry Christmas and a Happier New Year.

In Christian Fellowship,

Richard J. Keen
Richard J. Keen



T/4 Stanley I. Peters
Former Mae Reichenbach
Married November 25, 1944
At Dubbs Memorial Reformed Church,
Allentown, Pa.

Dear Staff:

The Coplay Echoes really set me off. All those words about Coplay and places I used to know and the pictures of all the people from home, the fellows that I knew, when you look through the books and pictures in your mind the streets and places that you talk of to your buddies as my home town and see the people you know moving about on those streets. Can you help being a little homesick? You could not bring back to your mind the scenes and faces very clearly anymore, it's so long ago and far away that you don't try very hard. But the Coplay Echoes brings them back to you clearly and distinctly. You are home again in those pages and it's not the hazy memory you had before those pages made it fresh in your mind again and you're not anxious to end your visit in a hurry. After I turned the first page, the covers of the book disappeared I kept on turning pages, reading a little on each page, looking for things I missed before looking at the pictures a little longer. If I did turn the last page I didn't notice it and turned another page and just went round and round, through the pages as though there was no last page in the book. I am still spending as much time it as I did the first day I had it, two weeks ago and am waiting for the next copy. It will not replace the first one, but will add its pages to it. So long for now.

Gabriel Walzuk.

I Heard a Soldier Pray

The day had been hard and boresome,
 Not a moment to stop and rest,
 As the heavenly artist was painting,
 A picture so rare in the West.

My own heart was sad, and heavy
 At the close of that dreary day,
 When I saw by a lighted altar
 A soldier who had come to pray.

He stood for a moment in silence,
 Then kneeled in reverence and awe;
 It must have been a sight for angels—
 The things I heard and saw.

As he prayed the cross seemed to glisten
 With a glow never witnessed by men,
 Till the soldier's prayer was ended,
 And he had said, "Amen."

He tiptoed out of the chapel,
 My cares all melted away;
 I had learned a lesson I needed
 When I heard that soldier pray.

By Chaplain William A. Washburn.



Dear Staff:

Just to let you know that I received your last issue of "Coplay Echoes," which I enjoyed reading. I thank you.

"Coplay's Too."

As ever,

Charlie Sofka.

DONATIONS

We wish to acknowledge the following contributions: (up to and including November 27th)

Lt. A. R. Vandeweghe	10.00
Jacob Rogers	5.00
Stanley Peters, Jr.	5.00
Frank Toth	5.00
H. Battenfield	1.00
Mary Steckle	.50
D. J. Uhle	5.00
Ladie Aid,	
Coplay Saengerbund	5.00
Anonymous	.25
Mr. and Mrs. John Gilly	5.00
Mr. & Mrs. Henry Battenfield	.50
Mrs. Frank Gilly	1.00
Mrs. Mary Steckle	.50
Mrs. Florence Werley	.50
Anonymous	1.00

Dear friends:

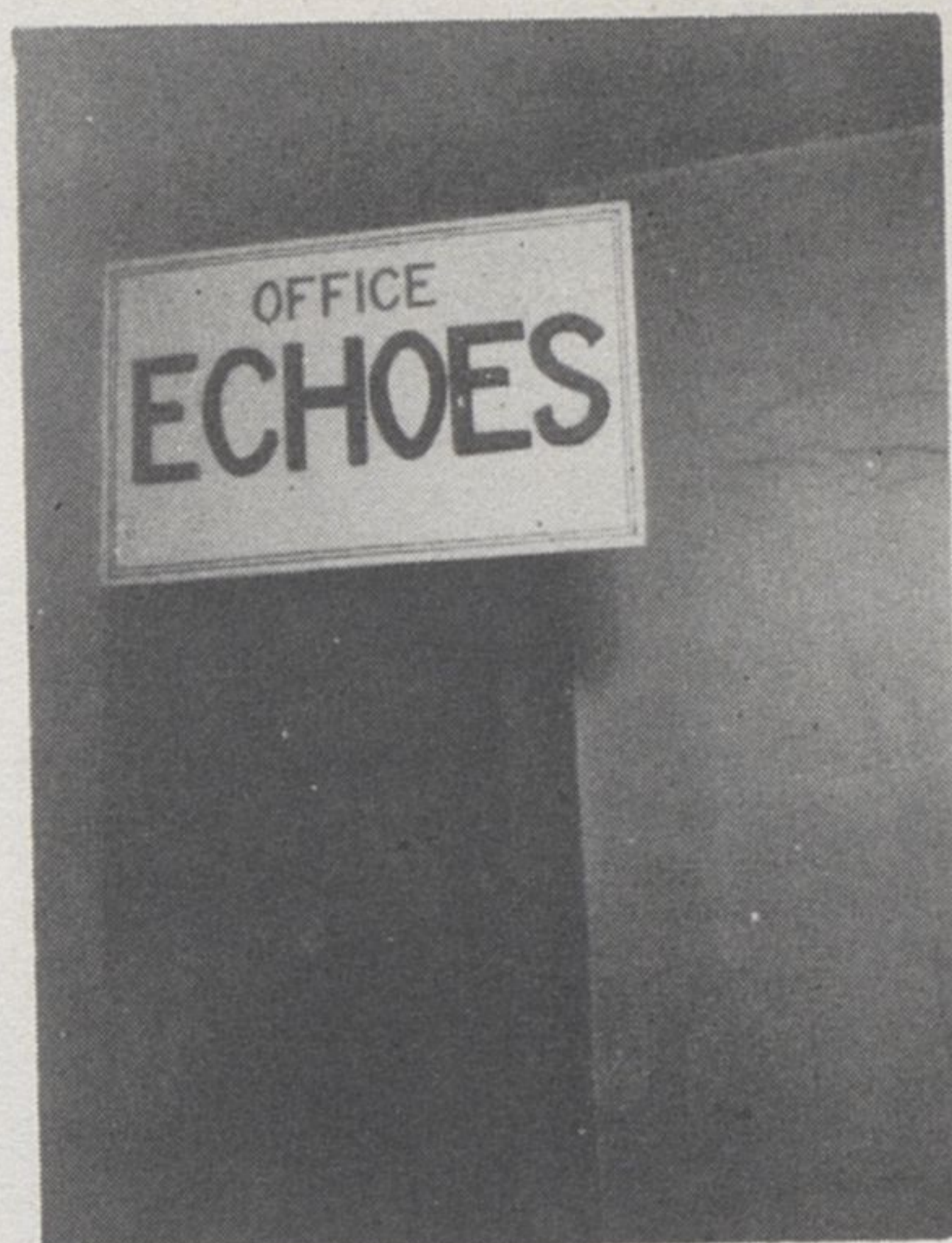
Just a few lines to let you know that I have moved and -changed my APO number. It has been a long time since I have written you my last letter. I am still receiving the Coplay Echoes regular. By the time I am through reading it, I feel like I was at home. Yes, the Echoes make a fellow feel like he was at home, because it gives us a lot of news from the people back home and the goings on in Coplay itself and also tells us what and how our boys are doing. Oh yes, also how the girls are doing. I saw and read about the new playground center for the children back home. I wait very hard each month for the Echoes because that is the only means of obtaining news from home and it is a morale builder. I came across one of Ruth Keiser's letters in the August issue. I wish I had known before that she was in England or London because I was in England for a spell. There is one thing I could tell you and that is that we're blasting the Germans sky high, as we call it—"The sky is the limit." I am very sorry I didn't write sooner, but in time of war, one is kept very busy. Thanks a lot for sending the most welcome news of all, "Coplay Echoes." Please tell the mail typists of my new address, because I don't want to miss my next or any issues. I have seen a lot of foreign countries and put plenty of mileage on the jeep. When you see a traffic light, all you say, well what do you know—a traffic light. The only thing I hated in England is the driving. I'd like to tell you more of what I am doing and what we are doing. The people in France are very nice to us soldiers and very sociable—much like people at home. The only hard thing over here is how to speak French. The people speak French to us. All we do is shake our head to answer yes or no. Almost my whole battery read the Coplay Echoes and they all like it and also said, "Sure is a fine book and a very good way of getting news from home." Give my regards to Art Levan. I met one of my friends as I came across the pond. He was an M. P. on the ship I sailed on. His name is Pvt. John Schrampf. Sure was glad to see him. Once again I'll say thanks to those who work on the news, the clerks and the staff and also the people themselves and keep up the good work. Coplay Echoes is my favorite book. Cheerio and good luck to you all.

Respectfully,

Pvt. John Solderitch.

★

Boost Echoes!



Under this sign and through this door passes mail to, and from, the most wonderful guys in the world.

Hi Gang:

Well, I'm in the Army now and so far it's OK. We leave for Mississippi on Saturday. We still don't have our uniforms. Best of luck.

Ifky.

Editor's Note: "Ifky" (John Ifkovits) served with our staff over a year. We wish him the best of luck and hope he makes good. His absence creates a real problem for us.

Dividend . . .

This issue has been published at an expense much greater than our average monthly budget. We hope that our regular patrons note the fact that this issue is twice as big as previous months.

As for the boys in the service, we hope they will keep this issue and during the coming year refer to it often to refresh in their memories the faces and places they have loved long since and lost awhile — we hope these pictures will be a source of enjoyment and comfort in the months to come.



M/Sgt. Julius Kail looking better than ever after two years overseas.

Julius took part in both the African and Italian campaigns and now is enjoying a well-earned rest at the home of his parents on Front Street.

Dear Staff:

A couple of days ago I received the "Anniversary Edition" of the "Echoes." Let me be one to congratulate all of you nice people who in any way have anything to do in bringing this best of all publications to us in the service. You have by your hard work and that "ever driving punch" touched a soft spot in the hearts of your sons and daughters of Coplay. Each issue improved and got more interesting. You proved that a group of people working together brought us more happiness than anybody could ever expect with your monthly visit of the "Echoes." Here's hoping for your future success of the greatest "morale builder" in the world, the one and only of its kind "Coplay Echoes." Thank you most kindly for all you have done for all of us. We all appreciate it deeply, and hope you will all be repaid in full for your kindness and hard work.

As ever,

Johnnie Klucsarits.

P.S.—Please note new APO number.

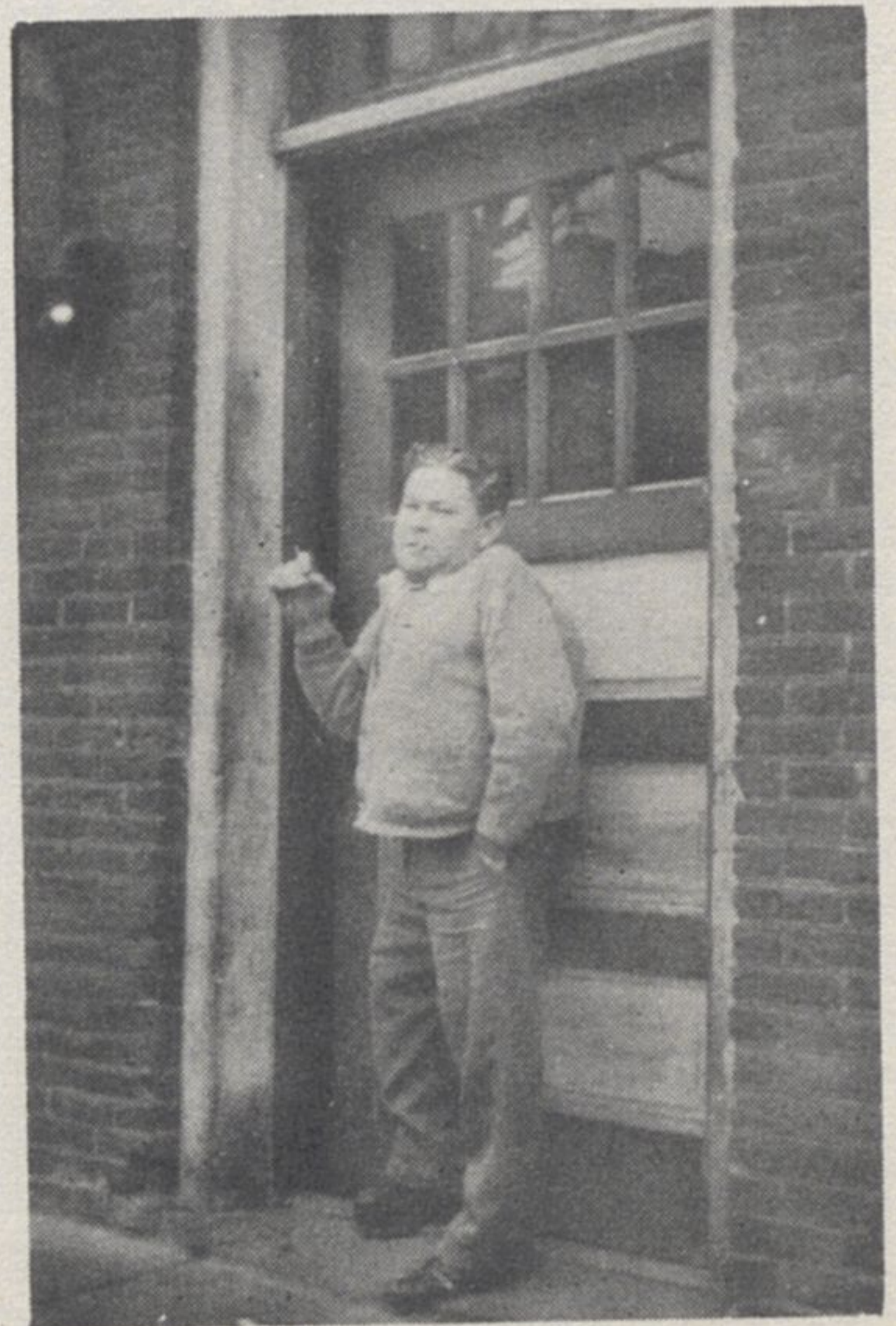
page eight

Dear Staff:

To start with, I owe an apology for not writing you sooner. I have received a few copies and believe me, I and the rest of the Wacs in my barracks enjoy it immensely. It passes from hand to hand. We are awfully busy, being that this is a replacement depot. It seems like a poor excuse but it sure is the truth. Often times three or four girls have read the Coplay Echoes before I, as they often get my mail and tell me I haven't received any. Then I usually find one of them reading it. Nice bunch of girls—but then who can blame them, when it comes to such a splendid book as Coplay Echoes. I have a new address and as you will see I am close to home and get home at least once a month. I met Randy Schaffer in my office today. He is the first Coplayite I have seen since I am at Fort Meade. It sure was good to see some one from home. I hope I am forgiven for not saying thanks sooner but I guess you understand that my time is the Army's time at present. For the other Wacs and myself of Barracks 2575 we say, thanks a lot and keep those books coming. Lots of luck and may you all be rewarded some day for your splendid work.

Always a Coplayite,

Pvt. Helen Poandl.



The Yule Log is in, the Fire Hall is ready. Bring your own Plum Pudding (and cigarettes).



BAGGING THE LIMIT . . .

These hunters brought in this great mess of deer on a short trip to Maine just a few weeks ago.

Dear Editor and Staff:

Hello, George, how are you? Hoping this letter finds you and all in the best of health. I haven't written to you in a long time, but I really haven't forgotten you or any of the gang and I sort of kept tabs on you in that big little book "Coplay Echoes." Thanks for all the issues and I'm looking forward to next months copy.

I'm doing quite fine, here in Italy and in good health. Well, George, it looks as if I'll be spending my third Xmas overseas and believe me I've really covered a lot of territory the past 27 months overseas, as many of the other boys have from home. Recently, I have been fortunate in seeing Shorty Tapler. Still the same guy. We intend to see more of each other in the future.

In closing, George, I want to thank you again and those responsible for the Echoes. Keep up the fine work and good luck to all.

Sincerely,

Joseph Miller.

★

Hello Everyone:

I may start off as I'm aboard ship again. I reported aboard yesterday. I'm changing addresses so fast it seems hard to catch up with me.

I really enjoyed these last two issues. They really put out enough dope to last me another month.

