

**COPLAY**

**ECHOES**

**MAY, 1945**









# COPLAY ECHOES

The Community of Coplay

**Volume 2**  
**Number 9**

**May, 1945**

TWENTY-FIRST MONTH OF PUBLICATION





Mothers of World War 2  
Unit 2 of Coplay Pa

Dear Daughters and Sons.

Through the "Coplay Echoes" we are able to send greetings and best wishes to our children all over the world and may our prayers follow them.

We will celebrate May 13th. as Mother's Day, the idea of Mother's Day was originated by Miss Anna Jarvis of Philadelphia in 1908 where it became regularly observed.

As the idea spread Mother's Day became a national custom, and the second Sunday in May was accepted for Mother's Day and is celebrated by wearing a white carnation the symbol of purity for Motherhood.

May your absence urge us on to be more fervent in our prayers to want a speedy and just peace so that till another year we may celebrate Mother's Day together in unity and peace.

Let us feel through the Spirit of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ as if our children were in our midst, and clasping hands with their mothers in the bonds of unity and love.

As a Mother's love will never die neither will her prayers end even when miles apart, so, May God Bless you and keep you ever in His Care.

Sincerely Yours  
Mrs. Maggie C. Frantz Pres.



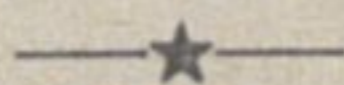


Somewhere in Holland.

Dear Staff,

I'm dropping you all a few lines sitting here in our dugout beside our gun. Well you can see by my heading that I'm over here in Holland now. Ever since we landed in England we have been on the move. Here's the places I have seen already since I've been here. First England—France—Belgium—Germany—Luxembourg—Belgium again and now I'm over here in Holland. And been seeing action ever since France. What I wouldn't give to be back there in good old Coplay once again. I'm always looking every month for my next issue of Coplay Echoes. And if I wouldn't get it I would be lost without it. Boy it is really good to read about your buddies from home and also see their pictures once again. Boy my buddies really enjoy the Echoes too. Oh, before I forget it, in your first anniversary edition you had a Service Log to fill out. Well I would gladly fill it out but our censors wouldn't let it go out. Our censorship is really strict over here. Well I don't know of much more to say except we had some good turkey for Thanksgiving over here. Well that's all and good luck to all connected with the Echoes.

Lou Miller.



Dear George:

I am in good health and hope that you're the same. I am still receiving my monthly issue; thanks to you and the staff. I'm in one of the USO in the tropics too bad I can't say where. I picked up a book of Penna., it has names and addresses of service men. I happened to run across a guy from Coplay, and I checked up all the Echoes I have where all the service men from Coplay are listed, but could not find his name. Al Wechsler 4/24/44. If you know who he is would you please give me his address. The days are hot with the tropical sun beaming down over head and the nights are cool.

So-long and good luck,

William Parvel, S 2/c.

Dear Editor and Staff:

It's been quite a long time since I last wrote and told you how pleased I am in receiving the Coplay Echoes and what a wonderful job you home town folks are doing, so I want to thank you for the swell magazine you are publishing.

Yes I am always waiting for each monthly issue, as well as a few other fellows in my company from the vicinity of Allentown, Egypt and Emmaus, they also think its great.

At the present I am in France waiting shipment to rejoin my outfit. You see for the past few months I have been hospitalized with an injury to my knee which occurred while we were in Luxembourg. Since then my mail has been delayed in catching up with me, as I was moved from one hospital to another, finally ending up in England. So right now I am waiting for the last three issues of the Echoes to reach me. Hope it's soon.

I see by the Echoes where a few of the boys have met in Italy. Good for them.

Of all the months I have spent over here I only had the opportunity to meet one of the home town boys which was my brother-in-law, Carl Huetter and that was way back in August. Then we were in a convoy and didn't have time for a long conversation; but it was swell just to see some one from home.

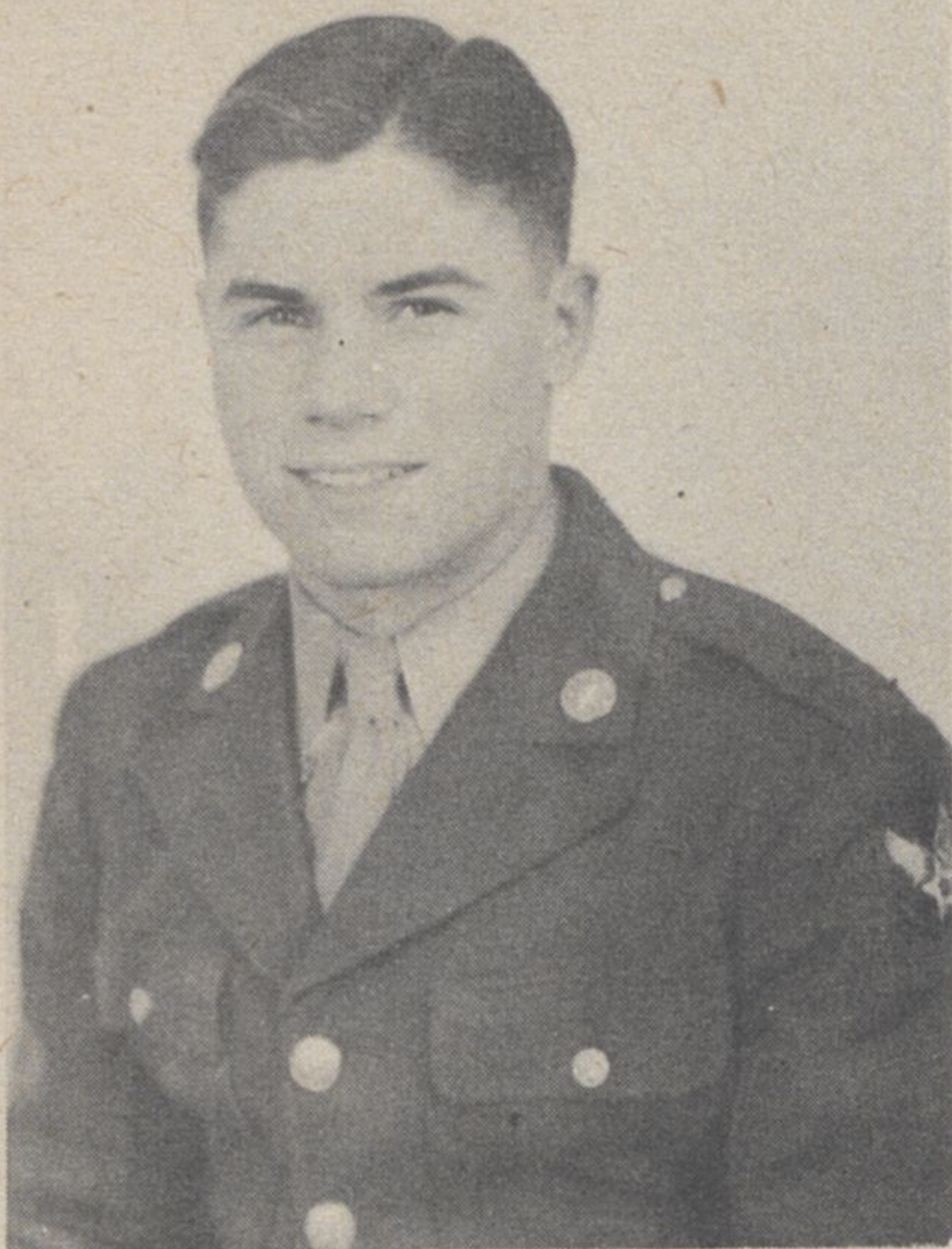
The time when I thought I was going to meet another fellow from home, was when we were still fighting here in France and my very close friend Danny Schreiber's outfit was up on line right beside mine, attempts by both of us to make contact failed. However, every day I am expecting to meet some of the boys as I know there are plenty of them over here.

Will come to a close; hoping all of us can soon be coming back to Coplay (The garden spot of America) so au revoir and best of luck to you all.

Always a Coplayite,

Sgt. Dave Williams.





## Forced Down Over Europe

Sgt. Raymond A. Moore, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Moore, Towanda, Pa., formerly of town will have a thrilling experience to tell his friends (and grandchildren).

