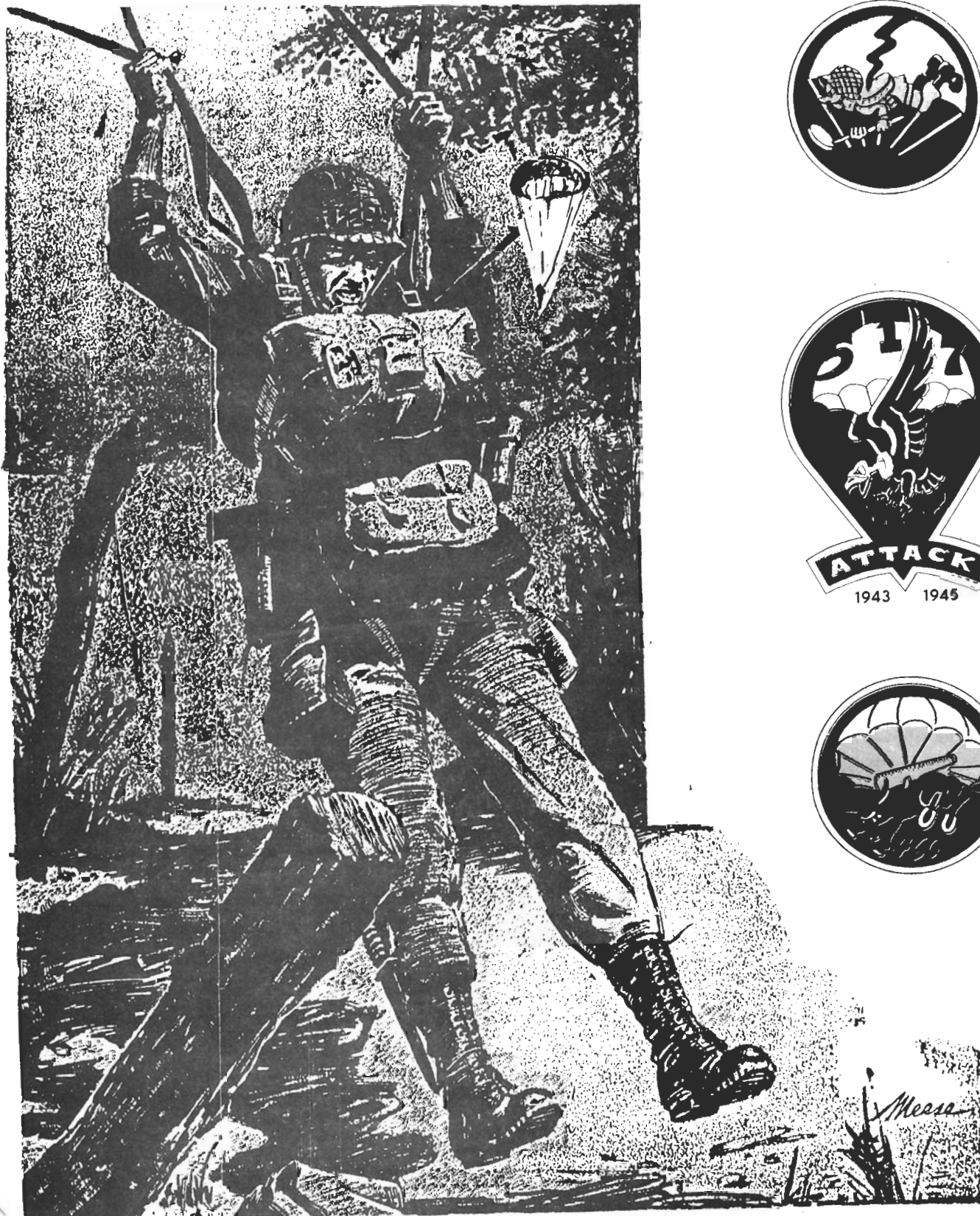




596 Parachute Combat Engineer Company



517th Parachute Regimental Combat Team Association

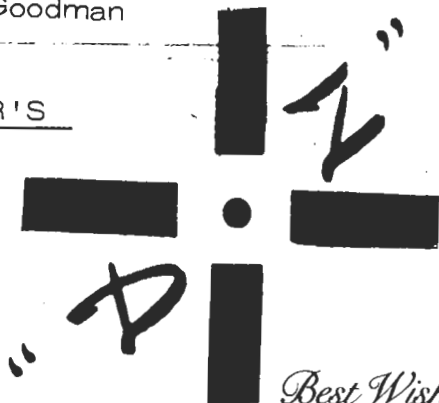
JANUARY 1983



THE 596 NEWSLETTER

Official publication of the 596 Parachute
Combat Engineer Company. Published twice
yearly. Editor: Charles Pugh
President: Allan Goodman

THE EDITOR'S



AIRBORNE!

*Seasons
Greetings*

*Have a Happy and Healthy 1983!
Best Wishes to You for a Very Prosperous New Year*

Ann and I wish all of our 596 friends a healthy 1983, the time to nurture and enjoy friendships, and the joy of loving and being loved. If you have these you are indeed rich and fortunate.

Congratulations are in order for our first elected Chief Engineering Officer (CEO) Allan Goodman and Junior Engineering Officer (JEO) Don Saunders. You have chosen them to lead the 596 until the Reunion in San Mateo next August when we will elect new officers. Al, Alice, Don, and Marian are making the arrangements and planning activities for us and the wives at our Reunion.

The eleventh Reunion of the 517 PRCT will be in San Mateo, California on 11, 12, 13 August, 1983. San Mateo is only a few minutes drive from the San Francisco International Airport and is located about 25 miles south of San Francisco in the heart of "Silicon Valley". It is near Stanford University at Palo Alto, only a short drive north of Monterrey and Carmel, a short trip from Lake Tahoe and Reno, and in the vicinity of several Santa Clara Valley wineries.

We have the largest Hospitality Suite in the Villa Hotel and our attendance promises to be even greater than the 41 men (75 with wives, children and guests) who were in Orlando in 1981. Forty four of our troopers have indicated that they definitely plan to attend and twenty eight others have a possible to probable intent to be there. About fifty have not as yet responded and only eleven have said they can't make this one.

(continued)



IMPORTANT NOTICE

There are many spelling, punctuation, grammatical, typing and other errors in this Newsletter each issue. These are placed there on purpose by your editor for those of you who love to seek and find such things. I hope they are appreciated, as it is difficult for someone so highly educated to commit so many errors for your pleasure.

THE EDITOR'S DROP ZONE--continued

As the song says, "And the days grow short when you reach September". We have all reached the September of our life and we haven't got time for the waiting game. So I urge you to make a special effort to be a part of our Reunion. I can promise you that it will be a moving experience with a wonderful emotional impact. You will gather some never-to-be-forgotten memories as you renew old friendships and discover how important those three years and the men you spent them with have been to your life and to the person you now are.

Ann and I received 55 Christmas cards from our 596 family and quite a few from other members of the 517 and 460 and other elements of the Airborne World. We also had phone calls from several of you. These cards and messages added greatly to the joy of our Christmas and we thank you one and all.

As you know, the printing and mailing costs for this Newsletter are paid by voluntary contributions. Those contributions also support a Memorial Fund. By way of expressing my gratitude to those who have sent money since the last Newsletter was published, here is a listing of their names: Bob Verdi, Ray Hild, Bill Hudson, Al Goodman, Bob Dalrymple, Hank Simpson, Don Saunders, Warren Sandberg, Hal Bean, Art Starick, Earl Dillard, Herb Larson, Dave Pierce, Dick Bartholomew, Barney Freiberg, Herb Reichwald, and our regular supporter from the 460th, Cameron Gauthier.

We have found so many more 596ers since the last Roster was made up that I am enclosing a new one. There are only about 40 more men whom we have been unable to locate. I have sent the name of each of them to the Drivers License Bureau of the state in which they resided in 1944 and none is presently in that state or may be deceased. So the hunting gets more and more difficult. I have also tried to trace them through military records to no avail. Thanks to those of you who have spent time and money in this continuing search.

You can talk all you want about which airborne outfit had the greatest esprit-de-corps but the 517 PRCT claims to have had more Privates and PFC's carrying swagger sticks when on pass or furlough than any other outfit. The cliché 'proud as a peacock' will probably one day be changed to 'proud as a paratrooper'.

Talk about feeling old.....I just read in the January issue of "Static Line" about a THIRD generation paratrooper getting his jump wings.

In September, 1982, George and Deen Mitchell hosted THE LABOR DAY ALABAMA JUBILEE, DRINKING FEST, AND 596 MINI-REUNION. The PARTY was a week-end affair at the Mitchell home in Guntersville, AL and was attended by Brooks Moses, Pop Spencer, Jim Greenwood, and Bill Cochran. Joe Senter had planned to be there but had a last minute conflict. Pop Spencer, who is a teetotaler, reported that everyone had a wonderful time but some of them may not remember it too well. The Mitchells are noted for their Southern Hospitality and this time he even arranged for the Mayor of Guntersville to attend and give the visitors the Key to the City.

The Static Line is a wonderful monthly publication, now in its 18th year, that covers news from and about all Airborne and other elite units of the past and present. A subscription is \$20 per year and the Editor and Publisher is Don Lassen, Box 87518, College Park, GA 30337. About half the members of the 517 PRCT (500) subscribe and I commend it to your attention.

Remember the evenings spent in Queen's Bar in Nice and how you were very careful not to start a fight with someone from the 509 or the First Special Service Force unless it looked like our 517 PRCT people outnumbered them. The drinking generally went on from about 8:00 PM to Drunk or 8:00 PM to fist-fight. Then it was time to go looking for a motorcycle to "borrow" to go back up the mountain to our bivouac area.