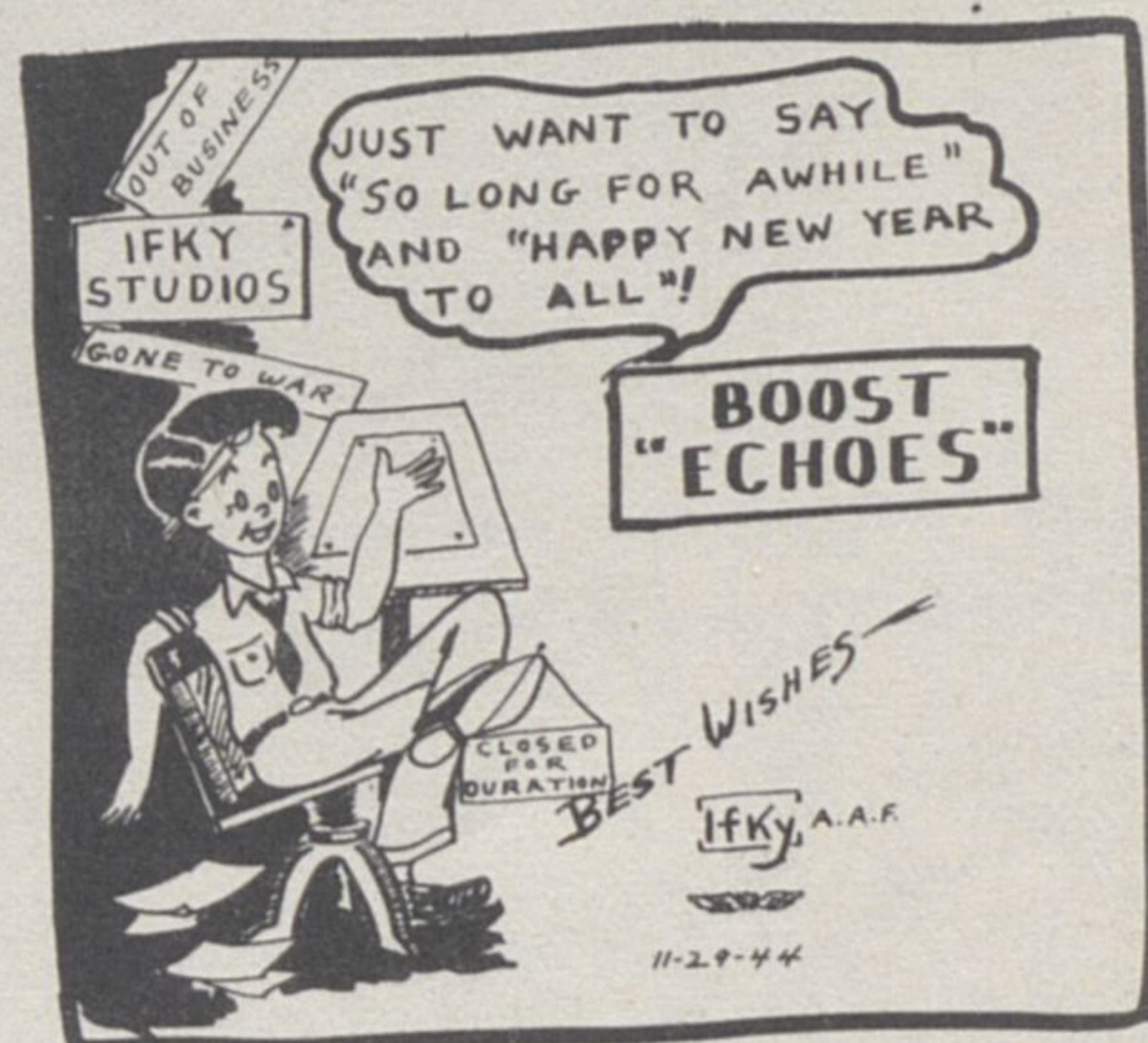
I just had my address changed last week, now I have to get it changed.

I don't have much more to write except I only wished I could have stayed on land until after the first of the year.

I'll close with a very Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year (since the holidays are coming up), I am

A Coplayite,

Frank Piescienski.





Merry Christmas
from St. Peter's Church

ST. PETER'S CHURCH

5TH & COPLAY STREETS

COPLAY, PA.

Dear Friends:

Again the "Coplay Echoes" will serve as a means to convey a Christmas Greeting to all of you from all of us here in the old home town.

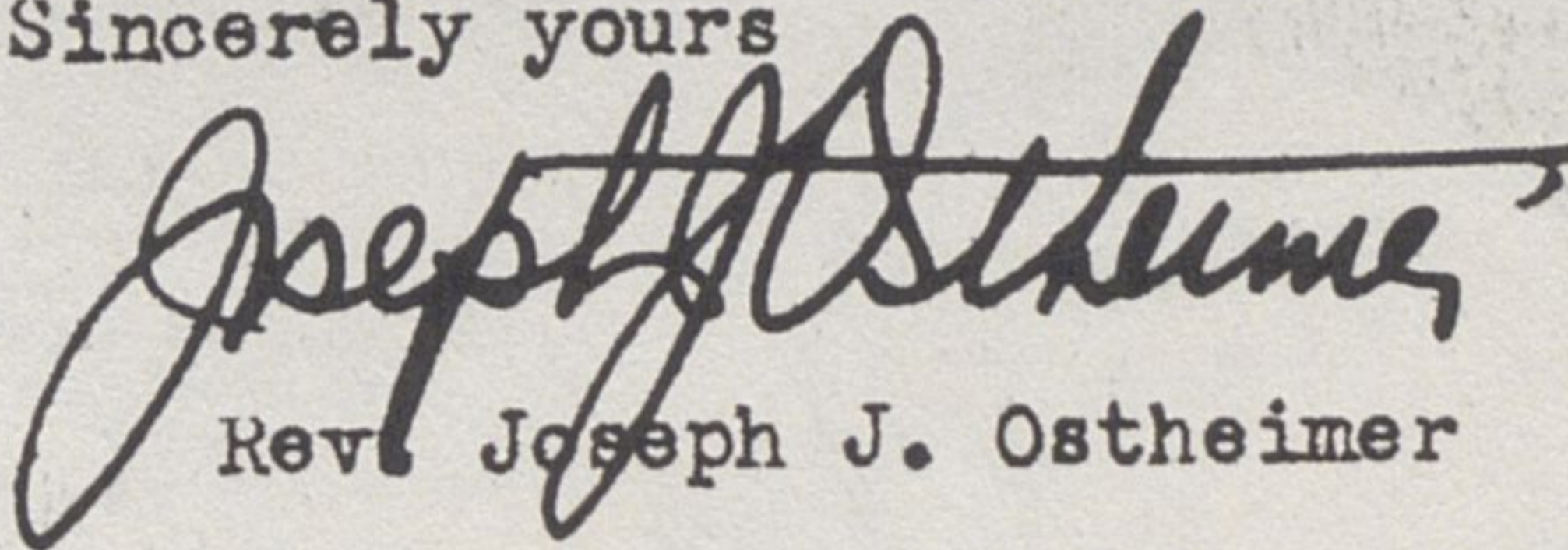
This greeting and the good wishes it implies comes from our hearts. It is the way we wish to assure you of our prayers for your protection and safe return.

While you are scattered throughout the world, we at home will celebrate the Feast of The Birth of Christ in our traditional way. Your absence will urge us on to be more fervent in our prayers to ask the Prince of Peace to send a just and lasting peace into the world. Then we will be able to celebrate Christmas Day and all days together here in Coplay.

Until then, let the Spirit of The Christ Child unite us and enable us to overcome distance and absence so that we can celebrate Christmas with the feeling that we are with you and you with us with Christ in the midst of us.

May God bless you and keep you.

Sincerely yours

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Joseph J. Ostheimer". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned above the printed name.

Rev. Joseph J. Ostheimer

Dear Editor, Staff and Coplayites:

Its been a long time since I last dropped you a few lines. I'm sorry but this should make up for the delay.

Received your issue of Coplay Echoes for July and August and was glad to receive them. Am waiting hopefully to receive the rest of them:

I ever there was a book like it I don't know where. Honest sometimes while reading it I must stop for a second or two and close my eyes as they get too watery and its not from having bad eyes.

I haven't heard from Brother Joe in a long time but after reading his letter in the July issue I felt as though he wrote to me as well as all the folks in Coplay. Thanks for printing his letter in full.

Thanks also for Forrest Laubach's address. I now wrote three letters to him and received David Collin's address from him but still didn't get a chance to meet anyone from Caplay. Hope it will not be too long until I do.

I see Walter Moyer mailed you a photo of our natives here in New Guinea so he must be somewhere nearby. I sure would like to meet him.

I am carrying the five copies I received with me wherever I go and will save the rest of them when I get them, but I still didn't receive my February, March, April or September issues. I am sorry to have missed them but am hoping to receive my September issue soon. I can see only one reason for the delay in it getting here. You are still mailing them to my last APO which has been changed late in May. I often wrote to my folks. Told them to inform you of my change of

address but I guess they didn't do so. My APO now is 705. Please note.

Mother wrote me telling me a little about the September issue which only made me want it so much more. For the life of me I cannot see where you can get all the swell cover ideas, but they sure tell you plenty without words and the What's Cooking cannot be beat. The whole book is tops I must say.

Well I must close. Thanking you for all you are doing for us over here. May God keep you all well and happy. Keep up your wonderful work.

Always a Coplayite,
Stephen M. Walczuk.

★

Dear friends of Coplay Echoes Staff:

Here I am writing to you again. Well George I'm sorry that I just didn't set the time to write to you for I'm busy most of the time; but as I received my Coplay Echoes books just the same I thought I'd white. Well I'm alright and I'm hoping that you all are the same. I'm sorry George that I have no picture of myself just now; but I'm going to seind you one from a book that I'm having sent over here. When you go down to the American Club you can give them the picture.

George, will you please send me Robert Brandt's address and also Luther Reppert's?

Well, George, tell the gang of the staff that I was asking about them. I must come to a close and I'm wishing the Coplay Echoes staff the best of good luck. Good night.

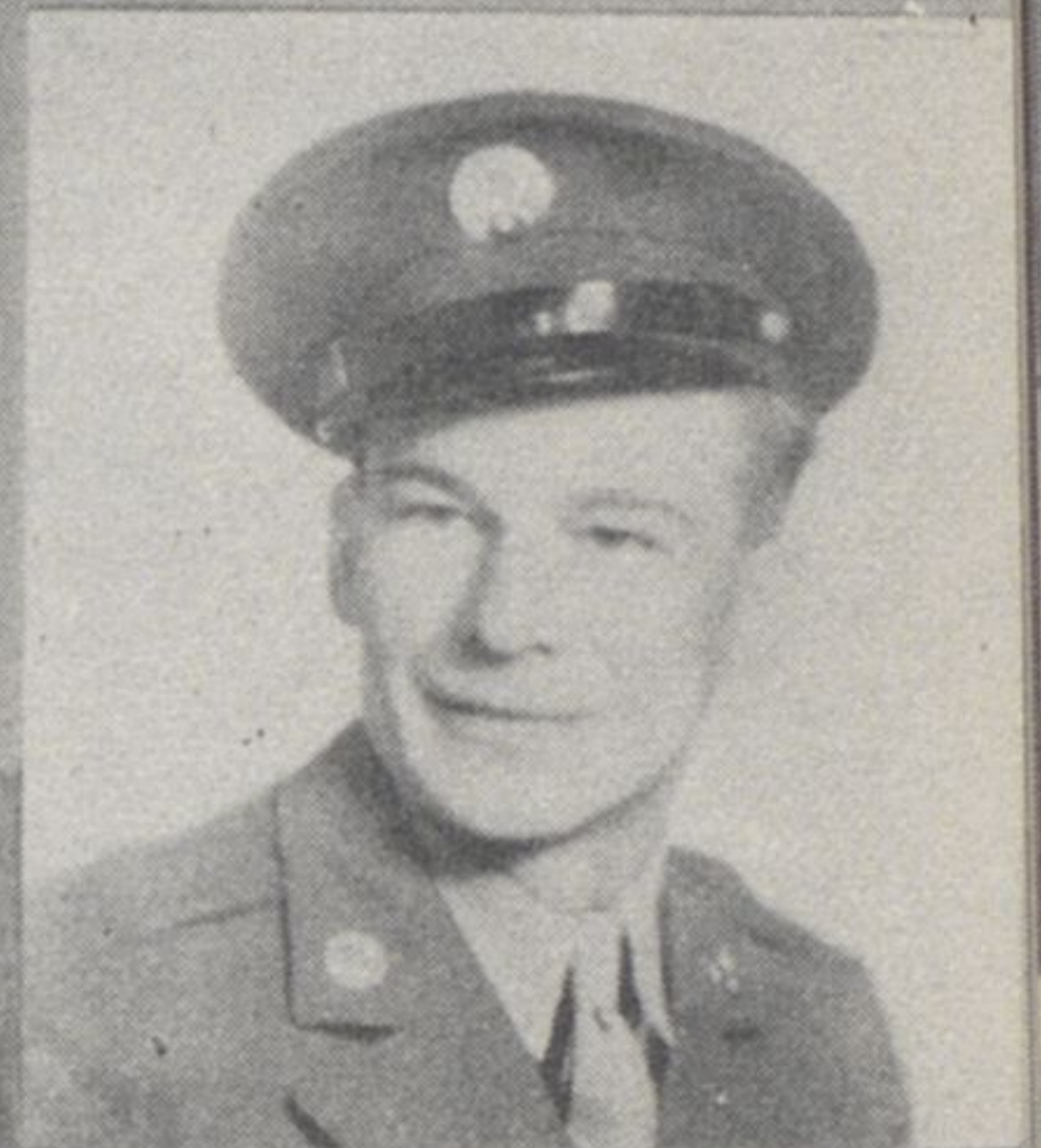
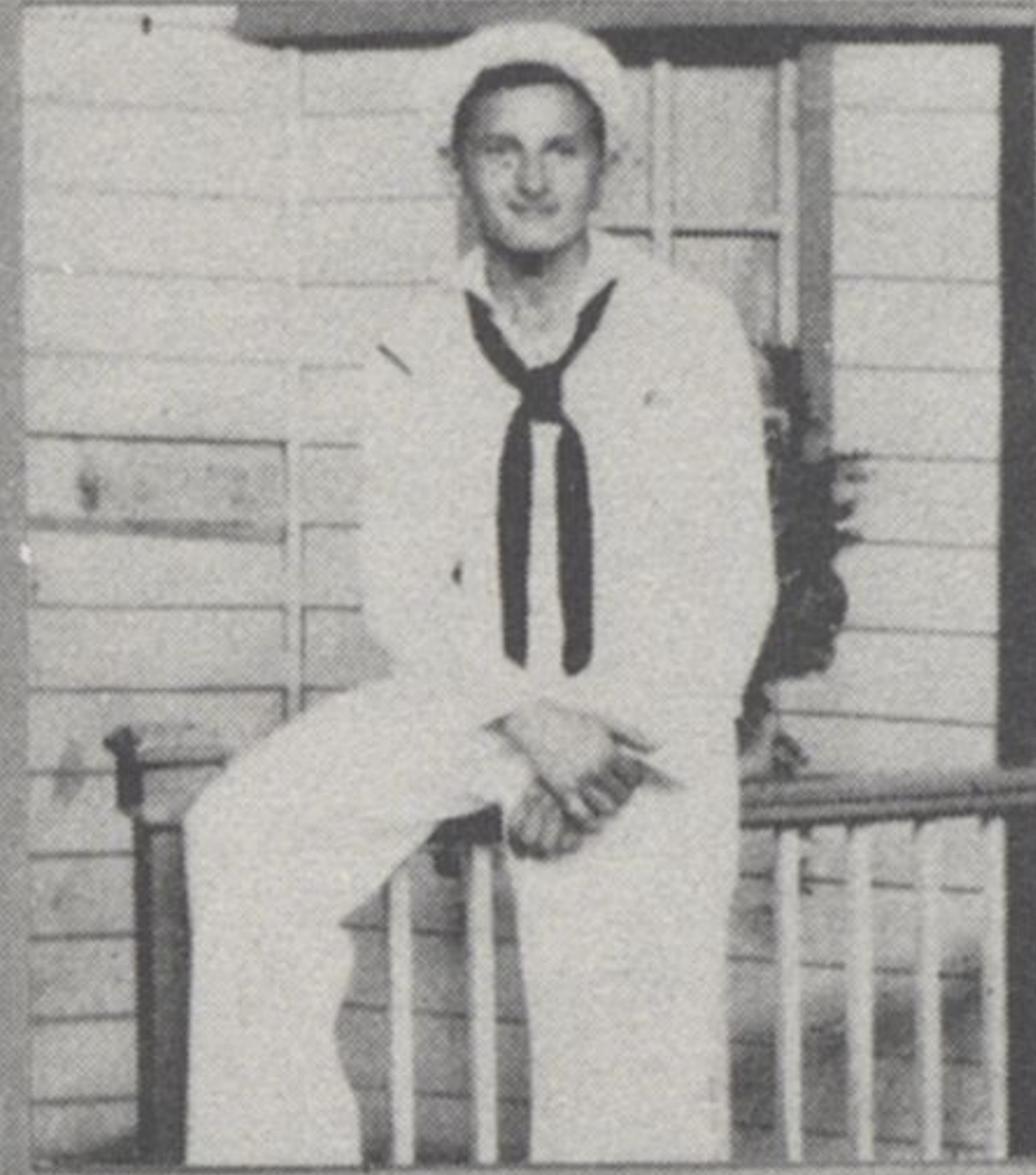
A Coplay kid,
Jimmie Dute.

