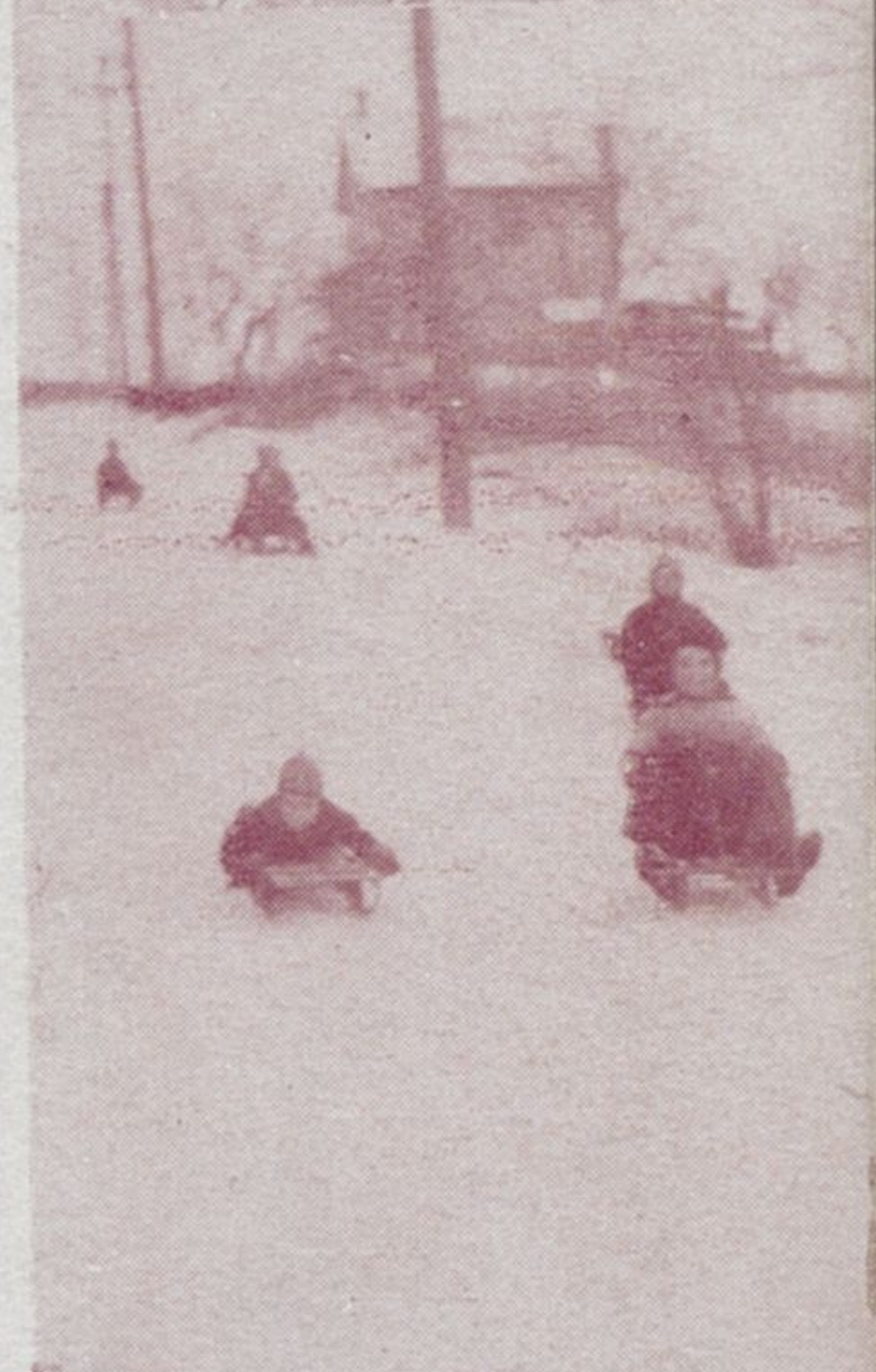




**COPLAY**

**ECHOES**

**FEBRUARY, 1945**



JUDGE'S CHAMBERS  
ALLENTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

HAROLD W. HELFRICH  
JUDGE

January 20, 1945.

My dear Friends:

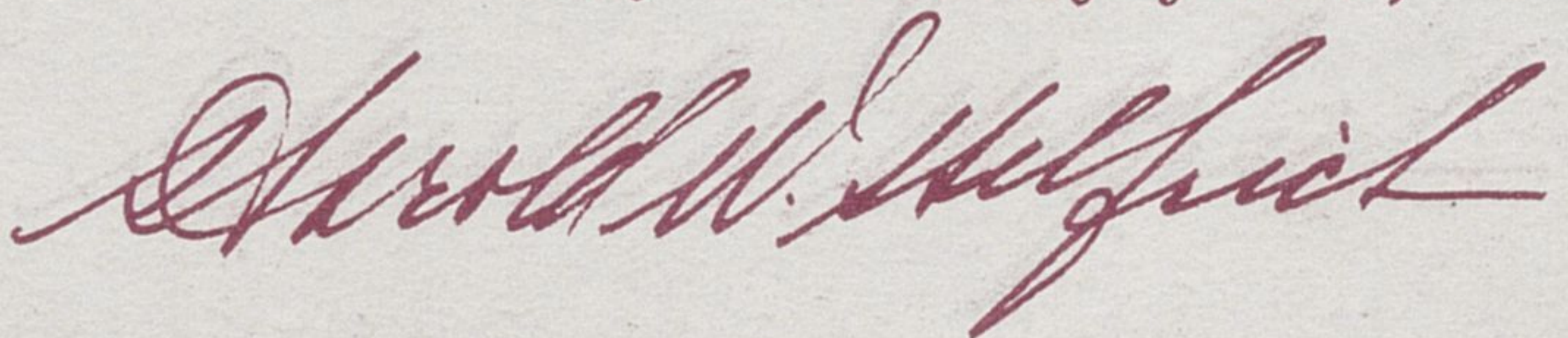
From month to month over the past year "Coplay Echoes" has been coming to my desk. I have always examined it with keen interest.

I have not heretofore seen an organized community effort that can regularly bring so much joy and happiness to its men and women in Service. Its pictures, letters and news notes serve monthly as a binding tie between these sons and daughters in far places and their homes. Nothing will better serve to build morale than news from home, and "Coplay Echoes" is a complete community report.

Furthermore, its preparation does as much for those who remain at home, since it serves ever to keep alive the glow of community pride and enterprise.

May I add my little note of commendation to that of your boys and girls in Service everywhere.

Very sincerely yours,





# **COPLAY ECHOES**

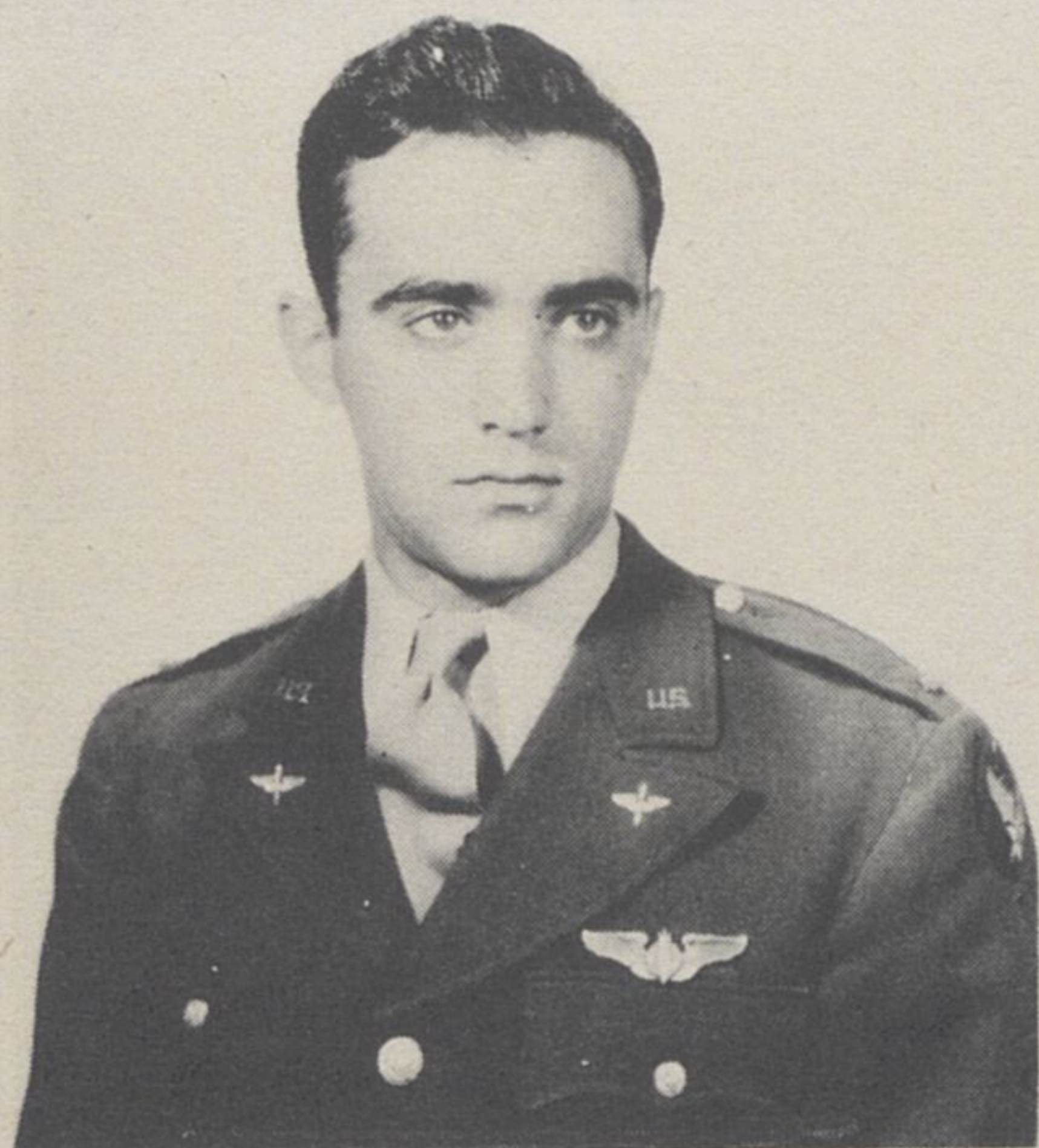
The Community of Coplay

**Volume 2  
Number 6**

**February, 1945**

EIGHTEENTH MONTH OF PUBLICATION

# PROMOTIONS



## Wins His Wings . . .

*An official War Department letter stamped "Good News" proved to be just that to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Klingler of 55 N. Third St. It was an announcement of the graduation of their son Leonard as a Flight Officer at the Victorville Army Air Field.*

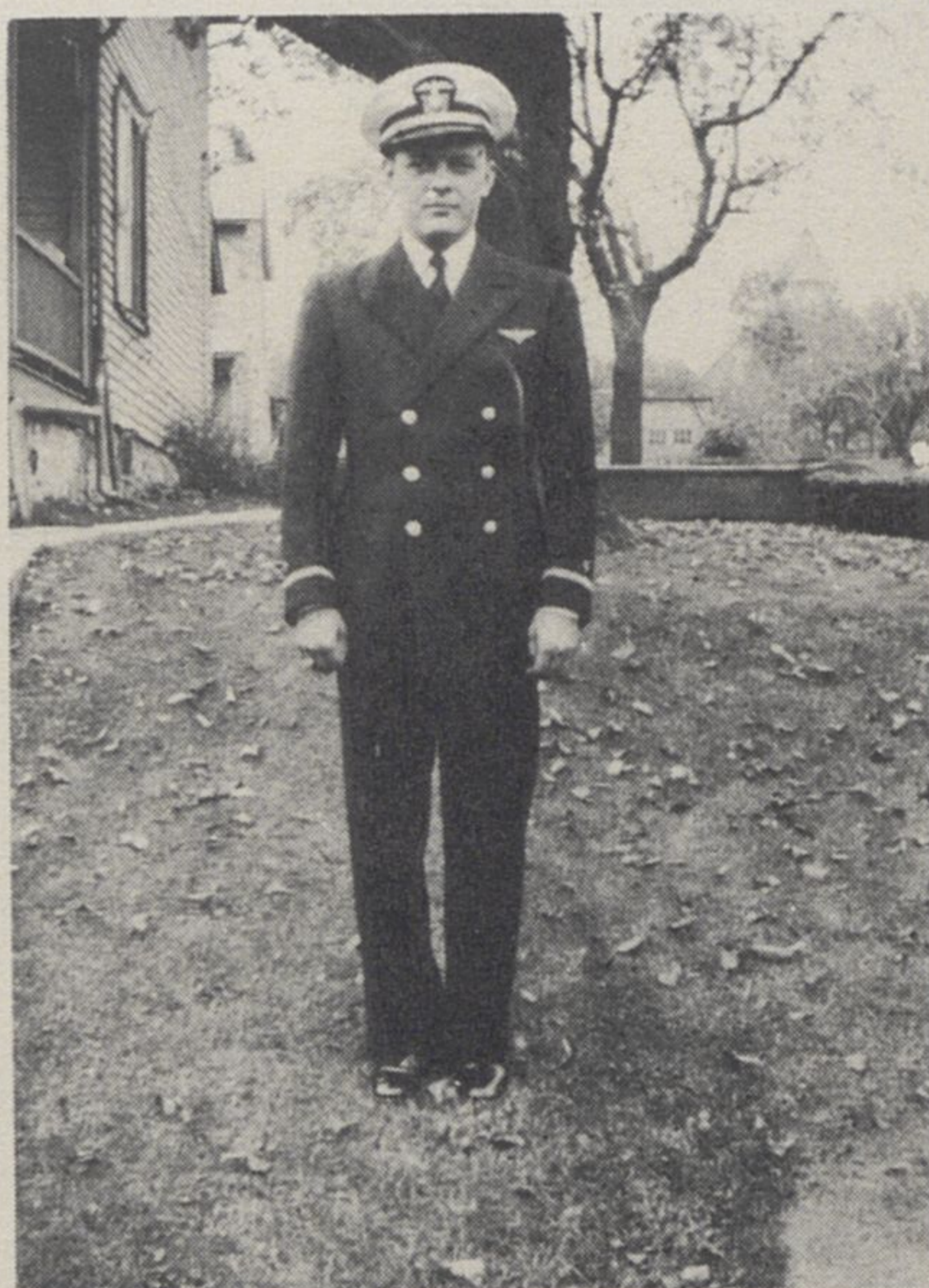
VICTORVILLE ARMY AIR FIELD, Victorville, Calif., Dec. 23—Graduating the largest class of Cadets in its history of operation last week, Victorville Army Air Field, a station in the AAF Training Command, officially bowed out of the picture as one of the nation's topmost bombardier training schools.