After an air raid on Vienna, his ship was forced down in Yugoslavia and after staying with the Partisans and Russians, was finally returned to Italy in a C-47.

"Dickie's" mother in filling out the usual "Echoes" survey has marked him as single, unfortunately.

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## Another Dividend . . .

This month Coplay Echoes declares another dividend in presenting a supplement for Memorial Day in honor of all our boys who have given the last full measure of devotion to country and flag. The next extra feature edition will in all probability be the second anniversary edition in September.

*page four*

Dear Echoes and Friends:

Received your November issue in A-1 condition and was glad to receive it. Thanks a million.

I will try to bear out the statement I made in my last letter concerning news of a different nature and greater interest.

After leaving camp in the States I went to an Eastern port and in a short time found myself crossing the ocean. Believe me 6,000 miles don't seem far once you get going.

The ship docked somewhere in England in the morning, we boarded a train which whizzed us through the lovely English countryside. I passed through London enroute. In the evening of the same day we went aboard another ship which took us across the English Channel the next day. That evening we landed in France.

We had everything that first night in France such as a six mile hike through wind, rain, and mud but this was nothing compared to what our boys went through some months before over this same terrain.

The next day we were transported, to our final destination, by truck passing through many towns where history was made and most newspapers carried big headlines of events.

I saw many towns in shambles with debris scattered all around. Many homeless people walked along highways — returning to what remained.

The country of France is similar to that of England with neatly laidout patches of land. Farm implements aren't of any modern design. Horses seem to be scarce because ox teams are a common sight.

I visited "gay Paree" quite a number of times. My first thrill in Paris was the sight of the famed Eiffel Tower in the distance. After driving along the lovely Seine River and parks for several miles I observed the Arc of Triumph and Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. I continued my interesting drive down the Champs Elysee which in comparison is like Fifth Ave. in New York City only more expensive.

While in Paris I also visited the Cathedral of Notre Dame. The interior is very quiet and spacious, the exterior being of very ancient architectural design. There are many other places I could describe such as the Concord Plaza where the guillotine once stood, Napoleon's Tomb, the Opera, Church of Madeline, Church of the Sacred Heart, and of course "Rainbow Corner" where the American Red Cross is located and doing a nice service for many servicemen and women.

So ends a description of one of my tours, I'm sure this won't be one of my last ones because as the Allies advance toward their goal so will I advance until victory is won.

Best wishes and regards to all on the home front and to all my friends in the service.

Yours truly,

Fritz Silfies.





Our first column since V-E Day finds us snowed under with work and hardly able to make the rounds to gather news for this month — but here goes with a short whirl — *Ann Yandersits* digging her garden on Chestnut Street — decides to take a flyer on Orange trees — *Fritz Klucharich*, her neighbor goes one better as he plans on water-melons — here's a good town to spend next winter in — the Florida of the Lehigh Valley — now up Fourth Street way where *Irene Pammer Farino* and baby daughter *Brenda* are on their way to Bangor to visit "Tony's" parents — *Bob Ringer* traveling to Northampton several times a week — maybe *Jake* and *Sula* will have a daughter-in-law — Coming out of the High School where a meeting was held to discuss Copley's quota for blood donors we see *Alice M. Shiffer*, *Anna Reinhard*, *Kay Frickert*, *Lou Sieger*, *Is Moyer* — *Harvey Reinhard, Sr.* dashing down the alley to St. John's Church where he is kept quite busy being choir master for three choirs — *Allen "Shoey" Shoemaker*, home on a 48 hour pass, had to spend it in bed while *Una* took in the slack of his new uniform — *Mrs. David Greenhagen* home after *David* got a ticket for a boat ride — "Mammy" *Kern* showing off an orchid received at an Egypt "Breakfast at Sardi's" program — she was the oldest mother present — now to the upper end — on the way a big wave from *Ernest Seiler* — the Duke of Walnutport well known in town — now on upper Second Street — *Myrtle Klucharitz* sweeping the sidewalks daily — *Mrs. Johanna*

*Nickolas* busy taking care of her customers — *Mary Kotrosits* and son *Edwin* going down the street to take in a movie — *Elsie* and *Minnie Graff* playing ball with some of the boys — *Adam Kohler* going down to the Log Cabin for some refreshment — *Fred Klepeiss* paying *Sechler* his daily visit — *Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Yandersitz* walking over to *Stangl's* Saturday nights for some dancing — *Zep Hamml* off for some bowling — *Mrs. Frieda Csensits* off on her daily walk with her son *Pauly* — As we go down by *Poodle's* store to the Fire Hall we hear *Charlie Lauser* rendering "Tears on My Pillow" accompanied by *Margaret* — *Johnnie McGinley* relieving Uncle "Skeets" in the *McGinley* Department store — *Helen Scheirer*, tidying up the front of the plumbing shop — *Harry Schlicher* tearing up Second Street on his delivery job — *Butch Schaadt* on his horse — "Doc" *Heller* on his perpetual dash — *Mrs. Helen Schreiber* is kept busy entertaining her grandson, *Billy*, on his visits to Copley — *Mrs. William Cullin* trying to get caught up with her

(Continued on page 23)



Dear Staff:

This is the first opportunity I've had to thank you for the "Coplay Echoes." So far I've received two editions. I've only been in the army seven weeks and already I have something to look forward to. As a civilian I didn't realize how much a book like the "Echoes" could mean to the boys until I became one myself.

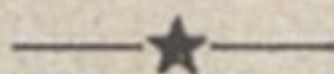
As you know I'm down here in the sunshine state of Florida receiving my infantry training. Our training cycle lasts thirteen weeks. I'm connected with a radio outfit learning to become a radio operator. We get six weeks of basic infantry training and seven weeks of technical training. So far I like the army very much.

I read in the February issue of the "Echoes" the tragedy that occurred in Coplay to the Trinity Reformed Church. It sure will seem strange without that historic landmark and I hope it will be rebuilt soon.

Well, I guess I've said too much already so I'll just sign off now. Thanks again for the "Coplay Echoes."

Sincerely yours,

Richard Hower.



Dear Staff:

I'm receiving your Coplay Echoes regularly and am very sorry I haven't written to you sooner. It certainly makes me happy to know how things are doing back home. From the list of names I can see that there aren't many fellows left in town. There is really one good thing I enjoy out here. That is I see Paul Ringer R.M. 3/c every four or five weeks. It's because he is on the sister ship of mine and his ship operates with us all the time. We really get together and talk about the good times back home. By the time you receive this letter we'll probably have spent a few nights together and do some heart to heart talking.

I received the January issue and noticed my brother's and my picture taken when we first went to school. Please keep on sending the booklet each month because I enjoy it very much. I thought maybe you are interested in knowing where I've been for the past six months. While we operated off Luzon, on one of our strikes, we rescued a couple of our own pilots who made crash landings. You have no doubt read about the Fleet's little escapade in the China sea. We were there too and participated in the strikes against Laigon and Camrank Bay in French Indo-China. We were also off Hong Kong and we came out of the China Sea. The Japs heckled us a little with a few planes that thought they might do some good. We did see a couple of Jap planes go down in flames. The worst of all are the storms we put up with. In one way it was OK because we get plenty of sack duty (sleep). That's all for now.

Coplayite,

Alfred Louis Stumpf, S 2/c.

## V-E DAY IN COPLAY . . .

Tuesday, May 8 passed quietly and soberly in Coplay. People employed in war industries went about their appointed tasks, while scores drifted to their respective churches for meditation and prayer. There was little bell-ringing and no shouting or celebration.

The Liquor Store and the hotels were closed for the day, flags were displayed and an air of subdued rejoicing and thanksgiving pervaded every home.

In the evening, the only planned formal service was held jointly by Lutheran and Reformed Congregations in St. John's Church. Seats were at a premium as one of the largest crowds ever to assemble for worship in St. John's filed into and filled every available pew as well as scores of chairs placed in the aisles. Rev. A. A. Koch and R. J. Keen led in a service of thanksgiving of rededication.