(continued)

THE EDITOR'S DROP ZONE---(continued)

For the record, our previous Reunions have been as follows:

1948--Chicago, IL	1970--Colorado Springs, CO	1979--Minneapolis, MN
1961--Chicago, IL	1973--New Orleans, LA	1981--Orlando, FL
1964--Raleigh, NC	1975--Fayetteville, NC	
1967--Anaheim, CA	1977--San Diego, CA	

15 August 1984 will mark the 40th anniversary of the invasion to liberate the south of France. This was a historic event and the French people and government in that part of France plan many special activities to commemorate this day and honor the men who made this unusually successful invasion. Many of you will want to be there on this momentous occasion. To that end we are organizing an inexpensive tour of that area and you will be receiving a brochure about it in the near future. We are inviting the other units which made up the First Allied Airborne Task Force to join us on the tour and we plan to invade the Riviera again in Force. This will be a celebration of considerable magnitude and with almost as much free wine as they gave us on our first visit through that area in 1944. The other elements being invited to join this tour are the 509 Para Inf. Bn., the 551 Para Inf. Bn., the 550 Airborne Inf. Bn., the First Special Service Force. Other groups that we would like to contact about participating in the tour are the 100th Battalion and the Anti-tank Company of the Jap/Amer. Nisei 442nd Inf. Reg., the British 2nd Independent Parachute Brigade, Company D of 83rd Chemical Battalion, 463 Para F.A. Bn., 2 platoons of the 887 Engr. Co., and the 602 Pack Howitzer F.A. Bn.. If you know anyone who served in any of the above units during the invasion, please send their address to Dr. Charles Pugh, 623 So. Henderson St., Fort Worth, TX 76104.

That grand gentleman Col. Graves is spending the winter months in Stuart, Florida, enjoying good health, and looking forward to the next reunion.

Bill Lewis did a monumental job in getting a Roster of our group, numbering 1067, to all the members. Please remember that we have no dues structure and that we run our organization with nothing but voluntary contributions.

Five dollars per year to Bill Lewis would keep us financially solvent and be greatly appreciated. His address: 109 Debbie Lane, Hudson, FL 33568

Clark Archer has almost completed his extraordinary "Saga" of the 517 PRCT. It is such an important and impressive work that I find it difficult to find words that are sufficiently praiseworthy. You will just have to see it to believe it and be awed by the results of his three years of research and talents. And see it you will at the reunion.

Those attending will receive a free copy as a part of the registration fee and afterward it will be for sale to our members. This will be the ultimate in a "coffee table" book for our people. You will learn much from it about what you and your buddies did and exactly where you did it and how it all related to the larger scenario of the war.

From this breakdown done by Clark Archer you can see that the recent Roster, sent out as a part of the "Thunderbolt", either does not have some of our 596ers listed or they are not identified as belonging to the 596. Please check the Roster for your name and identification with the 596. If either is missing, please write Secretary Bill Lewis and ask him to make the correction or addition.

R Hq Co	65
1st Bn	162
2nd Bn	208
3rd Bn	115
517	550
460	164
596	112
Unkn	233
Misc	8

ROSTER BREAKDOWN 517 PRCT DISTRIBUTION: COMPANY/BATTERY

Roster 1067

1st Bn					2nd Bn				3rd Bn				460 Bn					596
R Hq	Hq	A	B	C	Hq	D	E	F	Hq	G	H	I	Hq	A	B	C	D	
65	53	25	36	48	41	87	37	43	37	25	35	18	13	15	4	29	19	112

There were 233 names that did not specify a Company or Battery.
There were 84 names that specified 460 but with no Battery given.

The Mail Chute



Somebody call the Guinness Book of World Records and the TV show, "That's Incredible"----Pop Spencer wrote me a letter and the Red Cross didn't force him. Pop, at his own expense is having "designer" 596 socks knitted for all our men who attend the Reunion. The socks have "596 Para Engr. Co." woven into the tops with red yarn----how chic can we get !!!!!!! Pop also called to tell me that he, Moses and Greenwood had been on a South Carolina hunting trip in December and they got a lot of quail and wild turkeys. Pop also claims to be the world's greatest trainer of bird dogs---or, if not the world, at least better than Judge Harrell.



Herb Reichwald spent a part of last summer taking his instrument flying training and he and Marie plan to fly their own plane out to San Mateo next August. He is also restoring a 1929 Ford coupe and also a 1927 Ford sedan.

Hank and Marian Simpson stopped by our place in Ft. Worth in early December while on their way to spend Christmas with a son in Houston. They spent a day and evening with us and it was enjoyable for us and we hope they stop back by on their way back home. Hank is now retired and he also is involved in the restoration of antique autos. He is also an auto racing fan and has been to every Indianapolis 500 for the last 20 or 30 years----- I can't remember exactly.

Brooks Moses and Pop Spencer get together fairly frequently and hunt together and hunt also with Jim Greenwood. Jim is President of the Southern Railroad and takes Pop and Moses hunting on the railroad's hunting preserve in South Carolina. Pop and Moses are both bird dog trainers and each claims to be the world's greatest trainer. Brooks recently wrote and closed his letter this way, "I am just as proud to receive the Newsletter as I am to get my retirement check and I want to thank you for all you are doing for the greatest bunch of guys I ever knew."

Harold Johnson wrote how proud he was to have served in the best Company the Army ever put together.. He and wife Hazel live in Alta Vista, Iowa (Pop. 300) . Harold will be 64 in March and says he feels good but that he has lost most of his sight.

John Randall went to Norway last summer to see new grandson. While there he took a side trip to go over the route of the 13 Norwegian paratroopers who blew up the Heavy Water Plant at Rjukan. He said their landing site was impossible; in very rugged mountains 20 miles from the plant. It was 30 degrees below zero and they had to traverse two 1000 ft. cliffs without ropes. Mission accomplished---all returned---one badly wounded.

Herb Larson writes a great letter always. He sent me some old 596 photographs. Herb hopes to attend the next Reunion but he must go to Paris in June to the wedding of his son who lives there and that may cause him to have to miss San Mateo. We all certainly hope he can work it out because he is one of the most ardent champions of the 596 and his enthusiasm is contagious.

Art and Jean Starck visit from time to time with Ray and Mary Hild either in Illinois or Indiana. The Starcks have purchased a home in Hudson, FL. Art didn't say whether this will be a winter home or if they plan to move to Florida.

Jim MacFadden writes that they have 5 children and 7 grandchildren. Jim is the Chaplain for VFW Post 6495. He sent me a beautiful and touching letter (circa 1944) from Lt. George Flannery's Mother for our archives. I'll print it in one of the future Newsletters. He also sent me some photos from the War years that you will find in this issue.. Jim says they will not be able to attend the Reunion because his wife's health is not at all good.

The Mail Chute

(continued)



GEOGRAPHIC DISTRIBUTION -- 517 PRCT ROSTER -- JAN. 1983 (1067 MEMBERS)

Clark Archer has done a demographic study of the geographic location of members of the 517 PRCT and here are the figures:

East of Mississippi River-----61%
West of Mississippi River-----39%

Eastern Region-----32%	Northeast Quadrant---37%
Central Region-----48%	Southeast Quadrant---24%
Western Region-----20%	Northwest Quadrant---13%
	Southwest Quadrant---26%

11 Members live outside continental limits of U.S. in HAWAII, ALASKA, ZAMBIA SRI LANKA, MEXICO, CANADA, CHILI, AND PUERTA RICO.

Note: 60% of 517 members are within 600 miles of Lexington, KY
75% of 517 members are within 600 miles of Fayetteville, NC



Kay Phillips is recovering from a stroke since last November. Ed says she is determined to get well so she can travel to San Mateo next August. That's the 596 and Airborne spirit!!! I'm sure she would appreciate a note or Get-Well card from each of you.

Warren Sandberg wrote that they are planning to attend the Reunion. He said he has a bit of arthritis that has taken some of the enjoyment out of the Minnesota winters.

Several of you have promised to write some information about yourself for this Newsletter and to send photographs, both recent and "ancient"-----I'm still waiting, guys. I want to know about you, your family, your work, your hobbies and other interests and activities and so does everyone else.

Earl and Edith Dillard breakfasted with James Rogers in Denver last summer. I visited for a couple of hours with Earl in Lubbock last November and we had a long enjoyable talk.

Joe Senter and I had dinner in Dallas with Monk Johnson last October. He was visiting with his daughter and one of his sons. Monk's health isn't good but he looks good and we had an enjoyable evening together. Dennis Shipley also visited with him. Monk loves to reminisce about our days together in the 596. He remembered that Sgt. Morgan had said of Joe Bennett, "He looks so sloppy in his uniform that when he stands at attention, his uniform remains 'At Ease'". Sorry about that Joe.

Dave Pierce wrote that Lyle Madison visited in Syracuse and they hoisted a few for old times sake. They made a pact to meet in San Mateo and take up where they left off. Dave and Olga also got together with Bernie and Thelma Barnes at the 17th Abn Div. Varsity mini-Reunion and had a great time. Both Dave and Bernie are retired from the Postal Service.

Taylor Myers is retired from the railroad. He has been married twice, both now deceased, and has 2 children. He has been a clown in Shrine circuses for many years and his clown name is Squirrely.

Hal Bean and his wife and daughter visited last summer with the Dalrymples in Montana and wrote that the hospitality was gracious and the visit extremely enjoyable. Hal is a Game Warden and also raises a few cattle and horses.

(continued)



(continued)

Bob Dalrymple has organized a Norman Luboff type choir of 14 males in Green Valley, AZ. They call themselves the "Lonesome Cowboys" and specialize in Western songs. They recently made their professional debut and received high praise in a newspaper review. They may be good singers but I'll bet Colonel Bob has them doing push-ups every time someone sings off key or forgets a word. And can't you envision the inspections those other 13 fellows have to go through prior to a performance. In any event, the next time your local service or civic club needs a good program, remember that the "Lonesome Cowboys" are available for bookings-----Have pitchpipe, will travel.

Dr. Bernie Lyon is having a problem with the muscles in his legs and his feet and has been forced into an early retirement from his orthodontic practice in Detroit.