Looked upon by thousands of young airmen the world over as the alma mater of their aircrew schooling, the California base is now engaged in B-24 pilot and navigation instruction, two phases of aircrew training which become more important with each day of the war.

Flight Officer Klingler was inducted July 23, 1943 and as an aviation cadet received training at Nashville, Tennessee, Columbus, Mississippi, Maxwell Field, Alabama and Tyndall Field, Florida, before going to Victorville.

Although travelling time did not allow him to be home for Christmas he made it for

page two



Lt. Alan M. Trankley, graduated from Moravian College in June 1941 and enlisted in U. S. Naval Reserves as pilot cadet. He graduated from flight training and received Ensign's Commission in April 1942. Served as Pilot Instructor at Jacksonville, Florida and Norman, Oklahoma until December 1943 when he was commissioned Lt. (Junior Grade) and transferred to Pacific Fleet duty where he was further advanced to Lt. (Senior Grade). While on this duty he was nominated by a selection board for still further advancement and on September 20, 1944, the President of the United States by and with the consent of the Senate appointed Alan as Lieutenant in the regular Navy.

While stationed at Norman, Oklahoma, Lt. Trankley was married to Miss Betty Lane Pendleton of Altus, Oklahoma.

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Trankley, 33 S. Second Street.

---

New Year. Leonard is to be congratulated on being the first Coplay boy to become a Flight Officer and bombardier. The whole town wishes him success and "happy hunting."



As we hustle this column together Coplay lies in the "still of the white," if the clanking of tire chains and snow snovels, the cries of kids and the moaning of motorists can be characterized as "still." A real old fashioned winter has descended upon us and as we slide around town we hear that *Clifford Silfies* is off to the Navy—*Xavier "Gabe" Walczuk* is home after two years on the African-Italian front—Up at the Saengerbund we see *Mr. and Mrs. John Lohr* crowned King and Queen of the annual "Maenner Ball" — *Louie Legath* and *Louie Steurer* are the faithful guardians of the door—*John Kleinhappel* and the *missus* right up front—*Louie Yandrisovits*, the active president was also right up there, with "mom" of course—*Stella Reichl* busy as ever in the kitchen—*Rudy Kroboth* tending bar—*Julius Meyers* hustling around as a waiter—and so many young and beautiful gals its impossible to remember them all—"Johnny Honsel with his brand new rig was also there enjoying a few beers with *Pfc. Charles Marakovits* home for a short time from Indiantown Gap—Now out into the night br—r-r-r- is it cold as we spy *Alice Bodish* and *Hilda Tapler* making a wild dash for home—and down Schreiber Avenue where we must drive into the gutter to avoid hitting an unsteady celebrator—(name on request)—Now we pick up the column at the Echoes Bingo party where there is a large gang at the popular pastime—The next evening the dance for Echoes which is also well attended and a huge success—Now another night and a cold cold morning as we hit for the post office and meet regular 7 a.m. callers *Ray Zerfass*, *Mrs. John Duldt*, *Mrs. Theresa Schleder* and the former *Anna Goller* and *Maggie Frantz* — out shoveling snow is *Nick Parvel* and further on down the street after a little shoveling for ourselves are *Mrs. Ed. Ressler*, *Nim Lane* at the schoolhouse, *Jim Shaffer*, *Frank Keglovits*, all early and on the job — — Now at the office we hear reports about the "Echoes" affairs and they're all good — about *Shirley Pitts* selling 39 tickets at a buck a throw for the dance — *Minnie Wieder* selling a

hundred tickets for the Bing party — *Cliff Hannis*, *Johnny Rubasky* and *Dick Brader* putting in an evening for the Fire Company affair — the whole *Legion Gang* donating their building and equipment as well as their time to make Bingo a success — *Mary Anthony*, *Fred Stumpf* and *Jackie Pitts* who were the committee members for the dance — all a swell gang who did a bang-up job to insure the delivery of "Echoes" to you.

A quick trip to Fire Company meeting brings us in contact with many of the old gang that the boys in the service would want to see when they joined us in our "plain and fancy" meeting in the good old days. *Cliff Hannis* is in the chair with *Johnny McGinley* in his old seat as

(Continued on page twenty-three)



Dear George and Staff:

I've studied for weeks and weeks trying to find words with which to express my gratitude and appreciation for that wonderful tribute to a soldier's son and his Daddy that you published in the September "Echoes." I still find myself lost for words George. If I had to express my feelings and my thanks by word of mouth I'm afraid I'd be quite tongue-tied.

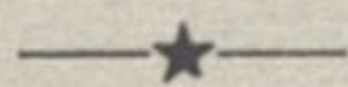
I've kept the book. I felt that I needed it a little while longer. Somehow, after looking at it, the mud didn't seem so slimy; the rain wasn't so cold anymore. I knew there were people back home, real folks, waiting for us and wanting us home as badly as we wanted to be there. Well, we'll be back after our job is done and done well. Now, I'm sending the book back. It's something I'll treasure all my life. I'm sure that if the rest of the boys appreciate the "Echoes" only half as much as I did this particular issue, you'll all feel that your job has been well done.

Dear Dad — though you can't be around — Mommie's taking good care of me — . "Brickyard" — iron bridge — the "rocks" — swimming, skating, fishing — a shack in the back yard — whistle like Grandad — Chin up "pop" — . Just a mere "thanks" couldn't be enough, but yet it's about all I can get my pen to write. What a world of memories and longings those few lines brought. And then I thought of all the rest of the boys. The "Echoes" must bring the same kind of pleasant thoughts to their minds as to mine. They must feel the same way about their folks and their home as I do. And I'm sure their appreciation for what you and the staff are doing for all of us, must be as great as mine.

So, I'll stop groping for words, George, and just write a simple, Thank you Folks, we'll do our best.

Most sincerely yours,

Raymond Beltz.



Dear Staff and Workers:

Just a few lines to let you know that I am coming along fine, hoping in return you all are the same.

page four

I have nothing to do at the time, so I decided to drop you a few lines, letting you know about my change of address.

It's been a long time since I wrote to you, but I hope this letter will find the folks all in fine shape.

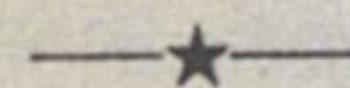
I have missed the last four issues of the Coplay Echoes, and I missed them very much. I've been moving around quite a bit lately, so my mail is all over the place. I didn't get any since I left the hospital which is three weeks ago, so I am looking forward to getting them soon.

I must also let you know about my meeting one of the Coplay fellows here in the department, named Joe Walczuk. I guess he told you all about it and I sure was glad to see him. He's in the same company I'm in. Home is usually our main topic of conversation as it is with most fellows who meet up with each other.

I've seen enough and been wounded once and hope that this thing will be over soon, so that we can all be together again in the good old town of Coplay.

Sincerely,

Malcolm Werley.



Dear Friends:

Well how's everything coming along back home? Things sure get hot around here. Done quite some traveling over here in two months. I visited Cherbourg. They seem to have the place in fair shape. Normandy isn't the place they crack it up to be. People don't keep themselves too clean. I also got to see Paris. There wasn't too much damage done to the town. Sure have some beautiful women in the town. Well it always was noted for that. The country that got my eye was Holland. People really keep themselves neat and clean. That is one place I'd like to see before I get home. In all these countries there sure is a shortage of food. The Germans took everything before they withdrew. Keep up the good work.

One of the boys,

Steve Stelzman.



**P.F.C. Paul A. Miller**

Inducted April 23, 1941

Missing in Action

Germany

Date: December 22, 1944

Brother of Mrs. Chester Hoffman

59½ N. Third Street



# ECHOES FROM THE FRONT

Dear Staff:

I just received my Christmas edition of the Echoes and I wish to commend and congratulate you on a wonderful piece of work. Of course, the anniversary edition was very good too, but personally, I go more for the Christmas edition. Practically everyone in the Squadron here has seen one or other other and they're all loud in their praise of this wonderful booklet. My room-mate even asked me for an old booklet so he could send it to his folks in California. I'm sure that because of instances like that, our town of Copley will be nationally known. It should be too, because no other city or town has yet come out with anything to compare with the Echoes. The people back home and particularly the staff can't be praised highly or often enough. What amazes me is your work is getting better and more elaborate all along. Keep up your wonderful work, you have our gratitude and thanks even though we may not write so every month. Good luck.

Sincerely,

Frank Klucsarits.



Dear Staff:

Just a few lines showing my appreciation for last month's issue of Echoes. I know it's been a long time since I wrote to you. But just having a few spare moments, I thought it'd be a good idea to write to you. As usual, I am fine, but kept quite busy. Had a little snow fall, but it never did last long. So now we have quite a lot of mud, it's worse than snow. I want to say thanks to the Mothers of World War II for the present they have sent me. It sure did come in handy. I'll close now, with the best of luck to the editor and staff.

Sincerely,

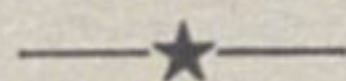
Cpl. Julius Gollatz.



To the Staff of Copley Echoes:

Am receiving the "Echoes" regularly each month—for which I want to express my sincerest thanks. Haven't had very much time in recent months to acknowledge receipt of the "magazine" but you can bet your last cigarette it gets a royal welcome from this quarter. Hope you'll forgive me for not writing more often. Again—Thanks to everyone.

Louis Prinsnock, Jr.



Dear Friends:

It has been a long time since I have written, I know, and it's been just plain neglect on my part. It's true that I have been moving around quite a bit, and also have been transferred to another ship, but that is still not a legitimate excuse, is it?

I will endeavor to bring myself up to date,

at least for the purpose of keeping the records straight. On March 15, 1944, while serving aboard the evacuation hospital ship U. S. S. TRYON, I was promoted to a Warrant Officer, namely, Acting Pay Clerk, USN, from the rating of Chief Storekeeper. As a result of the promotion, I was transferred to my present ship in the latter part of May, 1944. Normally, leave is granted to officers and men on a change of duty, especially those having over eighteen months overseas. I had completed twenty-four, and needless to say, no leave. Fortunately this ship I am now serving on, occasionally does go back to the States. That is, I've been back twice thus far, the first time receiving five (5) days leave and the second time ten (10) days. I had to fly to Seattle, Washington so I could have the maximum time with my family and also to rest my eyes on our twin girls for the first time. It certainly was a grand feeling. I wonder if you can imagine what it feels like to acquaint yourself with two year old twin girls that you've never seen. It's quite an experience, I assure you.

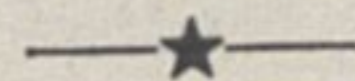
All the Echoes have caught up with me except the April issue. I hate to have it missing as I save and treasure each copy I receive. In fact, I dislike very much to part with the Anniversary Edition as you had requested. Instead, I will send you the information separately and keep the booklet. Will that be permissible? Would you kindly check on that April issue? You might not have mailed it, then again, it's probably lost.

Through the Echoes, I'd like to extend my congratulations to the newlyweds Frank Lentz, Eddie Lentz, Louis Busich, and Herman Lakovits and wish them all the luck and happiness in their marriage. May all their troubles be "little" ones. May I also send my warmest greetings to all those who remember me and a special "Hello" to the old South Front Street gang.

In closing, I cannot find appropriate words to express my thoughts and appreciation that I have for the "Echoes" and everyone connected therewith. To describe my feelings to a small extent, I can merely "Re-Echoe" the countless compliments showered upon you from the previous and future "Echoes from the Front."

Sincerely yours,

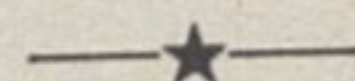
A. J. Michler.



Hi Everybody:

Just want to wish you all success for 1945. Best regards to all.

Ifky.