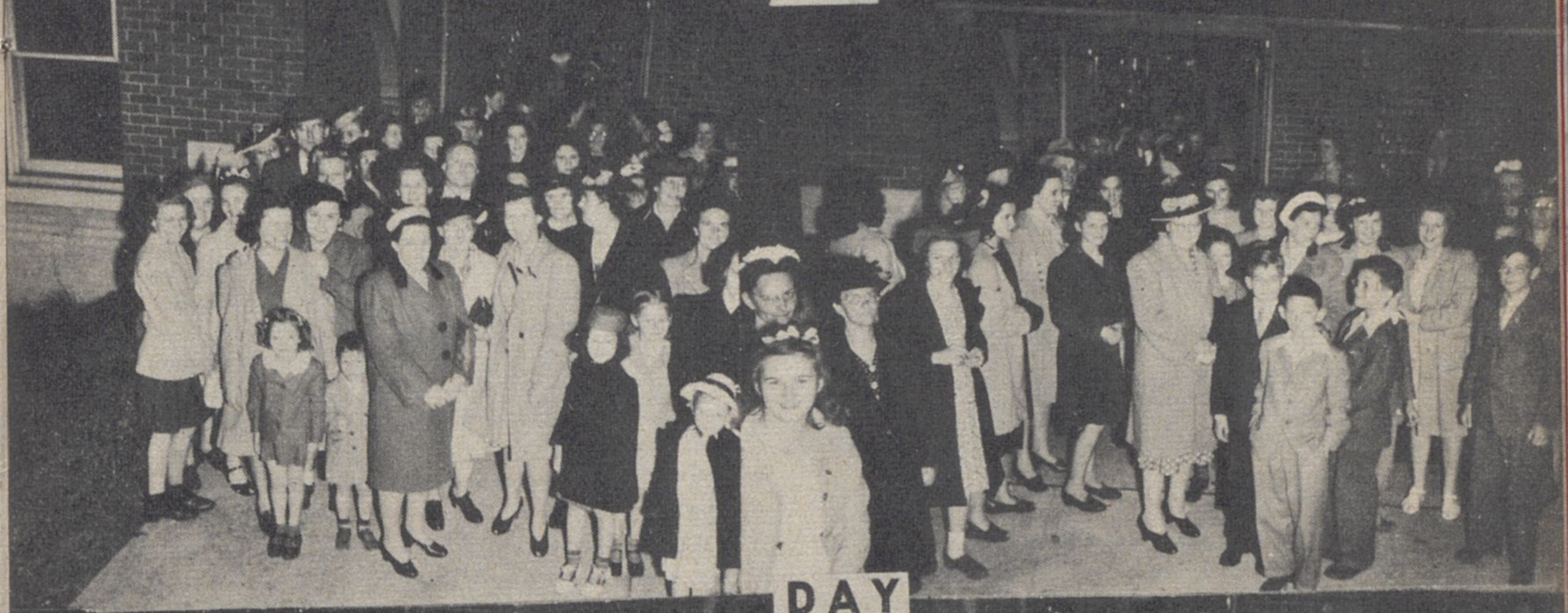
During the day, although there was no planned service, parishioners entered St. Peter's Church in an endless stream to participate in the regular daily services.

None of the usual ribaldry and noise usually associated with victory celebrations was present in town and many expressed the opinion that they were saving their celebration for the proper time — when Japan is down on her knees and our boys are on the way home.





V-E



DAY



SERVICE





## PROMOTED . . .



Dear Staff:

I believe it has been sometime since I've last written to you. Since then, not much has happened and the heat of this island hasn't changed either. It's terrific, believe me.

As it is customary to let you know our change of status and address from time to time, I have but a little change to make in the front and rear of my name to help you address the "Echoes" to me. I'd be awfully disappointed to miss an edition because they mean so much to us "involuntary isolationists" stranded here. The change involves my rank and serial number, so without further ado, I'd better give it to you before I forget.

Odd as it may seem, I only write when I have a change to report so I'll give you a little more information. By direction of the President, I was commissioned a second lieutenant, AUS, on 16 February 1945 and entered on active duty on 9 April 1945. Both, the commission and active duty orders were issued through General MacArthur's headquarters and there it is in a nutshell.

The unit I've been with, since my induction into the military service, is staffed entirely by doctors and nurses of the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minnesota and Colonel Charles W. Mayo is my commanding officer. He is known to many of his friends at "Chuck" and was a classmate of Henry Leh, of H. Leh & Co., at the Hill School in Pottstown, Penna. So that brings us close to home again.

page eight

I've been looking through the January issue of the "Echoes," which I received today, and find I'm not acquainted with the many names of men in the service from the community. Could it be that I've been in the service too long? As I read further, I came across a letter from Lou Stumpf who was a classmate and is also stationed somewhere in this expanse of the Pacific. I'd certainly appreciate the forwarding of his address to me so that I may be able to write to him but also hope to meet him. I also see that Johnny "Edgar" Klucharich and "Shorty" Tapler keep you well informed. Too bad they're over there.

Well, looks as though I've been talking too much and forgetting about you. It sure is swell to read of the many friends in the service and also of you at home. To read about "Dapper Dan" Schreiber, "Kegs" Keglovits, "Bortzy," Brooke Shoemaker, Gerry Lewis, and Bud Mertz and all the other guys, just makes the "Echoes" the best community sponsored publication possible. To you at home, and to you untiring members of the staff, who make this all possible, go my heartiest thanks. It takes so much of your time and effort that I hardly know how to thank you enough for all you've done. Now that I've taken this little time to write, I want to tell you that your efforts are much appreciated by me and all the boys who receive your monthly edition.

Guess it's time to say "So Long" until I get the writing urge again.

Yours,

Ray Gollatz.



Dear Staff:

I'm sorry for my long delay in writing but I guess it takes a change of address, and therefore a fear of missing one or more of the issues of Echoes to get me to write.

I'd try and thank you for your swell book, but I couldn't begin to express half of my appreciation, so I'll just have it with "Thanks very much, the Echoes is really appreciated."

I'm now in Florida for the winter, reading of the snow, but walking in the sand and wishing it was the other way around.

The course I'm taking is Radar Navigation and Bombing. It's supposed to teach me how to fly and bomb in overcast. Now if the Air Force can just figure out a way for me to get it done while sleeping, I'll be all set.

Well, thanks again for your great link between my friends, my town and me. I wish I could say how much it means. So like a lot of my buddies, I'll close looking forward to my next Echoes and to Coplay itself.

A Friend,

Leonard P. Klingler.





## Coplay Gives Clothing

Above are pictured a few of the workers that rang the bell for Coplay once again as they collected 2858 pounds of clothing for Europe's refugees.

Miss Grace K. Kramer, a member of "Echoes" business staff was general chairman of the committee. She was assisted in collecting, packing and sorting by the following:

Mrs. Maggie Frantz  
 Mrs. Elmer Meckes  
 Mrs. Bessie Battenfield  
 Mrs. Myrtle Balliet  
 Mrs. Pauline Meyers  
 Mrs. Rudolph Ernst  
 Mrs. Lena Yellen  
 Mrs. Alice Shiffer  
 Mrs. Stella Reichl  
 Mary Yoo  
 Helen Spak  
 Laura Miller  
 Dorothea Kern  
 Anna Kern  
 Rose Marie Lendl  
 Elsie Krantz  
 Pauline Belick

Theresa Karo  
 Anna Steiner  
 Peggy Deutsch  
 Joyce Brown  
 Jack Gleason  
 Jack Pitts  
 John Selady  
 Dick Burke  
 John Erkinge  
 Jacob Gartner  
 Bill Gilly  
 David Peters  
 Cassel Kutzler  
 Richard Meyle  
 Billy Balliet  
 Joshua Mortimer



## Strictly G. I. . . .

The thrill of hearing their son's voice in a transcribed program from Rome came to MR. and MRS. JULIUS MAYER. In the army since September 26, 1940, their son S/SGT. JULIUS MAYER, participated in the Casablanca, Sicilyan and Italian invasions and has seen a great deal of service since his enlistment in the regular army.

It was a great feeling for a multitude of Coplay people who made their evening's entertainment include this interview. JULIUS sounded much more mature and serious than the guy we once knew.

\* \* \*

CPL STEVE SCHLEDER and PVT. ALFRED SOMMERS recently met each other somewhere in the European Theater.

