December 1984
NEWSLETTER
DOUBLE ISSUE

596 PARACHUTE
COMBAT
ENGINEER
COMPANY

God Jul
GELUKKIG KERSTFEEST

Felices Fiestas
Merry Christmas

Joyeux Noel

ALL GOOD WISHES FOR THE

Merry Christmas

Best Wishes for your
Happy Holidays
THE 596 NEWSLETTER
DECEMBER 1984
Official publication of the
696 Parachute Combat Engineer Co.
DOUBLE ISSUE

Chief Engineering Officer: Don Saunders
Junior Engineering Officer: Earl Dillard
Editor: Charles Pugh

JOYEUX NOËL
MERRY CHRISTMAS
FELIZ NAVIDAD
MERRY CHRISTMAS
BUON NATALE
BONNE ANNÉE

517th Parachute Regimental Combat Team
Merry Christmas and Best Wishes for a
Happy New Year

517th Parachute Regimental Combat Team Association
It has been a most eventful year for the 517 PRTW Asm. I'm starting with that sentence to preface my article for not sending out the usual summer issue of this Newsletter. Had I told you before the fact that I was too busy to work on it, it would have been an explanation; but after the fact, it becomes an excuse.

At the August 1983 Reunion in San Mateo, CA we were hearing footsteps as "F" Company of the 517 PIR seriously challenged us for the company attendance record that we first won in Orlando in 1981. At the 1985 San Antonio Reunion, the Company with the greatest attendance will have its gold-dusted prominent on the dash at our business meeting and at the banquet. We are seeking our third consecutive win and, if you guys and gals are as eager to experience the penultimate undiluted joy of our reunions as I think you are, we should continue to be the role model for Unit pride and espirit-de-corps.

There have been several address changes since you last received a 596 Roster so an updated one is enclosed with this issue. Please keep me informed of any change of address and if your telephone number is not included on this Roster, please send it to me.

You will receive more information about our next Reunion in the January issue of "The Thunderbolt". If you did not receive the November issue of "The Thunderbolt" you are not on the Roster of the 517 PRTW or they have an incorrect address. It is important for you to send that information on a post card to Bill Lewis, 109 Debbie Lane, Madison, FL 32307. As you should already know, we are all Life Members of the 517 PRTW Asm, and there are no dues to be paid ever. Contributions of any amount are always welcome but not at all required.

We recognize and thank the following men who have made a contribution to the 596 Newsletter Fund since the last issue:

Ray Hild had surgery on his knee last January and reports that he is feeling and locomoting much better and is planning for he and Mary to make the next reunion. Ray has sent us quite a bit of information about activities of the 596 in Europe that will be most helpful with THE BOOK.

The "Mail Call" response has been very good and I thank all of you who took the time to share some news about yourself with the rest of us. There are still a few more names that are allergic to writing or feel that we are not genuinely interested. I don't know what to suggest for an aversion to writing but I can assure you that the interest in you is really there. You only have to attend one reunion to find out how, in the course of three days, almost everyone's name is brought up at least once.

This is the logo of the Premier Regiment Parachutiste Français and the central part of this logo is a reproduction in black and white of the colorful wings that each of us is entitled to wear as Honorary Members of that distinguished regiment.

I have written extensively in "The Thunderbolt" and in "The Static Line" about our Ceremony at Arlington National Cemetery last June and about the Southern France Tour Last August. All of you should be receiving "The Thunderbolt" and many of you subscribe to "The Static Line" so I will not do a re-run here of what you have probably already read. You will find quite a few photos in this issue from both of those events.
Pete Zubricky has had gall-bladder surgery since our last reunion and is completely recovered. He and Rose plan to be in San Antonio in 1983.

Betty and Bill Wilkerson are looking forward to the next reunion and Mollie wants to stop over in Ft. Worth to visit the renowned Billy Bob's--largest night club in the WORLD. And that ain't no bull. It has 6000 capacity, and they ride live bulls inside rather than mechanical ones.

Bob and Marie Verdi have the June 1985 reunion dates marked boldly.

Ernie and Judy Kosar, Lyle and Mary Ann Madison, and Al and Alice Goodman had a mini-reunion in Sept. 1983 at the Madison's home in New Jersey. The report I get is that they all had a great time.

Marie and Herb Reichwald - "We had a great time at the reunion. It was so good to see our old/new friends from the 57th again. Thank you Al and Alice for the ride to Filoli and the Art Guild. That was one of the highlights of our trip west.

Rita Smith - "Clarence passed away 20 Dec 1983. He was in the hospital from July to 3 December. He was at home when he died. He is sadly missed."

Gene and Flinge Markey - "Had a great time in San Mateo and looking forward to San Antonio."

Harold and Jeannette Roberts - "You've got to be the busiest couple in the United States. How do you do it?" We've been busy with real estate avocation and we are both fine physically. With respect to reunion you are right - it was an afterglow when one has experienced something wonderful or a 'ring' after a bell has been struck. We're still glowing and ringing," (ed. note - Jeannette, you silver tongued angel; you certainly know how to ring my bell!)" (Ha!

Harriet Spencer has written that Lloyd has been in a Veterans Hospital in Illinois for many months. He has mental problems and isn't expected to get any better. She suggested that he isn't capable of handling any correspondence, either sending or receiving.

John Randall has been back to Norway to visit their daughter, son-in-law and grandson. He has also been elected President of the Graduate of the Cincinnati of Maryland. He is also serving as a Captain in the Maryland State Guard and enjoying it. He says he may be oldest Captain in it.

Little known Trivia: The 34 foot jump towers were 34 feet high because the available telephone poles used to build them were 36 feet long and two feet were buried in the ground to anchor them.

They didn't have any longer telephone poles.

Wayne Norwood writes that last year they went on a 10 month cruise of their boat. He sent a contribution to help with 596 expenses but said that any future contributions would depend on his seeing no more pictures of Earl Billard in the Newsletter.

Earl and Edith made a month vacation out of their trip to the San Mateo Reunion. They hit Las Angeles, Reno, Lake Tahoe, Yosemite, Las Vegas, Grand Canyon, etc. They visited with Lt. Flannery's widow in Los Angeles.

I talked with Ed Phillips on the phone several weeks ago and he said that Kay's condition is very stable but she still has the left side paralysis. I'm sure she would enjoy a note or card from her 596 friends.

Tom and Mary Small have been in the States this year on leave but have now returned to Zambia. They are on their last two years tour before retirement after 30 years of Baptist Missionary work in Africa. They visited in Ft. Worth with us this spring and we enjoyed it very much. Tom and I got in a round of golf and several rounds of reminiscing.