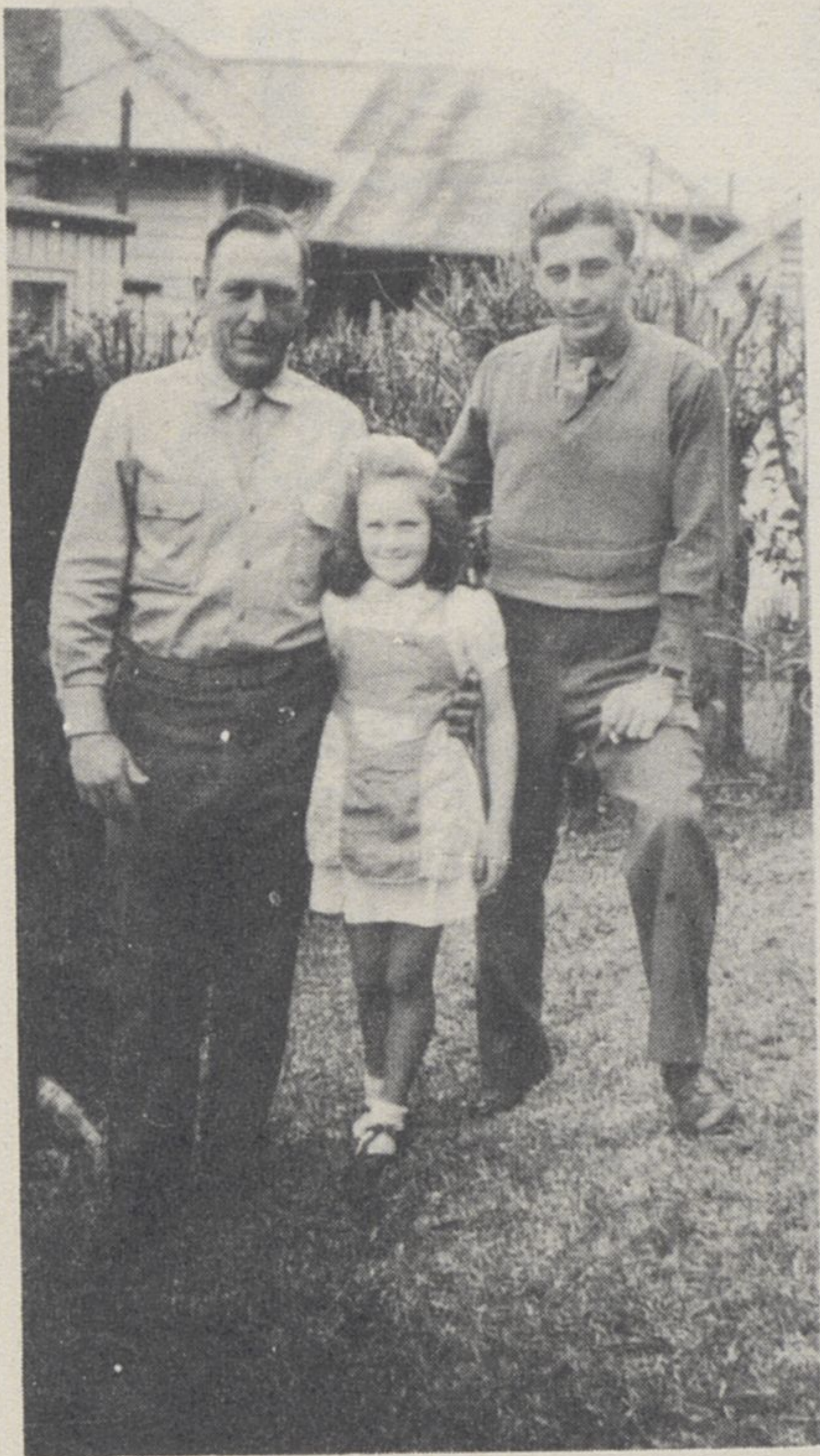
Hello Staff:

This card is to let you know that I moved again. Good luck to all of you.

Sincerely yours,

Bill Marek.





Dear Staff:

Once again I thank you for sending me that swell book the Coplay Echoes. It's the only book that I like to read because it tells us all about our home town. No kidding, I wouldn't trade Coplay for all these Islands, down here in the Southwest Pacific.

Well I'm out of the hospital and in perfect shape. Due to strict military censorship, I can't tell you where I'm stationed. My last stay was in New Zealand. Enclosed you will find a picture of me and a little New Zealand girl and on the left a soldier who hails from La. If you would like to know where it was taken — I'll tell you — Daveonport, Auckland — New Zealand. That's how a Coplayite looks after being overseas for 27 months.

Well it's about time I close — I'll be looking for my picture in your next issue.

A Coplayite,

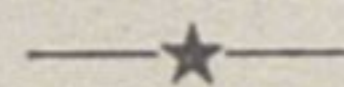
Adam Kohler.



### **Miss Anna Anthony**

Miss Anna Anthony has been with our editorial staff for a number of months and ranks well up among the leaders in the number of hours devoted to this work. She is unassigned and does a multitude of tasks in every phase in the work of publishing "Echoes."

Zealous and faithful, her work has been no small factor in the success of the magazine. No sacrifice has been too great for this industrious and pleasant miss to whom we are sure the "boys" will be eternally grateful. Single? Of course.



Dear Editor,

Thanks again for another issue of the "Coplay Echoes."

I hope all you Coplayites had a very Merry Christmas and I sincerely hope you all have a prosperous year ahead of you.

I celebrated the Christmas holiday by pulling another day of duty. I figure it was worth it if it meant my returning home one day sooner. I was fortunate to be able to attend midnight Church services. Let's hope the next Christmas holidays finds us all united with our families. From all indications that possibility seems very probable. Here's hoping my optimism doesn't prove mere wishful thinking.

Good luck to all of you.

Yours truly,

Bill Keglovits.



## Ransacking the Mail Bag



L. KATHRYN FOGLE

*The staff received many greetings from the girls and boys in service, here are a few more that arrived too late for the January issue.*

Editor and Staff:

Extending to you my best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and Happiness throughout the New Year. My kindest thanks for the Echoes received while in Holland. Hoping that the reverberation will soon be heard in France.

Sincerely,  
LT. FRANK TOTH.

★ ★ ★

Dear Staff:

Thanking you for all the enjoyable issues of Copley Echoes. Keep up the fine work that you've been doing. Merry Christmas to all!

Practically a Copleyite,  
CPL. NATHAN TSHUDY.

★ ★ ★

Dear Staff:

Have been regularly receiving every issue of your outstanding publication. Thanks once again.

You will note a change in address also rate. Its Lewiston now instead of Rockland and 1st class petty officer.

My sincerest wishes to you for a joyous holiday.

Sincerely,  
ANDY MAGAZZU.

★ ★ ★

JOHNNIE PIESCIENSKI enjoys his Echoes very much and sent his change of address so that he would not miss any copies. He thanks the staff and hopes Copley Echoes will continue to come his way.

★ ★ ★

From somewhere in Italy BOBBY BRANDT is looking forward eagerly to receiving "Copley Echoes." He is hoping to meet some of his Copley buddies but so far has been unable to find another Pennsylvanian. Bobby

was writing with only a candle for light and it was almost burned out. He hopes Echoes will soon catch up with him, he is anxious to get some news about Copley.

★ ★ ★

CPL. WILLIAM MARKS is no longer stationed at Walter Reed Hospital. He is now in Texas where he is taking a seventeen week training course on dehydrated foods. He has been receiving Copley Echoes regularly and thanks the staff for their work.

★ ★ ★

EDDIE TRANKLEY writes from England that he received his first issue of Copley Echoes since he is overseas and he enjoyed it almost as much as his first letter from home. He likes England and has been to Liverpool several times. Eddie continues: "The people treat you swell and the girls are plentiful but I'll still take the girls from the States any day."

He wishes the staff a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. He adds that he enjoys the sports section very much and thinks the football pictures were swell.

★ ★ ★

FRANCIS MIKLOS enjoys Copley Echoes a lot and thinks it is a grand book. He wishes the staff a Happy New Year and hopes he'll be able to get back to good old Copley soon.

His unit received a Presidential Citation for the part they played in the capture of Saipan and Tinian.

★ ★ ★

A letter of appreciation from HARRY W. MICHAEL informs us that he enjoys "Echoes" and hopes he won't miss any copies since he has a change of address. "Mike" is now at Berry Field, Nashville, Tenn. and is on a maintenance crew, as a prop specialist, on Cargo ships for the A. T. C.



**Cpl. Robert J. Deutsch**

Inducted February 16, 1943

Missing in Action

France — German Front

Date, December 17, 1944

Son of

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Deutsch, Sr.

37 N. Front Street

Coplay, Pa.

Husband of former Dorothy Bousson  
Memphis, Tenn.



# SPORTS FLASHES...

By Martin "Deanie" Anthony

December 18th			
Bethlehem	40,	Reading	26
S. Whitehall	45,	Slatington	37

December 19th			
Central Cath.	28,	W. Hazleton	19
Allentown	59,	Norristown	25
Pottstown	37,	Easton	30
Phillipsburg	45,	Catasauqua	27
Coopersburg	28,	Quakertown	23
Hazleton	31,	Sunbury	24
Palmerton	33,	Fountain Hill	23
Emmaus	37,	Nazareth	16

December 20th			
Muhlenberg	34,	Columbia	33
Lafayette	52,	LaSalle	45
Penn State	32,	Bucknell	30
Swarthmore	47,	F. and M.	41

December 30th			
Muhlenberg	42,	Penn	38
Swarthmore	38,	Phila. Marines	30

January 2nd			
Allentown	47,	Lower Merion	33
Easton	34,	Hazle Twsp.	31
Pottstown	30,	Bethlehem	25
Hazleton	32,	Berwick	26

January 3rd			
Muhlenberg	38,	Swarthmore	23
Temple	63,	Ursinus	39

January 4th  
Alvin "Doggie" Julian, head coach at Muhlenberg College resigned his position there to become backfield coach and head basketball coach at Holy Cross.

## TROJANS BEAT LOCALS IN OPENER

South Whitehall got away to an early lead to beat Sam Balliet's Coplay High basketballers in the opening game of the Lehigh-Northampton League in the Little Palestra.

Coplay		South Whitehall							
G.	F.	P.	G.	F.	P.				
Kratzer, f.	3	0	6	D. Schaadt, f.	8	7	23		
Erkinger, f.	4	0	8	R. Schaadt, f.	2	1	5		
Deichm'r, c	4	1	9	Daubert, c.	0	0	0		
Gartner, g.	0	4	4	Knerr, g.	1	2	4		
McCloskey, g.	0	2	2	Miller, g.	0	2	2		
Pitts, g.	0	0	0	Willenbecker	1	0	2		
Schleder, g.	0	0	0	Wenninger	1	1	3		
				Geist	0	0	0		
Totals		11	7	29	Totals		13	13	39
Referee—Garner.		Umpire—Bollman.							

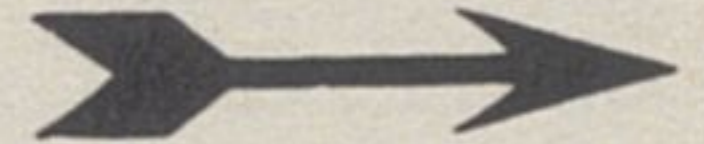
January 5th			
Allentown	41,	S. Phila.	31
Bethlehem	24,	Central Cath.	20
Slatington	32,	Whitehall	17
Wilson Boro	26,	Fountain Hill	15
Catasauqua	36,	Coopersburg	33
Palmerton	38,	Stroudsburg	9
E.Stroudsburg	35,	Hellertown	32
Emmaus	28,	Northampton	22

January 6th			
Muhlenberg	32,	Villanova	20
Bucknell	44,	F. and M.	35
Penn	55,	Cornell	47
Albright	64,	Kutztown	43

January 9th			
Allentown	46,	Pottsville	36
Hazleton	38,	Easton	32
Coplay	49,	Nazareth	19
S. Whitehall	44,	E.Stroudsburg	37
Hellertown	43,	Fountain Hill	26
Bethlehem	40,	Coatesville	26
Whitehall	20,	Northampton	19
Slatington	28,	Catasauqua	25
Emmaus	34,	Stroudsburg	11

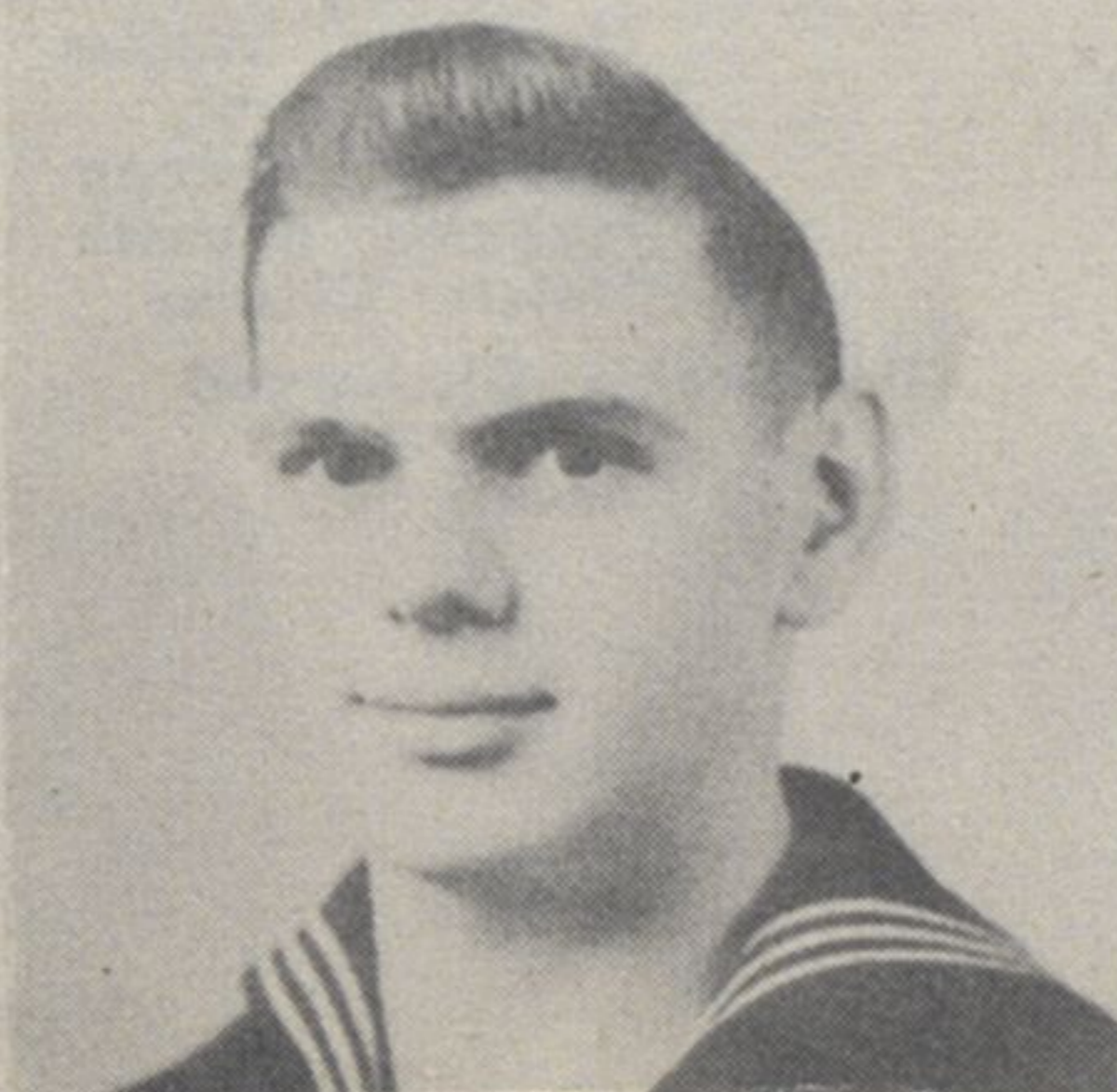
January 10th  
A Temple University basketball team beaten only by Kentucky stopped the Mules streak at twelve straight 58-47.