\* \* \*

\* \* \*

CAPTAIN DANIEL SCHREIBER, son of Mrs. Helen Schreiber, 110 S. Third Street had been wounded in the leg and is in a hospital in England. Dan has the Purple Heart with one Oak Leaf Cluster, the Silver Star and the Bronze Star. He has been in the service since January, 1941.

\* \* \*

SGT. CARL BALLIET, Army Air Forces has been home from India since April 20. He made good use of his furlough having been married April 28 to the former Elsie Wunderler of Stiles. We hope to publish a wedding picture soon.

\* \* \*

FLIGHT OFFICER LEONARD KLINGLER looking smart and trim in his uniform spent several days at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Klingler, 55 North Third Street. He is stationed at Boco Raton, Florida.

\* \* \*

SGT. RAYMOND E. REPERT who spent a 30 day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emory Reppert, 151 Maple Street has reported to Seattle, Washington. His brand new bride, the former Dale Meitzler of Allentown has left to join him there.

\* \* \*

FRANK SINKOVITS, SOM 3/c spent the past few week-ends with his parents, Mr. and

## Contributions to Date . . .

MAY 14, 1945

### 50 cents or less . . .

Mary Steckle (2)  
Mrs. R. Fisher  
A Friend  
Mrs. Alfred Wiessner  
No Name (3)  
Mrs. Elmer Meckes (2)  
Mrs. H. Battenfield (2)  
A Friend  
Mrs. Alfred Beltz  
Charles Walsh  
A Friend  
Mrs. Ursula Ringer  
Mrs. Margaret Mayer

### \$1.00 . . .

Mrs. John Thomas  
Mrs. Mary Kovac  
Mrs. Anna Fruhwirth  
Mrs. George Proctor, Jr.  
Mrs. John Slanovits  
Mrs. Annie Schleder  
Mrs. Anna Reinhard  
Joan Marie and Edith Louise Wiessner  
Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Unger

### \$2.00 . . .

Sgt. Frank S. Lorenz  
Mr. and Mrs. George Laubach  
Pvt. Robert Meckes  
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Milander  
Ch. Bosn. Donald M. Rinker

### \$5.00 . . .

D. J. Uhle (2)  
Fred. Stefany, Sr., Allentown  
Mr. and Mrs. John Kleinhappel

### \$15.00 . . .

Rabbit Dressers and Dyers Union  
Local No. 48

### \$25.00 . . .

Mothers of World War 2,  
Unit No. 2

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Mrs. Frank Sinkovits, 159 Maple Street.

\* \* \*

HERMAN GRAFF, S 1/c, son of Mr. Mathias Graff, N. Second Street, now stationed at Fort Pierce, Florida, spent an 11 day furlough in town recently.

\* \* \*

WILLIAM HELLER, S 2/c, spent a furlough here recently with his family.

\* \* \*

RAY C. LONG JR., S 1/c, spent a weekend at home recently when his ship, the U. S. Savannah, "tied up" at an East Coast Port.





## **New Altar for St. Peter's . . .**

*The above is a picture of the newly renovated Sanctuary and newly installed Liturgical Altar in St. Peter's Catholic Church. The improvements have been quite extensive and give the church a very modern appearance. The congregation is preparing a Memorial to its members in service. At present there are 220 people serving Uncle Sam. There are nine gold stars in the church's service flag.*



Abbott, William  
 †Abernethy, Richard  
 Adams, Francis P.  
 Arthur, Helen  
 Bair, Wilfred  
 Baillet, Carl  
 Bartlett, George  
 Bartlett, Jerome Q.  
 Battenfield, Louis  
 Belick, Joseph  
 Beltz, Raymond  
 Bennett, Norbert E.  
 Berg, William  
 Beslanovits, Adolph J.  
 Beslanovits, John  
 Beslanovits, Joseph  
 Betts, Roland  
 Betz, Edward  
 †Betz, William  
 Bierman, Albert  
 Billera, Frank  
 †Billera, Joseph  
 Billera, Louis  
 †Blöse, William  
 Bloszinsky, William  
 Bodisch, Julius  
 Bodisch, Richard  
 Bodisch, Walter  
 Bodish, Lou  
 Bogary, Fred  
 Bogosian, Margaret  
 Bortz, Vernon  
 Brandt, Robert  
 Brem, Rudolph  
 Buchman, Robert  
 †Burnatowski, Bernard  
 Burnatowski, John  
 Burnatowski, Stanley  
 Busits, John  
 Busits, Louis  
 Celip, John  
 Csensits, Frank  
 Cullin, David  
 Damweber, Francis  
 Damweber, Julius  
 Decker, Anthony  
 Deichmeister, Frank  
 Derkits, John L.  
 †Deutsch, Adolph  
 Deutsch, Charles J.  
 Deutsch, Daniel  
 Deutsch, Frank  
 Deutsch, Godfried  
 †Deutsch, John  
 Deutsch, John  
 Deutsch, Joseph  
 Deutsch, Louis J.  
 Deutsch, Russell  
 Deutsch, Stephen  
 Domitrovits, John  
 Domitrovits, Joseph  
 Dragovits, Julius  
 Dreisbach, Robert  
 Duld, John Jr.  
 Duld, Joseph  
 Dute, James  
 †Eby, Charles  
 Eby, Frank  
 Eby, Louis C.  
 Eisenhauer, Henry  
 Erkinger, Alfred  
 Erkinger, Charles  
 Ernst, Edwin  
 Ernst, Rudolph J.  
 Fahringer, Ernest  
 Faller, Frank P.  
 Falk, Howard G.  
 Farino, Anthony  
 Fidler, Julius  
 Fiedler, Frank

#### Killed in Action

Gladish, Michael  
 Haines, William  
 Groller, John J.  
 Kovacs, Louis  
 Schwartz, Stephen  
 Scheirer, Kenneth  
 Tapler, Joseph  
 Deutsch, Robert  
 Nemeth, Frank  
 Schwartz, John  
 Keller, John  
 Stumpf, William  
 Churetta, John Jr.

#### Died at Sea

Bodish, Edward

Follweiler, Edward  
 Frantz, Forrest H.  
 Frantz, Sylvester B.  
 Frisch, Herman W.  
 †Frisch, Joseph  
 Fruwirth, Edward

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

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

†Honorably Discharged



## ON TO

Horvath, John  
 Hower, Richard  
 Huetter, Carl  
 †Hunara, George  
 Hunara, Steve

Ifkovits, John  
 Ifkovits, Martin C.  
 Ivankovits, August  
 Ivankovits, Charles

Jandrasits, John  
 Johnston, Russel B.

Kail, Julius  
 Karo, Gisella Ann  
 Karoly, Charles  
 Keglovits, Frank P.  
 Keller, Anthony  
 Keller, George  
 Keller, Joseph  
 Keppel, Frank  
 Keppel, Peter  
 Kerbacher, Daniel S.  
 Kerbacher, Stephen B.  
 Kidling, Gerald  
 Kidling, Lawson  
 Kistler, Frederick  
 Kleckner, Ernest  
 Klepeiss, Frank  
 Klepeiss, Joseph J.  
 Klingler, Calvin  
 Klingler, Frances  
 Klingler, Leonard  
 Klucharich, Steve  
 Klucharich, William  
 Klucsarits, Frank  
 Klucsarits, John  
 Klucsarits, Joseph  
 Klucsarits, Stephen  
 Klucsarits, William  
 Kohler, Adam Jr.  
 Kollar, Edward  
 †Kopfer, Frank  
 Korsak, Karl  
 Korsak, Paul A.  
 Kovacs, Gabriel  
 Kovacs, Rudolph  
 Kovacs, Zoltan  
 †Kratzer, Edwin  
 Kratzer, Elmer  
 †Kratzer, Raymond  
 Kratzer, Stephen  
 Kratzer, William  
 Krause, Franklin  
 Kroboth, Carl  
 Kroboth, Joseph L.  
 †Kroboth, Joseph  
 Kropf, Anthony