P.S.—Thanks for the Coplay Echoes.



(Left to right, top to bottom)

SGT. JOHN SOFKA	(Army)
Son of Mrs. Kathryn Sofka New Jersey	
PVT. EDWARD HORVATH	(Army)
Son of Mrs. Gabriel Horvath Front Street	
WILLIAM PARVEL, S 2/c	(Navy)
Son of Mr. and Mrs. William Parvel Third Street	
S/SGT. ALLEN REPPERT	(Army)
Son of Mrs. Daisy Reppert Second Street	
JOSEPH GROLLER, S 2/c	(Navy)
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Keppel Maple Street	
PVT. EVA PODORSKI	(Army)
Daughter of Mr. Martin Podorski Sixth and Chestnut Streets	
S/SGT. CHARLES SILFIES	(Army)
Husband of former Joan Berzkovits Front Street	
PVT. ALFRED MEIXNER	(Army)
Son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Leapold Meixner Coplay	
PVT. LOUIS YANDRISOVITS	(Army)
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Yandrisovits Third Street	
ROLAND LEWIS, F 2/c	(Navy)
Son of Mrs. Sophie Lewis Third Street	



Coplay Echoes:

This is no way to start a letter but I am ashamed of myself for neglecting to write to you sooner, to show how much I enjoy that wonderful book called Coplay Echoes. But you can assure me, and bet your shoes, that I and my friends enjoy it very much. I am sorry to say that I did not stop in to see you on my furlough when I was home. I hope I will be forgiven this time.

Writing this little letter to the staff of this wonderful book, I am only here in body and my mind is eighteen hundred miles away which would take me to good old Coplay, and right on Cherry St. where my loved ones are, and I hope to God, that it will not be long that all of us can be back there, and live a happy life in our little happy town of Coplay, but one of the right rating towns, which is doing their part for our country and for their loved ones who are across and in this country in the Armed Forces wherever they may be. It is my great honor to thank the whole town in whatever way to help us get this book. My thanks go especially to all the members of the staff who work so hard to make us happy while we are away from our loved ones and the good town we all love called Coplay. We are all proud of you back home who are putting our town not other towns or big cities, on top of the map. I am glad I came from a town like Coplay. So keep up the good work and may God bless you and help you always.

Boy you sure would be surprised how that book Echoes, can make you forget your hardships when the chips are down on you. There was many a time, I did not know what to do with myself down here in Texas, which is not much. So when I do not hear from home, I sit down on my bed and bring out that faithful book and read it from page to page and see what the boys from overseas have to say. It makes me put up my chin and take my hardship in a good way. Yes this little book, big at the same time, sure help us keep our chin up. So keep up the good work. We are counting on you back home.

As things look now I may leave this camp next week and may come close to home for a couple of weeks before I also will take that boat ride across the pond somewhere. I hope so. Because as far as I care, they can give this place back to the Indians again and maybe I can see George Trively again who is over in France now. We have been together since the first day we left Good Old Coplay until about a month ago. I sure would like to have his address and also John Domitrovits who is across. I lost his address. I sure would be glad if some one would do that for me. I would like to drop them a few lines because I know how a person feels when he receives mail. I thank you for helping me out for their addresses.

Well now I will tell you a little about my-

page fourteen

self. I am feeling fine, and in good health. My job is driving a big shot around in my staff car. He is the boss of the camp. I get along fine with him, but I must stay on the ball, as we say in the Army. So that is all I do all day, which is not much at that. But I sure like the job. Boy I sure roll it along. So George don't worry about me going too fast like when I was home. The M. P. cannot say too much, with him in my car. As you know the Army goes on wheels, well so does the big shot most of the time. So I will close for this time, because I must write a letter to my wife yet. So may God bless you all and good luck.

Just one of the boys,

Joe Sommers.



Editor and Staff Members:

Very glad to have received the Echoes this month. You couldn't imagine how surprised I was when I read my letter in that book. Those pictures on the cover really are 4. O. Almost all the buildings are taken right around my home and I was explaining to some of the "kids" here where I approximately lived. I must really say the book is getting more and more interesting.

Right now it's raining here in D. C. I just like my Navy life here. We had a regular old-fashioned Turkey Dinner on Thanksgiving. It sure was superb. My thought were back home for I always attended a football game on that day. Coplay's football team sure surprised me this year. Guess it surprised many more. They really played grand football. Hope they have one like that every year.

Well, I guess I better sign off. There isn't anything of interest I can write. I'll keep writing if you keep sending the "Echoes." Here's wishing Echoes and Members of Staff best of luck on their jobs and Holiday Greetings.

An admirer of Echoes,

Helen Selady, S 2/c.



Mr. Long:

This might seem a strange thing for me to write to you. I am not very much of a writer or composer but I must say that I do appreciate your sending the "Coplay Echoes" to me every month. I am sending them home after I am done with them even though they pass around the whole company area and really stand up in fine shape after pretty hard usage a lot of fellows here sure would like to receive such a fine book in a magazine form from their home towns but it seems that not every town takes such an interest in the morale of their servicemen and women.

I would like to know from you if there are any home town boys down here in camp.

Robert Meckes had been down here but was transferred out now. I don't know of any others.

Your neighbor,

Cpl. Thomas Resh.



MERRY.

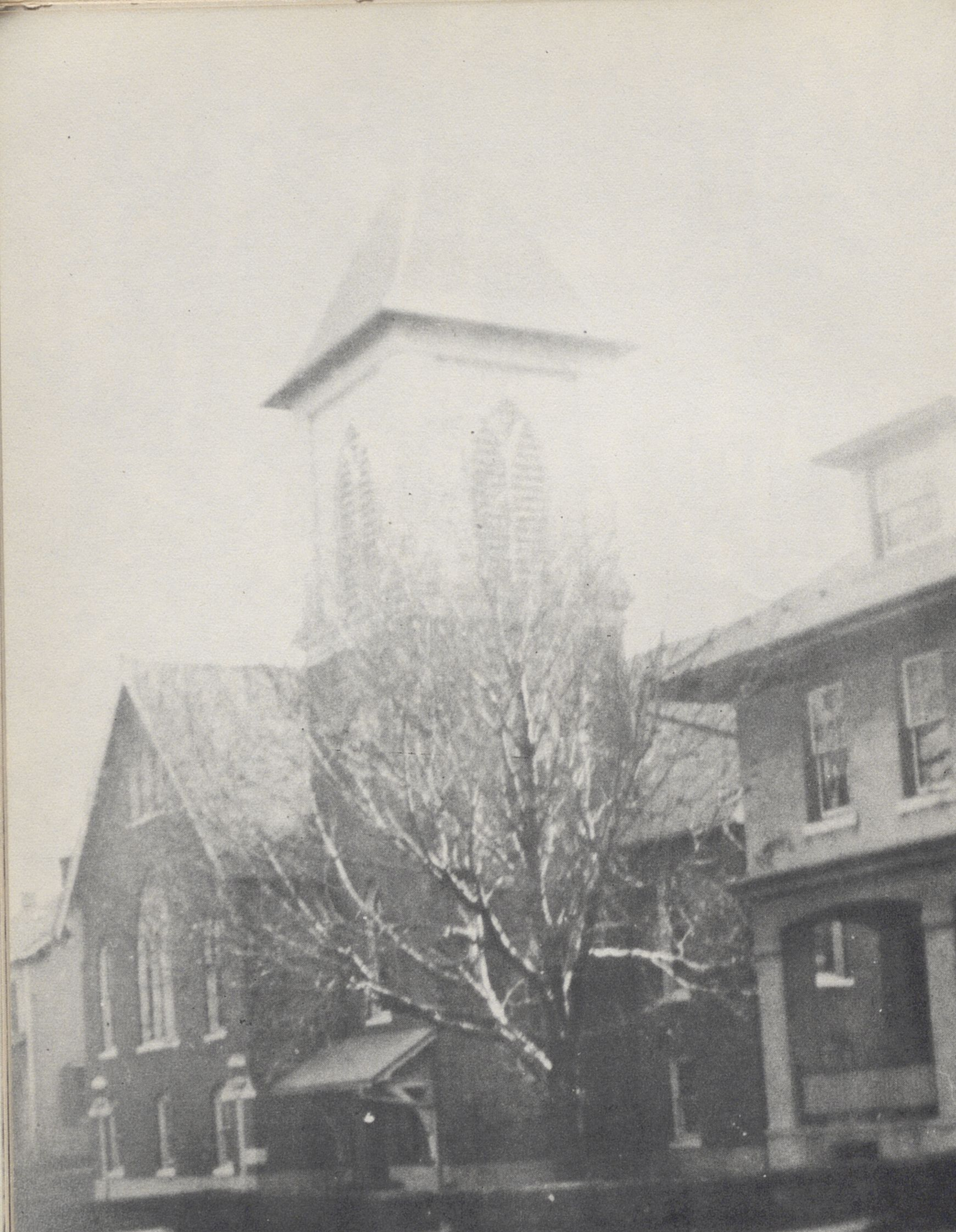


CHRISTMAS



DADDY





Holiday Greetings
from St. John's Lutheran Church

St. John's Evangelical Lutheran Church

Coplay, Pennsylvania

REV. A. A. KOCH, Pastor
14 South Third Street
COPLAY, PA.
Phone Northampton 2475

H. J. BEIDLEMAN, Secretary
73 Second Street
HOKENDAUQUA, PA.
Phone Catasauqua 67-W

Dear Friends:

As the blessed Christmastide returns with its tender memories and many expressions of good will, I greet you again.

In the midst of a war stricken world we hear anew the old and familiar story of the first Christmas at Bethlehem of Judaea, and the angel's message of peace and good will to all people. It is our hope and earnest prayer that Christ, the Prince of Peace, will soon bring to all people a just and an enduring peace.

However we realize that there are still many hardships lying ahead before that Victory will be ours. As time passes we shall come to that day when the tyrants and oppressors will be conquered, and with joy we anticipate the day when we can greet you in person and enjoy your fellowship.

Until that day, may the Christmas spirit bring joy to your hearts, dispel your fears, and crown your life with the benediction of Christ's Peace.

Sincerely yours,

Alfred A. Koch
Alfred A. Koch, Pastor

Merry Xmas

Submitted by PVT. ROSE E. THOMPSON

'Twas the night before Christmas and all through our hut,
Not a Wacy was stirring, each in her netting was shut.
While out in the yard, the cocoanut tree
Was decked out in cellophane for the great jubilee.

For it's Christmas in New Guinea and the Wacs excited shout,
In the morning as the mail clerk calls the parcels out.
The mail clerk is Santa Claus in pants of heavy green
And her shirt is made of khaki, no beards of white is seen.

And we open all the packages that those at home have sent,
And the cries that rend the tropic air are really eloquent.
And some will pounce on lipstick and some upon cologne,
While with laughing admonition the presents will be shown.

Then we'll all go to chapel, in the tropic, palmy glade
And sing the Christmas carols in tumultuous cascade.
We'll make the wish that we no longer roam
And the Christmas that's to follow finds us all at home.

With mess-kits jingle-jangling, we line up for our chow
It may be dehydrated, but we don't care about that now.
Oh what a feast that's going to be with "first course," atabrine
That makes you oriental colored with a lemon-yellow sheen.

In the afternoon we will write to folks back home
And ship our letters far across the miles and miles of foam.
For after all the home front, needs plenty of morale
They will want all the letters that this bunch can corral.

So I'll conclude this long epistle with this cheerful greeting,
That by next season's holiday we'll personally be meeting.
And so from me to you, a Merry Christmas, gay and cheer
And a very Happy New Year from the Southern Hemisphere.



Because we have not been able to secure the current addresses of the following men, they have not been receiving their copies of the "Echoes."

Will the families please contact the Sector Workers and present them with the latest addresses of these boys.

The following have not received some of their copies.

Steve Martincek, Anthony Sodl, Ralph Mohr, Richard Rogers, Paul Stock, Zolton Kovacs, Frank Wunderly.



Pfc. Burt Salter sends us greetings and a picture of what the best dressed soldiers will wear in the South Pacific. Good camouflage for a dark night we'd say — some sun burn!



John J. Groller, G. M. 3/c

Inducted June 10, 1942

Missing In Action

Philippine Islands Area

Date, November 10, 1944

Son of

Mrs. Joseph Keppel

Maple Street

Coplay, Pa.





"COPLAY'S TOO"

Bodish, Alfred
Bodish, Frank
Bodish, John
Bodish, Walter
Bogush, Walter J.

Dotter, Elwood

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

‡Gaston, Louis
Geiger, George
George, Myron
George, Wilard 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, Albert
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

‡Honorably Discharged

Rieck, Blaine G.
Rinker, Donald N.
Rinker, Harry Jr.

Schmall, Anthony
Schmidt, James
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

Yagrhofer, John
Yandersits, Edward

TELL 'EM ABOUT
COPLAY
THE
MOST PHOTOGRAPHED
PLACE IN THE
WORLD!

SPORTS FLASHES . . .

November 4th

Muhlenberg	14;	A. C. Navy	7
Lafayette	34;	Ursinus	21
Rutgers	19;	Lehigh	6
Allentown	19;	Williamsport	12
Bethlehem	14;	Hazleton	13
John Harris	6;	Easton	2
Northampton	14;	Pen Argyl	0
Whitehall	39;	Bangor	14
Catasauqua	46;	Lehighton	13
Slatington	20;	Stroudsburg	0
Palmerton	6;	Wilson Boro	6
Emmaus	19;	Nazareth	0

November 11th

Coplay Defeats Pen Argy 20-6

Coach Sam Balliet's local High School aggregation registered their third upset of the season defeating the highly rated Pen Argyl team 20-6.

The locals completely outplayed their opponents with their razzle-dazzle type of play.

Casper scored early in the first quarter when he raced 70 yards on a pass from Erkinger. Kratzer scored twice in the third period on a pass from Erkinger and an intercepted pass.

Male tallied late in the fourth period after Coach Balliet had sent in his reserves.

Pos.	Coplay	Pen Argyl
LE	Peters	Gross
LT	Balliet	Starnier
LG	Groller	Beal
C	McCloskey	Fedon
RG	Melley	Caesar
RT	J. Pitts	Miller
RE	Deichmeister	Guido
Q	Erkinger	Sandercock
LH	Betz	Tunney
RH	Schlaeder	Nichol
F	Kratzer	Buerro

Pen Argyl	0	0	0	6-6
Coplay	6	0	14	0-20

Touchdowns—Casper, Kratzer 2, Male. Goals from touchdowns—J. Pitts (placement), Kratzer (pass). Substitutions: Coplay—Casper, Korsak, Mohr, Unger. Referee—Sodl. Umpire—Anthony.

Princeton	16;	Muhlenberg	6
West Virginia	71;	Lehigh	0
Lafayette	39;	Rutgers	0
Allentown	7;	Easton	2
Phillipsburg	16;	Bethlehem	13
Central Cath.	7;	Nazareth	0
Northampton	19;	Stroudsburg	0
Catasauqua	12;	Whitehall	0
Emmaus	7;	East Greenville	6

November 18th

Lafayette	64;	Lehigh	0
Allentown	25;	Kingston	14
Easton	32;	Reading	0
Bethlehem	32;	Shamokin	0
Pen Argyl	18;	Stroudsburg	7
Stroudsburg	13;	Lehighton	6

Thanksgiving Day

November 23rd

Allentown High scored its 11th straight win handing Bethlehem a 12-0 defeat in their annual Turkey Day clash. The game played before 12,000 spectators had all the usual color surrounding this annual classic and was bitterly fought from start to finish.

Easton and Phillipsburg played a scoreless tie at Fisher Field in their annual clash before 18,000 spectators.