Coplay			Coopersburg						
G.	F.	P.	G.	F.	P.				
Kratzer, f.	1	2	4	Frederick, f.	3	0	6		
Erkinger, f.	3	0	6	Langer, f.	2	2	6		
Deichm'er, c	1	2	4	Muth, c.	2	3	7		
McCloskey, g.	0	0	0	Nolt, g.	2	0	4		
Gartner, g.	3	2	0	Coyne, g.	4	1	9		
Schleder, f.	6	4	16	Miller, f.	0	0	0		
				Whitaker, c.	0	0	0		
				Santee, g.	0	0	0		
				Bortz, g.	0	0	0		
Totals		14	10	38	Totals		13	6	32
Referee—Rohland.		Umpire—Heller.							

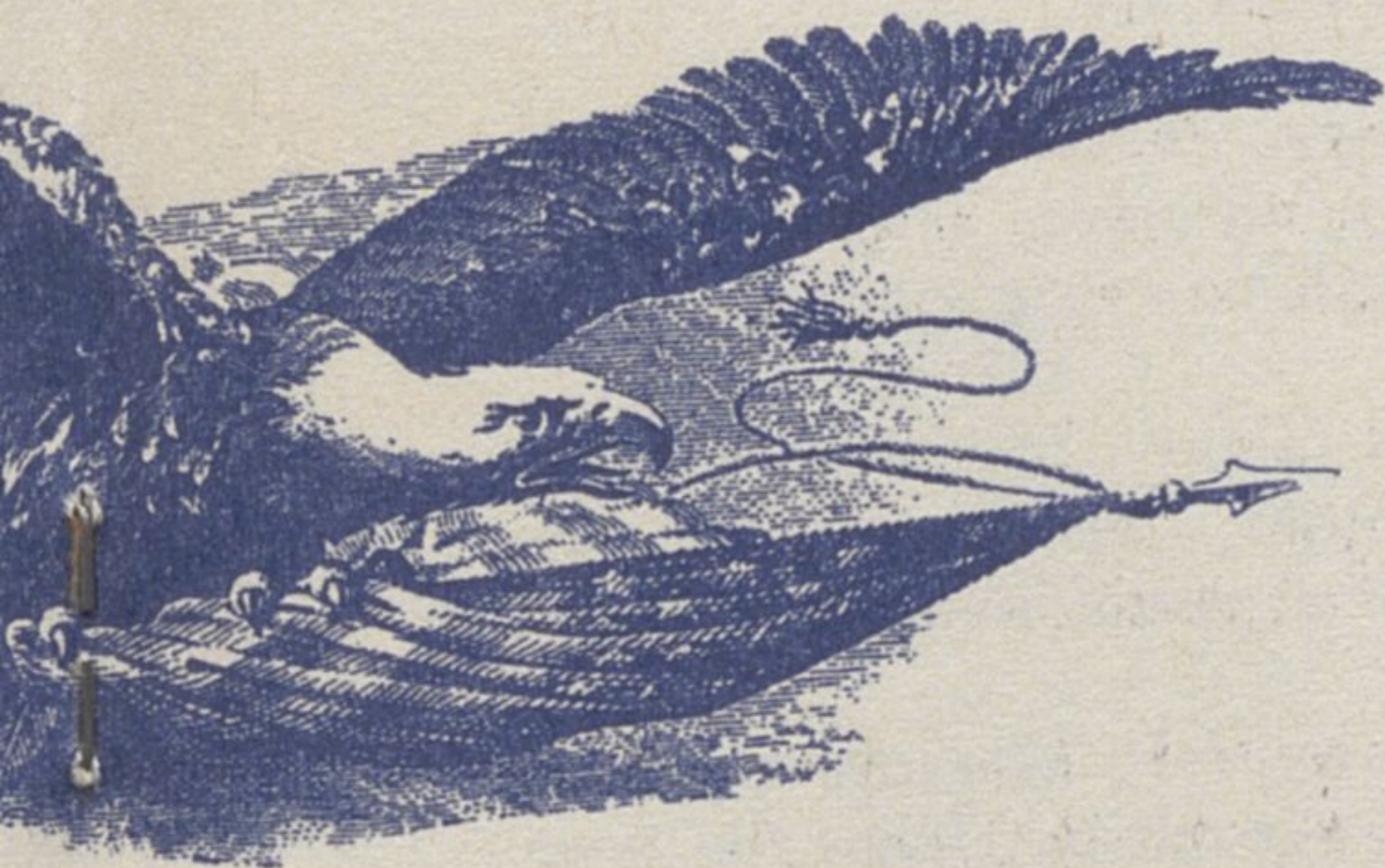


(Left to right; top to bottom)

- CPL. FRANCIS MIKLOS** (Army)  
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Miklos Sr.  
Front Street
- WILLIAM ABBOTT S 1/c** (Navy)  
Husband of former Wanda Korsak  
Front Street
- SGT. LOUIS SLANOVITS** (Army)  
Son of Mr. and Mrs. John Slanovits  
Front Street
- S/SGT. ROBERT UPDEGROVE** (Army)  
Husband of the former Arlene Reppert  
Second Street
- HELEN SELADY S 2/c** (Navy)  
Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Selady  
N. Front Street
- GEORGE MISKOWSKI S 2/c** (Navy)  
Son of Mr. Maurice Miskowski  
S. Front Street
- CPL. LOUIS EBY** (Army)  
Son of Mrs. Mary Eby  
Cherry Street
- S/SGT. RUSSEL JOHNSON** (Army)  
Son of Mr. John Johnson  
S. Second Street
- ROSS GERNERD A/S** (Navy)  
Son of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Gernerd  
N. Second Street







# ler, Here We Come

Prof, John  
 rug, Julius  
 unkle, Ernest  
 unkle, Harry  
  
 akovits, Herman  
 ansky, Timothy  
 aubach, Forrest  
 ederer, Alfred F.  
 egarth, Frederick  
 eitgeb, Frank  
 eitgeb, John  
 endl, Joseph  
 entz, Anthony  
 entz, Donald  
 entz, Edward  
 entz, Frank  
 entz, John  
 entz, Joseph  
 ewis, Gerald  
 ewis, Roland  
 iebezeit, Rupert  
 illy, Allen L.  
 indenmuth, Samuel  
 ong, Carson  
 orenz, Frank  
 orenz, John  
 uizer, John  
 uizer, Joseph  
 utes, Glen  
  
 Magazzu, Andrew  
 Marakovits, Charles  
 Marek, Vincent  
 Marek, William  
 Marinkovits, Edward  
 Marks, Alfred  
 Marth, Frank  
 Marth, John  
 Martincek, Stephen  
 Marx, Rudolph J.  
 Mateicke, Emil  
 Matis, John  
 Matis, Joseph  
 Mayer, Edward  
 Mayer, Julius  
 Mayer, John  
 Meckes, Robert  
 Meixner, Alfred  
 Meixner, Carl  
 Melton, Edna May  
 Mertz, Edwin Jr.  
 Meyers, Frank  
 Michael, Harry  
 Miklos, Francis  
 Miklos, John  
 Miklos, Joseph  
 Miller, Frank  
 Miller, Joseph

Miller, Lewis  
 Miller, Paul  
 †Miller, Percy  
 Miller, Sterling  
 Miller, Sterling N.  
 Miller, Warren  
 Mills, Emma  
 Mills, Frank  
 Miskowsky, 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, Carl  
 Nemeth, Frank  
 Nemeth, William  
 Newhard, Joe  
 Newhard, Leonard  
 Newhard, Robert  
 †Newhard, William  
 Nickisher, Joseph  
 Nicholas, Joseph  
 Novak, Edward  
 Novak, Walter  
  
 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  
 Piscitelli, Andrew  
 Poandl, Frank  
 Poandl, Helen  
 Podorski, Joseph  
 Podorski, Eva  
 Pohranechne, Alex  
 Prisko, Louis  
 Prockl, William  
  
 Raber, Samuel  
 Radon, Edward  
 Radon, John

## Camp Casualties

Hirschman, Anton  
 Wonderly, Louis

## Missing in Action

Deutsch, Robert  
 Miller, Paul  
 Wiessner, William

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

Sacks, William  
 Sakaschitz, Alex  
 Salter, Alton  
 Salter, Burt  
 Santee, George  
 Schaffer, Randolph  
 †Scheirer, Frank  
 Scherr, Charles  
 Scherr, John  
 Scherr, Joseph  
 Schlader, Ludwig  
 Schleder, Otto  
 Schleder, Stephen J.  
 Schnecker, Joseph  
 Schrampf, John  
 Schreiber, Daniel  
 Schreiber, Elda  
 Schwartz, John  
 Seier, Leo  
 Selady, Helen  
 †Semler, John  
 Semler, Joseph  
 Shoemaker, Brooke  
 Sickar, Edward  
 Sidor, Frank  
 †Sidor, Joseph  
 Silfies, Edgar  
 Silfies, Frederick  
 Sinkovits, Frank  
 Slanovits, Edward  
 Slanovits, Joseph  
 Slanovits, Louis  
 Snyder, Clarence  
 Sodl, Anthony  
 Sodl, Herman S.

Sodl, Joseph  
 Solderitch, John  
 Sommers, Alfred  
 Sommers, Alois  
 Sommers, Joseph F.  
 Sommers, William  
 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  
 Stranzl, Louis  
 Stranzel, Louis  
 Strauch, Frank Jr.  
 Stumpf, Alfred  
 Stumpf, Frank  
 Stumpf, John  
 Stumpf, Louis  
 Stumpf, Mathias  
 Stumpf, Rudolph  
 Stumpff, William F.  
 Stumpp, David  
 Szivos, Frank

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

Walakavits, Frank  
 Walakovits, John  
 Walakovits, John Jr.  
 Walakovits, Joseph  
 Walczuk, Joseph  
 Walczuk, Stephen  
 Walczuk, Xavier  
 Wehr, Robert  
 Weres, James  
 Werley, Malcolm  
 Wiessner, Alfred  
 Wiessner, Edward  
 Wiessner, Raymond  
 Williams, David  
 †Windish, John  
 Wonderly, Michael  
 Wunderly, Frank  
 Wunderly, Rudolph  
 Woodward, Charles

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

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

# CATASTROPHE IN COPLAY . . .

January 10, 1945 never had a chance in Coplay. Before the first gray streaks of dawn gained headway in the sky, the terrifying cry of "fire" split the air and the citizens of Coplay had the worst conflagration in a generation on their hands.

There was a ladies meeting in Trinity Reformed Church the night before; all was well when the building was closed for the night. Several people saw what they thought were indications of a fire, but after a casual investigation dismissed the entire thing as just imagination.

The fire was discovered then at 7:00 a.m. and by 7:15 streams of water were being poured into the basement at the rear of the church from the lawn of the Levan home. For the first forty-five minutes it was generally felt that the fire was under control, but because of dense smoke in the building the blazing of the interior of the organ and a small room in the rear of the pulpit could not be seen. By 8:30 a.m. it was apparent that the firemen, in spite of their valiant efforts were fighting a losing battle.

Smoke belched from the belfry, the lead in stained glass windows melted and finally with the roof a mass of flames, the structure remained only a group of brick walls.

During the morning the Alliance Fire Co. of Northampton came to the assistance of the Coplay lads but to no avail. It was doomed to destruction, the headway gained during the long night, was more than the firemen could cope with. There was many a wet eye among the spectators and firemen as members saw the symbol of years of faithful service go up in smoke and flame.

An investigation conducted by Boro officials together with the State Fire Marshal have as yet revealed no cause for the fire. The damage to the building is estimated at \$50,000 and no plans have been made public as to the possible construction of a new edifice.

The congregation at present is holding Church and Sunday School Services in St. John's Lutheran Church.

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## At The Fire . . .

Councilman John E. Wiessner worked hard and long with the Fire Company all day.

"Jim" Balliett was a mass of ice during most of the morning and was forced to change clothing several times.

Rev. Richard Keen was in the midst of the fire-fighters doing more than his share of work all day.

Harry Masenheimer, in the thick of it too, was almost overcome by smoke while attempting to remove valuable records. Harold Balliet was also up front all the time until they dragged him to safety.

Alex Korsak and his son had a close call when they fell from a ladder while directing a stream of water through one of the windows.

Frank Kopfer was also on the job for many hours and worked hard at the hose lines.

Because of the very low temperature the dangers of hoses freezing made it extremely difficult for the firemen.

During the day sections of hose were sent to the Coplay Cement where they were placed under the kilns, dried, and returned to replace other sections which were then removed.

A number of men on the day shift were sent by the Coplay Cement to assist in fire-fighting.

Students from Central Catholic High, Allentown, also assisted.

Mrs. Theresa Wiessner, wife of "Bill" Wiessner, missing in action, did yeoman work with the coffee pot soon after the fire apparatus arrived.