Sgt. Moses wrote that he started planning the day after the San Mateo Reunion to go to the San Antonio Reunion. Now that's the spirit!

Warren Sandberg had to miss the last reunion because of a recurrent back problem that laid him low for awhile. He and his sons have turned their lake cabin into a 7 room hunting/fishing lodge. He and Marilyn have three sons and four daughters. One son is a Staff Sergeant in the 82nd A/B Division at Ft. Bragg. Their youngest graduated from high school in summer of 1983.
Roy and Naomi Herren are enjoying the new home they built in Florida and send their best regards to everyone.

Carl McIntyre is in the independent grocery business in Cumberland, Maryland.

Art and Jean Starck have moved to sunny Spring Hill, Florida. Art retired in August of this year. Art says he is a bit older and a bit heavier but hasn't been sick a day for the past 40 years. How about that?

James Rogers writes with great gusto that in July, wife Carrie presented him with a new baby daughter. They have moved from Colorado to Indiana and definitely plan to be in San Antonio next year. He says baby Amber Laene is Airborne all the way! Congratulations to you both. We share your happiness.

Judge Harrell's daughters, Cindy and Susan were married on 16 June in a double wedding ceremony. Cindy married Lewis Massingill and Susan married David McDonald.

Sarge Moses was hospitalized for a problem with kidney stones but reports that the stones are gone and he is feeling good.

Al Kunzer retired last January from Eastern Kodak after 36 years. He still has a 16 year old daughter at home.

Ray McPherson: Your welcome back into the 517th PCT has been with my highlight for this year and many more. It's just a delightful feeling to once again be a part of the unit that means more to me than any other of my entire military career. I have seen the Dailymen several times and I'm looking forward to the 1985 reunion in San Antonio. Thanks for the 596 patch and the 517th medallion has been shown to many friends with much pride. Enclosed is a check to help with expenses.

Lt. Gen. Dick Saltz: The 596 Newsletter is fantastic. I look forward to seeing you and the other 517 PCT people at San Antonio.

George Shull and several of our troopers were contacted for feature stories in their local newspapers after our return from the southern France trip.

Mike Bulino says our password and countersign in southern France were "Lafayette" and "Liberty." Moses says they were "France"and "Liberty." Moses also says that, later on in southern France, both signs were "Billy the kid" and "Don't shoot, it's Buck Jones, Hoot Gibson, or some bloody Yankee cowboy." Someone else wrote that the sign and countersign were "Lafayette" and "Sovereignty." What is your version?

Lyle and Mary Ann Madison took a vacation trip to London last August.

Dave Pierce wrote that Tom and Mary Small visited with them in Syracuse this past summer. Dave and Olga have moved to Ohio to be nearer their son and grandchildren.

Ed Phillips writes that Kay is better but still in a wheelchair. They went to California to visit their daughter this summer. He says she will be in San Antonio in '85, no matter what.

Ray Hild keeps finding and sending me official orders and documents pertaining to the 596 in Europe. They have been of great value to the in-progress history book of our Combat Team.

Napoleon said that of the four elements constituting a combat military unit-size, training, equipment and morale-morale was worth more than the other three put together. The 517 PCT was short on size and equipment but our training was first rate and our morale was uniformly and everlasting sky-high. If we were only half as good as a combat unit as we sincerely believed ourselves to be, then we were still a super combat group.

Bob Dale has recently moved and his new address is
A Reminiscence on Friendship

Wasn't it remarkable how much like a family we were in those 1943-45 years. The Company was our "new home" and we had acquired an almost non-stop number of "brothers". It is true that we became closer to some of the brothers than to others but that also is the case in blood family relationships. We learned the strengths, weaknesses, and idiosyncrasies of our new brothers. We learned to accept one another's shortcomings. We had "family" arguments, disagreements and fights—many times generated by the stress and tension of our day-to-day existence—but with all of that we learned to do what good friends do and do better than many families. We learned to respect the courage, strength and integrity of our buddies. We learned to understand, forgive, and trust one another. Most importantly of all, we looked out for each other. And although we were not all aware of it at the time, but have come to learn in the intervening years, we learned to love one another.

Col. Bill Boyle is heading up our Site Selection Committee for the 1987 Reunion and we will learn in next June in San Antonio the location they have decided to present for our consideration. It is none to early to be seriously talking to hotels about our 1989 Reunion. Since will conduct the meeting somewhere in the northeastern part of the country in 1987, we will probably favoring either central or western part for 1989. I hope some of you will take the initiative and make some inquiries to find adequate accommodation and facilities in your area of the country and have them tentatively reserved until we can vote on it at our 1987 business meeting. If you wait until 1986 or 1987 to begin your site selection search, you may find that your preferred site is not ready booked solid. It is possible to put on hold the facilities several years in advance and if necessary cancel them two years in advance with no ill will generated. If you are considering trying to get our 1989 reunion in your area, please contact Bill Lewis and ask her to send you an informational packet that will give you the step-by-step procedures you should follow and the information you will need to have to present to our membership.
Bob and Garnet Dailymulpe have recently returned home from a 5,000 mile auto trip from Arizona to Washington, D.C. and points in the northeast to Atlanta, New Orleans, Houston, San Antonio, etc. to visit friends and relatives.

Maxine Grone writes that Max passed away on 21 December 1983 after a long illness. Our belated sympathy to Maxine and all of Max’s loved ones.

Does anyone remember the hometown of our 2nd Lt. Richard L. (Serial number 04698687) Also 1st Lt. Wm. D. Fisher (Serial No. 0111320417 Also Lt. Cleveenger--what was his first name?

Lt. Col. Ray W. McMullen, CE(AWS-For) died on 19 October in Tucson, AZ. He spent his entire military career in the Airborne Forces. His body was cremated and he will be buried in Arlington National Cemetery. Ray had been looking forward to being a part of our San Antonio reunion. We only located Ray or more accurately he located us a short time after our August 1983 reunion. Tempus fugit.

Al and Alice Goodman visited with the Dailymulpe in Montevallo in July (see photos). They also made a three day trip down the rapids of Oregon’s Rogue River in a Mackenzie boat rowed by the guide. On one of the days that was especially beautiful Alice named aloud, “I wonder what the poor people are doing?” A voice from the back of the boat responded, “Rowing.” Alice caught a 64 lb. steelhead. Al didn’t mention catching anything, but reports that his golf handicap is back down to a single digit so look out for him. He was very emphatic in his letter that although he carries this very low handicap, he really can’t play to it. Has anyone ever heard a story like that before? Al also reported that he played in a two man scramble at El Miguel recently and their opponents each missed the same six inch putt. Then one of them used his Mulligan and missed it again. How can any one think golf is recreation?