For consistently high standards in good and interesting writing, I suggest you read the columns in "The Static Line" by Clarence Hughart of the 507 PIR and by O.B. Hill of the 508 PIR.

Al and Alice Goodman and Don and Marian Saunders are making advance arrangements for some interesting and enjoyable activities for our ladies at the Reunion. More particulars about this will be in the next Newsletter but be assured that you wives will have an opportunity to do something more exciting than listening to war stories and watching the men have a few too many.

Fred Zavattero's widow, Helen (Betty), died suddenly last 4 July. Her funeral (Anglican) was at St. Alban's in Tokyo and she was then buried (ashes) with Fred in the Foreigner's Cemetery on the bluff in Yokahama.

Carl and Lucille McIntyre plan to make the Reunion and will try to persuade Merrill and Dorothy Seeley to come also.

Verlin Glenn went into Special Forces after WW2. So far I haven't received that long letter from him. He and wife Eva hope to make the Reunion.

Frank Gibson took basic training with us at Camp Mackall and went through jump school with us. Just before we left for Italy, Frank broke his ankle on a jump and after leaving the hospital joined the new 'C' Company of the 139 ABN Engr Bn. of the 17th ABN Div. and spent the rest of the War with them. Frank, as far as we are concerned, once a 596er always a 596er. We are proud to call you one of our own.

Last April, Hal Eddy fell 20 feet off a ladder and broke his left leg, right foot and two toes. He also dislocated his pelvis. By July he was well enough to play golf and now he is bowling with Polly in a mixed league. They are looking forward to the Reunion. Polly is looking for a parachute for Hal so that he can safely put up bird houses.

Tom Small writes that he and Mary will be returning to the States, after 4 years, about the 1st of August. They have so many things they must attend to immediately upon arrival that it is only remotely possible that they can get to the Reunion. They must get settled in a home in Hickory, NC, buy a car, visit children and grandchildren, visit relatives, and many other things.

Barney Freiberg wrote to say that he and Zella plan to be in San Mateo. He sent me a check for the 596 treasury and told me I could cash it provided I promised to spell his last name correctly forevermore. It's a deal.

Warren Leatham writes, "After 2 months in Upper Volta, 7 months in Nepal, and now here in Sri Lanka, I'm not sure but still hope to be back in U.S. by next August.

Roy and Naomi Herren are building a new home in Florida and subletting the things they cannot do themselves.

George Williamson has just retired from the oil company he has made a career with. He and Mary have moved into their new home that they built themselves over the past couple of years. We certainly have a lot of talented and hard working people in the 596.

(continued)

The Mail Chute

(continued)



John Randall is serving as Treasurer for the Society of the Cincinnati of Maryland. He is also doing some research at the National

Archives in Suitland, MD, for Clark Archer's "Saga of the 517 PRCT."

THE SOCIETY OF THE CINCINNATI IS ONE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS
FOUNDED BY OFFICERS OF THE AMERICAN ARMY AT THE CLOSE
OF THE WAR FOR INDEPENDENCE OF 1776-1783. AND BY ITS
FOUNDERS MADE HEREDITARY, TO PRESERVE INVIOLEATE THOSE
EXALTED RIGHTS AND LIBERTIES OF HUMAN NATURE FOR WHICH
THEY FOUGHT AND BLED AND WITHOUT WHICH THE HIGH RANK
OF A RATIONAL BEING IS A CURSE INSTEAD OF A BLESSING

Allan Ward joined the 596 as a replacement in August 1944, in southern France. He remembers Lt. Zavattero, Sgt. Gibbon, Sgt. Goodman, Sgt. Driscoll and Cpl. Holbrook, and Lt. Hild. He is eager to get back together with our gang in San Mateo.

Al and Alice Goodman spent Christmas with one of their daughters and her family in Maryland. Al had a long phone talk with Charles Bonaventura who lives nearby. Dick Bramley visited with them in Bakersfield last September and they visited with him in Palm Springs in November. Dick is working with Alice in making local Reunion arrangements for 596ers. The Goodmans went on a cruise last August and he writes as follows:

"It was an expensive way to find out that I don't enjoy that mode of travel. Not enough time in ports and too much herding to get 700 plus people off the boat and on buses. Alice and I like individual contacts in foreign countries and this does not provide any opportunity for that type of exchange. Leningrad was a real disappointment, with the Intourist guides herding us around, giving us propaganda on how good their system is while we could see a very poorly maintained city with little joy in anyones face, lines for food in little corner stores, etc, etc. The Russians have to keep communications poor between their people and the rest of the world or they would have another revolution if they realized how poor their standard is----quite a contrast to Finland, Denmark, Sweden and Norway which were clean and beautiful."

Glenn Gainer retired from Bethlehem Steel after 25 years and he and wife Ruth now enjoy living on their floating home as they slowly make their way southward toward Florida down the eastern inland waterway.

Wayne Norwood is another sailor and writes that he and wife Aimee spend about 8 months of each year living on board their new yawl and on the "hook", that is to say anchored out.

Joe Herrera and his wife have 3 sons and 2 daughters. Two of the sons were paratroopers in Vietnam. Joe is retired as a maintenance man and welder. When he wrote to me he was recuperating from recent surgery. Joe says that he and his entire family will be at the Reunion.

HOW ABOUT WRITING ME THAT LETTER THAT YOU HAVE PLANNED OR PROMISED?? Editor

Remember some of our marches in southern France and other places when we would be so physically, mentally and emotionally drained that we would be bitching, dragging our weapons, and have the general appearance of a raggedy-assed bunch of stragglers and woebegone looking strugglers-----until the word was passed back that we were about to pass troops from some other outfit who were along our line of march. Instantly and almost miraculously, we would get in step in a perfectly aligned formation, uniforms straightened, weapons carried effortlessly, and stepping along at a brisk pace with a smile on our faces-----trying and generally succeeding in giving the impression that we were truly indomitable, indefatigable and fearless superior soldiers looking forward to the next firefight. That was the typical paratrooper elan, panache, style, flair, and esprit in action.

Where and when were the first 596 patches made up? Does anyone have an "original?" (Editor)

The Mail Chute

(continued)



Dear Charlie,

October 14, 1982

Received your kind letter and all that other good stuff you sent. Stayed up half the night reading and rereading. I can't believe we got old.

After the service I got some log trucks, and worked in the Adirondacks. My only ambition in those days seemed to be to out drink everybody on Saturday nights and to draw the biggest load into the mill.

I think in 1948, having acquired what I thought was an excessive amount of wealth, I went to Miami for a year. They took care of the problem quickly. In the early 50's I came to Syracuse and got mixed up in union work with I.U.E. Corporation doing trouble-shooting and set up work. About the same time I got married so today we have a lovely daughter named Valerie. She will be going to college next year.

In reflecting back on those drinking years, I must have been trying to give myself a "Whiskey Lobotomy". I thought I had failed but when Don Saunders called the day after you did I got all confused in trying to remember what Don and I did together. I remember the name Saunders as well as my own but I couldn't picture him. I will be calling him in a few days, since he lives close to us. I will try to get together with him.

I can see where you and Don deserve a lot of credit for the time and effort you have put into looking us up.

I was sorry to hear about those that had died. I would have liked to talk to John Holbrook and Fred Zavattero again. I can't picture John Holbrook as being a sage around Texas court houses, and as far as that goes I can't imagine you as a dentist, but I bet you're a good one.

The three of us expect to be at the reunion. A letter will follow with pictures of my family.

I always thought we had something unique in the 596th!

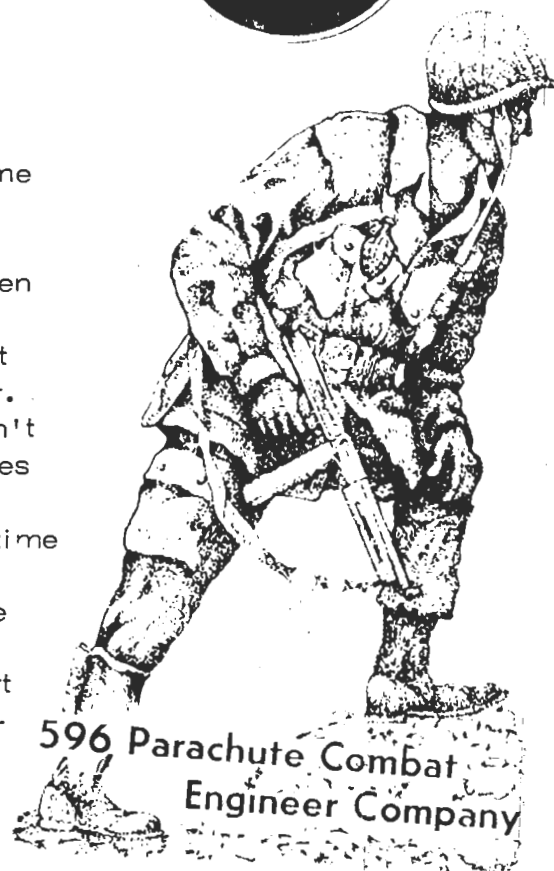
Elmer Szakacs

THE STATIC LINE, has 7500 domestic subscribers and 500 of those are from the 517 PRCT.

Did you know that the 517 PRCT was the spawning ground for so many Generals that it was popularly known in the officer corps as the Regiment of the Stars?

Judge Harrell visited with Joe Senter and me in Ft. Worth on the evening of 13 November. We lifted a few and laughed a lot as we tried to remember some of the fun and some of the dumb things we did in our youth. I don't know whether the Judge plans to be at the Reunion. I hope he can make it but I especially hope Cindy and Susie, his charming daughters, make it.

Please notify Editor of any change of address.



A beautiful new 517 PRCT pin with full colors in enamel and showing the combined emblems of the 517, 460 & 596 will be given to all troopers attending the Reunion and will then be made available for sale to all members.

WHEN THE GOING
GETS TOUGH,
PARATROOPERS
GET TOUGHER!



NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS ...

1980

1981

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. I will try to be a better husband to Marge. | 1. I will not leave Marge. |
| 2. I will stop looking at other women. | 2. I will not get involved with Wanda. |
| 3. I will not yell at the kids. | 3. I will pay more attention to the kids. |
| 4. I will not let my boss push me around. | 4. I will stick up for my rights when my boss bullies me. |
| 5. I will read at least 20 good books a year. | 5. I will read at least 10 good books a year. |
| 6. I will not get upset when Charlie and Sam make jokes about my baldness. | 6. I will not get annoyed when Charlie and Sam kid me about my toupee. |
| 7. I will get my weight down below 180. | 7. I will watch my calories until I get below 190. |
| 8. I will not take a drink before 5 p.m. | 8. I will not touch the bottle before noon. |
| 9. I will not spend money frivolously. | 9. I will pay off my bank loan promptly. |
| 10. I will see my dentist this year. | 10. I will have my cavities filled this year. |
| 11. I will go to church every Sunday. | 11. I will go to church as often as possible. |
| 12. I will not be so self-destructive. | 12. I will stop wrecking my life. |
| 13. I will work out at the gym at least twice a week. | 13. I will play 18 holes of golf at least once a week. |
| 14. I will follow all these resolutions to the letter. | 14. I will make a serious effort to follow these resolutions. |

... SIC TRANSIT GLORIA

1982

1983

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. I will try for a reconciliation with Marge. | 1. I will try to be a better husband to Wanda. |
| 2. I will not let Wanda pressure me into another marriage. | 2. I will stop looking at other women. |
| 3. I will visit the kids every Sunday. | 3. I will not yell at Wanda's kids. |
| 4. I will not let my sadistic boss drive me to the point of suicide. | 4. I will tell Dr. Hodger and the group about my boss. |
| 5. I will read 5 books a year. | 5. I will finish "Airport". |
| 6. I will not lose my temper when Charlie and Sam tell the guys I wear a girdle. | 6. I will not speak to Charlie and Sam. |
| 7. I will follow my new diet religiously until I get below 200. | 7. I will try to develop a realistic attitude about my weight. |
| 8. I will not become a "problem drinker." | 8. I will not miss my AA meetings. |
| 9. I will pay off my bank loans promptly. | 9. I will begin an effort to be out of debt by 1985. |
| 10. I will have my root canal work done this year. | 10. I will get rid of my dog breath this year. |
| 11. I will set aside time each day for prayer and meditation. | 11. I will try to catch the late night Sermonette on TV. |
| 12. I will work to escape the living hell I've created for myself. | 12. I will accept the fact some men are winners and others are losers. |
| 13. I will go to the pitch-and-putt course whenever I can. | 13. I will improve my game of bridge. |
| 14. I will try to bat .500 with these resolutions. | 14. I will try to live with my weaknesses. |



517th Parachute Regimental Combat Team Association

REUNION REPORT

Sure hope everyone had a good safe Holiday Season and we wish each of you the best for a healthy and happy 1983.

Plans for our 11th reunion are proceeding in good order on a timely basis. For information, our 1983 reunion will be held at the Villa Hotel, 4000 So. El Camino Real, San Mateo, California 94403, telephone (415) 341-0966. Days and dates are Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 11, 12 and 13 respectively. Outlined below is our tentative schedule:

Thursday: 09:30 thru 17:00 - Registration
 17:30 " 19:00 - Presidents cocktail party.

Friday: 10:00 thru 18:00 - Bus tour to the Presidio and City of San Francisco, sight-seeing, browsing and shopping. LUNCH with our congenial Host Trooper/Medic Eugene Mars.

Saturday: 09:30 thru 11:00 - Business meeting.
 18:30 " 19:45 - No host cocktails.
 20:00 " ? - Dinner - Dance.

Hotel rates are: South Wing - singles \$45.00 - doubles \$52.00 and North Wing - singles \$56.00 - doubles \$63.00. The same guestroom rates will apply for an extended stay up to one week.

More information in future reports. See you in August.

Sincerely,

Bill Davis

Bill Davis
Jumpmaster "83" Reunion

916 Constitution Drive
Foster City, California 94404
(415) 345-8982

Get
Here Any Way
You Can

REUNION

The Villa Hotel will make your hotel room reservation anytime now. Write or call them as early as possible to assure getting the type accommodations you prefer.

You will be receiving more information about planned Reunion activities in future issues of "Thunderbolt" and this Newsletter. You will be informed of the Reunion registration fee and receive a registration form to send in to Jumpmaster Bill Davis.

A PRAYER FOR THE MIDDLE AGED

Lord, thou knowest better than I know myself that I am growing older and will some day be old. Keep me from the fatal habit of thinking I must say something on every subject and on every occasion. Release me from craving to straighten out everybody's affairs. Make me thoughtful but not moody; helpful but not bossy. With my vast store of wisdom, it seems a pity not to use it all, but thou knowest, Lord, that I want a few friends at the end.

Keep my mind free from the recital of endless details; give me wings to get to the point. Seal my lips on my aches and pains. They are increasing and love of rehearsing them is becoming sweeter as the years go by. I dare not ask for grace enough to enjoy the tales of others' pains, but help me to endure them with patience.

I dare not ask for improved memory, but for a growing humility, and a lessening cocksureness when my memory seems to clash with the memories of others. Teach me the glorious lesson that occasionally I may be mistaken.

Keep me reasonably sweet; I do not want to be a Saint-some of them are so hard to live with- but a sour old person is one of the crowning works of the devil. Give me the ability to see good things in unexpected places and talents in unexpected people. And, give me O Lord, the grace to tell them so. Amen.

Friendship

TIME CHANGES, AND WE WITH TIME, BUT NOT IN THE WAYS OF AIRBORNE FRIENDSHIP

Friendship adds another and important dimension to one's life. True friends enrich one another's lives. Friends care enough to reach out to one another with sincere, encouraging, cheering words, deserved compliments and expressions of appreciation. Friends hold you gently when you hurt and help you accept frustration and failure as a reality of life to be endured and surmounted. Friends try to confirm your belief in yourself and lift your spirits by listening and sharing your problems with a non-critical tongue. Friends express joy for your happiness and accomplishments. Friends let you know, in many ways, how much they enjoy the relationship and what a difference you make in their life.

It is only chance that makes brothers. It is caring and loving that makes friends.

On the San Francisco Peninsula



Villa HOTEL
AND RESTAURANT SQUARE
4000 EL CAMINO REAL
SAN MATEO, CALIFORNIA 94403
TELEPHONE (415) 341-0966



GETTING HERE IS EASY...

LOCATION...

Villa Hotel is located just 15 minutes from the San Francisco International Airport. Take Highway 101 southbound from San Francisco or northbound from San Jose, take the West Hillsdale Boulevard exit to El Camino Real, then drive three blocks south.

TRANSPORTATION...

Complimentary limousine service is provided to and from the San Francisco International Airport.

PERFECT RESORT SETTING

From the moment you arrive, a warm welcome and memorable visit await you. Our professionally trained staff will tend to your needs with friendly and efficient service for which we are so famous.

Here are 300 guest rooms, 14 meeting rooms, fine dining in a choice of three restaurants, an outdoor swimming pool and the convenience of being only 25 minutes from the heart of downtown San Francisco. Yet our beautiful resort surroundings and inviting moderate climate create a relaxed atmosphere perfect for the conduct of business or the pursuit of pleasure. Experience the best of both worlds... hospitality and relaxation in a manner only The Villa Hotel can offer.