At the Phifer homestead coffee was also made and among those who helped were Mrs. Myrtle Balliett, Mrs. Mary Steckel, Mrs. Mary Balliet, Mrs. George Heffelfinger, and Mrs. Jennie Kidling.

(Continued on page 24)







**Wednesday,**

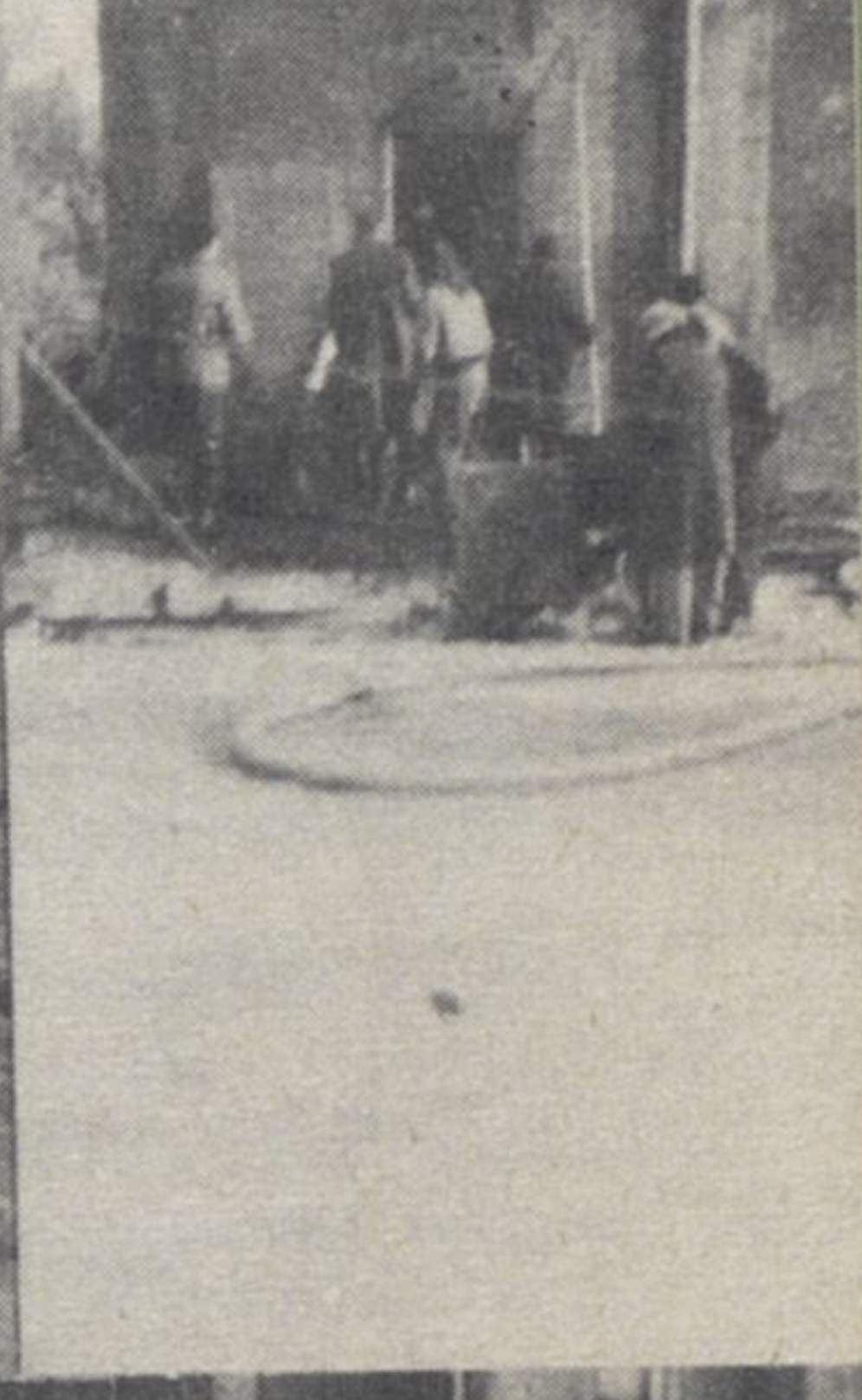
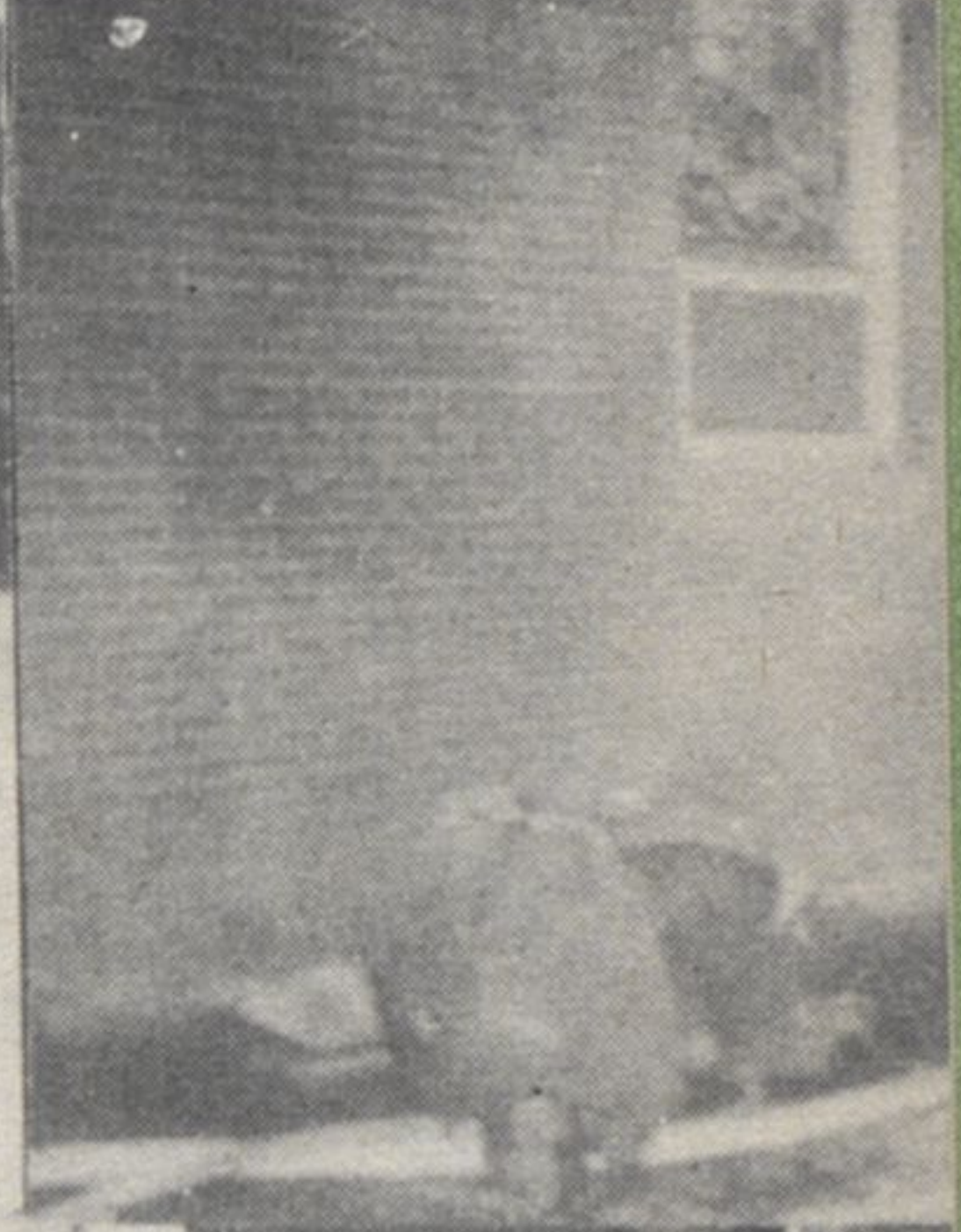
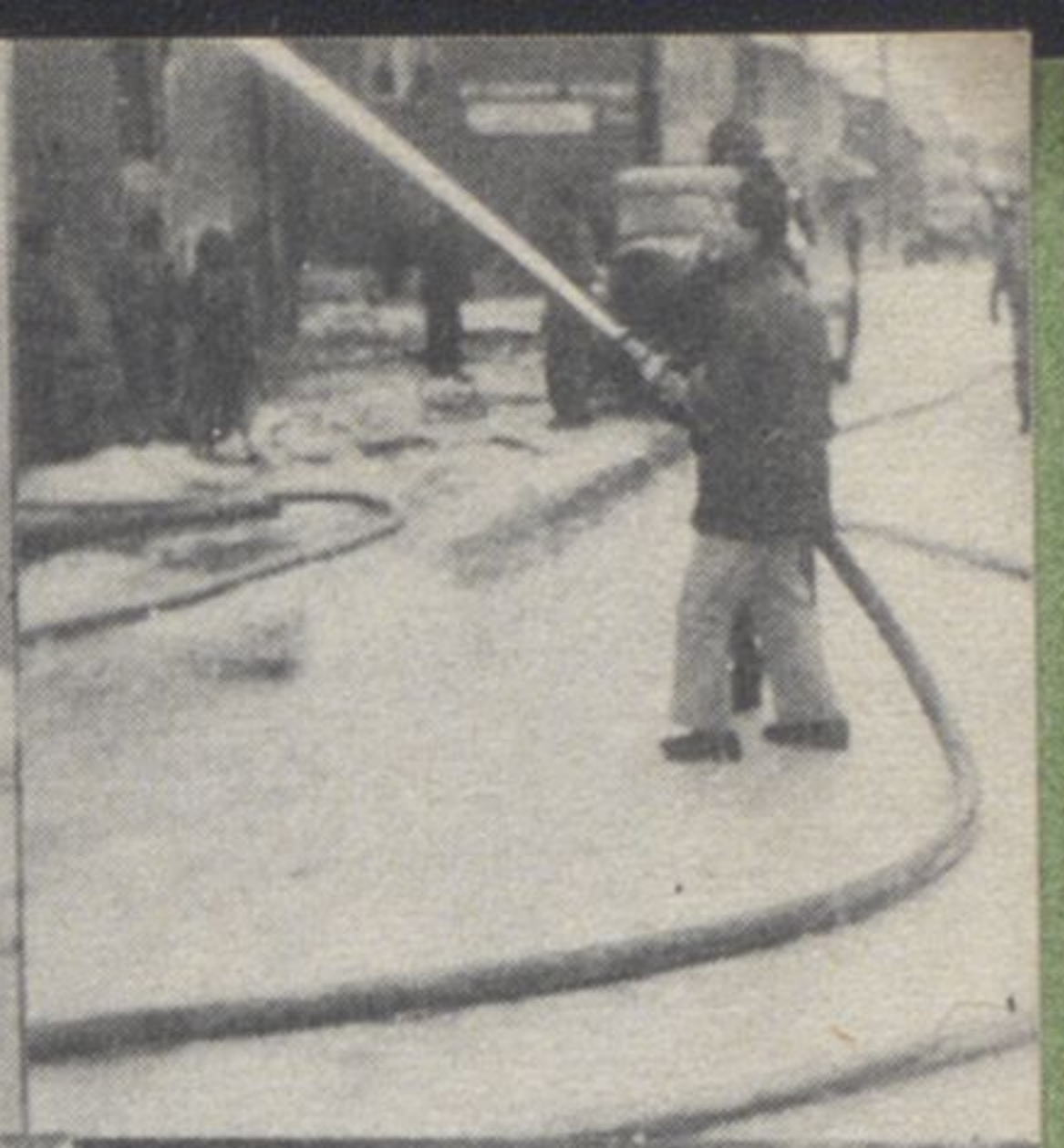


**January 10,**



**1945**







Dear Staff:

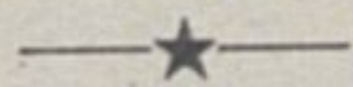
I believe it's due time for me to be dropping you a few lines again. I received the November issue of "Echoes" in fine condition, and expect the December issue this week.

Enclosed you'll find five photos, one was taken in Calcutta while on a pass on a rickshaw, and the other four at Rest Camp, in the Himalaya Mountains, 6,000 ft. up; you'll notice two scenery shots, one of the snow peaks towering to 25,000 ft., only 70 miles away, the other is of the terraced mountains, where the hill people do their farming.

The weather here at our base is very nice and cool, the hot season will start in about two months.

In closing let me wish you continued success in your publication, a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Respectfully,  
Pfc. Joseph P. Belick.



To the Staff:

Sorry that I didn't write sooner, but as you see by the change of address, that we were on the move again, and that sort of kept us pretty

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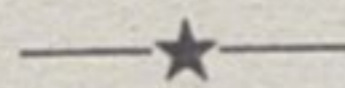
busy. I do hope that the next move will be back to the states and good old Coplay.

Life over here or down under as we put it is pretty tough, but being from good old Coplay, I can sure take it. And that's not bragging either. As the old saying goes, it could be a lot worse or could it. (I sometimes wonder.)

I really enjoy reading the "Echoes" very much and am always waiting for the next months issue. All news from the home town is always good news. And believe me, it's a very good morale builder.

I guess I'll have to close this little message as it's getting a little late. So let me thank all of you for the splendid job you are doing for our boys and girls over here and at home. Until I receive your next issue, here's wishing you all the best of luck and may God bless you all.

One of the boys,  
T/Sgt. John Celip.



Dec. 24, 1944  
Xmas Eve  
2230 o'clock

Dear Editor and Staff:

It's about time I wrote you. As you can see from above, it's Christmas Eve. I'm writing this letter at one of our service clubs. The Christmas spirit is in the air, as can be seen from the trees, decorations, Christmas carols, etc.

In an hour or so, we're going over to our main hangar to attend Mass.