George and Winston Shull have two daughters and one son, all married and living in North Caroline. They have 3 granddaughters and one grandson and two more grandchildren due very soon. George is still purchasing right-of-way for N.C. Dept. of Transportation. He plays dominos weekly and is looking forward to that season. Winston is teaching needlepoint classes and will be a registrar for the Nov. 6 election and is always full of enthusiasm and good cheer. They definitely plan to be in San Antonio next summer.

Clarence Hattiebard has been Manager of the “Red River Scare” newspaper for the past 5 years in Crookston, MN. His wife Donna says he has always had printer’s ink in his blood. They have a home on Maple Lake in Mentor, MN. Her brother Warren Sandberg and his sons are visiting in November to do some deer hunting. They are hoping to make the reunion.

Art Von doesn’t work in October or November so that he can hunt. Last year he hunted in North and South Dakota, Kansas, Manitoba and Saskatchewan. He writes that misses and loves “that old fart” Musky and would like to go hunting with him someday. He also says that he thinks “that stuff they used to put in our food when we were kids” is the reason why the girls wilt something-seems to be starting to take effect on his now. He says the hunting more he misses his old 596 buddees.

Dennis Shipley drops by my office from time-to-time for a cup of coffee and a short visit. He lives in a suburb of Dallas and his work as the sales manager and chief editor for a large decorating company brings him to Ft. Worth often. He and his family are doing well and of course will be at the next reunion. Thanks Dennis for the bottle of anti-freeze you surprised me with.

Bill and Sophie Christian write that they regretted that family matters forced them to miss the San Mateo reunion and that God willing, they will be in San Antonio.
THE BEST REMAINS UNCHANGED.

Wreath laying ceremony at Tomb of Unknown.
L to R Ray Costanzo-Superintendent, Gen.
W. Walsh (517), Gabriel Delasio (460), Charles Pugh (596)

On 23 June, about 100 troopers, wives and children met in Arlington National Cemetery for a most moving and impressive ceremony at the Tomb of the Unknown as we placed a wreath to honor all our war dead and especially those of the 517 PXCT. We also placed a beautiful plaque in the adjacent Memorial Amphitheater to honor our Combat Teams. Afterward, we all had a long lunch together at a nearby hotel. Present from the 596 were Al and Al's Goodman with daughter and son-in-law who live in Maryland, Lyle and Mary Ann Madison, Hank and Marian Simpson, William and Frances Winterling and his brother and nephew, Ann and Charles Pugh.
**Always Have a Dream**

by Amanda Bradley

"Forget about the days when it's been cloudy, but don't forget your hours in the sun... Forget about the times you've been defeated, but don't forget the victories you've won.

Forget about mistakes that you can't change now, but don't forget the lessons that you've learned... Forget about misfortunes you've encountered, but don't forget the times your luck has turned.

Forget about the days when you've been lonely, but don't forget the friendly smiles you've seen... Forget about the plans that didn't seem to work out right, but don't forget to always have a dream.

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Drew's World War II, the old Willard Hotel in Washington, D.C., was a popular hangout for military personnel, and occasionally the management had problems with persons leaving with bills unpaid. After completing flight school in Florida, I hitched a ride to Washington on the first available Air Corps plane and went to the Willard. The clerk assigned me a room on the tenth floor.

"Any baggage?" he asked. "Only my parachute," I replied. After giving me a quizzical look, he said, "Change that to Room 201—on the second floor."

—C. Fennimore (Hopewell, Va.)

Some closing words: If a parachute doesn't open, it's known as jumping to a conclusion.

"Success is to be measured not so much by the position that one has reached in life as by the obstacles which he has overcome while trying to succeed."

—Booker T. Washington

First Things First

On the first day of school, the kindergarten teacher told her students, "If anyone has to go to the bathroom, hold up two fingers."

After a few moments of silence, one puzzled little boy asked, "How's that going to help?"

—Edward Otto

"Life is what happens to you when you had other plans."

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**The Wrong Man**

The man stepped on the scale, out of which popped a card giving him his fortune. His wife read it to him.

"You are a leader of men," it says.

"You are brave, handsome, strong, and popular with the ladies." She paused, and then read, "Well, I see it's got your weight wrong, too."

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Research has shown that whiskey drinkers get 50 percent more cavities than water drinkers—but they go to the dentist in a better frame of mind.
Bac — and good

One at a local bar was telling his companion, "Did I tell you that someone stole all my credit cards?"

The companion said, "That's terrible."

And the first man said, "Wrong! The thief is spending less money than my wife did."

How a man plays the game shows something of his character; how he loses shows all of it.

—Coombs Church, Jr., Tribune

Learn to love your enemies. Without them, you have no one to blame but yourself.
The 517 PRTC, as an independent military unit, was attached to many different Corps and Divisions in the ETO battle campaigns. Partly because of our "bastard" and temporary status with the larger units to which we were attached, the records keeping for our Combat Team left much to be desired. We are now engaged in a serious effort to ferret our wartime records from military archives for use in the definitive history we are compiling and writing about the 517 PRTC.

Through the personal friendship of Joe D. Miller with Secretary of the Army Marsh and his connections in the Pentagon we have received much help and been given access to all records extant about our Combat Team. This has been a great boon to our efforts but also frustrating and disappointing because so many records were either not kept or they are buried in the morass of the records of all the units to which we were attached. Trying to dig through all those records is too time consuming and, to the extent that it has been done, has proved to be unproductive.

The deficiency in records keeping or in many instances the entire lack of records is especially acute as concerns the 596th Parachute Combat Engineer Company and the 460th Parachute Field Artillery Battalion. This problem has prompted our researchers to ask the members of the 596 PCBC to assist in filling in some blank areas. They have been unable to find any 596th casualty reports. They have been unable to find any of the orders pertaining to the awarding of medals of valor or the Purple Heart to any 596ers. If you have any official documents that give any of the above information, please send me a copy of them. It is more likely that we can reconstruct this information if you will search your memory and send me your best recollection of the place and approximate date our people were killed. Also make a list of names of all persons you know received a medal and everyone you can remember who was wounded.