Northampton surprised to score a 6-6 tie with Catasauqua outplaying the Rough Riders from start to finish registering eleven first downs to two. Close to 7,000 spectators witnessed this annual clash played on the Muhlenberg Field.

Whitehall put on a late rally and scored in the last quarter to defeat Emmaus 18-12 in their game played at Hokendauqua before 2,500 spectators.

Slatington upset the dope when they defeated Palmerton the first time in ten years in their Turkey Day classic 12-0.

November 24th

Muhlenberg opened their basketball season in Rockne Hall defeating Juniata 64-34. The Mules are not as strong as last season when they played in the National play-off but will give their opponents plenty of trouble.

What's Cooking . . .

(Continued from page three)

North Coplay Hotel and a quick trip to *Charlie Holzers* and *Mickey Habern* where we glimpse "Dutch" *Baliet* closing up shop — back down Chestnut Street we see *Ludwig Betz* is hurrying over to his job at the Silk Mill — *Mrs. Prockl* has her little daughter out for a walk. Down past *Early Lynn* and *Doc Fox* and into *Taniser's* where extensive alterations are going on — *Frank Sinkovits* is the architect and contractor while *Babe* and *Theresa* are the chief kibitzers — *Jennie Kidling* on her way to a meeting greets us and then we hear that *Nick Parvel* is all well again after a tough siege in bed — Running an errand for the missus no doubt is *Glen Lutes* and now into the *Log Cabin* for a hot toddy and there's the usual gang — *Charlie Eisele*, *Charley Pitts*, *Art Levan*, *Adam Kohler*, *Bill Parvel* and a couple of servicemen we don't know — then along comes *Sgt. Vernon Bortz* and *Mrs. Bortz* as well as their son *Vernon Jr.* spending a furlough from Texas — *Eleanor* is with them too — Now up to our own office where everyone is busy with the Christmas Issue of "Echoes" and preparations for our banquet which will be history when you get this — you'll see pictures of it next month — Now as we wind up this column and this month's issue we're anticipating a little rest before the holidays so we can give it "hell" in 1945. Until then we're rooting for you so keep your gin down, your chin up, and a Merry Christmas and a victorious New Year.

page twenty-two

Coplay on Parade! . . .

If it's true that a picture is worth a thousand words then this issue represents a figure in words that would make our national debt look like the dinner check in a one arm doggie joint.

Through the months that have passed since "Echoes" first appeared our old home town has really been mugged. Our claim that we are the most photographed place in the world is well founded. As a concrete example let us take the occasion of the American Legion Parade on Armistice Day. If the city of New York would have kept pace with Coplay on that day it would have been necessary for them to trip the shutter exactly 280,000 times and we are willing to wager that no one agency has ever done that in New York or any other place in the space of several hours.

Very few days go by that some pictures are not taken in Coplay by our staff — on some days the figure runs into hundreds. All these are taken with the idea of ultimately publishing them for you in "Echoes." And it is our earnest hope that you enjoy them as much as we enjoy taking them.

We're going to continue taking more and more pictures as time goes by. We'll take thousands if necessary to defend our title of the "most photographed little place in the world."

All of these figures remind us of the modest \$18.62 we owe the grocer, so we'll get down to earth awhile and as for you — "watch the birdie."

CASUALTIES

To the best of our knowledge, the following is a list of men wounded in action:

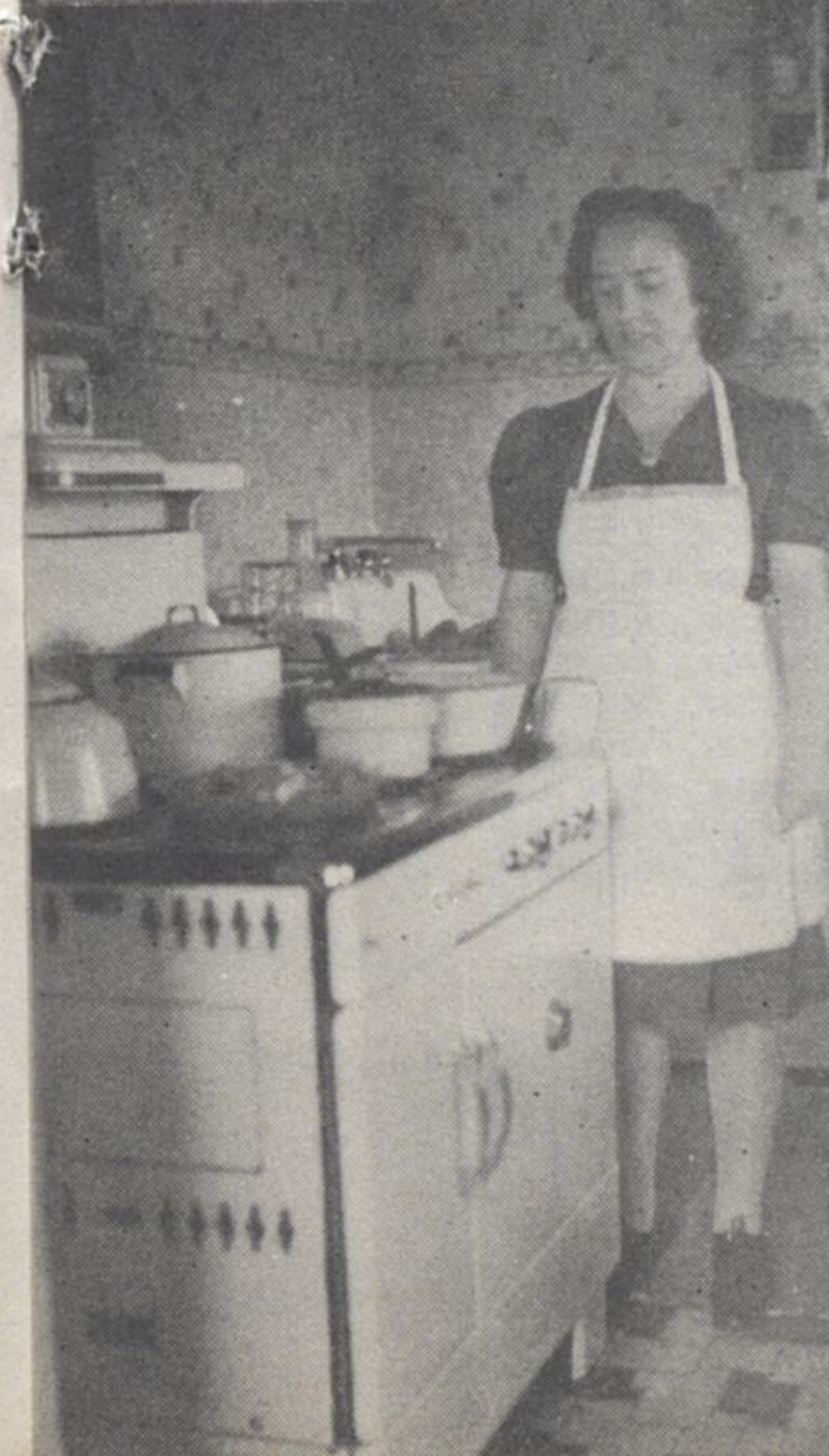
S 2/C Richard Abernathy
S/Sgt. Walter Bodish
MM 3/C Bernard Burnatowski
Sgt. Frank Fiedler
Pfc. Rudolph Kovacs
Pvt. Henry J. Miller
Cpl. Francis Miklos
Pfc. Luther G. Reppert
Sgt. Joseph Scherr
Sgt. Brooke Shoemaker
S/Sgt. Robert Updegrove
Pvt. Joseph Walakovits
Pvt. Malcolm Werley
Pfc. Edward Zwickle



THANKSGIVING



AT



HOME



Christmas More Merry

John
 Julius
 Ernest
 Harry
 Herman
 Timothy
 Forrest
 Alfred F.
 Frederick
 Frank
 John
 Joseph
 Anthony
 Donald
 Edward
 Frank
 John
 Joseph
 Gerald
 Roland
 Rupert
 Allen L.
 Samuel
 Carson
 Frank
 John
 John
 Joseph
 Glen
 Andrew
 Charles
 Vincent
 William
 Edward
 Alfred
 Frank
 John
 Stephen
 Rudolph J.
 John
 Joseph
 Edward
 Julius
 John
 Robert
 Alfred
 Edna
 Carl
 Edwin Jr.
 Frank
 Harry
 Francis
 John
 Joseph
 Frank

Miller, Joseph
 Miller, Lewis
 Miller, Paul
 †Miller, Percy
 Miller, Sterling
 Miller, Sterling N.
 Miller, Warren
 Mills, Emma
 Mills, Frank
 Miskowski, George
 Mohr, Harold
 Mohr, Martin T.
 Mohr, Ralph
 Mondschein, George
 Mondschein, Joseph
 Mondschein, Raymond
 Mondschein, Rose M.
 Mondschein, William
 Morgan, Russel
 Mortimer, Thomas G.
 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.
 Schneck, 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
 Sodl, Herman S.
 Solderitch, John

†Honorably Discharged

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, Edgar
 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
 Walczuk, Joseph
 Walczuk, Stephen
 Walczuk, Zavier
 Wehr, Robert
 Weres, James
 Werley, Malcolm
 Wiessner, Alfred
 Wiessner, Edward
 Wiessner, Raymond
 Wiessner, William
 Williams, David
 †Windish, John
 Wonderly, Frank
 *Wonderly, Louis
 Wonderly, Michael
 Wunderly, Rudolph
 Woodward, Charles

Yandersits, Joseph
 Yandersits, William
 Yandrisevits, Louis
 Yoo, Helen Patricia
 Yoo, John
 †Yoo, Joseph
 Yoo, Rose

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

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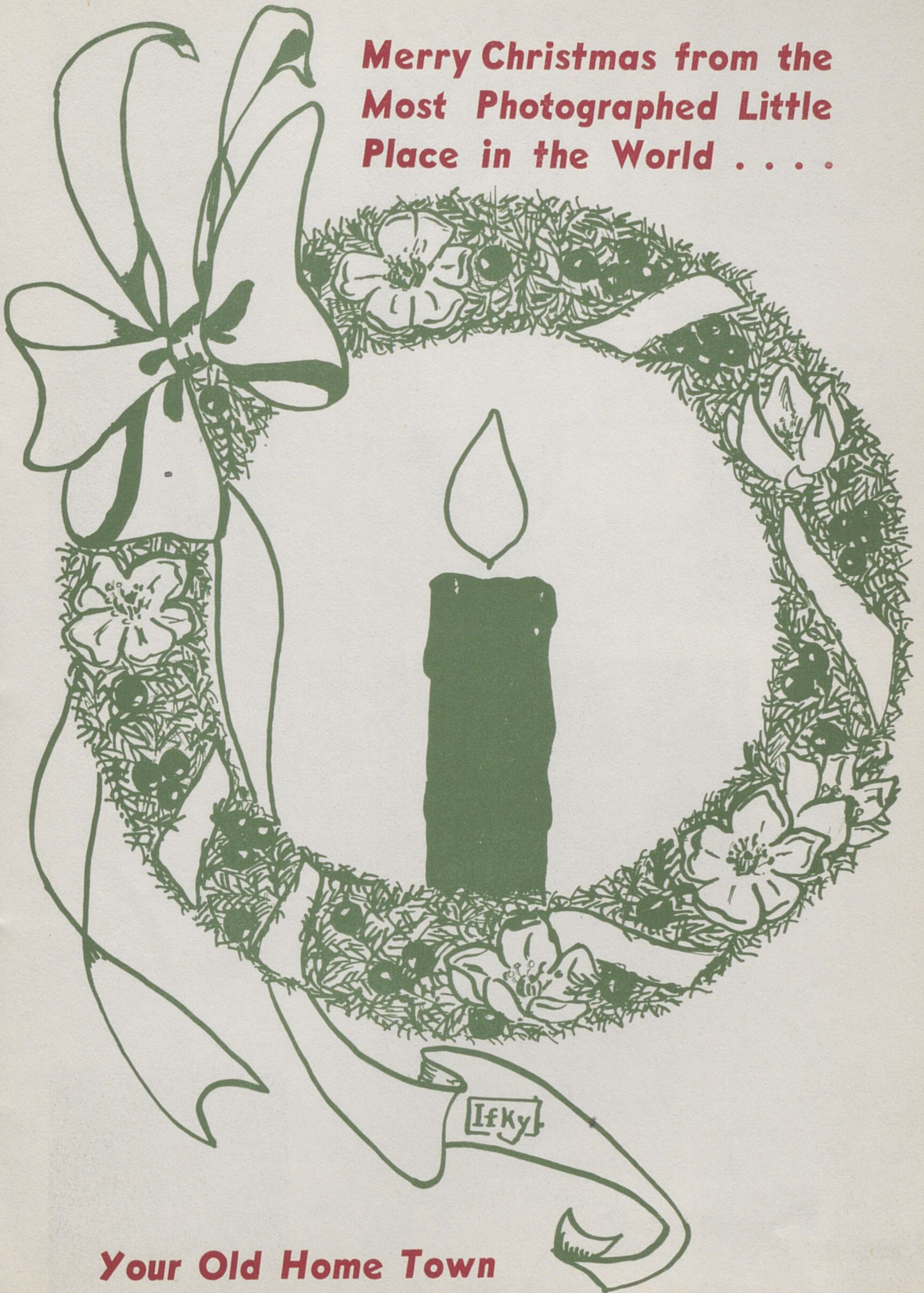
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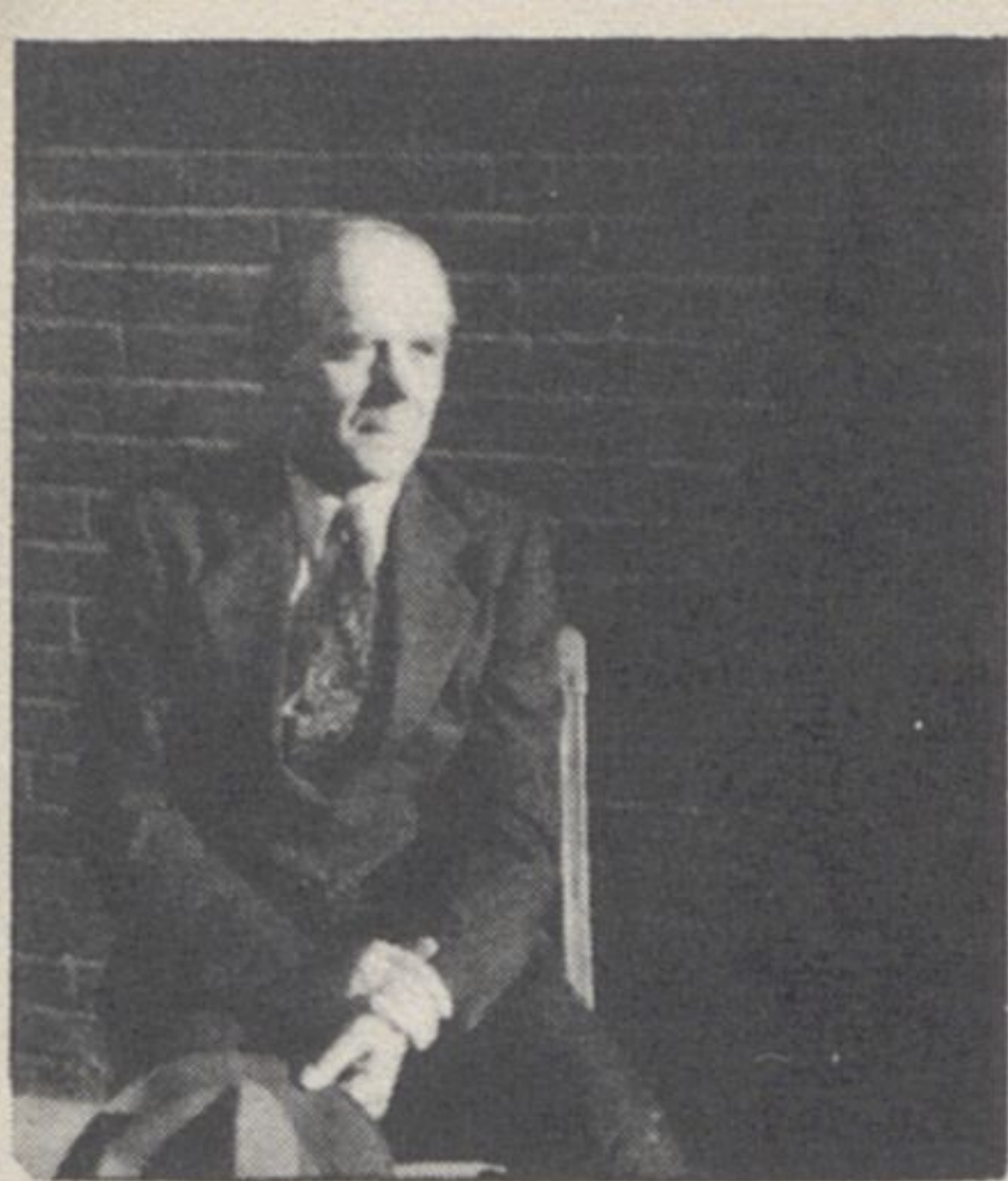
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**Merry Christmas from the
Most Photographed Little
Place in the World**



Your Old Home Town

TOWN COUNCIL



Boro of Coplay Inc., 1869

Area, App. 400 Acres
Population, 3115 (1940)

Industries . . .