Last night I received a great surprise; Pvt. Martin Ifkovits who is stationed in Camp Rucker, Ala., paid me a visit. He stayed overnight and is still here with me now, as is also Bill Sacks.

In the short time (3 weeks) that I've been in the Army Air Force, I've liked every minute of it. The only thing I didn't like was being washed out of aviation cadet training. There go my hopes of being a pilot. I've been assigned as a member of an Air Combat crew though, as an Aerial Gunner.

I got one of the biggest thrills of my life the other day when I was allowed to inspect some B-29 Superforts. Boy, are they babies?

Thus far I've been on K. P. (Kitchen Police) once, for 18 hours. How do you like that?

I received your December issue of "Echoes" last week, and I'm telling you I had a great deal of fun while serving on the staff as cartoonist, but it was even more fun receiving it. Every boy in our barracks has read it and their appraisal for it is very high, so keep up the good work. You're all doing a grand job. (It didn't take me long to find that out.)

In closing, I want to wish you all the success with "Echoes" in the Year of Final Victory — 1945 (we hope).

So long gang,  
Pvt. Johnnie Ifkovits,  
IFKY — AAF.

Dear Friends:

Greetings to one and all of you once again from England. Yes; I'm still kicking about this island, but have high hopes of leaving. Received the November issue of "Echoes" yesterday evening. It really was swell; and again I say many thanks. The staff as a whole is really doing a wonderful job. I wouldn't miss an issue for £10's; but I must confess the darn booklet makes me pleasingly think of home **too much**. I'm never worth a hoot for two or three days after reading it.

No real exciting news on my end. Still doing the unexciting work to "Keep-em-flying." Make a few trips now and then on business, but all strictly routine to keep things rolling.

Here's hoping this d— war ends soon so we can all go back to what we used to consider the "Hum-Drum" life in Coplay. As the Cockney says: Ta Ta and Cheerio.

Keg's.

—★—  
Dear Coplay Echoes:

Have meant to write you in the past and thank you all over again for the heart warming work you are doing. Psychologically and otherwise you're an A-1 morale factor.

Didn't have anything new to write about when I was in Utah. Life was busy but prosaic. I could have elaborated on the beautiful scenery and that I took riding lessons from a bona fide cowboy who paid me (for him) the highest compliment when he said I rode almost as well as a Western gal. But that's not news and one has so little time for generalities.

But now I think I've gotten what I wanted when I first went into the Army. That is, be a Flight Nurse.

After taking a regular flyer's physical exam. I landed here at the School of Air. Evacuation and for nine weeks I'm expected to put not only my best foot forward but both feet. The school here is very extensive, the courses many and frankly difficult.

My day (with apologies to Eleanor) begins at 6:30 a. m. until 5:30 p. m. During this time we drill and march, study, hear lectures, take exams. every time you draw a breath and of course fly.

I like the flying best of all but even thousands of feet in the sky they lecture to us. You just can't escape the class room.

One of the most interesting features is the parachute drill. We don't actually have to jump but it's nice to know just in case. I'm not a bit worried. I'd rather fly than walk any day. I always think of my brother Mooney. He does the walking for both of us. They've developed a very clever way of loading patients in an air plane. Believe me it's good.

There is so much more that I could tell you, but a letter wouldn't suffice. There's just too much. All in all I'm elated and proud to be associated with the Flying Army Nurse Corps. It's quite an outfit.

## SGT. LOU BODISH, COPLAY BOXER, TRAINS AMERICAN ARMY FIGHTERS IN BELGIUM

WITH THE U.S. SUPPLY FORCES IN FRANCE—Soldiers at combat supply headquarters of the Advance Section, Communications Zone in Belgium are being trained in the ancient art of the ring by an old master at the boxing game, Sergeant Lou Bodish, husband of Mrs. Agnes Bodish, of Coplay, Pa.

Every Sunday evening Sergeant Bodish stages a 10-round ring classic in the post theatre, where he has erected a permanent professional ring. He is available to soldiers at any hour of the day for training and coaching, and when they feel capable he spars with them in the rings.

He has rigged up a body punching bag from a GI duffle bag and straw and painted a portrait of Hitler on it to encourage harder blows. He also has a speed bag set up on the wall of the theatre, which was formerly used as a stable by Nazi troops.

"We had a tough job getting it cleaned out," said Sergeant Bodish, "but we got it painted and we erected the ring with the help of prisoners of war. Our program is calculated to keep the men fit, and it won't be long before we'll have a headquarters team that will be ready to challenge any outfit on the Continent."

Lieutenant Adrain Dodson of Baton Rouge, La., headquarters special service officer, who is in command of Sergeant Bodish's detachment, says the program is devised not only to expend energy but also to provide entertainment for everybody. Nearly 600 soldiers cheer the bouts every Sunday evening.

A few weeks ago when I flew here from Utah I met Lionel Farney in the Denver, Colorado Airport. We kept staring at each other. I knew it must be he but he's grown up to be quite a boy. I couldn't quite figure him out. He was wearing Western boots with high heels.

All of a sudden we both started to talk at the same time and didn't draw a breath until we boarded our planes. It certainly was nice to speak to someone from Coplay.

Again let me thank you for the Coplay Echoes. I know it's hard work, patience and human goodness that's hidden in the pages and I am deeply grateful.

With my kindest wishes,

"A Novice Flight Nurse,"

Emma C. Mills, A.N.C.



## "COPLAY'S TOO"

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

Dotter, Elwood

Eisele, Ralph A.

Farney, Lionel

Farney, Robert

Fenstermacher, 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, 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

Piscitelli, Tony

Ponchalek, Joseph

Proctor, George

Rieck, Blaine G.

Rinker, Donald N.

Rinker, Harry Jr.

‡Honorably Discharged

Schmall, Anthony

Schmidt, James

Seier, John

Shiffer, Harold

Snyder, Robert

Snyder, Stewart

Sofka, Charles

Sofka, John

Spaits, George

Steinhofer, Carl

Stranzl, Steve

Theirer, Edward

Thomas, Frank

Trankley, Edwin

Tshudy, Nathan H.

Updegrove, Robert

Van Derweghe, Aurele

Yagerhofer, John

Yandersits, Edward

Yandrasits, Joseph

Dear Staff and Members:

Here's hoping you received my change of address form.

I received the issue (November) of the Coplay Echoes and let me tell you I was really glad to receive it. Why? Cause I'm so far from home and it lets me know what all my friends and town folks are doing. It's a wonderful piece of work, so please keep it up for it keeps our morale at the height of its peak. This is my third Christmas from home and believe me, I hope it's my last. I spent my 1943 Christmas in the States and was further from home than I am now. One Christmas in Virginia, second in California and third which I hope is the last, here in England. I have two brothers here at the present time, Bill and Fritz but from the looks of things we'll never get to see each other, we're moving like checkers. Keep up the good work on Coplay Echoes.

Coplayite,

Ray Wiessner.

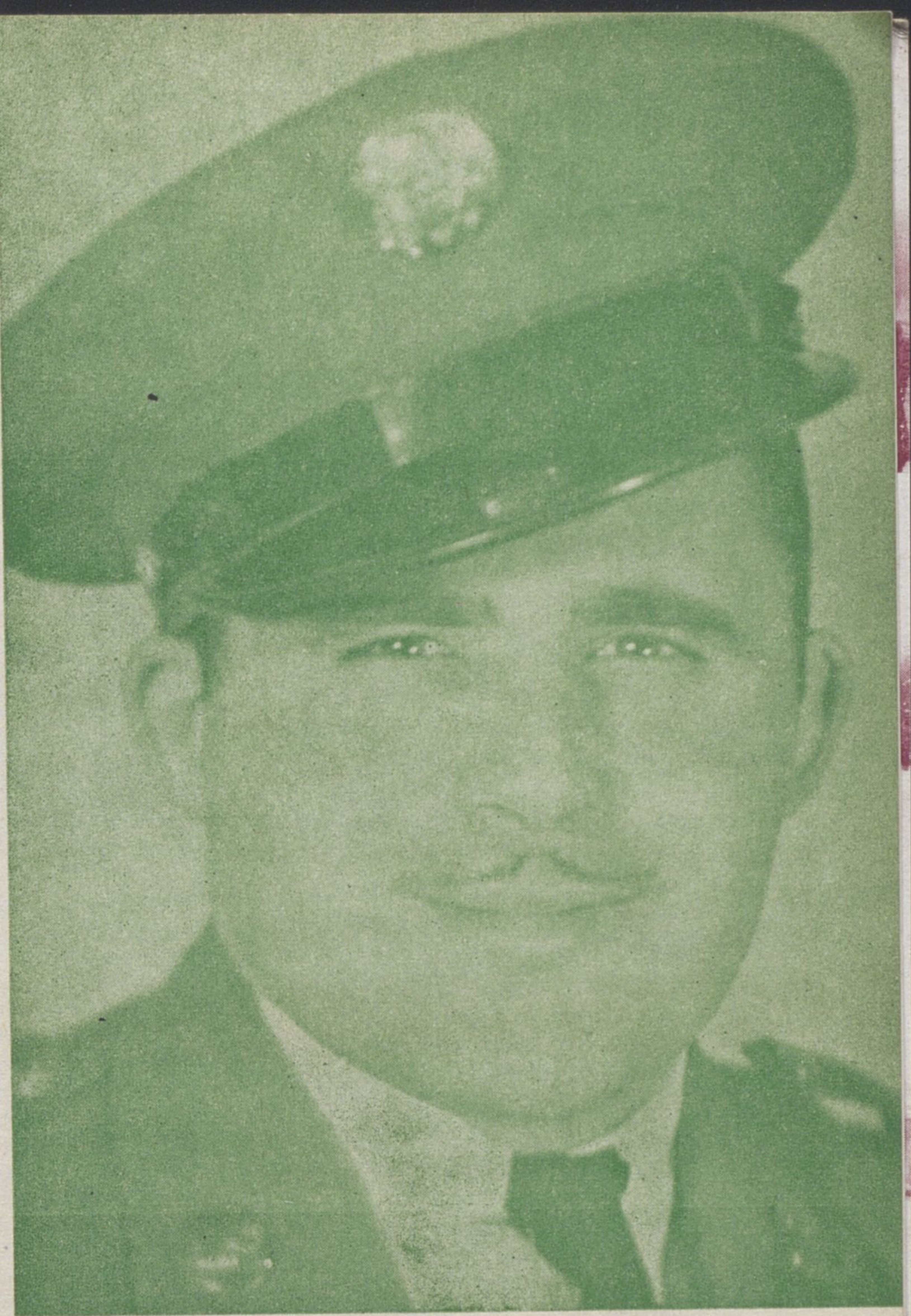
*We wish to apologize for using the Purple Heart instead of the Silver Star in connection with a news item about Capt. Daniel Schreiber last month. The printer it seems grabbed the wrong cut but he saw stars when we got hold of him. This inexcusable error in no way detracts from the praise we should all give Dan for his gallantry.*

*The Editor.*

**Because of technical difficulties, the picture of Cpl. Kenneth Scheirer in last month's issue was very poorly reproduced.**

**Out of respect for a lad who made the supreme sacrifice, we republish Kenneth's picture to what we hope is better advantage.**

**The Editor.**



**Cpl. Kenneth F. Scheirer**

U. S. Army

Enlisted February 24, 1936

Killed in Action (Eastern France)

November 9, 1944

Son of Frank C. Scheirer

13 S. Second Street

Husband of former Iris B. Holland (Texas)

Two children—Dixie, Richard





## Wounded . . .

An official U. S. Marine Corps photo of Cpl. Joseph Preslanovits receiving the Purple Heart Medal after being wounded in the invasion of Saipan on July 12, 1944.

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Preslanovits, Chestnut Street.



Dear Staff:

I received my first issue of the Echoes in England and I sure was glad to see my pal the "Coplay Echoes." It was an unusually pleasant surprise. So allow me to say thanks to all of you who made it possible for this book to reach me in such short order, after I gave you my change of address. While in England I make my passes purely educational ones. I have visited quite a few places too numerous to mention; but I was very interested in London. It had plenty to offer as far as historic places are concerned for I saw Charles Dicken's book shop which dates back to 1567, also Westminster Abbey, London tower and bridge which we used to read about in good old Coplay High School. I feel as if I am a traveler on a site-seeing tour, on my days off duty.

Well I guess this about concludes my letter, hoping to hear from you soon with the next issue of Coplay Echoes. Happy Holidays to the editor and staff and all concerned.

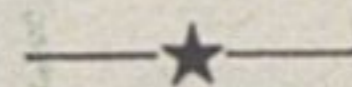
An Engineer,

Timothy Lansky.

## BIG SIX . . .

RICHARD D. ABERNETHY, M.O.M.M. 2/c went over with zero wave on D. Day, June 6, 1944 and wound up at home Feb. 6, 1945 as a result of wounds received in action on D. Day with a medical discharge. Dick has been in and out of hospitals both abroad and here ever since and now will be unable to realize the fulfillment of a wish he had to fight in the South Pacific. Although he applied for re-assignment to full duty, the Navy said "No" and Dick will enter Moravian College to catch up where he left off with his education. His dad William Abernethy, well known athlete of twenty-five years ago was in World War I.

Dick is the son of Mrs. Alberta Abernethy, Fifth Street.



England  
19 Dec. 1944

Hello Everybody:

I haven't written now for a couple of weeks so I thought I'd better write before someone cuts off my subscription. I don't want to miss the Echoes cause I really enjoy it. I haven't received the latest edition yet but I think it will be some time before I get it. As you can see I have moved again. This time they really did a good job too. It seems as if they thought the ocean voyage would do me a bit of good cause here I am in jolly old England.

There are lot of changes I have to get used to over here but I think I'll get along alright. The money problem was a little ditlicult at first but now I have that licked. It seems funny to deal with pounds, shillings, pence, crowns, and all that instead of dollars and cents.