The other information the Publications Committee researchers need pertains to the disposition of each platoon of the 596 in Italy, France, Belgium, etc. For example, the first platoon was attached to the 509 PIR for the southern France jump. How long was it before they returned to the Company and the 517 PRTC? To which battalions of the 517 PIR were the second and third platoons attached for that jump. What was the (continued)
proper description of our deployment by platoon or company for the balance of the Southern France Campaign? How about the same information about Italy and about Belgium. Did we work as a Company or were we attached from time to time to different battalions of the 517 PIR? If so, can you provide some particulars. You don’t have to worry about exact dates and your memory will very likely have some blank spots but please take the time to send me the information we need as best you can recall. You should be able to do this in a relatively short period of time. Please give this priority consideration. It is important to all of us and to posterity. Thanks from all of us for the attention you may choose to give to this effort.

If you have any good photos that show 516ers engaged in any sort of engineering job or working with mines or getting ready to make a parachute jump or actually jumping or anything else that you feel would be an interesting addition to our forthcoming book, please send them to me. We are short of good photos of and about the 516. Put a label on the back of all photos that identifies the place or area and approximate date and any personal shown. Also put your own name on each one so that they can be returned to you. I need to receive them by the end of November. We are woefully short of good photos from our state-side and overseas activities. Your photos will be handled carefully and returned promptly. Thanks for your help.

The photograph has nothing to do with anything other than trying to keep your attention on this page. Did it work?

If you have a copy of the "Chronicle of the 517 PIR" your efforts to pinpoint the assignment, attachment, mission and location of your platoon of the 516 in Italy, in southern France, and in Belgium will be made much easier. If you don’t yet have a copy, you can get one from Secretary Bill Lewis for $5.00 postage paid. It is a fascinatingly informative booklet that should be owned by every member of the 517 PIR. Don’t be discouraged if there is much that you have forgotten. Just send your best recollections.

The Ninety-Ninety Rule of Project Schedules

The first 90% of the task takes 90% of the time and the last 10% takes the other 90%.

It was certainly appropriate that most paratroopers trained at Ft. Bragg—they certainly liked to brag and had a lot to brag about.
"d Phillips—bartender extraordinaire! He knows very little about mixing drinks but he listens to your war stories sympathetically and with no interruptions and no corrections of your exaggerations.

Gene "Chop-Chop" Moor. He took all of us to lunch at the Officer's Club at The Presidio in San Francisco at our 1983 San Mateo Reunion.
Col. Bill Boyle and Col. Bob Dalrymple

Hank Simpson and Ray McMullen in Green Valley, AZ visiting with Dalrymples.

Charley Pugh and 517 PACT Sectry. Bill Lewis

Charley and Ann Pugh

The new Florida home of Roy and Hazel Herren
Al Goodman, Merry Ann Madison and Alice Goodman at the Presidio.

Lyle Madison in a familiar pose.

Tom and Mary Small

Clock made by "Dog" Jordan (317) to be raffled off at next reunion.

Gen. Louis Walsh presenting Prop Blast Cup to 317 PACT at San Mateo.

Early to bed, early to rise, Hunt like hell And make up lies.

Pop Spencer, Jim Greenwood and Brooks Moses with pile of ducks at Greenwood's private hunting preserve.

The entire prolific Kosan brood, including children, grand-children, and in-laws.

Dave Pierce inspecting artillery piece at the Presidio in San Francisco.

Clown Squirrel Myers at work.
500ers chow-down at Nice roof-garden cocktail party. See if you can pick out Winston Shull, the Bullins, the Joe Millers and the Dillards.

Winston and George Shull in San Mateo

Garnett and Bob Dairymple, Marion and Hank Slepson in Green Valley, AZ

Polly and Hal Eddy in San Mateo

Don Saunders and Mike Kovach—San Mateo

Judge Harrell and Jack Guthrie in San Mateo
L to R: Geo. Shull, Al Schornberg, Bill Conger, Joe D. Miller, Chas. Pugh, Hank Simpson and Earl Dillard at Banquet in Nice. Herb Reichwald was wondering around the ballroom.

As you can see, the beach at Nice is still rocky.

Nice, France L to R: the Schornbergs with daughter, the Shulls, the Millers, the Pughs, the Simpsons, the Dillards. Seated: Bill and Marge Conger. Both Herb and Marie Reichwald are now wondering around the ballroom.

George Shull presenting 517 Honorary Member-ship to Mayor Gianotti at Sospel, France.

You will need that parachute if my husband comes home. We are on the 23rd floor.
Kudos to Joe D. Miller

Joe Miller and many others were disturbed to discover that the headstones identifying the men of the 517 PRCT in the US Military Cemetery at Draguignan, France, had all of them as a part of the 13th AF Division. We have nothing but admiration and respect for the 13th AF Division but we are all proud to be one of the few independent parachute units in WW II and proud of our identity as the first Parachute Combat Team. Joe has discussed this concern with Secretary of the Army Marsh and the Commanding General of the Battle Monuments Commission and it is my understanding that corrections will be made. Thanks Joe for taking the initiative and congratulations for your successful efforts. Very few people could have pulled this off. Joe is a shaker and a mover and I mean REALLY!

Don't let Reunion Time sneak up on you.
26-28 June 1985
San Antonio, Texas
Golf Tournament 25 June
Optional Extension Mexico Tour-26-30 June

On reaching seventy-one
Whereas I knew all the answers in my youth,
Now I say: "Time will tell" or "We shall see.
Nor am I the lover that I used to be
(Or thought I was). It's nature's simple truth.
Maturity bestows its own rewards. I've
Grown and mellowed with diminished sight and smell,
I have thrived despite misfortunes that befell
Me through the years and thrill to be alive.
I find it juvenile to jump the fence
(Rheumatic problems rove me to the ground).
To squeeze between the slats makes much more sense,
I've outgrown peacocks efforts to astound
The girls (grandmothers rather—no offense!).
Let's hope next year, like you, I'm still around.

Joseph Lippe
Sunnymead, California

Stanley Johnson, former Battalion Commander of the 139, retired from the Army in 1963 with the rank of Colonel. He then taught at a private school in California for a number of years and then again retired. He is back in uniform, part time, as a member of the Coast Guard Auxiliary.