*Experience
the
exceptional*



**We've got to start
meeting this way!**

**Now The Force
can be with you.**

HOOK UP FOR 3 DAYS

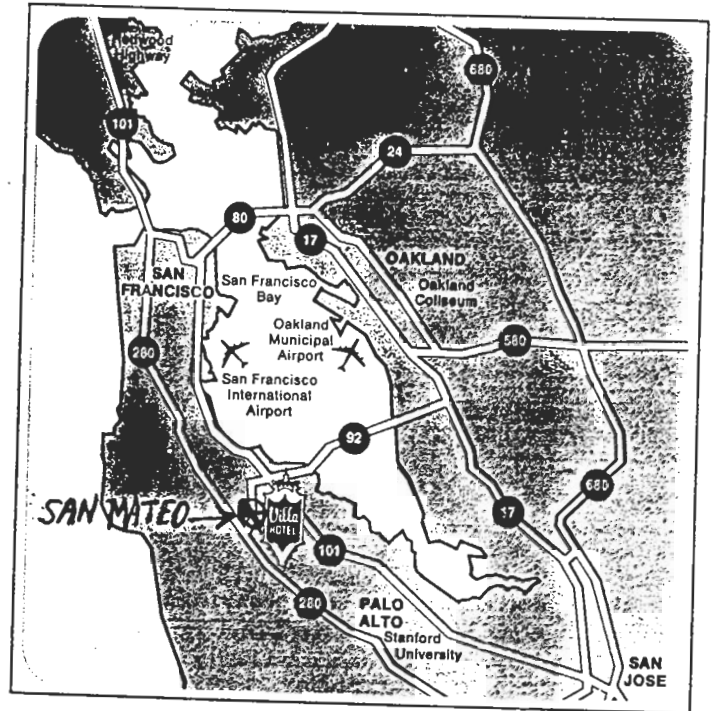
**There's
a spirit
that soars**



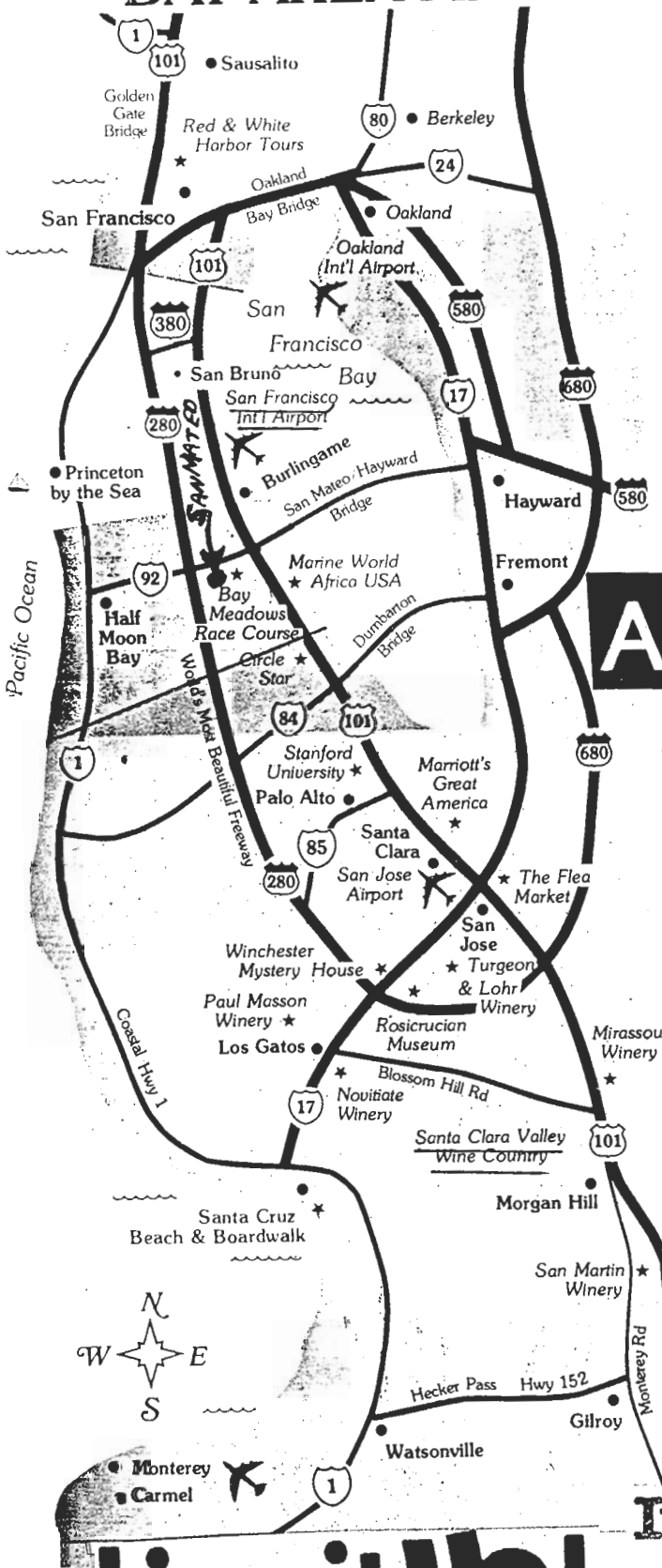
An Exciting Site



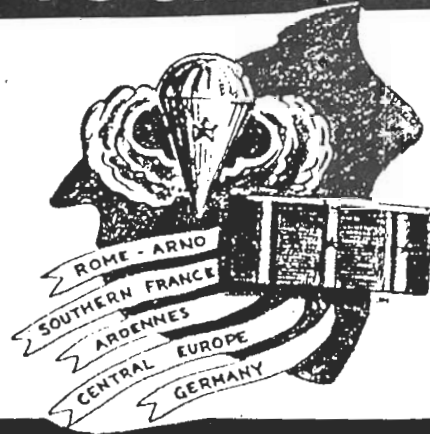
GREAT
special
Something for everyone **REUNION**



BAY AREA MAP



**ADD MORE LIFE
TO YOUR STYLE!**



**ADD MORE STYLE TO
YOUR LIFE!**

THE GREAT ESCAPE

Come for the fun of it all.
LET'S MAKE IT THE BIGGEST
Ever!

We'll Be
Looking
For You...

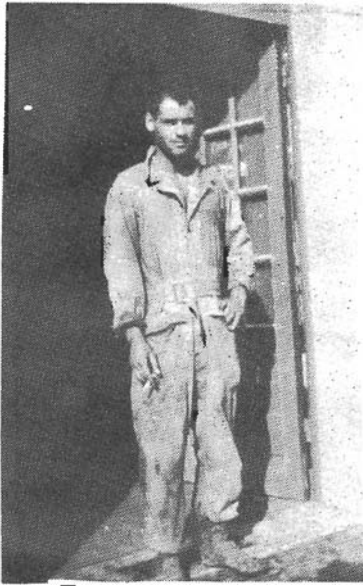
Don't miss out!
It's where you should be.

Live it Up!

Reach out and touch someone.

IT WON'T BE THE SAME WITHOUT YOU

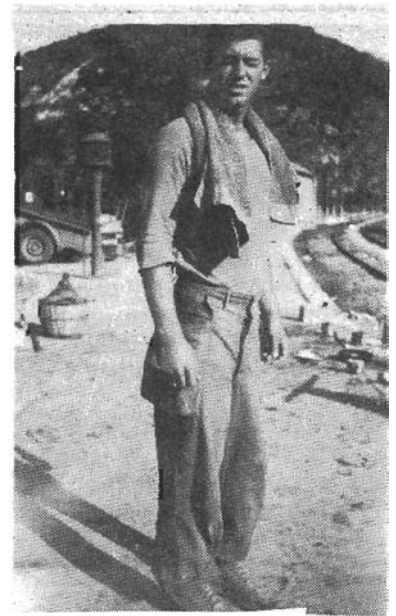
Join in the Fun



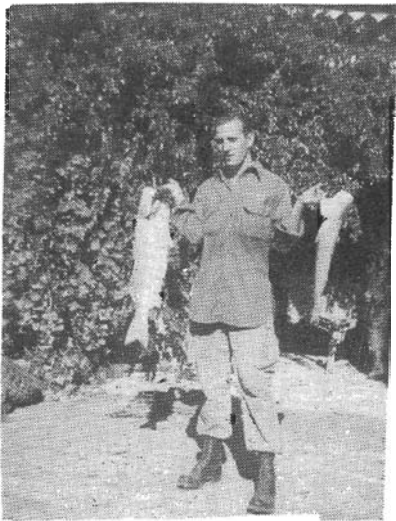
Tommy Landrum



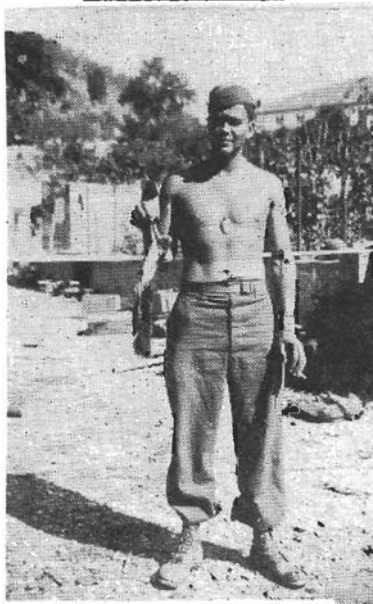
Dick Bramley



Bill Christian



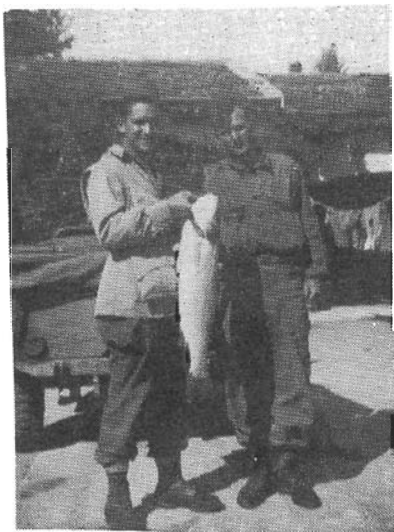
Al Goodman



Robert S. Bogan



Mike Bulino



Marshall Turner &



Zavattero & Gibbon



Kelly & MacFadden

SIMILARITY



Life's book has many pages
No two are just the same,
And written and recorded
Is how we played life's game.

Some things, seemed more important,
Like the first car we bought,
So new and bright and shiney;
What happiness it brought.

So much to explore and see
Forever on the go,
But Time brings squeaks and creaks;
Now speed is mighty slow.

Marriage is a lot like that—
As first just love and bliss.
But often there comes a time
There is no good night kiss.

An engine you can replace,
Put new tires on the wheels,
But you can not change a face
Or keep beauty, time steals.

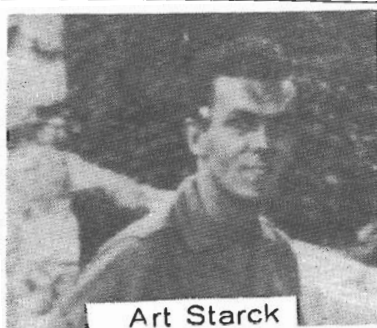
Love is an expensive game
A car costs money too,
Trials and troubles that they bring
Can dim life's rosey hue.

You can trade the old car off
For something fine and new,
But to trade an old wife off
Is pretty hard to do.

So despite the squeaks and creaks
Perhaps you'd better keep
The old worn out car and wife,
For new ones are not cheap.

Maybe you should check to see
If you are what you think;
You may be like the old car
No longer in the Pink.

Kenneth L. Wickett



Art Starck



Part of the Frascati 596 baseball team.