The English people are pretty friendly and we get along fine with them. The Red Cross gives a good time every time they can. Plenty of dances to go to. The English towns are very interesting. There are many pretty and historic places to see. So I'm making the most of it while I'm here.

Here's hoping you all have a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year.

Sincerely,

S/Sgt. Frank L. Deichmeister.

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**Send Home  
a Picture!**





Corporal Fred Legarht cooking up some stew someplace in the South Pacific. A letter to his parents reveals that he has lost one eye, no further information is available. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Alois Legarht, 128 N. Front Street.



Dear Editor and Staff:

I received all of my issues of Echoes just the other day—the November issue. There is a correction of my APO I'd like to mention. The month before you had a later APO number on and in November you had an earlier APO on. I would appreciate it very much if you would correct the APO because I sure would hate to miss out on receiving this grand magazine. I'm not blaming you as we have in the past moved around quite a bit. Thanks for looking into it. I like the cover of November issue of our business places back home. Boy, the town really looks good. I can imagine myself sitting in the Log Cabin or one of the other places, drinking a glass of good "American" beer. This thing they call beer over here is nothing more than colored water. Thanks again for your kind attention and here's wishing you continued great success in your just efforts of bringing to us in the service much happiness and pleasant memories of home with Echoes. God bless you and keep you all.

Gratefully yours,

Jack Klucsurits.

## What's Cooking . . .

(Continued from page 3)

financial secretary and "Bip" filling the chair of recording secretary. "Bill" Arthur makes the treasurer's report and among the others are "Schnapps" Neuman, Charlie Pitts, Gustie Hobel, Charlie Haller, Bushky Laubach, Alex Korsak, Ducky Lauser, Bupper Peters, Johnny Rubasky, Homer McGinley, Charlie Eisley, Sumner Correll, Johnny Wiessner and a whole gang of others. — There were refreshments afterward but there was a dark half hour while "Wils" Peters struggled to make the tap fit the keg — Donald Lentz was the official doggie roaster and did a good job— In the middle of the meeting came an alarm and the place emptied like a schoolroom at recess—the fire was at Rudy Deutsch's place — a small building in the rear used as living quarters — a few minutes with the booster line made short work of the blaze although the damage to the furnishings was just about complete — then back to the meeting where the usual arguments prevailed — not much different from 5 or 6 years ago — now up to the American Club for a few minutes where Buzzy Lewis, Adam Huntzinger and Art Rhoades are in a half an argument with Christie — and so to bed for that nite — Sunday morning comes up cold and we're off to an early start to haul another desk up to "ECHOES" office — the guy who does the engineering and ninety percent of the back work is Jack Gleason Sr. who's always up front when it's time for work and no where to be seen when it's time to hand out the credit — any worthy project in town finds him as one of the first volunteers to lend a willing and capable hand — On our trips we spot a gang going to and from church — among them Joe Domitrovits, Mrs. Ada

(Continued on next page)

## At the Fire . . .

(Continued from page 14)

Coffee was also made in the kitchen of St. John's Lutheran Church, and during late evening while watchers were on duty for new flareups the headquarters was transferred to the council chambers and Echoes Office in the P. O. S. A. building.

Kermit Kunkle and Charles Haller, two ex-fire chiefs also did their bit during the fighting.

The Morning Call cameraman appeared on the scene shortly after daybreak and took a number of shots.

"Cliff" Hannis made his way home from work during the morning and helped wherever possible.

Emory Reppert came upon the scene early and gave a big hand in helping.

Chester Hoffman, assistant fire chief, was in the thick of things despite a severe cold. From the official release:

Students of Coplay High School were also sent to the scene. They included "Jackie" Pitts, "Jackie" Gleason, Johnnie Selady, Raymond Sommers, Ambrose Groller, "Hank" Erking, "Jake" Tartner, Dick Burke, Bill Gilly, Richard Meyle, Cassel Kutzler, Alexander Korsak, Wilfred Kratzer, "Buddy" Pitts and Billy Balliet.



## What's Cooking . . .

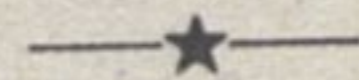
(Continued from page 23)

Stanko, Jimmy McGinley, and again so many we forget just who they all were. Now to ECHOES again and it's Monday nite — *Deanie Anthony* is on deck as are sisters *Mary* and *Anna* ready to do some last minute work in getting this issue ready — two visitors, *Ambrose Groller* and "*Little Skip*" *Erking* are immediately put to work as are all visitors if there is something to be done.

As we prepare this last minute surge we remember that *Minnie Wieder* has a great stunt up her sleeve to raise funds for Echoes and we recall our going over it with her Sunday afternoon; we're sure it'll be a real winner — we recall too hearing that *Sam Miller*, a former resident of town was wounded in France just before the "bulge" and is now

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doing nicely in a hospital in England — back to Tuesday now and as we hit the road for home we see *Sam Lindenmuth* trotting up to the Saengerbund — home also after being wounded on the Western Front — now we light up another Jap cigarette — yeh that's what we smoked all day today — souvenirs come in handy when the old corncob gets you on the giddy side — We hear with regret of the wounding of "*Bill*" *Nemeth* — we hope he'll soon be good as new again — That's all for this month, the robins should be thinking of movin' up here by the next time we greet you but believe us this was the toughest winter we've had in many a year — more sleigh-riding and coasting since '88 say the old-timers — we don't know — we "jest heerd" about that one — that's all — take it easy.

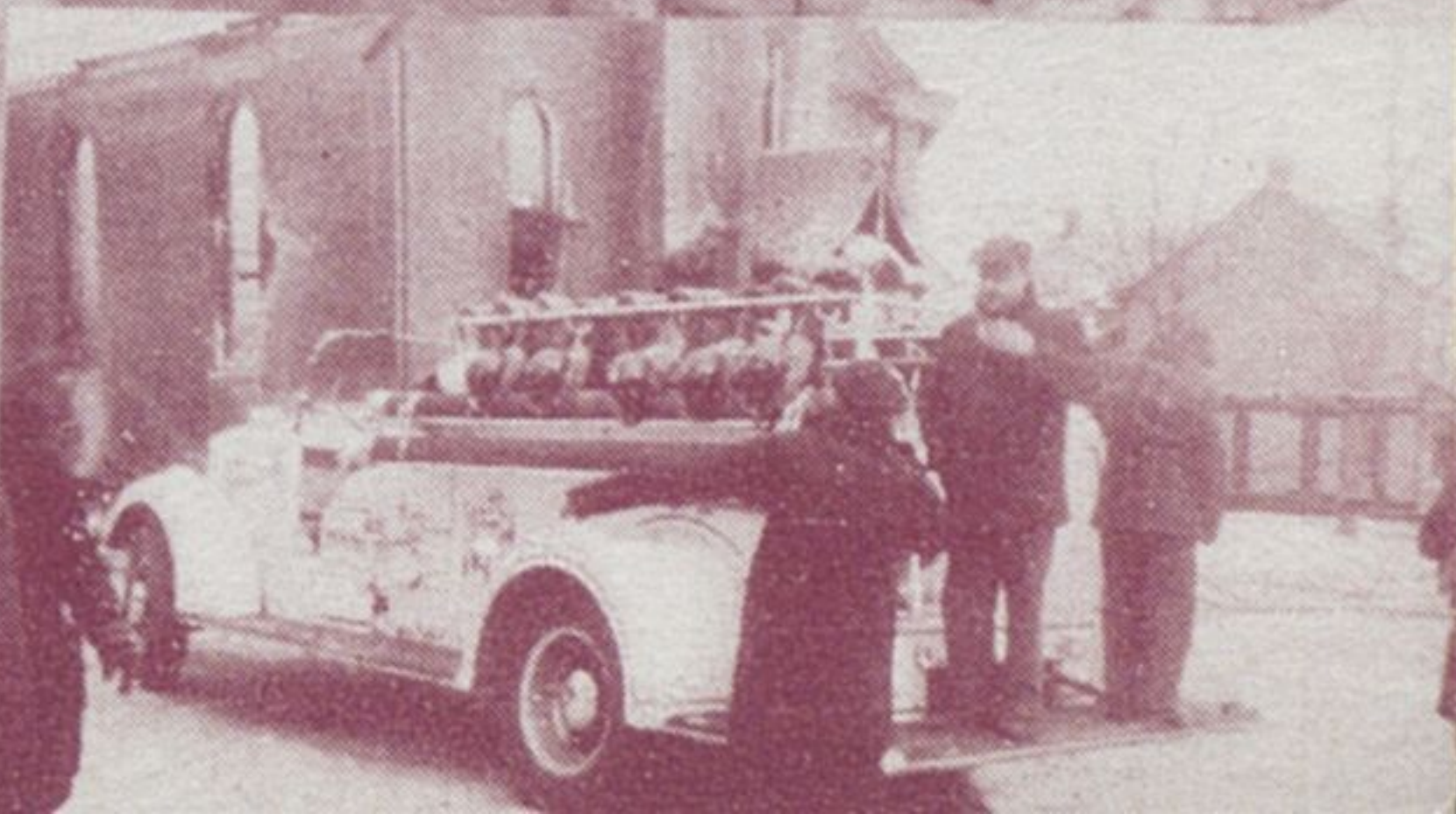
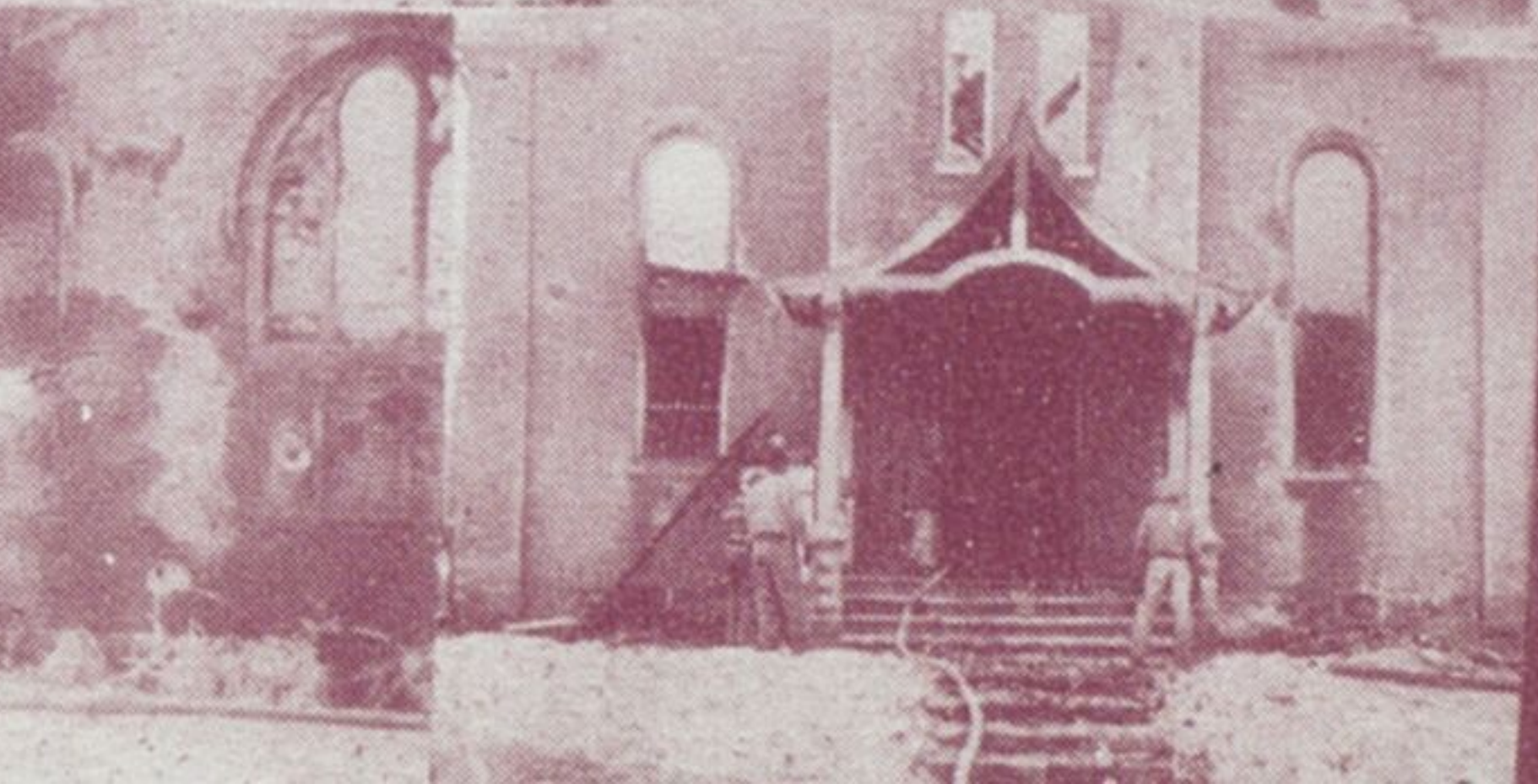
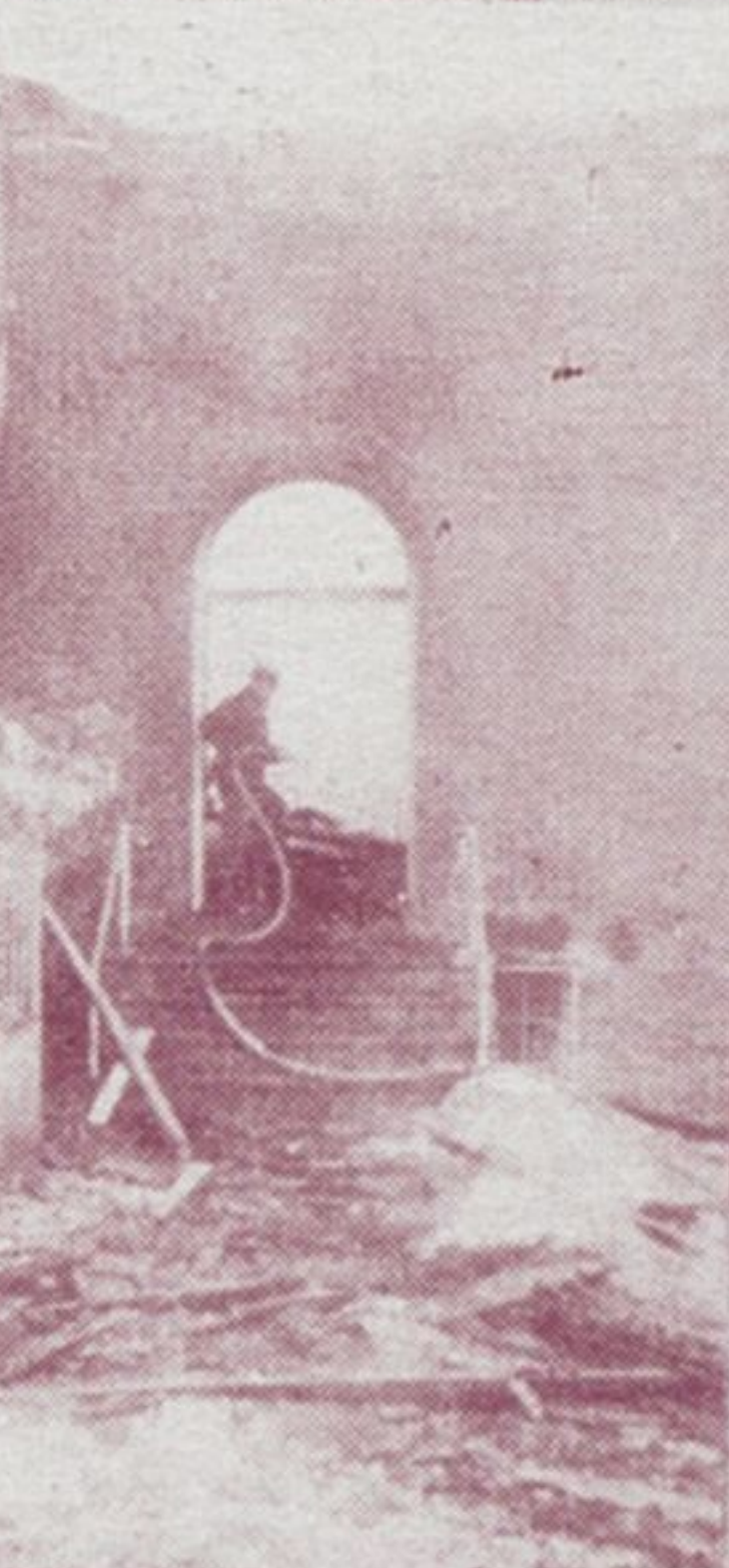
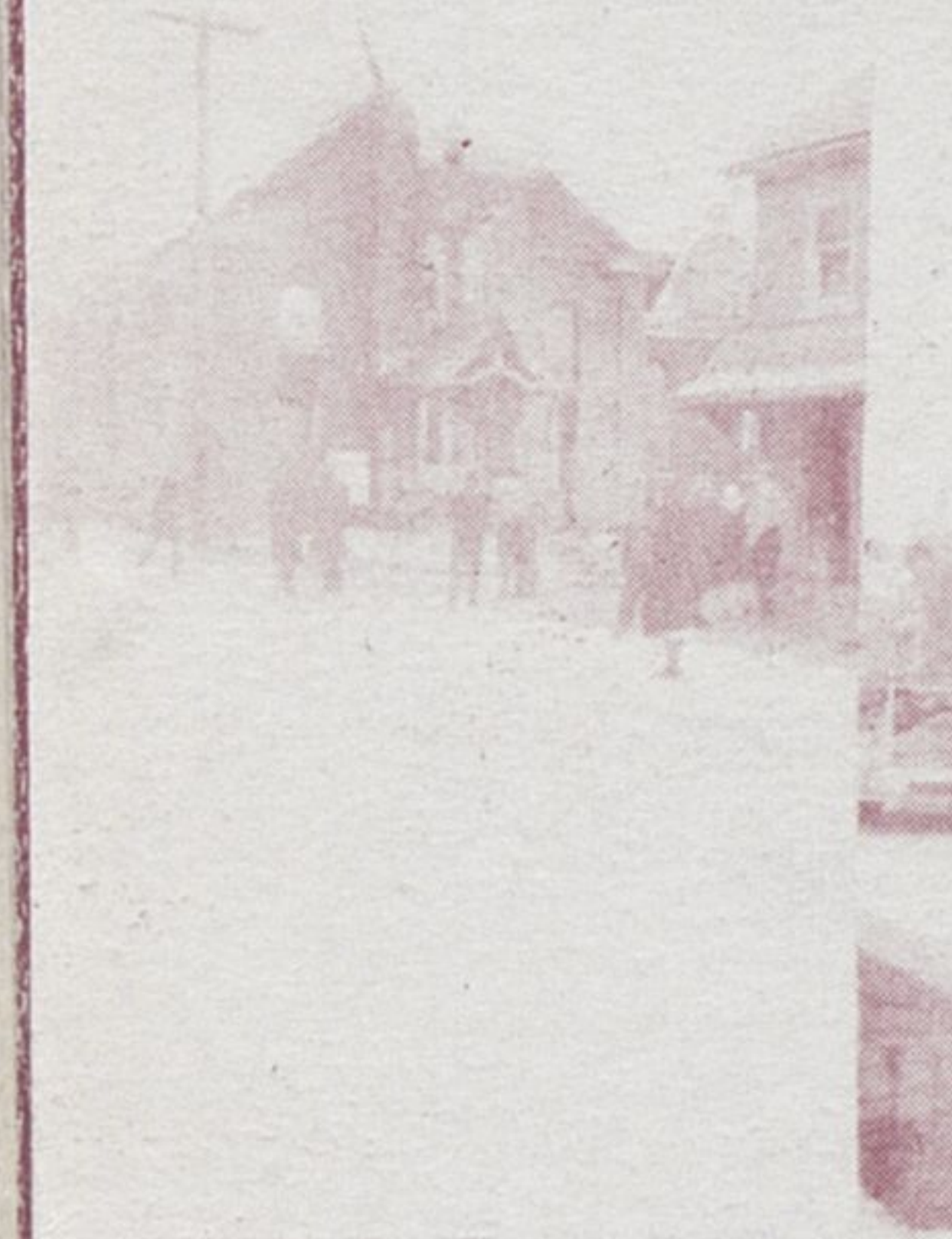