VA burial benefits important to vets' family

WASHINGTON, D.C. (AP) - An awareness of VA burial benefits can often spare the family of a deceased veteran anxiety and financial hardship following the veteran's death.
If the veteran's death is service-connected, VA will pay an amount not to exceed $1,000 in lieu of the usual burial and plot allowance. VA will also provide:
- an American flag for use in a graveside service;
- aui Thunbod municipal, in part of the cost of a headstone or marker be, placed on the grave of a veteran. The current amount is $75.00, the average cost of government headstones purchased by VA.
For more information contact your local VA office listed in the white pages or go to your nearest VA center.

MEDALS REQUEST

Your request for receiving the medals to which you are entitled must include: Name, Branch of Service, Unit, Serial Number, and Service dates. If possible send a copy of your DD-214.
Send your request to:
NATIONAL PERSONNEL RECORD CENTER, 8700 Page Blvd, St. Louis, MO 63132. There is no charge for medals.
To obtain a medal earned by a person in your family who has since died, include a copy of the death certificate with the necessary records.
PREVIOUS REUNIONS

1948 - Chicago, Illinois
1961 - Chicago, Illinois
1964 - Raleigh, North Carolina
1967 - Anaheim, California
1970 - Colorado Springs, Colorado
1973 - New Orleans, Louisiana
1975 - Fayetteville, North Carolina
1977 - San Diego, California
1979 - Minneapolis/St. Paul, Minnesota
1981 - Orlando, Florida
1983 - San Mateo, California

Memorial Ceremony at Cannes, France

Reception at Cannes, France. Second from left is U.S. Consul General William Newlin. Fourth from left is General Salts.

Charles Pugh presenting Medallion to Adjutant Mayor Charles Argillier of Nice.
Joe D. and Mary Miller.

Gen. Switz conferring Honorary Membership in 517 PRCT on the Baron Louis de Rosque de Laval at Chateau Ste. Roseline.

Ceremony at LeMay on 15 August.

Plaque honoring 517 PRCT on wall of Chateau Ste. Roseline, our first CP in southern France.
Here is some excellent advice from Pope John XXIII on how to be a good manager or boss: Overlook a great deal. Correct a little.
Plaque on wall of Fort St. Roch at Sospel in honor of 317 PGST

Mayor Gianotti, Floyd Polk and Gen. Dick Seltz at Wreath laying ceremony in Sospel.

Reception at Fort St. Roch.

LATE ENTRY

Dave Pierce writes that he and Olga are enjoying living in a small town and in a condominium; however, he says he does miss old friends and especially Mike Mulino, Sarge Barnes, and Lyle Madison. Dave is retired from the Postal Service and now to keep busy he is doing some substitute school bus driving and helps sometimes with chores at his son's nearby farm. He and Olga plan to be in San Antonio next June. Dave sent some photos (circa 1943) that will have to wait until the next issue.

REALIZATION

While scraping off my scruffy beard
I gazed into a glass,
And even in that early hour
The sight left me aghast.

Oh! Surely that ugly old man
That was looking at me
Just could not be that handsome lad
I thought I used to be.

Time, that robber of looks and youth,
Subtly steals years away,
And naught that we can try or do
Will keep old age away.

Just make the best of what there is,
Must our poor solace be,
And only gaze into a glass
In an emergency.

Kenneth L. Wickett

Above: The Memorial to the Airborne Invasion of Southern France in 1944 at Le Muy, France.

Left:
Gen. Dick Seitz being interviewed at St. Raphael, France by French documentary filmaker.
ENJOY

EACH

MOMENT

Enjoy each moment while you may,
The tide of life ebbs fast;
For no one knows from day to day
Which one may be the last.

The sun that rises ruby red
Proclaims another day;
And though, perhaps, your heart has bled,
Each day new hope is born.

For fears and doubts of life must die,
Where light and reason reign;
And, if we never cease to try,
Our goal we will attain.

So, with such hope to give us strength,
We can each new day face,
In the calm thought, despite its length,
The night will strains efface.

As Seasons vary in the years,
And balance with each other;
So, in our life, the joys and tears
Complain to each other.

Kenneth L. Wickett

One full table of 49ers at banquet in Nice on 18 August 1984.

Late: Sorry.

Mose writes that one of his sons is a detective and the other a lawyer. Mose is still working as a private detective and polygraph examiner. He saw Jim and Mildred Greenwood recently in Macon, GA. He plans to go goose hunting with Pop Spencer in December at Cape Hatteras. He also plans to be in San Antonio next June. He said he wished he had more news to write but that he lives in Red Neck Country where the main news is the price of turpentine and how many onions are going to spoil this season.
One of our troopers para-ascending over Mediterranean at Nice, August 1984.

Dedication of street in Draguignan named in honor of Lt. Albert N. Robinson (KIA-1944).

Germain Parmeir, Alice Goodman, Mary Ann Madison, Chas. Pugh, Ann Pugh, Lyle Madison, Mary Perser (Goodman's daughter), and Hans Simpson at dinner in Arlington, VA----June 1984.

Travel Agents Extraordinary, Marion and Barbara Seemster.

Monte Carlo, Monaco, 1984.
Left: U.S. Military Cemetery at Draguignan where 40 men of our Combat Team remain.

Right: Brass Diorama of the 1944 invasion of Southern France at the Military Cemetery.

Left: Detail of brass Diorama.
The Winterling brothers, Donald, Col. Grayson, and our own Bill. At far right is Grayson's son, Steve. Washington, D.C., luncheon in June.

NORTELL, NO. 1 CO. annod. 8th of Texas
Record copies fterth St.
1994, Saturday, 10th, Joe
McWhirter, Jr., Col. Chetis
Peale, Lt. Col. H.C. Mc
Sweeney, M.F. Taylor, President.

NO. 1 CO. Memorial Service Sun
day at 1:45 p.m. The Mason
Temple Stone Mason Temple
102, 23rd and St. Vincent, with
Maj. Gen. Joe McWhirter
offering Lt. Col. McWhirter.

Freemasonry Program at the West and
NO. 1 CO. Masons to be par
Reception in the Masonic
Ceremonies, and opening the
Blue Lodge of William D., dur
ing the morning period at
Texas, we worked on the
Masonic Assn. morning with
Maj. Gen. Joe McWhirter,
Lt. Col. McWhirter. We then
returned to the Masonic
Ceremonies. We were
president of the Masonic
Association. Our house
members. We returned
the afternoon to the
affiliating Masonic

Reception at Fort St. Roch-Sospel, France.

Left: Charles Pugh being awarded medal.
Les Combattants de l'Europe, in Cannes.
Ann has just been presented a bouquet
of flowers.