Cement, Cigars, Silk,
Fur Dressing and Dyeing.

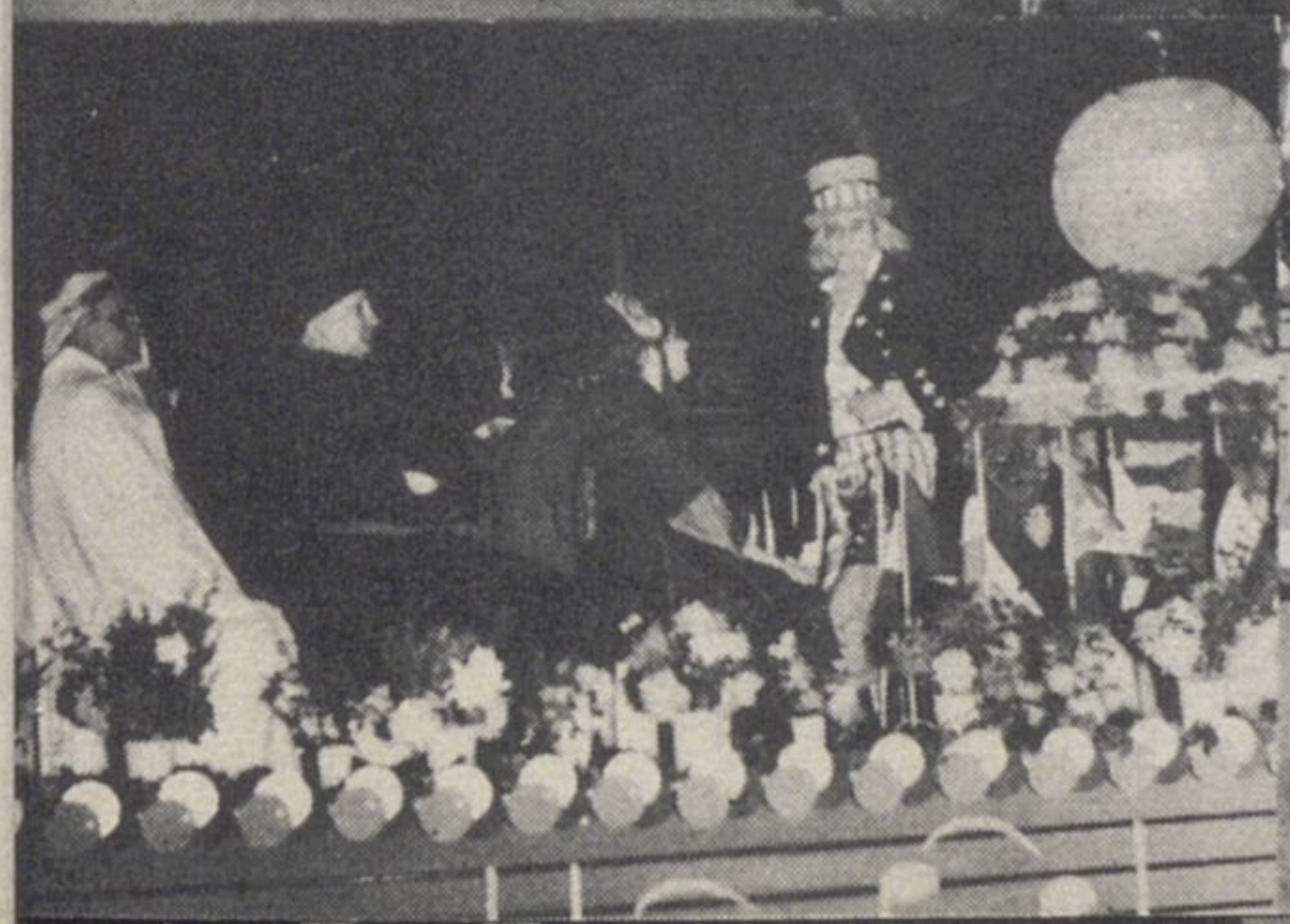
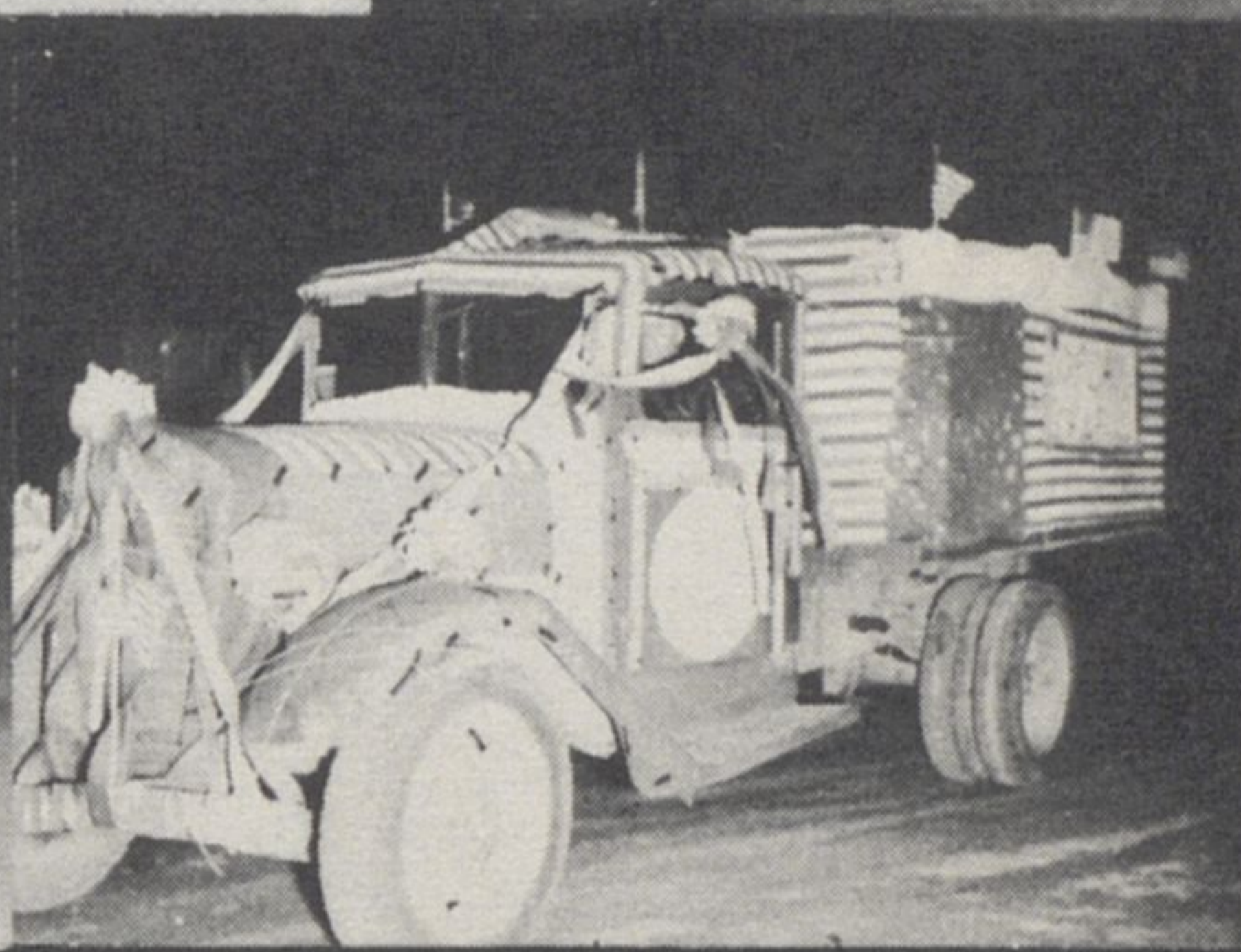
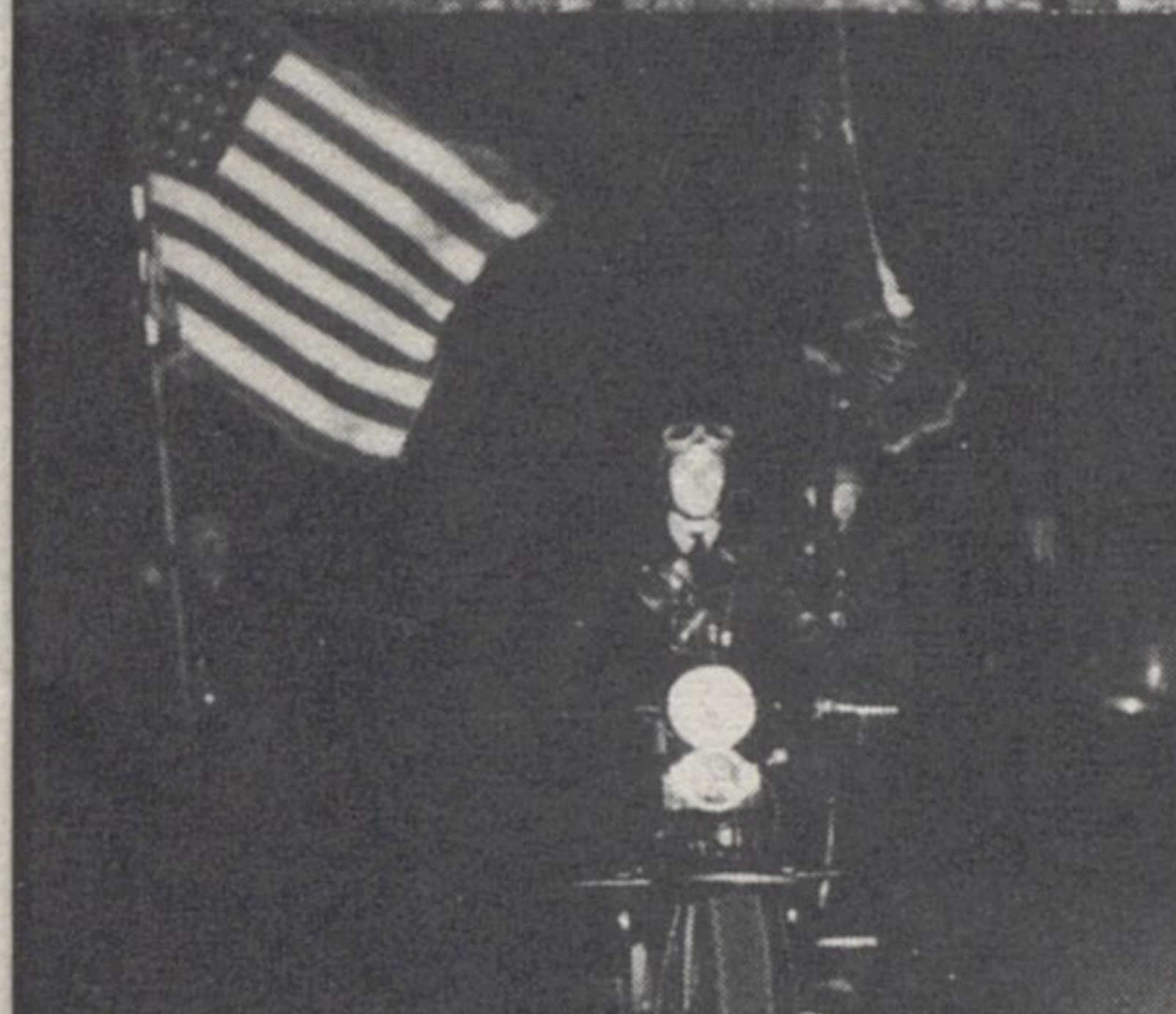