Kropf, Anthony  
 Krug, John  
 Kunkle, John  
 Kunkle, John  
 Lakovits, John  
 Lansky, John  
 Laubach, John  
 Laubach, John  
 Lederer, John  
 Legarth, John  
 Legarth, John  
 Leitgeb, John  
 Leitgeb, John  
 Lendl, John  
 †Lentz, John  
 †Lentz, John  
 Lentz, John  
 Lentz, John  
 Lentz, John  
 Lewis, John  
 Lewis, John  
 Liebeze, John  
 Lilly, A.  
 Lindenn, John  
 Long, C.  
 Long, R.  
 Lorenz, John  
 Lorenz, John  
 Luizer, John  
 †Lutes, John  
 Magazz, John  
 Marako, John  
 Marek, John  
 Marek, John  
 Marinko, John  
 Marks, John  
 Marth, John  
 Marth, John  
 Martinc, John  
 Marx, R.  
 Mateick, John  
 Matis, John  
 Matis, John  
 Mayer, John  
 Mayer, John  
 Mayer, John  
 Meckes, John  
 Meixner, John  
 Meixner, John  
 †Melton, John  
 Mertz, John  
 Meyers, John  
 Michael, John  
 Miklos, John  
 Miklos, John





# TOKIO

John  
 Julius  
 Ernest  
 Harry  
 Herman  
 Timothy  
 Forrest  
 Leonard  
 Alfred F.  
 Frank  
 Frederick  
 Frank  
 John  
 Joseph  
 Anthony  
 Donald  
 Edward  
 Frank  
 John  
 Joseph  
 Gerald  
 Roland  
 Rupert  
 L.  
 Samuel  
 Carson  
 Raymond  
 Frank  
 John  
 John  
 Joseph  
 Len  
 Andrew  
 Charles  
 Vincent  
 William  
 Edward  
 Alfred  
 Frank  
 John  
 Stephen  
 Dolph J.  
 Emil  
 John  
 Joseph  
 Edward  
 Julius  
 John  
 Robert  
 Alfred  
 Carl  
 Edna May  
 Edwin Jr.  
 Frank  
 Harry  
 Francis  
 John

‡Miklos, Joseph  
 Miller, Frank  
 Miller, Joseph  
 Miller, Lewis  
 ‡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, William  
 Newhard, Joe  
 ‡Newhard, Joseph  
 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  
 Paul, Joseph J.  
 Peters, Stanley  
 Piescienski, Frank  
 Piescienski, John  
 Piha, Charles  
 Piha, Frank  
 Piha, John  
 Piscitelli, Andrew  
 Poandl, Frank  
 Poandl, Helen  
 Podorski, Joseph  
 Podorski, Eva  
 Pohranechne, Alex  
 Prisnock, Louis  
 Prockl, William  
 Raber, Samuel  
 Radon, Edward  
 Radon, John

Camp Casualties  
 Hirschman, Anton  
 Wonderly, Louis

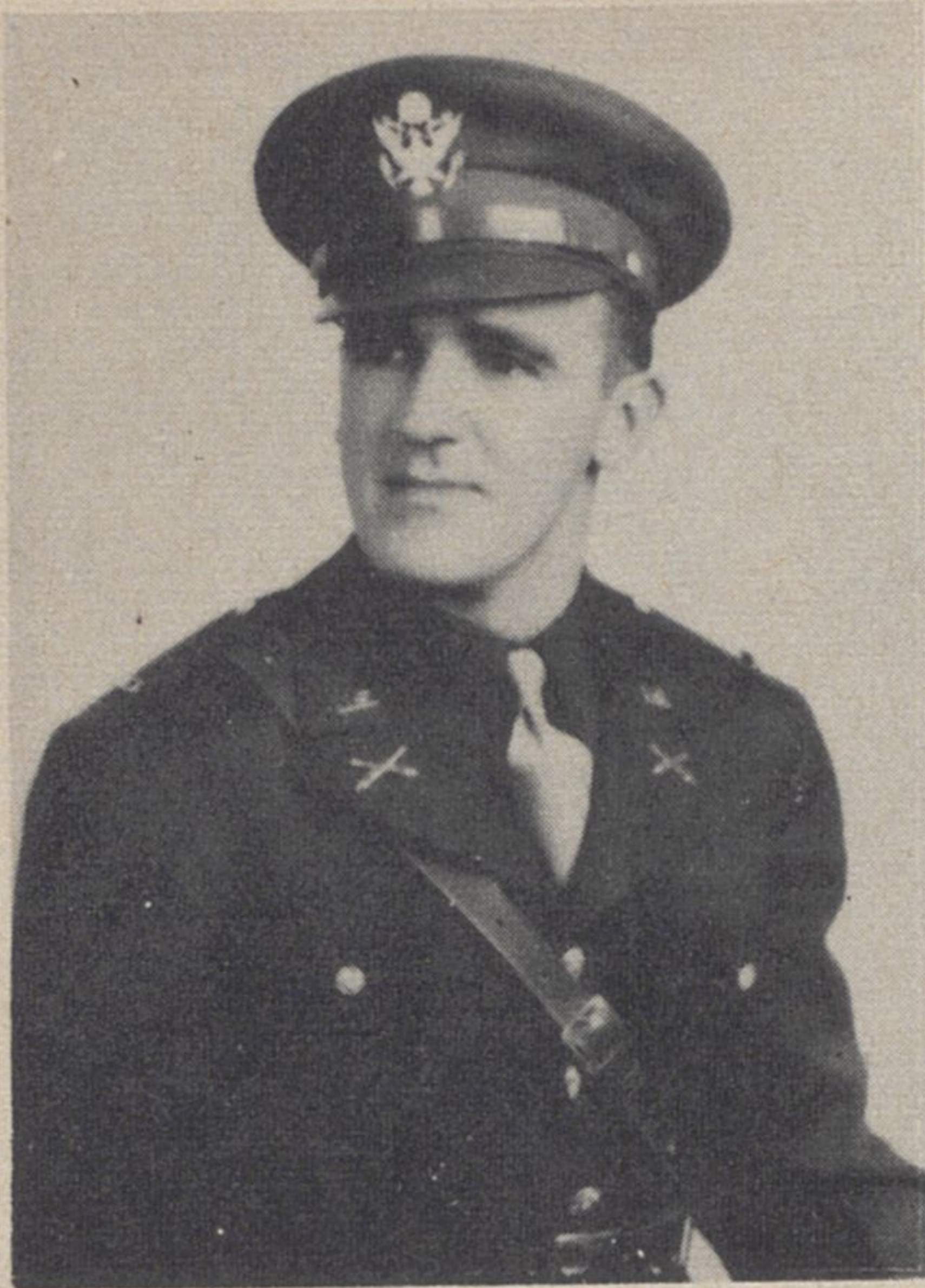
Missing in Action  
 Wiessner, William

Prisoner of War  
 Miller, Paul

Radon, Michael  
 ‡Radon, Stanley  
 Reichl, Franklin  
 Reichl, John  
 Reichl, Joseph  
 Reinhard, Karl  
 Reinhard, Lee  
 Reinhard, Phillip  
 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, Alfred  
 Scherr, Charles  
 Scherr, John  
 Scherr, Joseph  
 Schlager, Ludwig  
 Schleder, Otto  
 Schleder, Stephen J.  
 Schneckner, Joseph  
 Schrampf, John  
 Schreiber, Daniel  
 Schreiber, Elda  
 Seier, Leo  
 Selady, Helen  
 ‡Semler, John  
 Semler, Joseph  
 Shoemaker, Allan C.  
 Shoemaker, Brooke  
 Sicker, Edward  
 Sidor, Frank  
 ‡Sidor, Joseph  
 Silfies, Clifford  
 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, John  
 Sommers, Joseph F.  
 Sommers, William  
 Spangler, Kenneth  
 Spengler, Kenneth  
 Spengler, Willard  
 ‡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  
 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  
 Wunderly, Frank  
 Wonderly, John  
 Wonderly, Michael  
 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





## RECEIVES BRONZE MEDAL IN GERMANY . . .

First Lieutenant Frank Toth Jr. was recently awarded the Bronze Medal for heroic achievement during the defense of Bastogne, Belgium, last December. He is a veteran reconnaissance officer of the 907th Glider Field Artillery Battalion, 101st Airborne Division.

His division was assigned the task of holding the key communicating center of Bastogne and preventing the Germans' use of the roads meeting there. Within a few days it was completely surrounded. Finally reinforced by 3rd Army tanks and infantry after six days of encirclement, the 101st joined the offensive to drive the Nazis out of their Ardennes salient.