Varlin Glenn plans to make the
San Antonio reunion. He recently
lost a 32 year old son in a
motorcycle accident. Varlin had
served with Clarence Smith in the
FSSF and the Rangers before they
joined us as replacements in
southern France.
FELLOW TROOPERS...response to our original appeal for historical material has fallen short of the mark. We hope this does not reflect a lack of interest in our project to publish a complete history of our 537 PAT. A few "OLD RELIABLES" did make the effort to provide us with some most useful human interest items and documentation. At this time, we want to reiterate the importance of your participation in this project. You, the members of the Association, are, and are the TEAM. Who can better tell the story. You have the information that is needed to develop an accurate History. Suffice it to say, our recent trips to France and Belgium provided ample evidence of the need for the record straight.

Consequently, we are making a FINAL APPEAL for the following types of data:

1. ITEMS OF MILITARY INTEREST
   Reports, Orders, Summaries, Maps, Overlays, TOE's, Personal accounts of engagements, Information on enemy deployments, Location of 450th Fire positions in relationship to infantry actions, 596 deployments, etc.

2. ITEMS OF HUMAN INTEREST
   Stories, anecdotes, observations of people, places, things. The general type of things we hear at reunions.

3. DETAILS AND STATISTICAL DATA
   Force and Personnel reports, Troop Strengths, Casualty numbers, Rosters, Citations, Awards, Lists, etc.

4. PHOTOGRAPHS...locations and Personnel
   In summary, we need documents, maps, stories, and photographs. Without your input we can not hope to develop a complete MEANINGFUL HISTORY.

Sincerely,
Clark Archer, Ch.
Send all material to: Clark Archer
525 N. Halifax, No-6
Daytona Beach, Fl. 32118

IF I HAD MY LIFE TO LIVE OVER

I'd dare to make more mistakes next time. I'd relax. I would lumber up. I would be sillier than I have been this trip. I would take fewer things seriously. I would take more chances. I would take more trips. I would climb more mountains and swim more rivers. I would eat more ice cream and less beans. I would perhaps have more actual troubles, but I'd have fewer imaginary ones.

You see, I'm one of those people who live sensibly and slowly hour after hour, day after day. Oh, I've had my moments and if I had to do over again, I'd have more of them. In fact, I'd try to have nothing else. Just moments, one after another, instead of living so many years ahead of each day. I've been one of those persons who never goes anywhere without a thermometer, a hot water bottle, a raincoat, and a parachute. If I had to do it again, I would travel lighter than I have.

If I had my life to live over, I would start barefoot earlier in the Spring and stay that way later in the Fall. I would go to more dances. I would ride more merry-go-rounds. I would pick more daisies.

By Nadine Stair of Louisville, Kentucky.
She is 85 years old.

A German General once described what it is to be a Paratrooper.

"The almost superhuman sensation of the parachute jump. It alone compresses into the space of seconds feelings of continual and unconditional readiness to risk one's life. Therefore, the parachutist experiences the most exalted feelings of which human beings are capable, namely that of victory over one's self."
A nostalgic grandfather said to his granddaughter:

"When I was a young man, girls knew how to blush."

The young lady laughed and asked, "Just what was it you used to say to them, Grandpa?"
It's To Laugh

''I still say the movie wasn't that bad!''

From 1943 Thunderbolt

''Hi, so I don't wanna go to a pod area. That's where they start those darn, intergalactic, close order drill, and every time they injure to a man's body.''

From 1943 Thunderbolt

Snow Job

We were riding along at some altitude, you see. I got the idea they were when I jumped out against it to the left.

From 1943 Thunderbolt
II Calenda, April, CCCLX

Subject: Recommendation for Senate Medal of Honor
To: Department of War, Republic of Rome
I. Recommend Caius Horatius, Captain of Foot, CMCMXIV, for the Senate Medal of Honor.
II. Captain Horatius has served XVI years, all honorably.
III. On the IIIId day of March, during the attack on this city by Lars Porsena of Clusium and his Tuscan army of CTM men, Captain Horatius voluntarily, with Sergeant Spurium Lartius and Corporal Julius Hornius, held the entire Tuscan army at the far end of the bridge until the structure could be destroyed, thereby saving the city.
IV. Captain Horatius did valiantly fight and kill one Major Picus of Clusium in individual combat.
V. The exemplary courage and the outstanding leadership of Captain Horatius are in the highest tradition of the Roman Army.

JULIUS LUCULLUS
Commander, II Foot Legion

1st Endorsement. AC. IV Calenda, April, CCCLX
To: G-II
For Comment
G-C

IIId End, G-III. IX Calenda, May, CCCLX
To: G-I
I. For comment and forwarding.
II. Change paragraph III, line IX, from "saving the city" to "lessened the effectiveness of the enemy attack". The Roman Army was well dispersed tactically; the reserve had not been committed. The phrase as written might be construed to cast aspersions on our fine army.
III. Change paragraph V, line II from "outstanding leadership" to read "commendable initiative". Captain Horatius' command was II men---only I/IV of a squad.

G-C

IIIId. End. G-I. IX Ides, June, CCCLX
To: G-I
I. Omit strength of Tuscan forces in paragraph III. This information is classified.
II. A report evaluated as B-II states that the officer was a Captain Picus of Tiferenum. Recommend change "Major Picus of Clusium" to "an officer of the enemy forces".

(continued)
IVth End. G-I. IX Ides, January CCCLXI
To: JAG
I. Full name is Calus Calus Horatius.
II. Change service from XVI to XV years. One year in Romulus Chap-
ter, Cub Scouts, has been given credit for military service in error.

Vth End. JAG. IId of February, CCCLXI
To: AG
I. The Porsena raid was not during wartime; the Temple of Janus was
closed.
II. The action against the Porsena raid, ipso facto, was a
police action.
III. The Senate Medal of Honor cannot be awarded in peacetime.
(AR CVIII-XXV, paragraph XII, c.)
IV. Suggest consideration for Soldier's Medal.

VIth End. AG. IV Calenda, April CCCLXI
To: G-I
I. Concur in paragraph IV, Vth End.

VIIfth End. G-I. I day of May, CCCLXI
To: AG
I. Soldier's Medal is given for saving lives; suggest Star of Bronze
as appropriate.

VIIIfth End. AG. III day of June, CCCLXI
To: JAG
For opinion.

IXth End. JAG. II Calenda, September, CCCLXI
To: AG
I. XVII months have elapsed since event described in basic letter.
Star of Bronze cannot be awarded after XV months have elapsed.
II. Officer is eligible for Papyrus Scroll with Metal Pendant.