AMERICAN LEGION



PARADE

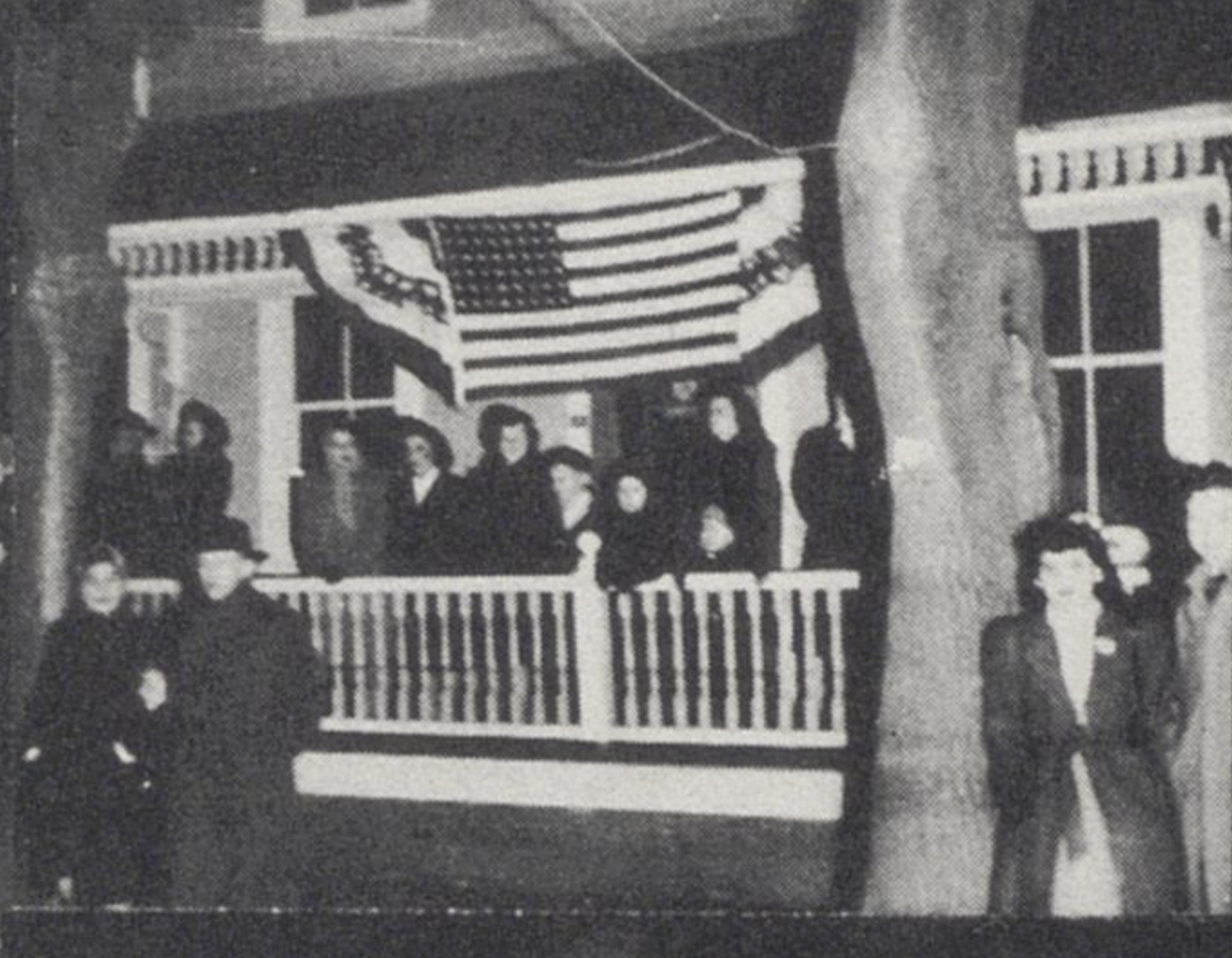




WE LOVE



A PARADE



NOVEMBER 11, 1944

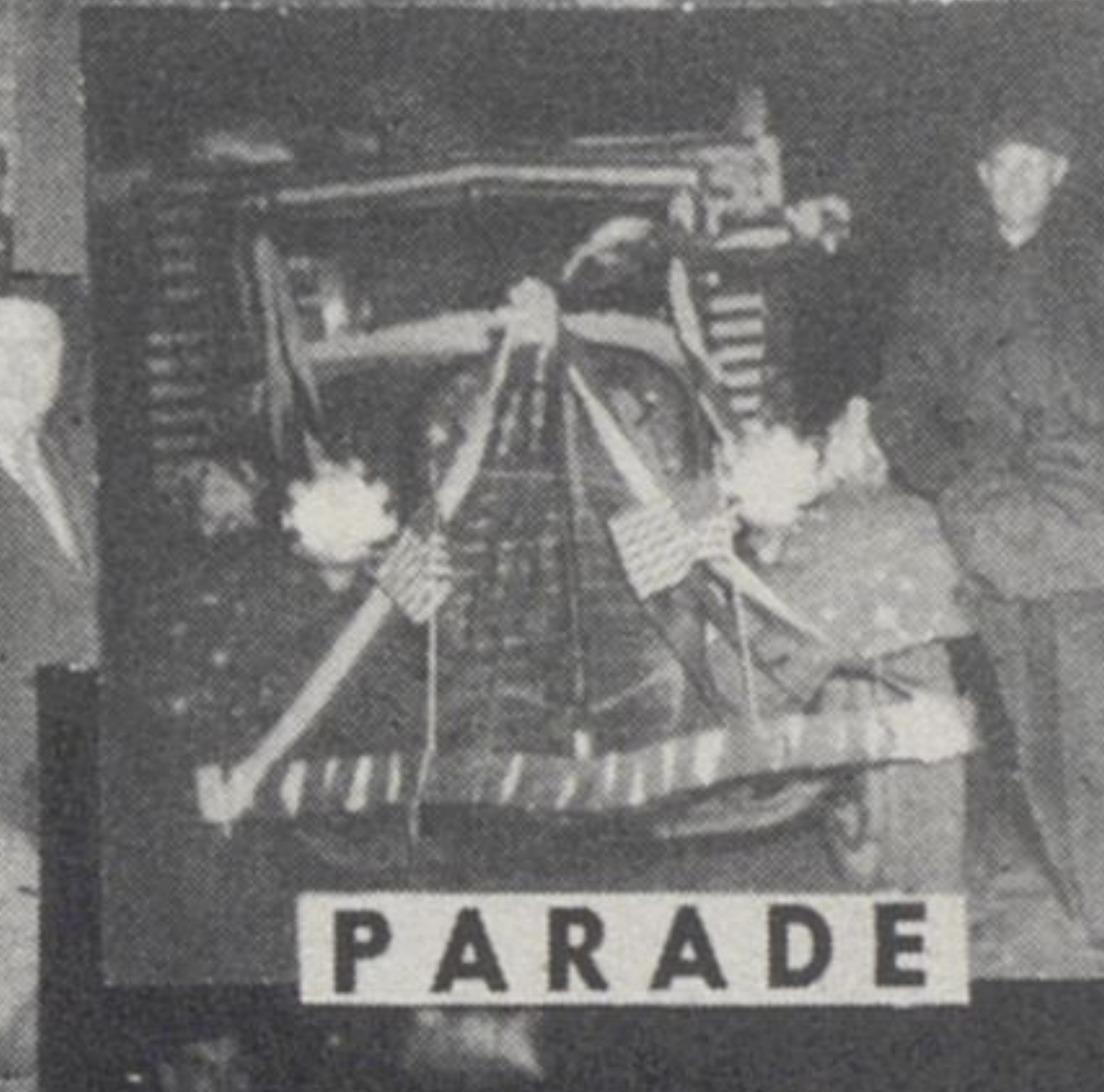




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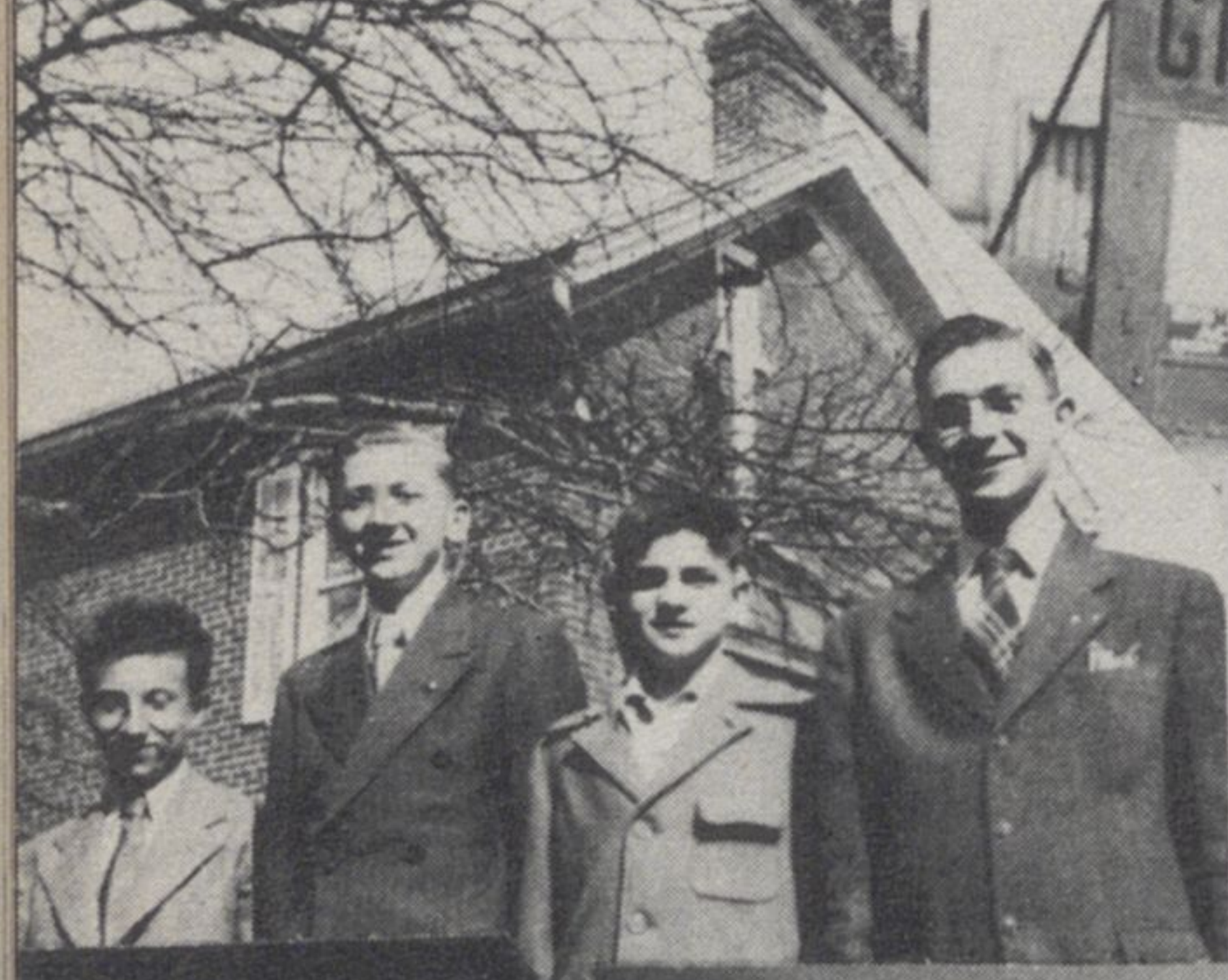
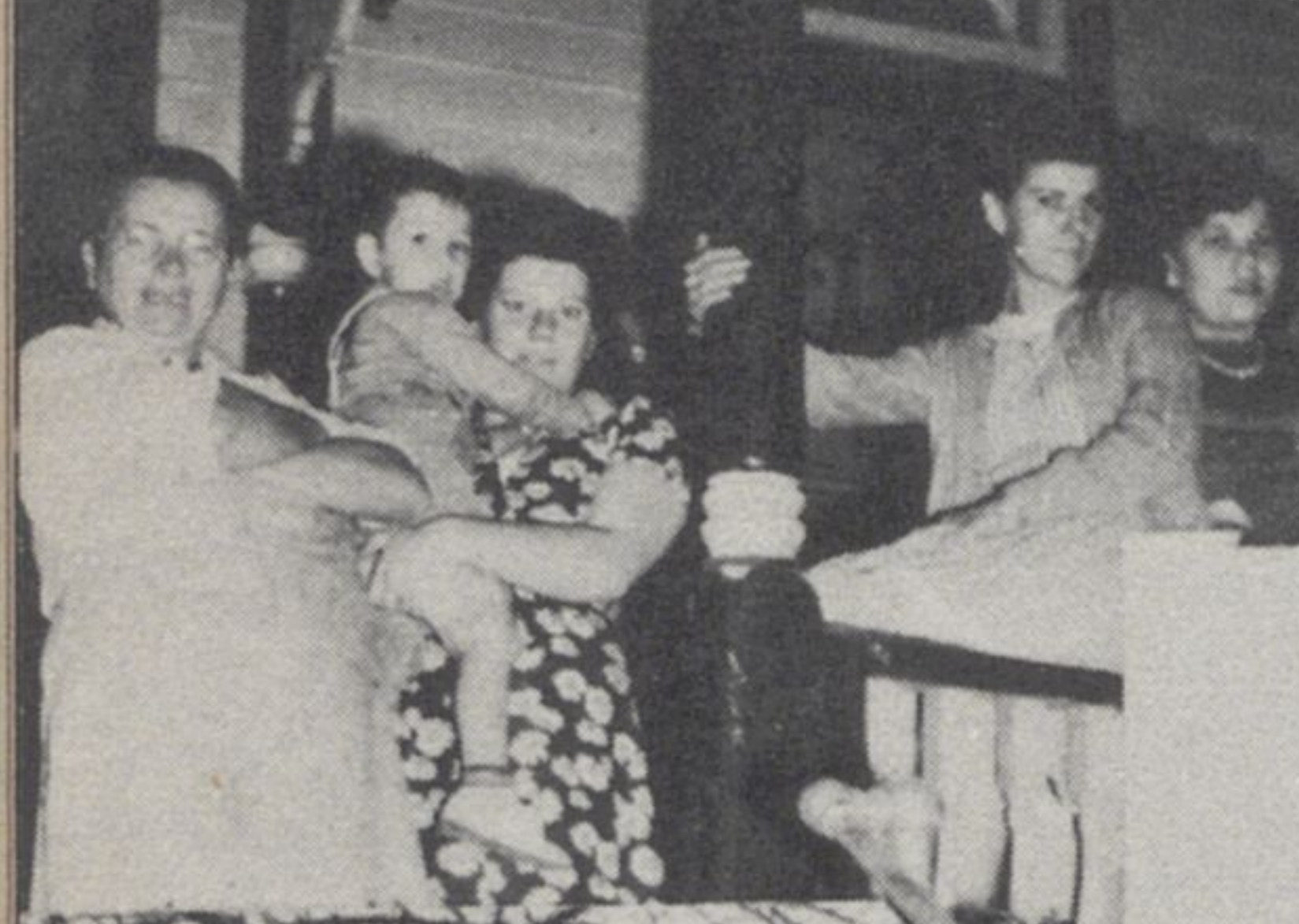
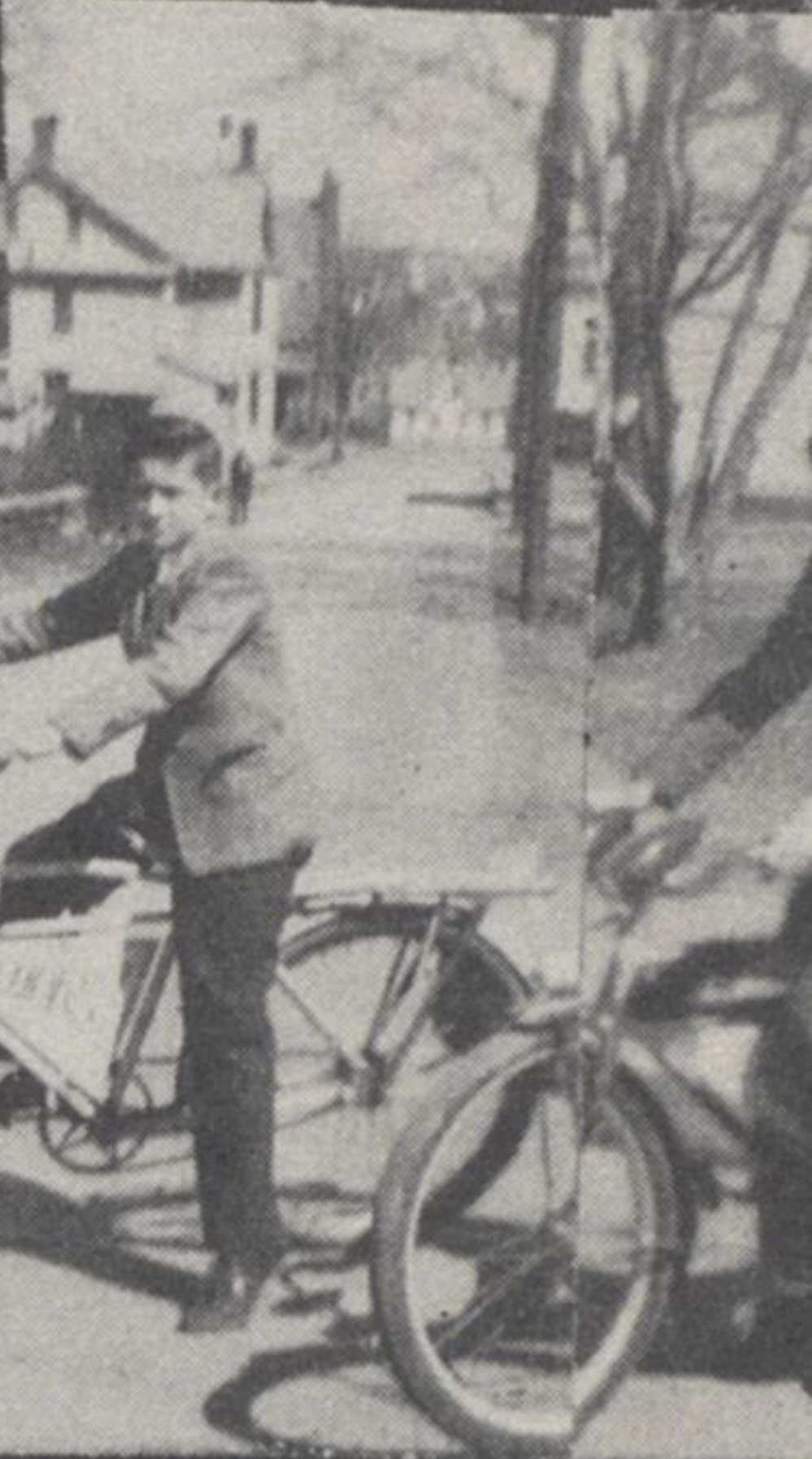
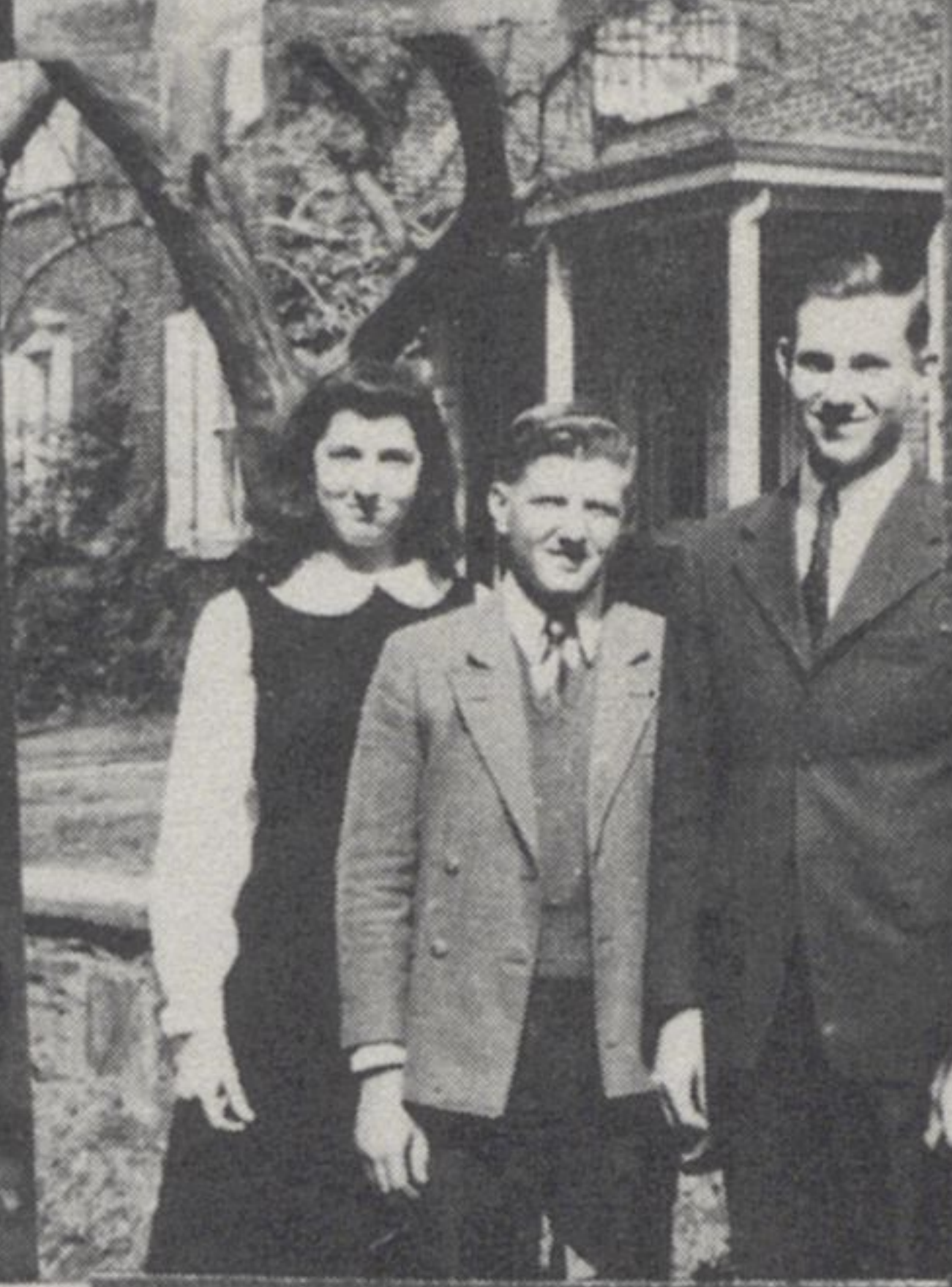
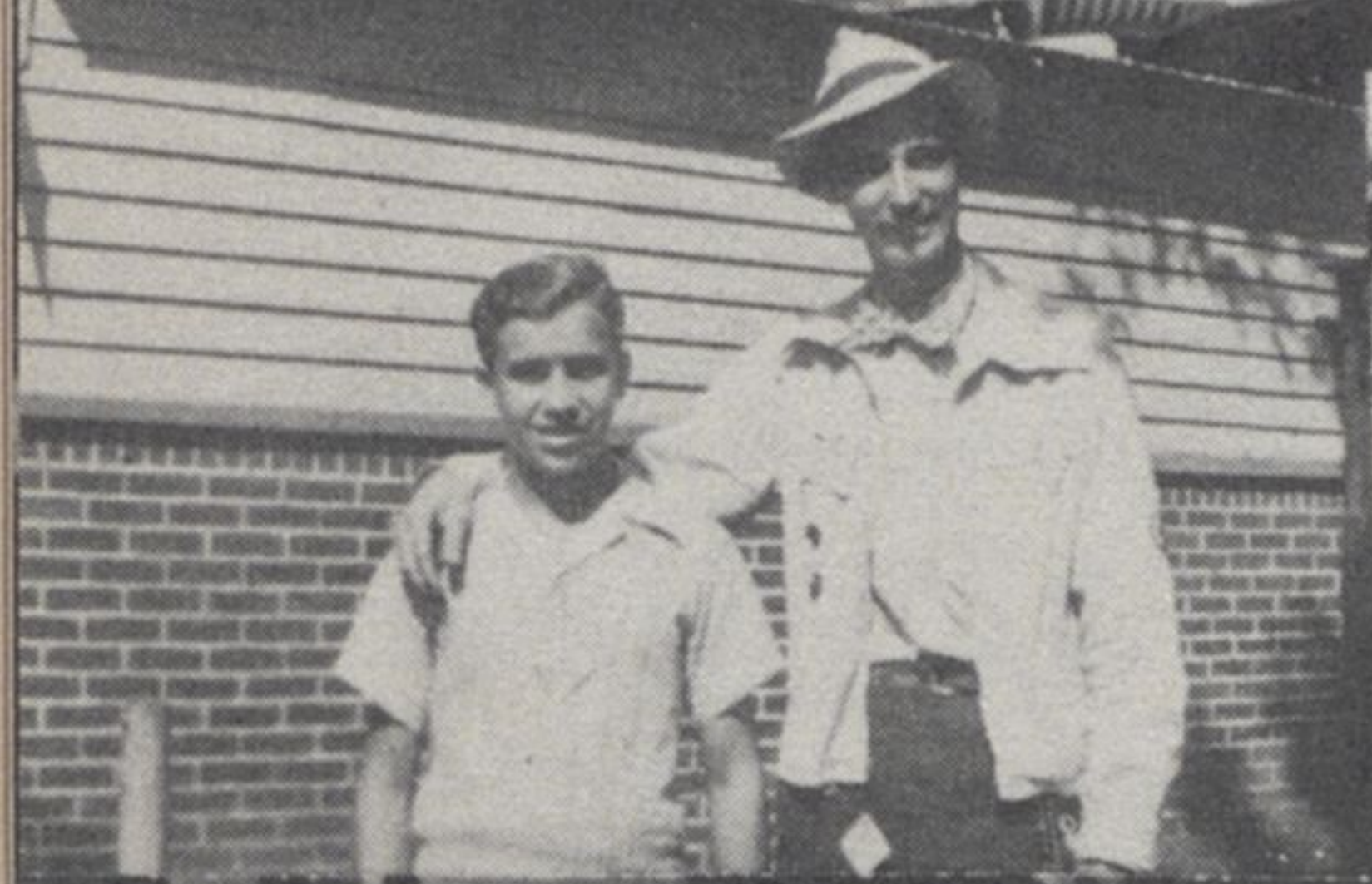