Lieutenant Toth is a veteran of the airborne invasions of Normandy and Holland and the fighting in Alsace along the Moder River. He wears the Distinguished Unit Citation and European Theater of Operations ribbon.

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Toth, 134 Cherry Street and has been in service since 1941. He received his training at Camp Livingston, Ala. before going



## Souvenir . . .

Above is shown Mrs. John Rubasky, 213 S. Second Street holding a part of a parachute sent her by her son St. John (Shan) Rubasky now in the European Theater. In an airborne operation against Germany, Sgt. Rubasky flying on the mission, saw a buddy of his bail out of a C-47 and the above section was autographed by the rest of the men in the outfit and presented to Johnnie.

In his letter explaining the souvenir, "Shan" told of seeing the Rhine and many German towns. He also was fortunate to have seen General Montgomery twice.

## Correction . . .

In our March issue a contribution of \$5.00 was erroneously credited to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kroboth. This should have been Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kroboth. Mr. Kroboth, "Mutt" to his many friends is a discharged veteran and the genial proprietor of the Columbia Hotel.

to field artillery officer candidate school at Fort Sill, Okla.

At present he is spending a 45 day furlough with his parents.





# MOTHER'S CLUB



# WORLD WAR II





Coplay Echoes:

Although you, the staff, may not know me personally, due to my being a native of Coplay but a few years, prior to induction into the Army on February of 1942, I thought it my duty to drop you a few lines, and thank each and every one of you for the splendid work that you are doing, for the boys and girls in the service.

I receive the Echoes regularly and sure do appreciate them very much. To me the Echoes is an inspiration. I look forward to receiving them at each and every mail call and when I do! Well, you can guess the rest, my mind wanders off to Coplay, and then I dream of the people back home, ones that are worth fighting for. Yes! ones that think of the boys and girls in the service. It is comforting to know that the people back at Coplay are thinking about us. So keep up the good work on the home front, and we will keep up the good work on our front—it pays dividends.

I think that when I say it pays dividends I can speak for each and every person from Coplay who is in the service, by dividends I mean the boosting of morale (and it sure does boost mine).

I think your First Anniversary Edition is tops, complete to my idea of a good long community letter, both photo and news of current and past events.

The only thing that I can say about myself is: at present I am in Holland, in a spot where all hell is breaking loose and brother it is really hell on earth over here. If you can recall in the news that made the large headlines in the papers back in the states of the mighty mass of armor consisting of tanks in that fast sweep across France, Luxemburg, Belgium and Holland. Well! all that I can say is: I participated in the liberation of most of the large cities in all of these four countries. I sure wish that I could tell you more, but due to strict censorship it is impossible, so I think it is time to close this letter, but before I do, here is a bit of humor that will make the champion liar of the liar's club take a back seat. I think it is very good.

There was a medium tank in one of our outfits that was assisting some infantry platoon in cleaning out a German machine gun emplacement. With all of the tanks thirty calibre machine guns firing for quite a long time on this German machine gun emplacement, it did not succeed, so the commander of the tank was becoming tired of letting the Bosch get the best of him and so he decided to use his Seventy-five M. M. gun. He fires one round of H. E. and the burst lands right on top of this machine gun emplacement and to his surprise, he noticed the concussion of the shell rise three Bosch up into the air and so while in the air the Bosch fired two rounds of Bazooka at his tank and then fell gently back into their emplacement, so with a tough gun emplacement as this particular one is to crack, he decided to give it up for a bad

job, and let the infantry do as they please.

Well I think it is time to close now, so enclosed you will find three small pieces of American Invasion Currency — one for France, one for Germany and one for Holland. If anybody of the staff is a souvenir collector they may have them.

A Loyal Coplay Booster,  
Sgt. John S. Matis.



Dear Editor and Staff:

It seemed like ages for my latest issue to reach me, but I finally received it last night. As I'm attached to a Cavalry outfit, I always have to make a trip back to my company for mail. On getting the 'Echoes' I could hardly wait to get back here so I could read it. Oh yes! nothing like lighting up a "Lucky." (Yes, I said "Lucky"), sitting back and relaxing with the "Echoes." On coming to the final pages (too soon) I always keep my fingers crossed hoping there are more pages left yet, but alas, all good things come to an end. Nevertheless, there's no need to explain what wonderful memories occur in that short time, reading from cover to cover. Also the enjoyable time it brings. Some day though, everything will be normal, all except Coplay. It will be bulging out it's sides from all the "town painting" that will go on. Ha! can't blame me for dreaming.

The holiday seasons are over and all was well. Xmas Eve, I was lucky in getting a treat from two of the captains. One, a shot of "Schenley's Black Label," the other "Gibbey's Gin." New Year's Eve was quite the opposite, I had "nix." Even so, the turkey we had on those days, healed everything. At least my stomach didn't complain. It had better not! Trusting that you all had a pleasant time, let's hope next time we'll all be back where we really belong.

Oh yes! I heard what a wonderful parade Coplay had on Armistice Day. Sure wish I could have been there. For me it would have meant extra celebrating. That happens to be the day when I reach another milestone in life. Couldn't do any celebrating for the last few years, but I'll put her in "double-time" when I get back, to make up for it.

I moved quite a bit since my last writing, in fact, over the border. As usual, things are about the same. At times I'm busy but have just as much time to myself. It all depends on conditions.

The weather also isn't too bad for this time of the year. Either that, or it's just like Pa. weather, and I'm used to it. Of course, I read that you have quite a bit of snow, where as here there's just enough to make things white and the roads miserable.

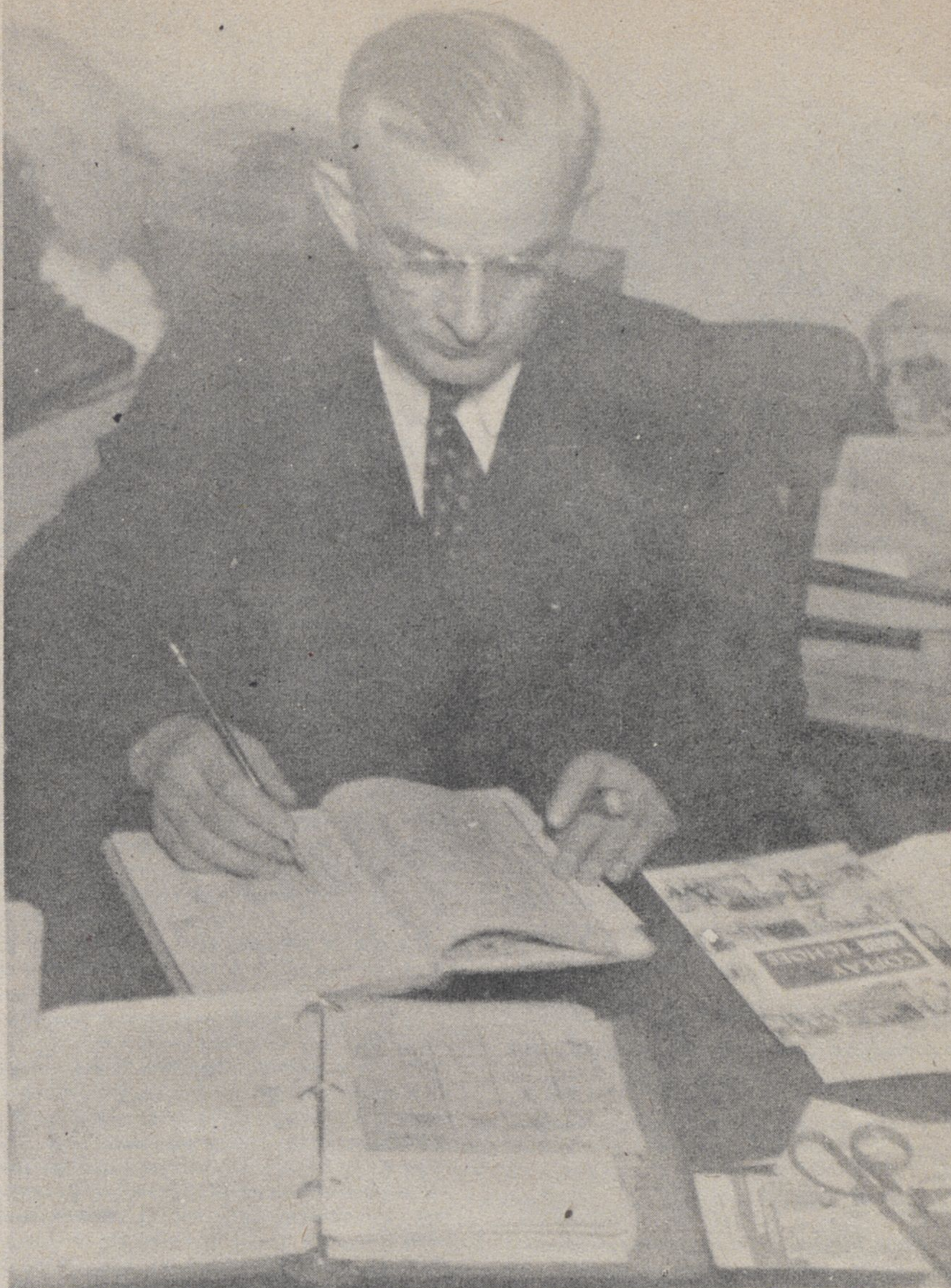
Oh well, time for bed. Let Nature take its course, I'll take mine.