Front Row LtoR-Cochran, McRoy, Landrum, Botts

Middle Row LtoR-Madison, Benson, Pugh

Back Row LtoR-Pierce, Markle, Spencer, ? , & Von



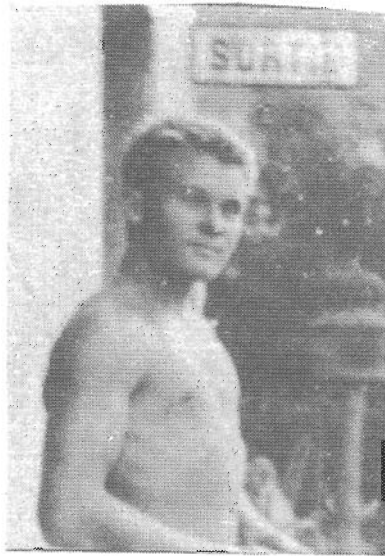
Bruce Stroud , James Reed



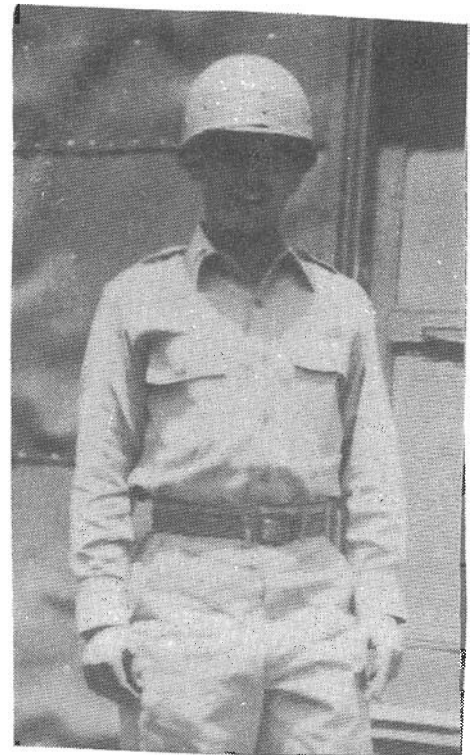
Larson, Phillips, Mullen, & Dillard



Ray Hild



Judge Harrell



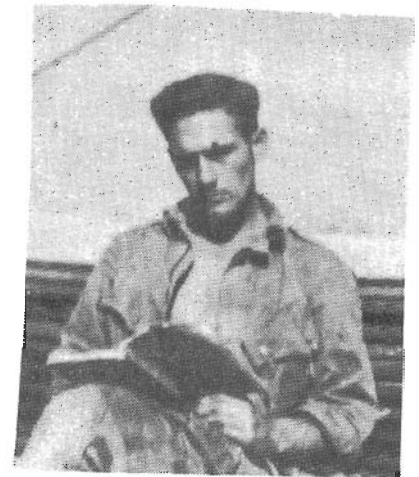
Fred Zavettero



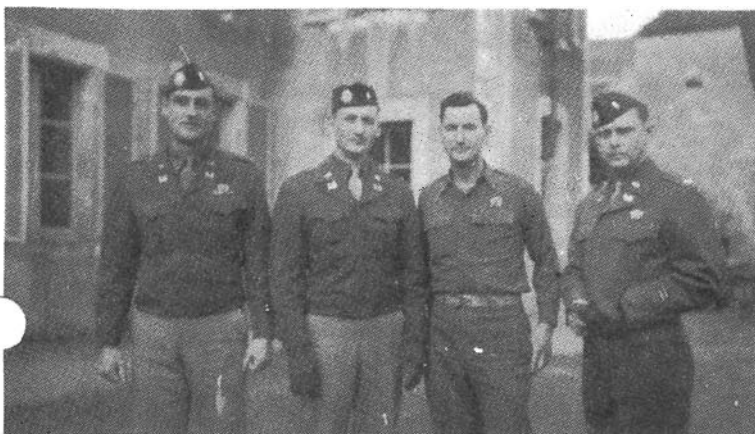
Don O'Neill



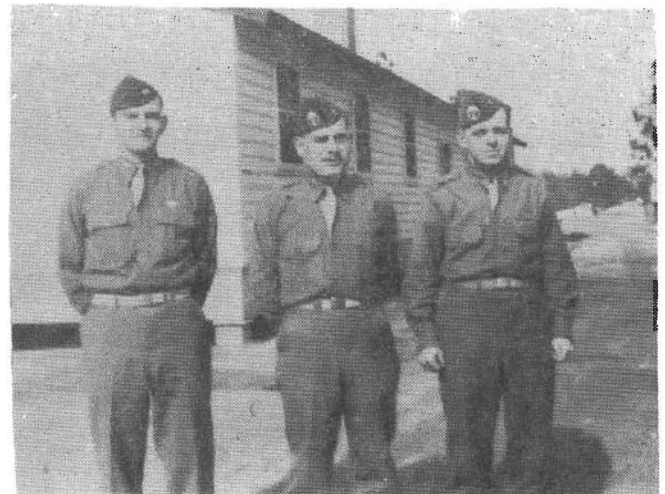
Ray Hild



Vince Podrasky



Dillard, Fisher, Hild, & Gainer



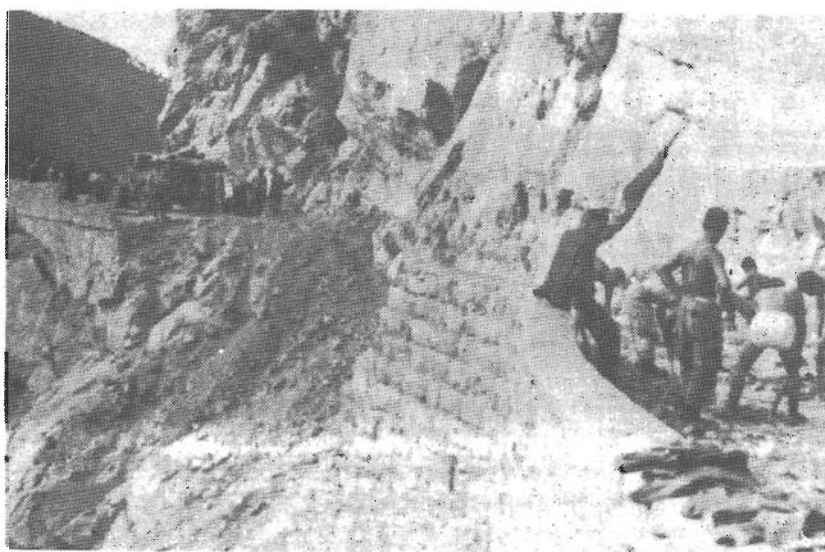
Dalrymple, Vogle(460)??, & Phillips



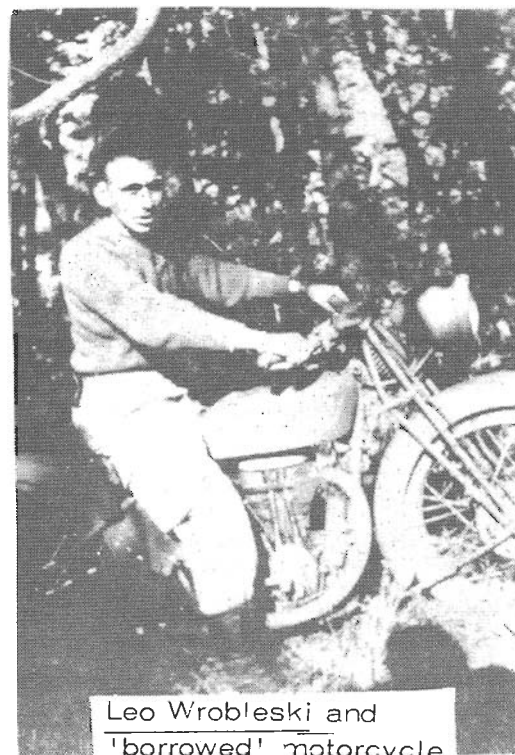
Capt. Dalrymple leaving for a new and larger command.



Demolitionist



Mountain road construction



Leo Wroblewski and
'borrowed' motorcycle



More Road Building

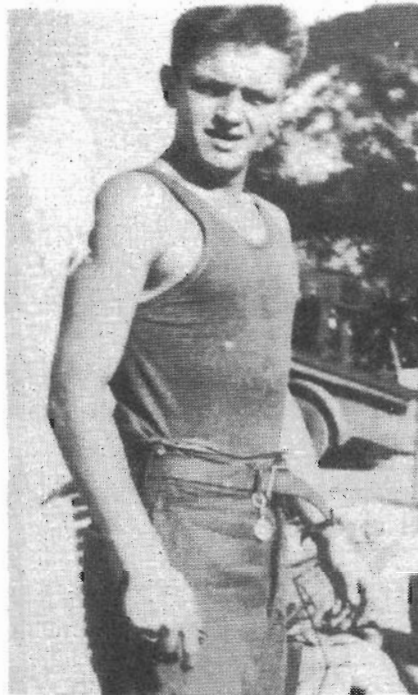


Jesse Floyd

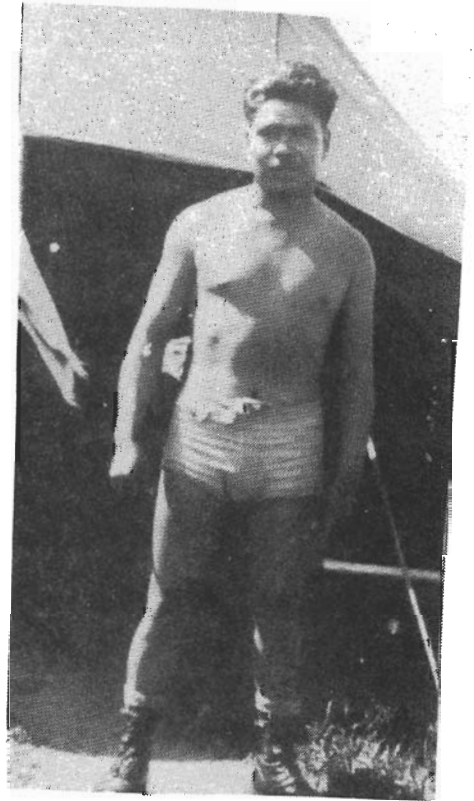
PICTORIAL MEMORY LANE



Bill Wickersham & Herb Larson



Pete Zubricky



Davis S. Valadez



Bob Dalrymple & Laverne Moore

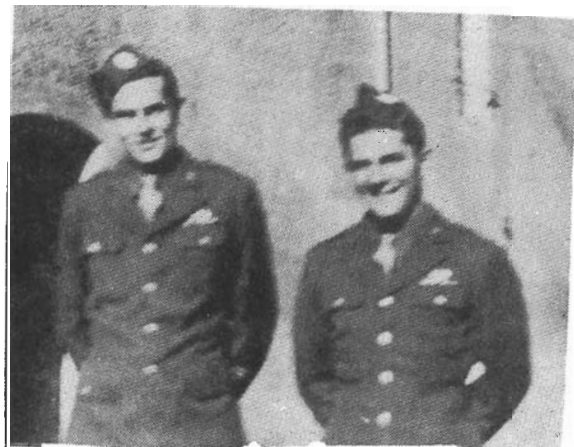
On the road to Langsam



Gus Madison



Who?????