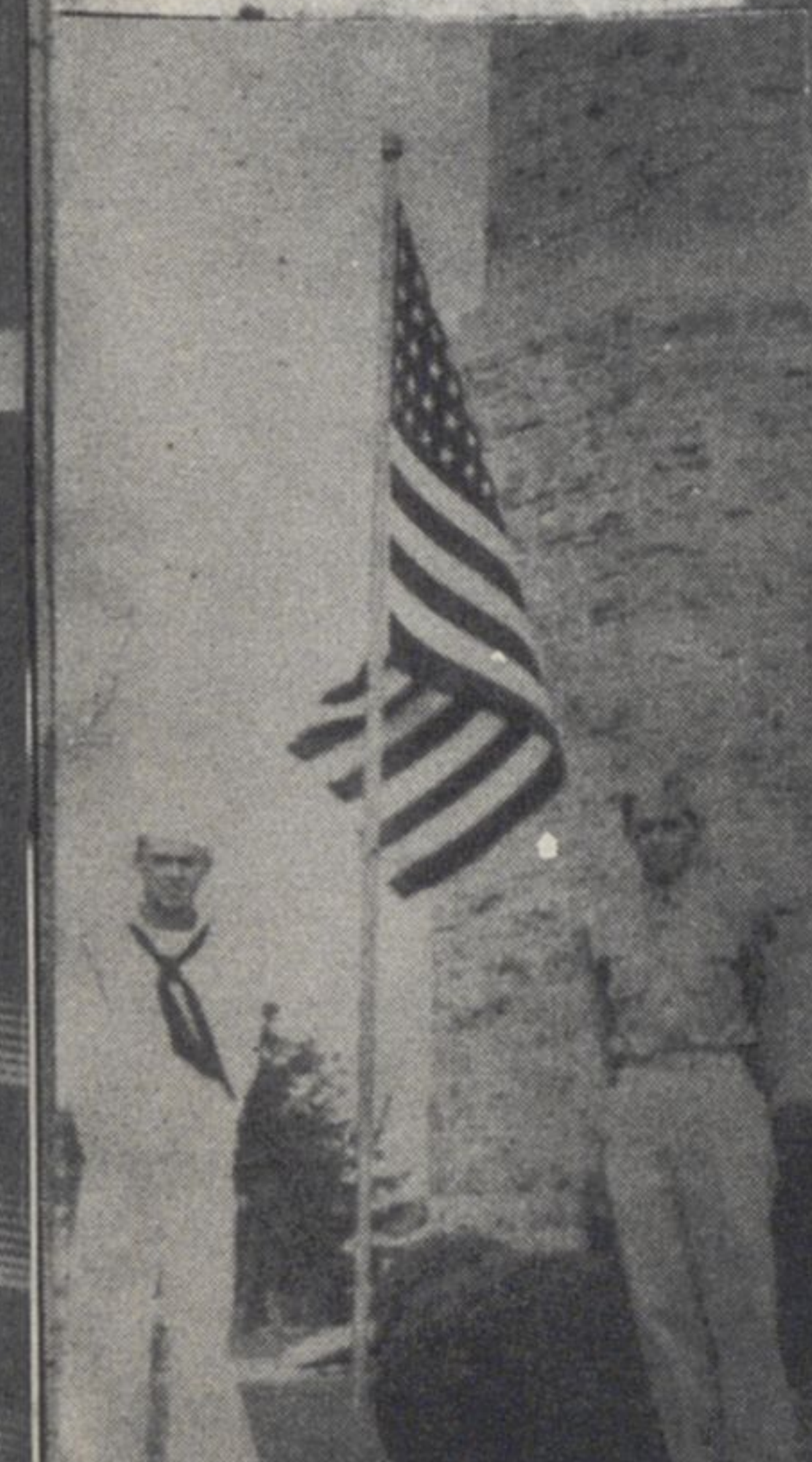
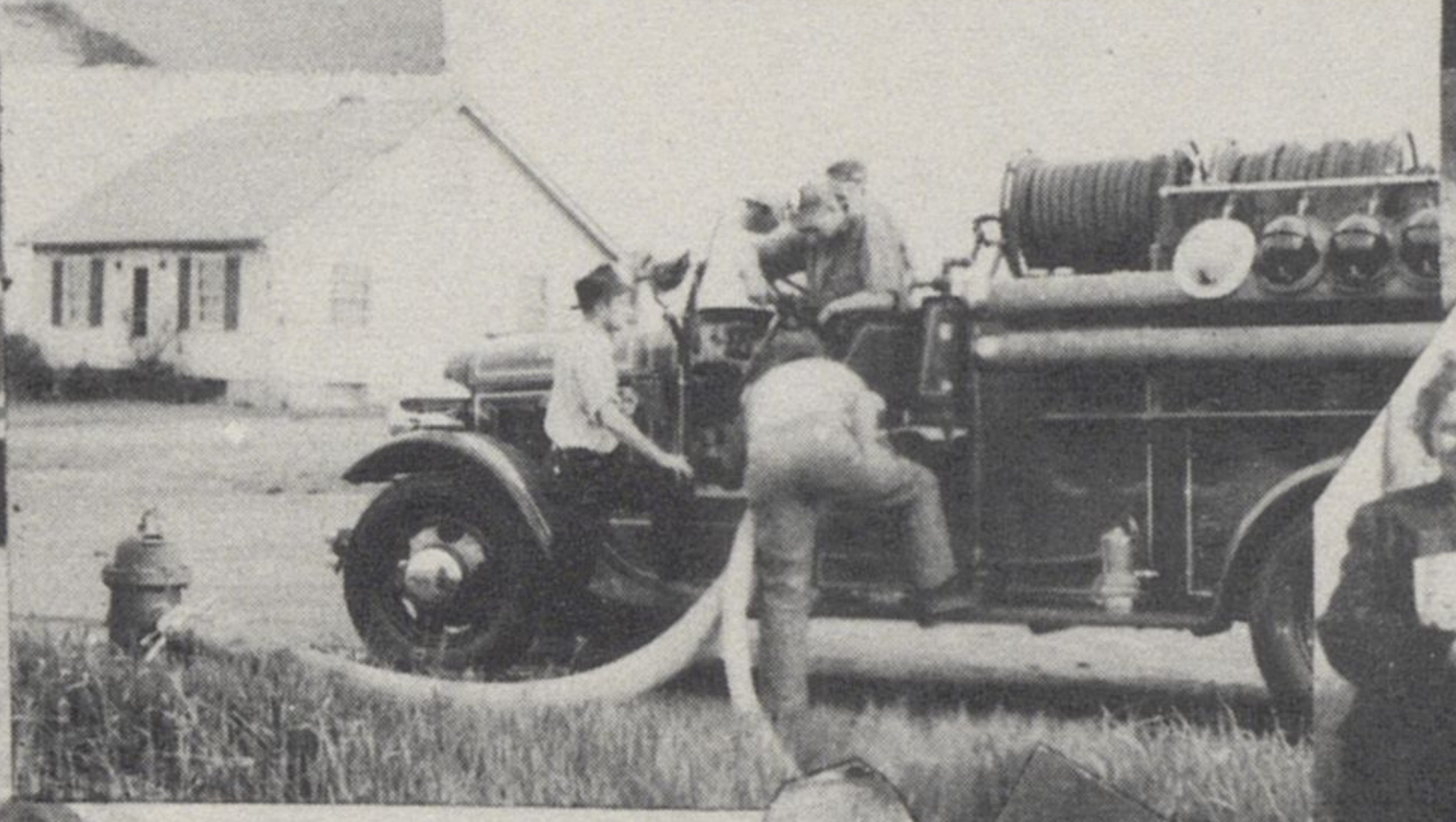
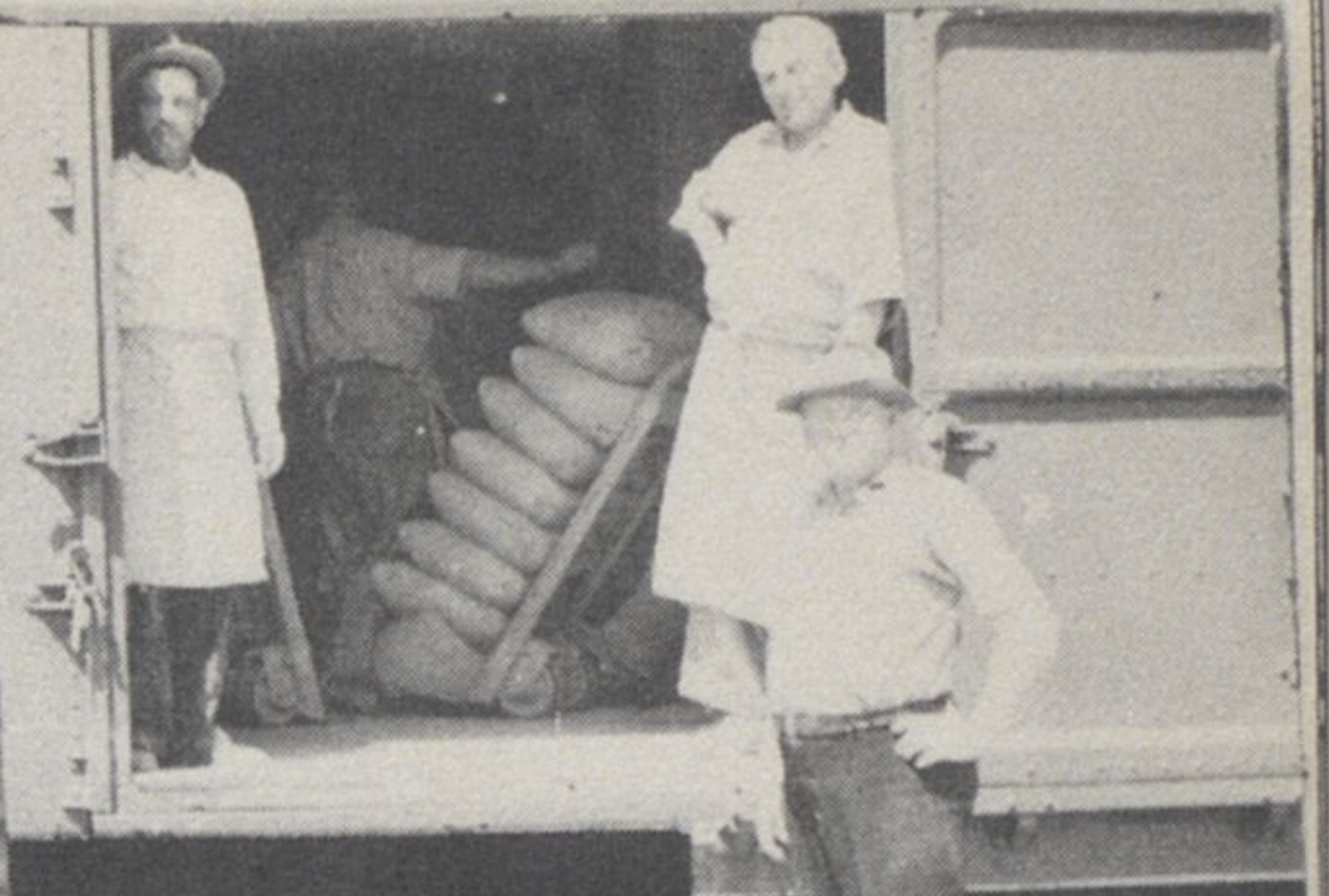
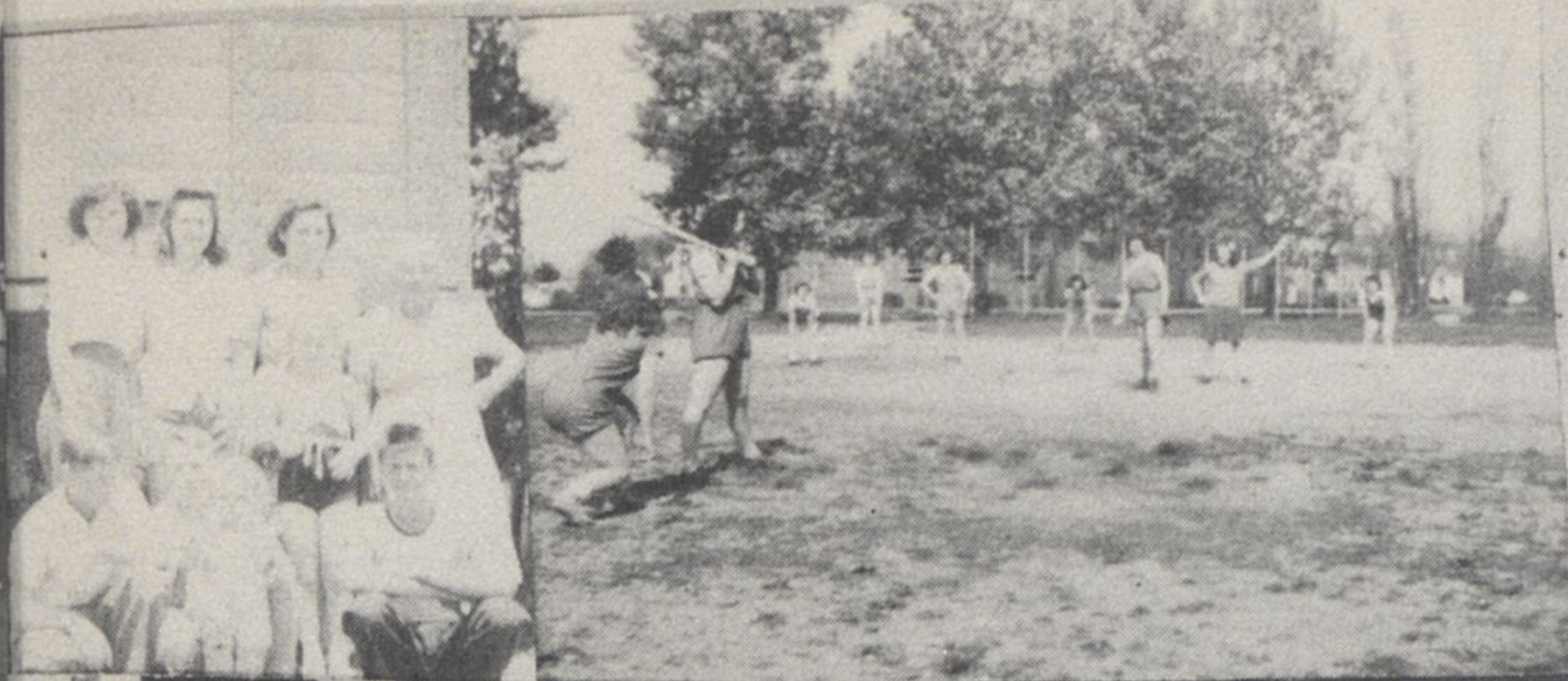
THE