Until next time, which should be soon

A pleasant Adieu,

Rudy Gollatz.





**RAYMOND C. LONG, SR.**  
Business Manager, "Coplay Echoes"

By the time some of our boys receive this issue, Mr. Raymond C. Long will have served two years in his capacity as Coplay Echoes' Business Manager.

From the moment work on this periodical began his zeal for the work has been unflagging and his enthusiasm has stayed at the peak. As watchdog over the organization's finances, Ray has done a remarkable job.

His mature judgment has been a bulwark of the organization and his willingness and industry have been a major factor in bringing success to this enterprise.

Mr. Long has two sons in the service, Cpl. Carson Long, somewhere in the Philippines, and Raymond C. Long Jr. S 1/c now in Atlantic Waters. A son-in-law, Donald C. Brown has also been inducted in recent weeks. Besides this, Mrs. Long is a sector workers for Echoes and son Byron is a messenger for our staff.





## NURSES...

Mary and Theresa Unger, above, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Unger, 28 S. Third Street, are doing their part on the home front in their chosen careers of nursing.

Mary, left, graduated from the Sacred Heart Hospital School of Nursing at Allentown and is at present a medical supervisor in the Sacred Heart Hospital, Norristown.

Theresa has been a cadet nurse since September, 1944 and is stationed at Montgomery Hospital, also in Norristown.

The Unger girls have the distinction of being the only sister "team" of nurses in our community. Both are graduates of Central Catholic High School, Allentown.

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**WRITE**

**H O M E**

**T O D A Y**

page eighteen

Dear Echoes:

Just a short letter to try to explain why I haven't written sooner which I know I should have.

As you can see I'm now in the Philippines and have changed my address and do hope you will make the change on my mail.

In my last letter to you I asked for a few addresses, but by the time you received my request I was moved out and set sail again. It sure was a long and tiresome trip, but we made it safe and sound.

Upon arriving here in the Philippines we drove to our camp and waited for our trucks, but no sooner the trucks came a few of us got orders to move again. Here at the second place I only stopped a short time too and off we go again but this time we not only moved but had to change our APO again. This time to 73 which I hope I can hold until I receive some of my mail because every time you change your APO your mail takes longer in arriving.

So far I haven't any photos of the place, but as soon as possible I'll mail you a few. I wish I'd had some film the other day. I would have taken a few shots of a Philippine wedding which took place in a home just outside of our camp but I missed out on that one.

In this letter you will find some Jap money which was used by them here in the Philippines but now isn't worth the cheap paper it is printed on.

The one is just a group of natives and the other one is a native dance. I also mailed some of them home and told Mother to let you have your choice of them so I hope you found some you liked.

Here it is a little better than in New Guinea at least we can talk to the people and understand them. There is a city near here but most of the places are ruined around here. It isn't too large a city but I'm hoping that some day soon, I'll be seeing the largest of them all. Remember that spot between Catty and Bethlehem? Well, there is a place like it here and I'll say it's one of the biggest. Schoenersville has nothing on this place.

I haven't received all of my Echoes but that is no fault of yours or mine. It's due to change of address, so some day I'll receive them. We have received very little of our January mail so here is hoping it finds us soon.

Well I must close this now as my candle is burning low. You see we are not quite set up completely up to date.

In closing I'll say Good Luck to all of you and all the folks back in Coplay.

A Coplayite,

T/5 Stephen M. Walczuk.

P.S. I suppose my brother Harold (Gabe) was up to see you while he was home in January. God bless you and keep 'em coming.



Hello Again:

Everyone of the copies of the "Echoes," finds home, because they arrive, in due time and on the ball. The November issue cover, with all the business establishments in picture was all right. Especially the one that took in the tailor shop on good old Chestnut Street. Those big bay windows, that stick out like a sore thumb, sure brings me back to the time when Mom would start looking for one of her sons to get ahold of the bucket and water and put the elbow to work, cleaning them. No doubt they were everywhere else but within hearing distance. Now I would do that task every day without an argument, in fact any one of them. As all the other Echoes, it was on the ball, and that is what makes them extra good, the fact that every month the cover is better and a nice job. So keep them coming.

If Mom already did not tell you, I will take the opportunity now. On my first visit to Paris, I was slopping down a few, and the natural thing is, I imagine, to start a conversation going, with the guy at your elbow. A captain was next to me, and he asked me a few questions and we got talking about our outfits. The whole thing boiled down to the fact that one of his friends was in my outfit, and best of all, my brother was or still is around where he is. So he gets in touch with my brother for me and I do likewise. The next time, it is brother meets brother, after being apart in this wide world, for more than two years, it was one of the nicest things to see him. We met in the Red Cross Club in Paris. All we did was sit around and talk and went around town a bit, jumped in a cabaret, or cafe, and talked again. He was the first person from Coplay that I met so far, and hope to see him again as soon as they lift the off limits in Parea, that they put on recently. After the first few sentences it was just like we never were away so long. I hope all the servicemen and women get chances like that, to see their friends and members of the family because it really does make a fellow feel good. There are a lot of other things I could write about, but I don't want the letter to be too long.

Everything is on the G. I. ball around here, and we got our first snow today and also kind of muddy and wet. Thanks again for the copies of the books, and really do appreciate it. Again thank you.

Gaby Kovacs.

P.S. Also want to take this opportunity to thank the Mothers Club of W. W. 2 for the Xmas present. Coplay is really in spirit for the boys.



Dear Editor and Staff:

I feel sort of ashamed to admit that I have been negligent in my correspondence with this wonderful magazine. In the future I'll guarantee



## Corporal Edgar E. Silfies

Married—August 12, 1944

To: Loretta Andrews

At: Grace Evangelical and Reformed Church  
Northampton, Penna.

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that I will make it my strict duty to drop you a letter at least once a month.

I can't say more than what has been said about your magnificent publication, however I will add that its contents has been enjoyed by many a seabee in my outfit, who hail from nearly every state in the union. Not only do they wait impatiently as I do, but they go as far as asking the mail clerk every week if it has come already. So take my word for it, it is a wonderful thing.

I can't begin to thank each individual separately, that is responsible for this book, but I will say on behalf of my fellow mates and myself, "A wonderful job. Well done."

Right now I am somewhere in the South Pacific but as yet I haven't wandered into the arms of any of my townfolks, but I still have hopes. Joe Kroboth is still with me and he's enjoying himself, immensely; although we all wish we were back home. But we have a job to do, and won't be back till it's finished good and properly.

In closing I'll say once more many thanks for the publication and may good fortune be with all who are responsible for the birth and success of the one and only "Coplay Echoes."

Sincerely yours,

Stephen Kerbacher S 2/c.