Don O'Neill & Jim MacFadden



596 Formation---Verdi in left foreground



Chas. Bonaventura & Bill Fisher



Dick Spencer-517



Leo Wrobleski



Hild, Phillips & Zalonis??



Brooks Moses & Al Schornberg

PICTORIAL MEMORY LANE



Front Row LtoR-Shaw, L.H. Spencer
Middle Row LtoR-McRoy, Christian,
Barbera
Back Row LtoR-Starck, Reed, Costello



Dave Pierce & Tom Small



Mike Kovach



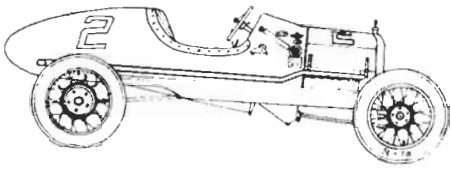
Jesse Floyd



Bob Dalrymple talking to someone
who is working in and on a 6X6X6
hole in the ground.



Davis Valadez, Tom Small & Gus Madison

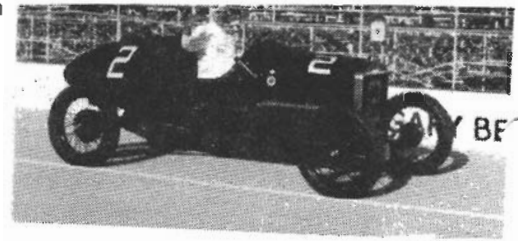


DR. JAMES H. LYON

Jim Lyon with Mother and JoAnn



1923 Model T Ford 2-man Roadster



Jim went back to college after the War, finished his BS degree at Iowa State and also got married. He then went to Dental School at Washington Univ. in St. Louis and graduated with honors.

He began his general dental practice in Sterling, IL in 1951, and he and wife JoAnn now have four grown children. Jo Ann has a Masters degree in family guidance and counseling and is Director of the Y.W.C.A. in Sterling.

In 1960, Jim started restoring old cars and has completed several classic auto models in the complete shop attached to their home. He has completed restoring a 1909 Overland touring car, a 1909

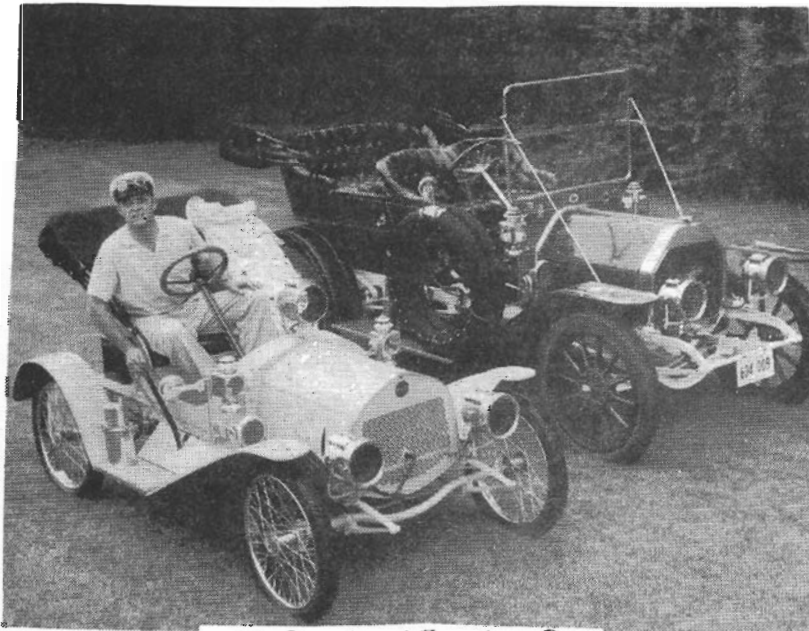
Metz roadster, a 1909 T Model Ford coupe, a 1929 Ford A Model taxi, a 1923 T Model Ford 2 man roadster and is currently working on a second 1909 Metz roadster. He says there are only 2 Overlands of this model in the US and only 7 Metz. He exhibits and runs them a vintage car meets and he adds, "damned carefully".

Jim hunts deer with a .45 cal. 1873 muzzle loader Springfield rifle and a modern .50 cal. Hawker that he built from scratch with a manufactured barrel.

In 1972, Jim had a coronary attack but is now as busy with his practice and hobbies as ever. He has also been active in scuba diving, flying, and a couple of racing boats.

Jim also is qualified in forensic odontology and works with the coroner's office in this capacity,

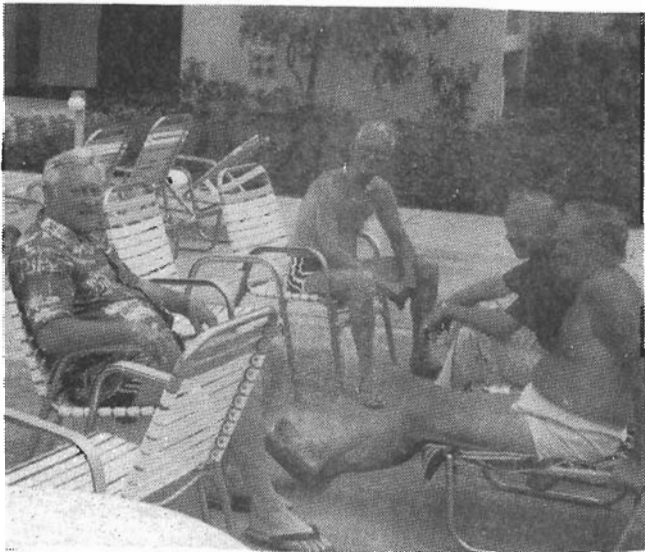
I talked with Jim on the phone and he is as interesting and dynamic as the above biographical info indicates. I hope we all get to be with him and JOAnn in San Mateo.



1909 Overland Touring Car
1909 Metz Roadster



RECENT PHOTOGRAPHS



Pearson, Hyman, Williams & Saunders
sunning in Orlando



Mitchell, Cochran, Moses and Spencer
at Alabama Jubilee Mini-Reunion



Bob Dalrymple & Hal Bean



Kyle and Shirley Kenyon



Dave Pierce & Bernie Barnes

517 IN MINNEAPOLIS — 1979



Bill Hudson, Ann & Charlie Pugh



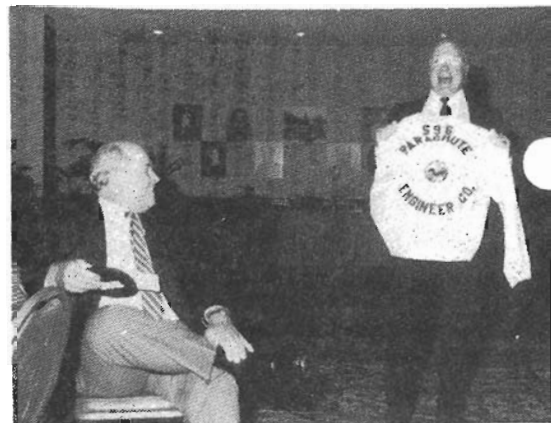
PRES. **TEX & BETTY LOWE (C-517)**



Joe D. Miller 1943



Joe and Mary Miller



Joe Miller receiving the
596 jacket from AMA
President.

On Dec. 1, Joe became Executive Director Emeritus of the American Medical Association after 25 years of service. He plans to live in Frankfurt, KY, and is establishing his own management consulting firm specializing in public affairs, public relations, labor/management/health coalitions, political action, committees and general management problems. On 3 Dec., in Miami, FL the AMA hierarchy had a special retirement ceremony and roast for Joe. We sent a 596 patch, jump wings, a 517 PRCT pin---all of which were put on a windbreaker and presented to Joe (see Photo). We also sent a 517 plaque and a letter of congratulation. The AMA also gave Joe their coveted Citation for Distinguished Service. The type of people who are accorded this annual honor is revealed by naming a few of the recipients over the years----only 25 people have ever received this honor: Bob Hope, John D Rockefeller, III, Charles Lindbergh. You can see that Jim is being singled out for his extraordinary accomplishments. The following biographical material was prepared by the AMA as the preamble to presenting the Citation---this is a truncated version:

Mr. Joe D. Miller was born in Smiths Grove, Kentucky. Following service during World War II, he graduated from the University of Kentucky and began his career with the Kentucky State Tuberculosis Hospital Commission serving as its Executive Director from 1951 to 1957.

He also served as a trustee of the Kentucky Hospital Association and as director of the Kentucky Chamber of Commerce. In addition, he was president of the Kentucky Junior Chamber of Commerce, director of the U. S. Junior Chamber of Commerce and national health chairman of that organization.

In 1957, Mr. Miller joined the staff of the American Medical Association. After twenty-five years of dedicated and distinguished service,

Mr. Miller served as the first Executive Director of the American Medical Political Action Committee and is considered to be the founder of the corporate political action movement in the United States. He provided the leadership which led to the formation of hundreds of political action committees and was very instrumental in the development of contemporary techniques in campaign management and technology which are commonly in use today by politicians in both national parties.