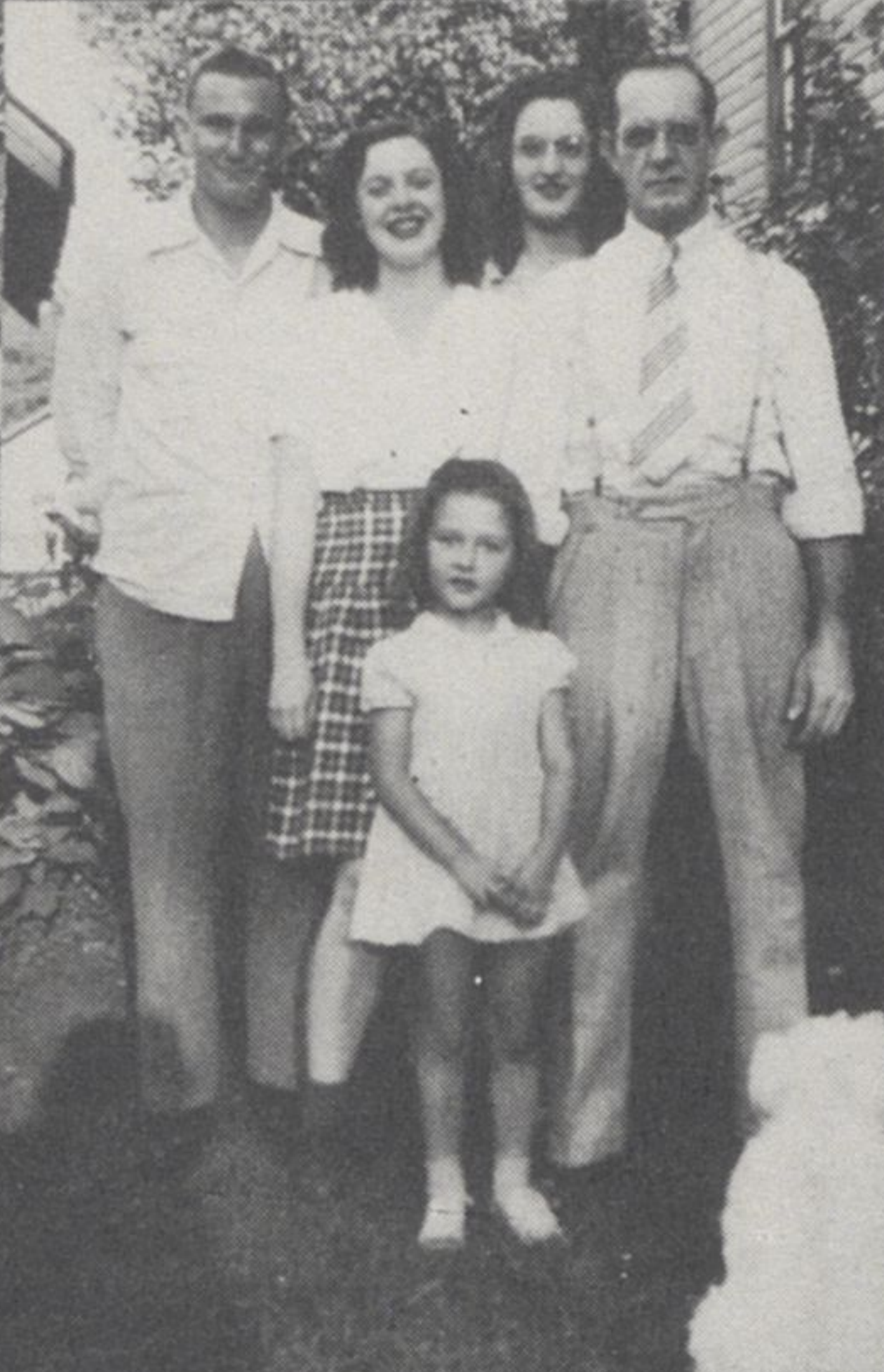
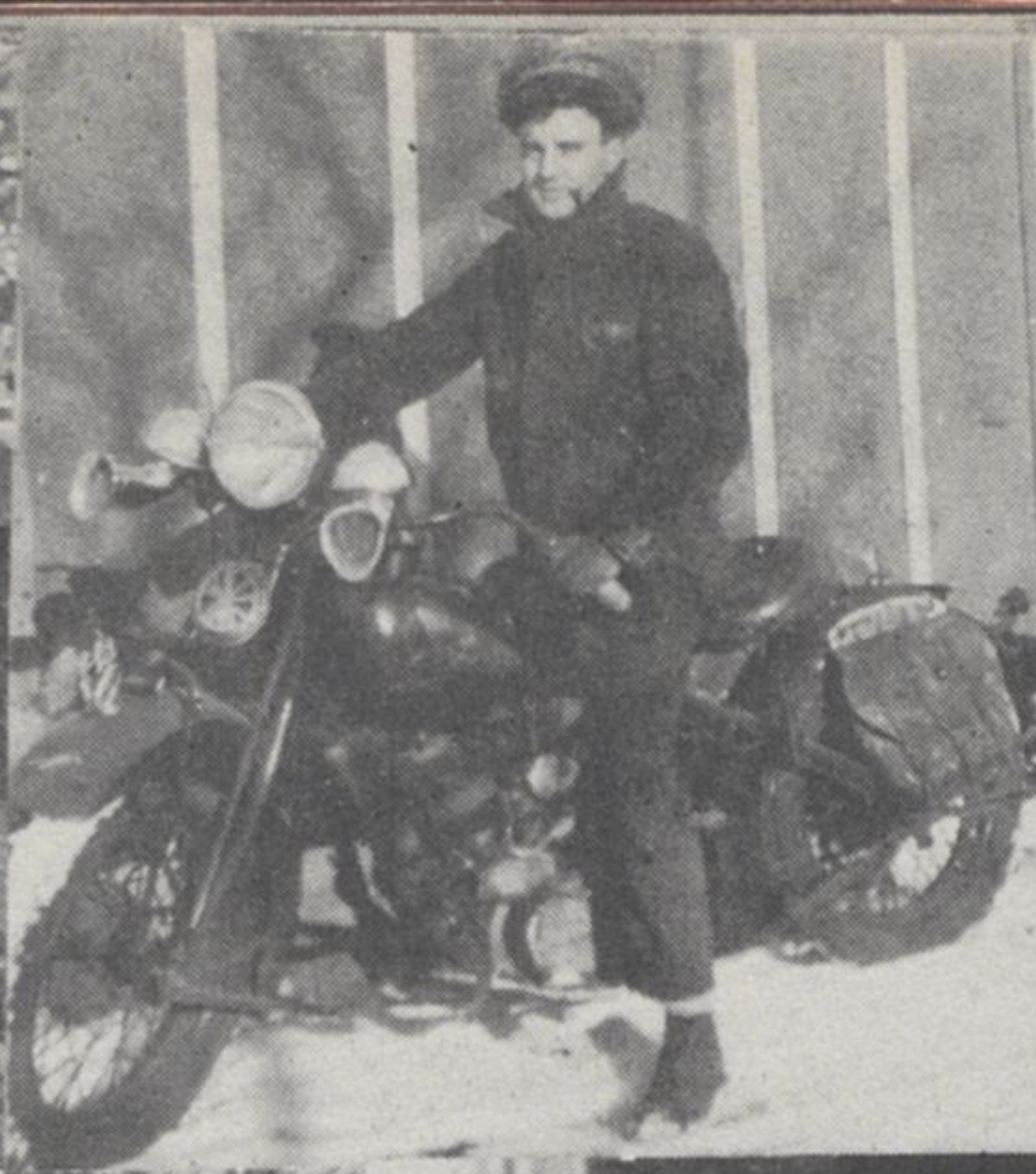


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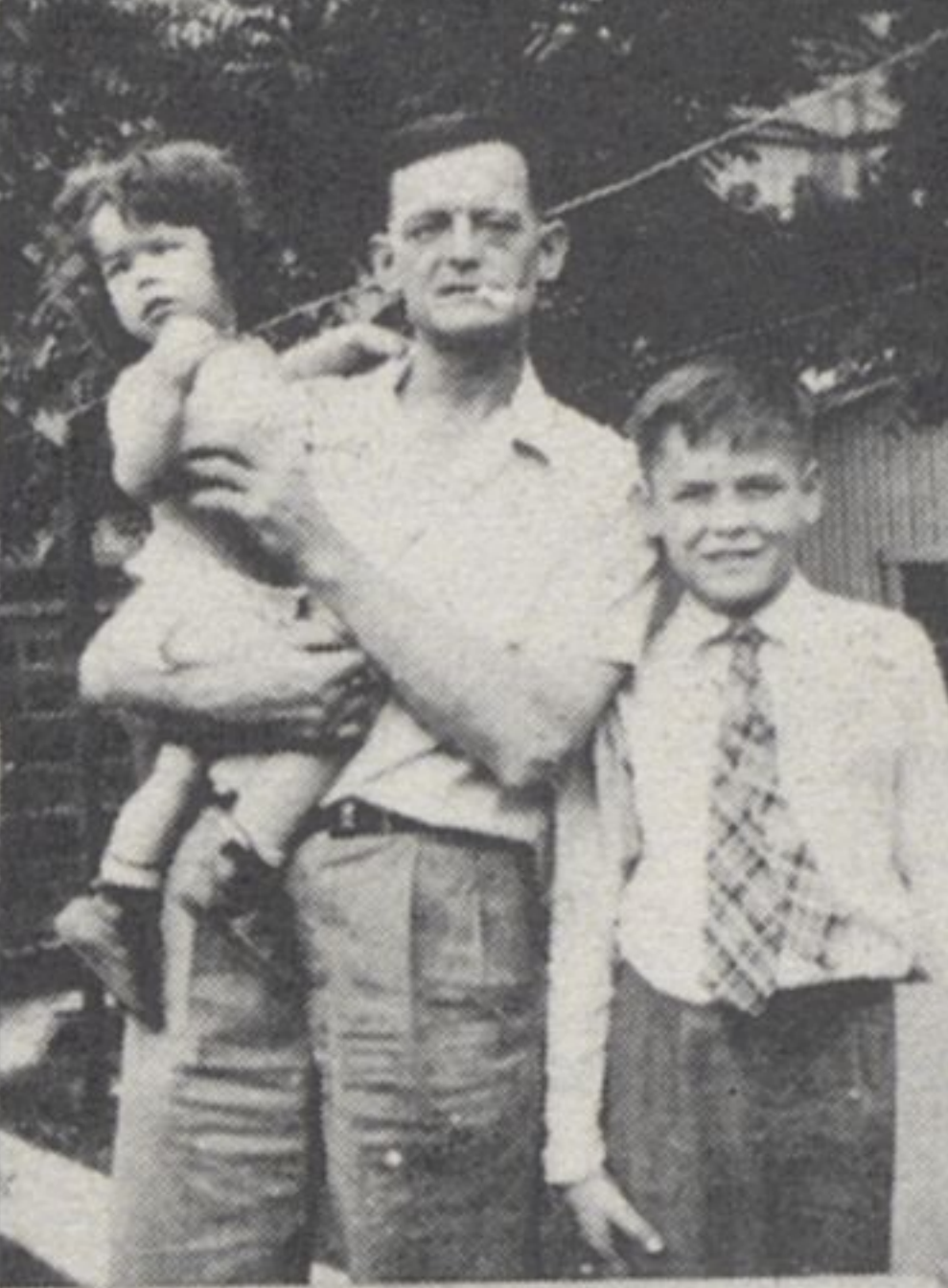














CHARLIE


MURIEL











Silent Night!



1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shepherds quake at the sight,
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light,



Round you Vir - gin Mother and Child! Ho - ly Infant, so tender and mild,
Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, heav'nly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia;
Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,



Sleep in heav - en - ly peace. Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ, the Sav - ior is born! Christ, the Sav - ior is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth! Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