## "COPLAY'S TOO"

Rodisch, Alfred  
 Bodish, Frank  
 Bodish, John  
 Bogush, Walter J.  
 Brown, Donald  
 Dotter, Elwood  
 Elsele, Ralph A.  
 Farney, Florence  
 Farney, Lionel  
 Farney, Robert  
 Fenstermacher, James

‡Gaston, Louis  
 Geiger, George  
 George, Myron  
 George, Willard H.  
 Gollatz, Rudolph  
 Hess, Robert  
 Hessinger, Richard C.  
 Johnston, Charles  
 Karoly, Stephen  
 Keglovits, William  
 Keiser, Ruth  
 Kern, William H.  
 ‡Knerr, Walter  
 Krupa, Stephen  
 Kukitz, John

‡Lauser, William  
 Meixner, Leopold  
 Marx, John  
 Meixner, Albert  
 Michler, Alex  
 Milander, John  
 Miller, Henry  
 Miller, Franklin E. Jr.  
 Moore, Raymond  
 Moser, Albert G.  
 Moser, Oliver  
 Moser, Robert S.  
 Moritz, Charles F.  
 Nemeth, Charles  
 ‡Newhard, Carl  
 Oakley, Alan C.  
 Piscitelli, Tony  
 Ponchalek, Joseph  
 Proctor, George  
 Rieck, Blaine G.  
 Rinker, Donald N.  
 Schmall, Anthony  
 Schmidt, James  
 Seier, John

‡Honorably Discharged

Shiffer, Harold  
 Silfies, Charles  
 Snyder, Robert  
 Snyder, Stewart  
 Sofka, Charles  
 Sofka, John  
 Spaits, George  
 Steinhofner, Carl  
 Stranzi, Steve  
 Theiner, Edward  
 Thomas, Frank  
 Trankley, Edwin  
 Tshudy, Nathan H.  
 Updegrove, Robert  
 Van Derweghe, Aurele  
 Wallhofer, Theodore  
 Wolfel, Edward  
 Yagerhofer, John  
 Yandersits, Edward  
 Yandrasits, Joseph  
 Yandersits, Peter

Killed in Action  
 Moser, Edwin P.

Killed in Plane Crash  
 Rinker, Harry Jr.

### **Coplay Quartermaster On Destroyer Escort Which Sank Nazi U-Boat**

Harold Beil Shiffer, quartermaster first class, U. S. Naval Reserve, of 21 S. Fourth Street, Coplay, is a member of the crew of the U. S. S. Hayter, Atlantic Fleet destroyer escort, which recently trailed and destroyed a German submarine in mid-Atlantic, it has been announced by Admiral Jonas Ingram, commander-in-chief, U. S. Atlantic Fleet.

Zigzagging in a long and desperate effort to elude its pursuers, the enemy sub was finally blown to pieces in deep water. Debris, oil, and personal belongings of the crew — such as a song book and the bowl of a pipe — told the crews of the destroyer es-

corts that their hunt had ended. The four ships displayed an excellent brand of teamwork. They attacked the enemy vigorously. Each of the commanding officers has commended the officers and men for the cool, well-disciplined and skilled manner in which they conducted the operation and action, a Navy Department spokesman said.

Quartermaster Shiffer is married to the former Alice M. Schaffer, of 21 South Fourth Street. They have one child, John, aged 1½ years.

His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin O. Shiffer, reside on Main Street, Bath.

He wears the American-European-African and Middle Eastern ribbons, for active service in those areas.





For the past 8 months T/5 Rose M. Yoo has been stationed at a Naval Base somewhere in New Guinea. She is pictured above (second from right) with a group of her buddies.

Rose is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Yoo, 207 S. Front Street and enlisted in the WAC in February, 1944.

## OUR COVER . . .

For the month of May nothing could better symbolize the respect we hold for those who have given their lives in this struggle than to display the flag at half-mast. The pole you no doubt will recognize as the one in Center field on the High School Athletic Field, which makes it all the more appropriate. How many memories can be conjured up by the sight of this old familiar landmark.

The back cover too is appropriate, for it is a photograph of the grave of Coplay's first foot-soldier to be lost in enemy action, T/5 Louis Kovacs. The spot is somewhere in Guadalcanal on a grassy knoll looking out to sea. To the best of our knowledge, this is the only available picture of the grave of a Coplay boy on foreign shores.



## Buck Hower Rides Again

The swashbuckling rider pictured above, "Gusty" Hower, Front Street, was caught unawares several weeks ago on his trusty steed, running errands, it is reported for boss Esther. Any resemblance to good equestrian practice or position is purely accidental.

★ ★ ★

Hi there Gang:

I figured it was about time that I dropped you a few lines telling you that I'm receiving each monthly edition regularly and find much enjoyment and pastime reading them over and over again.

In your last edition you gave Danny Schreiber or should I say Captain Schreiber, an excellent write-up which he so deservedly merited. Any man that goes through what he did deserves more. But the picture of the award was the Purple Heart and not a picture of the Silver Star. I hope Danny doesn't feel offended at my correction. But I don't believe he'd want the pain that goes with the receiving of the Purple Heart.

Enclosed is a list of decorations that are bestowed upon the fighting men, so you can check for yourself and use it for future reference.

In closing I want to again thank you for the splendid work you're doing and hoping that soon we'll all be back on "civvie street."

Best of luck in the future,

Sgt. John J. Rubasky.







## What's Cooking . . .

(Continued from page 5)

correspondence — she is writing to about 32 girls and boys in the Service — *Mrs. John Miller* and *Mrs. John Rubasky* exchanging news from their sons overseas — *Anna Miller* helping at *Gruver's* store during the Friday rush — *Mrs. Sophia Lewis* on her way to attend the show at the Ritz — *Mrs. Mabel Salter* working in her flower garden — *Mrs. Anna Beltz* doing her spring housecleaning — *Mrs. Howard Wehr* enjoying the sights from her front porch swing — *Mrs. Walter Morgan* going to visit her grandson, *Bobby*.

Now for our old Standby "*Gusty*" *Hobel* who has started a new service — fixing flat-tires for ladies in distress — from mid-nite to dawn "*Gusty*" is cruising the town to fix flats for the fairer sex when the opportunity arises — and the American Legion Honor Roll dedication is next — you'll see pictures of it next month — from here to the Junior Prom at High School where the dance floor is decorated beautifully — the girls all beautifully gowned and the bashful swains loafing around the edges of the floor — down to *Schanninger's* now where "*Charlie*" and *Mae Pitts* are joined by *Mrs. William Heller* for a little snack and just before curfew in comes *Mr. and Mrs. Ray Long Sr.* with a big party of friends including *Junior* and the missus and *Byron* — a short consultation with *Alvin Salters* is next on the program as we put his drafting ability to use in planning the layout of pictures — then a flat tire job for *Sam Santee* — *Fred Bierman* on the job at the P.O. S. of A. — "*Wils*" *Peters* reporting that "*Ellie*," in the hospital for a spell, is improving — a wave to *Gene Keiser* greatly improved after having been injured at work several

months ago — *Danny Kerbacher* lumbering up the hill to the Saengerbund — *Frank Wiessner* tidying up his yard — *Hilda Tapler* complaining to brother *Walter* about his car blocking the entrance to home — *Karl Rambek*, dinner pail under arm, scooting in from another day — *Joe Betz* catching up on his farm work after a long period of rain — *Franklin Baer* and "*Smider*" *Stewart* looking for a "hitch" to the other end of town — "*Roy*" *Miller* out for a walk with his husky son — *Agnes Kosits* working among her many flowers — everywhere we go as we wind up this column for the month we see peanuts — peanuts — peanuts — hundreds upon hundreds of bags of them being prepared and sold by the ladies of Trinity Reformed Church to enhance their fund for a new church — all of which goes to show that Coplay won't leave you down — no matter how great your trouble — so-long now, don't forget to write and HURRY HOME.

## Coplay High to Have Yearbook . . .

By *Jack E. Gleason*

For the first time in many years the graduating class this year will produce a yearbook for Coplay High School.

The booklet will contain many interesting facts about the high school careers of the various members of the class of '45. Poems, sports and the history and will of the class will also be included as well as a large number of photographs.

Miss Grace K. Kramer is the faculty advisor for the publication and Jack E. Gleason is Editor. Assisting are Dot Kern, Laura Miller, Mary Yoo, John Selady and John Erkingier.

The magazine will contain no advertising and will not be sold to the general public.

← A R O U N D T H E T O W N



# COPLAY ECHOES

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

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