Xth End. AG. I Idc of October, CCCLXI
To: G-I
For draft of citation for Papyrus Scroll with Metal Pendant.

(continued)
(continued)  G-I. III Calenda, October, CCCLXI
To: G-II
I. Do not concur.
II. Our currently fine relations with Tuscany would suffer and current delicate negotiations might be jeopardized if publicity were
given to Captain Horatius' actions at the present time.

XIIth End. G-II. VI day of November, CCCLXI
To: G-I
A report (rated D-IV), partially verified, states that Lars Porsea
is very sensitive about the Horatius affair.

XIIIth End. G-I. X day of November, CCCLXI
To: AG
I. In view of information contained in preceding XIIth and XIIIth
endorsements, you will prepare immediate orders for Captain C.C. Horatius
to one of our overseas stations.
II. His attention will be directed to Paragraph XII, POM, which
prohibits interviews or conversations with newsmen prior to arrival at
final destination.

Rome II Calenda, April I, CCCLXII
Subject: Survey, Report of DEPARTMENT OF WAR
To: Captain Caius Caius Horatius, III Legion, V Phalanx, APO XIX,
c/o Postmaster, Rome
I. Your statements concerning the loss of your shield and sword in
the Tiber River on III March, CCCLX, have been carefully considered.
II. It is admitted that you were briefly in action against certain
unfriendly elements on that day. However, Sergeant Spurius Lartius and
Corporal Julius Hermius were in the same action and did not lose any
government property.
III. The Finance Officer has been directed to reduce your next pay
by II L/II talents (I III/IV talents cost of one, each sword, officers; 
III/IV talent cost of one, each, shield, M-II).
IV. You are enjoined and admonished to pay strict attention to
conservation of government funds and property. The budget must be bal-
anced next year.
R. Hocus Pocus
Lieutenant of Horse, Survey Officer

END

(Originally reprinted through courtesy of The Army Combat Forces Journal)
By Col. W.C. Hall, USA
Retired General Dies Of Heart Attack At 63

PALO ALTO, Calif. (UPI) — Retired Maj. Gen. Robert Tyrus Frederick, the youngest general in the American Army during World War II, died Sunday night of a heart attack. He was 63.

Frederick, a West Point graduate, was made a general at age 36. He trained and trained the first special forces unit of American and Canadian troops in 1942 and was commander of the 4th (Thunderbolt) Division at the end of the war in Europe.

He lived with his troops in North America in 1942 and underwent 111 days of combat. He was wounded several times, including four times in three days during the Italian Campaign.

Frederick ended his career as commandant of the Sixth Infantry Training Division at Ft. Ord, Calif. He took a disability retirement in 1952.

The general had been ill for the past four years and suffered several heart attacks. He is survived by his widow, Ruth, and two daughters.

Ceremonies will be held Wednesday at 2 p.m. in the post chapel at the Presidio of San Francisco. Burial will be in the Presidio Cemetery.

This is an obituary that Ray Hild found in his archives. It was dated 12-1-70. The General got eight Purple Hearts in the old-fashioned way—he earned them.

WHAT CAN I SAY?

When I was a kid
I was a line driver
Then I was a watch
Then I was a Red
Then I was a 
Then I was a
Then I was a
Then I was a
Then I was a
Then I was a
Then I was a
Then I was a

CAMERADERIE!

When You've Got It, Flaunt It

Original art work for 517 PIR patch as done by Lt. Dick Spencer

Photo of one of first 517 PIR patches.

VETS FAIL TO CLAIM MEDALS FOR W W II

WASHINGTON (AP) — Bronze Star Medals await thousands of World War II Army veterans if they write to the service and establish their eligibility for the decoration, a spokesman said Thursday.

Maj. Robert Mirelson said there are thousands of people who have not applied for the medal to which they became entitled under a post-war World War II order by Gen. George Marshall, then Army Chief of Staff.

According to the Army spokesman, Marshall ordered that the BRONZE STAR BE AWARDED TO ANY SOLDIER WHO WAS CITED FOR HEROISM OR MERITORIOUS SERVICE, RECEIVED A CERTIFICATE FOR EXEMPLARY CONDUCT IN COMBAT, THE COMBAT INFANTRY BADGE OR THE COMBAT MEDICAL BADGE.

Marshall's order applied to men who served between Dec. 7, 1941, the day of the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, and Sep. 2, 1945, the Day of Japan's formal surrender.

As the story goes . . .

A rancher walked into his banker's office and announced that he wanted to buy the most fantastic bull he had ever seen. There was no question that that bull would improve his herd and he only needed to borrow $50,000 to buy it.

The banker pointed out that the rancher had two good bulls, why did he need another one? The rancher raved on and finally the banker loaned him the money.

Three weeks later the rancher returned to tell the banker that "We have a problem with OUR bull!" The banker, not realizing that he was an equity partner in the purchase of this bull, asked what the problem was.

"He just lays around," the rancher replied. "All those cows in the pasture with him and he just looks at them. No action at all!"

"YOU have a problem," the banker replied. "We, a veterinarian out there to look at YOUR bull!"

Two weeks later the rancher returned to report that HIS bull was doing great. All the cows were being serviced and the bull was tireless in his efforts. Unquestionably, HIS bull was the best he had ever seen. The pills the vet gave HIS bull had done the trick. But pills, the banker inquired, armed at the rapid change in ownership of the bull.

"I don't know," the rancher replied, "but they taste like spearmint."
San Antonio...Let Her Spirit Embrace You

If you think the only boom in Texas is oil, you haven’t seen San Antonio. Located in the heart of the Lone Star State, San Antonio is an energetic city of nearly one million people that retains its romantic and historical aura year after year. Twenty feet below street level in downtown San Antonio is another world, the Paseo del Río, or River Walk. World famous for its originality and colorful nightlife, the River Walk peacefully winds its way through the center of downtown.

Hop an open-air, wooden trolley or a graceful horse-drawn carriage from the past and see the city on street level. Step in at the Alamo where 183 brave men fought and died in the name of Texas Independence.

Step into El Mercado, the bustling Mexican marketplace, and suddenly you’re south of the border. Shop and browse at La Villita or the Little Village along the banks of the River where local artists not only sell their wares but demonstrate their craft to interested spectators.

Spend a quiet afternoon at one of the many museums, whether it’s the San Antonio Museum of Art where different national art exhibits open every six weeks, or the Institute of Texan Cultures where 27 ethnic cultures of Texas are exhibited. See works of the old masters Rembrandt, Monets, and others at the McNay Art Museum.