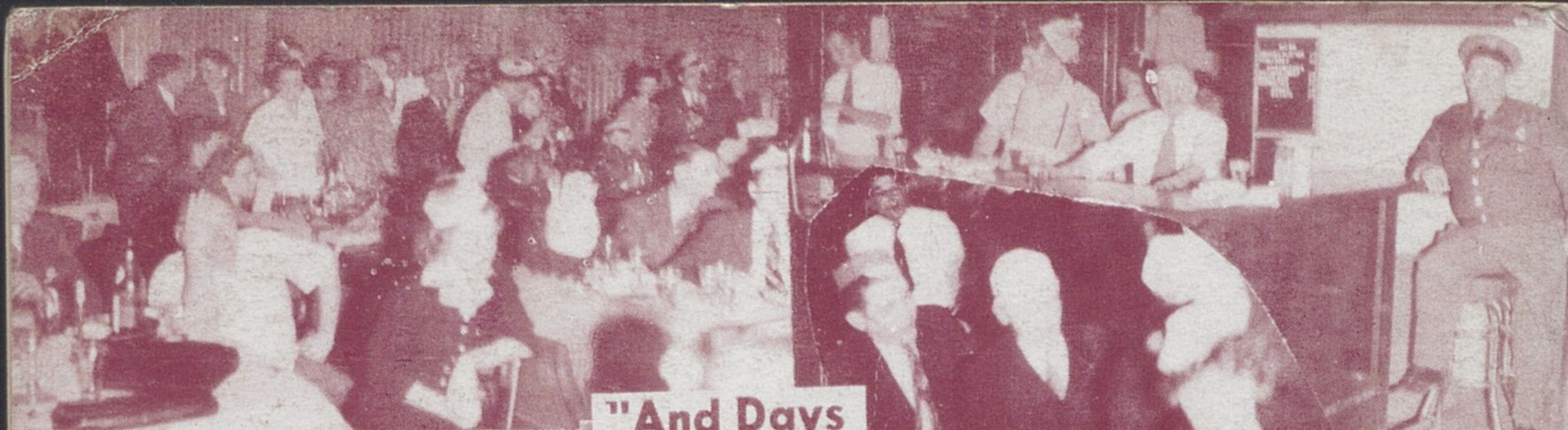
Dear Staff:

I think it my duty to drop my friends back home a few lines. I have received my issues of Coplay Echoes pretty nicely and wish to thank you all for your fine work. I received my September and November issues two days before Xmas. And I must say a fellow could not have received a better Xmas present. Sure makes one feel good to read about his old pals who are now scattered throughout the world. No sense in me telling you how things are here, for I read my old pal Johnny Marth's version of things here in England in one of the issues. All I can say is give me good old Coplay and if possible give this place back to the Indians. I sure enjoy reading the letters from the boys in these wonderful booklets. I only hope it won't be too long now, that we can all get back and see our friends again instead of writing. Sure sorry I did not drop you a few lines sooner. We are pretty busy at present and are sure looking forward to that big day. We were just told the other day we could tell our people where we really are. Before it was just somewhere in England. Now our folks at least can look at a map and see where one really is. These booklets are sure morale builders so keep them coming if possible. Sure wish you all the luck in the world in the publishing of this fine booklet. Well I'll say thanks for my issues now and am about ready to hit the sack. Must rest these weary bones for a day's work is looking me in the face tomorrow. Solong and Good Luck.

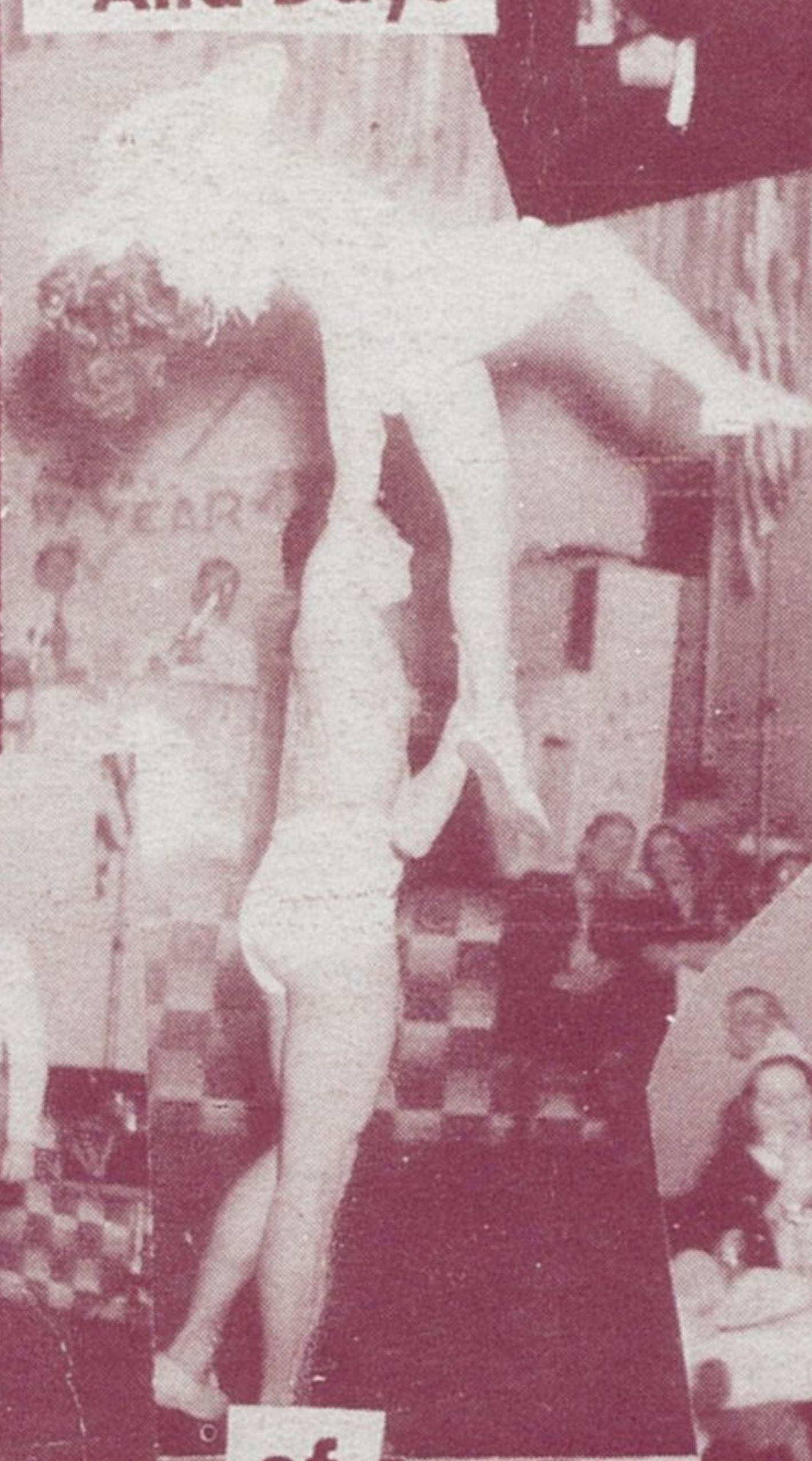
The waiting Coplay Echoe Reader,

R. J. Lewis F 1/c.





"And Days



of



Auld Lang

Syne"