Step back in time when you tour the stately, Victorian mansions, restored to their original condition, in the King William District.

Continue south, after touring the King William area homes, and venture into Old Spain—the four, historic missions established by Franciscan Friars and now a part of the National Park System.

Catch a Broadway hit play at the newly renovated Majestic Theatre or a local production at the restored, art-deco, Cineport Theatre. Hear the San Antonio Symphony with Maestro Lawrence Leighton Smith conducting or watch a breathtaking performance of the San Antonio Ballet Company.

Share the excitement of the San Antonio Spurs, the city’s NBA Basketball team. Ride horseback in the near-downtown Brackenridge Park or jog along the Riverwalk.

Stay in one of the local lodgings, ranging from swank waterfront hotels with the River aesthetically flowing through the lobby, to a historic hotel built in the mid-1800s where Teddy Roosevelt recruited his Rough Riders for service in the Spanish-American War.

Enjoy sunny San Antonio’s subtropical weather at fiestas and festivals commemorating everything from Mexico’s independence from Spain, to Texas’ independence from Mexico.

Come to San Antonio and be a part of a romantic and exciting city, full of history and embracing some of the most charming and original sites in the world.

What’s New

Part of San Antonio’s charm is the city’s dedication to restore and reuse rather than to tear down and throw away, therefore “What’s New” is really what’s old and is being carefully brought back to life.

Three historic hotels in downtown San Antonio are undergoing extensive renovation and will reopen soon. The early 1900’s vintage hotels will recapture the elegance of a young century when San Antonio was a hub of the South Texas cattle industry. Together the three hotels will add about 900 rooms to the growing number of San Antonio’s downtown hotel rooms.

La Villita, one of San Antonio’s original settlements, is a restored village which has recently reopened after extensive work on the historic buildings and plazas. La Villita is an arts and crafts community with twenty-six shops, three restaurants and an exhibit of San Antonio’s past. The atmosphere is that of a bygone era where visitors may shop, dine, or enjoy one of the many events that take place in La Villita.

After two years of renovation, San Antonio’s 1913 vintage streetcar, “Old 300”, is on the tracks again. The street car makes two 30 minutes trips weekdays, except Monday (more trips may be available at the San Antonio Museum of Art to Pearl Brewery, back to the Museum of Art and then on to the Hays Street clock plaza and to the museum. The motorman and conductor give a guided tour for passengers.

the friendliest welcome...
and nearest foreign flavor.
Thanks to all of you who have sent me photographs. Many of them are in this issue and add a lot of interest. Please don't be displeased because there is no credit given to the photographers. This is one of my labor saving strategies.

Thank all of you for the support that was so important in getting me elected to the Presidency of our Association. I hope that my two years of stewardship will result in some worthwhile accomplishments, reflect credit on the 500, and justify your confidence.

**A FIRST**

Three men died and went to heaven on the same day. One man was the Pope, one was Billy Graham, and one was a paratrooper.

As St. Peter led them down the golden streets to usher them to their eternal homes, he stopped in front of three buildings—ten tiny shacks and one immense mansion. St. Peter directed the Pope and the Rev. Graham to the shacks. Then he told the paratrooper to move his things into the mansion.

Both Billy Graham and the Pope quietly inquired why two great servants of God like themselves would spend eternity in cozy, but unattractive shacks while a paratrooper was spending eternity in a mansion.

St. Peter replied, "Hey, guys, we've got lots of preachers and popes up here but this is our first Paratrooper!"
This December 1944 Roster of the 596 PCEZ is reproduced here so that you can more easily send me a list of those men who you recall as having been wounded or as having received a medal for gallantry or both.

A GENTLE REMINDER!

At the Company Party in our Hospitality Suite at the next Reunion, we plan to make some special awards. In order to do this we need some information from you. Please send me a letter or postcard by 1 January and give me the following answers:

Number of children
Age of youngest child
Number of grandchildren

Who in the 596 would you vote for as the "Best Preserved Male"?
Who in the 596 would you vote for as the "Best Preserved Female"?
LEST WE FORGET

Let us honor with our prayers those who have given their lives for our country.

The Halls of Valhalla

1st Lt. George E. Flannery———Italy
PFC Francis T. Ropyak———Italy
Pvt. Harry L. Springer———Italy
Pvt. Henry Winkens———Jump area So. France
Sgt. Howard D. Maynes, Jr.———Var River Valley—So. France
FFG Ernest R. Coffelt———Var River Valley—So. France
Pvt. Leonard Mathis———Mountain above Nice, France
Pvt. Patrick L. Michaels———Nice, France
PFC William F. Boggs———Nice, France Airport
Sgt. Wallace F. Englert———Nice, France Airport
Pvt. Vestal A. Lucas———Nice, France Airport
PFC Herbert B. McLamb———Nice, France Airport
Pvt. Harold H. Miller———Nice, France Airport
PFC Alois J. Sliewerski———Nice, France Airport
Pvt. George (Peggy) Jones———Belgium

Max Grone———21 December 1983——Austin, Texas
Lt. Col. Roy W. McMullin, CEF(AUS-Ret.)——19 October 1984, Tucson, Arizona
Clarence D. Smith———20 December 1983——Herbisdorf, Ohio

IN MEMORIUM

JOHN R. BERRYHILL
JACK W. BOYER
CYRUS H. BUCKNER
JOHN CELEZ
WALTER K. CHARLTON
ADOLPH A. CORREA
JOE DIAZ
HILTON G. DORMAN
CARROLL W. DOROTHY
FRANK R. ENNIS
JESSE FLOYD
AL FOLEY
MAX GRAHA
FRANCIS J. HARE
KENNETH E. HARRIS
CLYDE V. HOFFMAN
DR. JOHN T. HOLBROOK
GORDON L. (TOMMY) LANDRUM
FRANCIS W. LESTER
PETER LIRERATONE
RALPH LINGSTRETH
DURLAND (Bucky) McCAINLEY
RAY W. McMULLEN
WILLIAM J. METZGER
WILBERT T. MONTGOMERY
OLIVER J. NELSON
ELIAS NOLAN
ROBERT E. POWERS
CHARLES RYZNIC
DON SHERMAN
CLARENCE D. SMITH
BRUCE STRoud
EARL B. THOMAS
IRA VAN DYKE, JR.
WALTER WASIURKA
JOHN WHALEN———KIA KOREA
WILLIAM WICKERSHAM———KIA KOREA
FRED H. ZAYATTERO