Mr. Miller has had a pronounced impact on the dissemination of medical information throughout the world. He was instrumental in the planning that resulted in the publication of six foreign language versions of the Journal of the American Medical Association. He has also participated in a number of International study delegations.

Upon retirement, Mr. Miller has attained the position of Senior Deputy Executive Vice President and is the highest-ranked layman in the Association's history. His commitment to the medical profession through his years of dedicated service to the American Medical Association has earned him the respect and friendship of physicians, other health care professionals, businessmen, and politicians, both here and abroad.



Joe Miller
Paris-1944

JAMES H. SAMMONS, M.D.
Executive Vice President

JOE D. MILLER
Deputy Executive Vice President



September 1, 1982

Dear Charlie:

Your invitation to write a few lines did not fall on deaf ears, and I hope what follows is worth printing. Anyhow your offer is appreciated, so here goes.

A lot of time has passed since some of us first met on a train to Camp Tocca, Ga. and the rigors of those few days of "blood and guts" before the survivors moved on to become a part of the 139th AB Engr. at Camp MacKall, N.C. What an experience and what comradeship!

This brings me to the thought I want to share with all of you and that is the importance of my own military experience in developing an ability to cope with life's problems as well as its successes. Nothing other than parental direction played a more important role. All of you contributed in some way because of your individual personalities and philosophies. But it was the common bond of understanding and respect which penetrated the whole organization from the top to bottom and vice versa which made its biggest mark on my future behavior and understanding. I think this left me with an ability to cope with many difficult corporate problems which have been a major part of my life the past 30 years. Sure other things including my college experiences, the Jaycees, the Chamber of Commerce, the Church, my family and friends have played a role in this development. However, none of these things gave me that unique toughness life demands from time to time or that special respect for one another that our military training and experience created. Result - a willingness to tackle the most difficult assignment without fear and with the only goal - success with honor.

You see Charlie, I have not met an ex-trooper these past 30 plus years who was not successful at what he had chosen to do. Maybe there are exceptions but as a lot we are all better for having been thru those moments together 1943 - 45.

So much for the sermon, now a few words about my own situation 1945 - 1982. As you know, Bill Conger and I were always close and have kept in touch with each other over the years. While they still lived in Indiana Mary and I, plus children, would stop by and see Bill and Margie on the way from Chicago to my folks' home in Kentucky maybe once every year or so. Recently our contact has been by phone or Christmas card. In any event we wish we could do it more often.

Now back to what has happened. Like a lot of other people I decided to complete my formal training immediately following discharge. This was done at the University of Kentucky with a degree in Business Administration. I must say that university life was great, and I loved every minute of it. This is where Mary and I first met even though we grew up in towns less than 20 miles apart.

After school, 1949, my first job was with the Kentucky State Hospital Commission and two years later at age 27 I became the youngest state agency director under then Governor Earle Clements. This cabinet level position continued under two subsequent governors - Whetherby and Chandler - until I left to go with the AMA in 1957.

During my years in Kentucky I became very involved with the Jaycees, first with local offices, then state president followed by national directorship and as a national chairman. Really did enjoy all of the junior chamber activity and the senior chamber associations that went with some of the positions I held.

While all of this was going on Mary and I had two children, Mary Margaret and David Gregory. Needless to say, they are our pride and joy. Both are married, and we have two grandchildren, Mary Frances and Joe D.

My role at the AMA has steadily increased over the years, and since 1974 I have been the 2nd in command of the entire operation. This has been a most rewarding and challenging experience. As you might expect a lot of my time has been spent on activities and concerns in Washington, D.C. where we maintain a small office approximately 35 people. Our home office is in Chicago where we have a staff fluctuating between 900 - 1,000 employees.

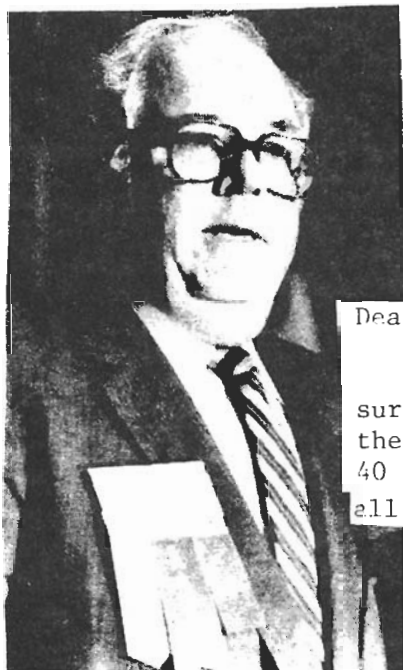
Of course not all my time is spent on federal and state legislative affairs. Much of my daily routine has to do with scientific and socio-economic publications since the AMA is the largest medical publisher in the world. We do about 36 million copies a year of our various journals and periodicals. Presently we publish in six languages other than English. The Association has printing contacts in such places as Peking, Tokyo, West Berlin, Barcelona, Paris and Rome.

This gives you a little insight on some of the things I have been doing. But I have saved one work experience for special mention. In the late fifties and early sixties it was my good fortune to be in the forefront of the corporate political action effort in this country which has now grown to several thousand political action committees. Under the wing of the AMA I was the first executive director of the first of these (AMPAC) committees. Depending on one's point of view or philosophy these committees have provided a balance to our political system which had become very one-sided during the 30's, 40's and 50's. Because this balance does now exist, some of the "opposition" is crying foul but in my opinion 'what's sauce for the goose is also sauce for the gander' and I believe the public is better served under today's circumstances, the media and others to the contrary. You see I never miss a chance to get on the stump.

I will still have business in Chicago and Washington on a reduced schedule plus other assignments elsewhere both domestic and foreign. My principal office will be in Kentucky where we built a new home 2 years ago and are eager to live again. Mary and I hope to see any and all of you sometime. Come and see us.

That's it for now Charlie. Thanks for the work you are doing to try to keep us all in touch. It's a tough job for which we are all grateful.

Sincerely, Joe D. Miller



AMA Senior Deputy
Executive Vice President
Joe D. Miller retired after
25 years.

This is the letter Joe wrote to me after the Citation Ceremony and after the roast party:

Dear Chas.,

December 14, 1982

Well, it all happened last week and you provided one of the biggest surprises of all. I could hardly believe some of the things that happened the night of the roast. Needless to say, much of it took me back 30 or 40 years. To say the least, I am very honored and somewhat overwhelmed by all of this.

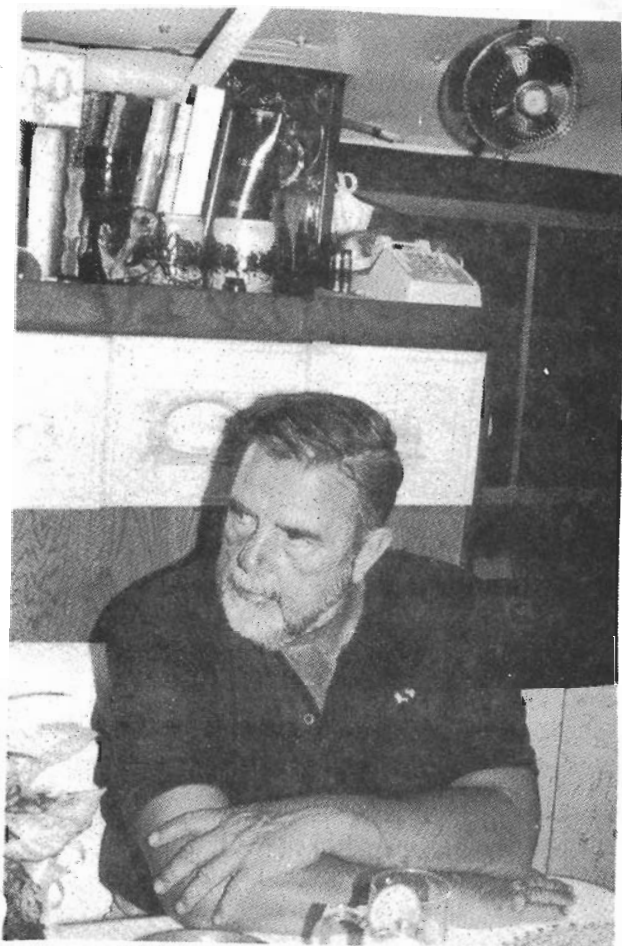
Thanks for helping the AMA people with the treat and treatment. Your contribution was an essential part of what they did.

Best wishes to you and Ann for the Holiday Season.

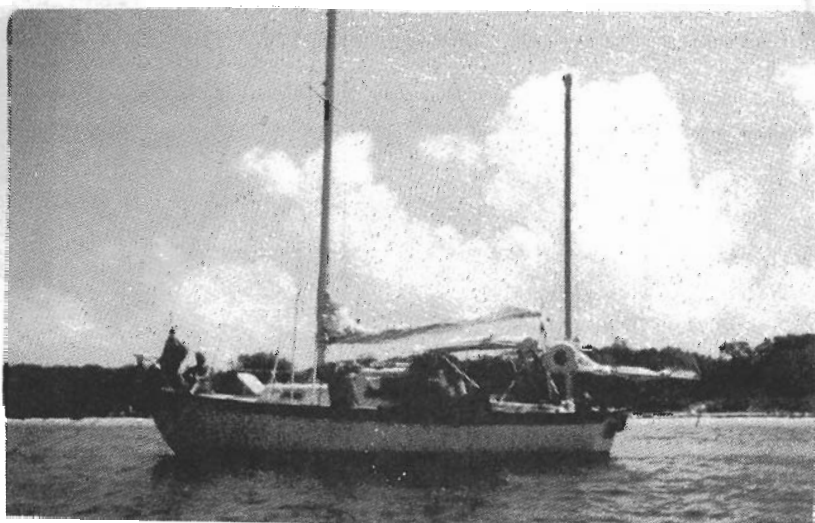
Sincerely,


Joe D. Miller

RECENT PHOTOGRAPHS



Wayne D. Norwood

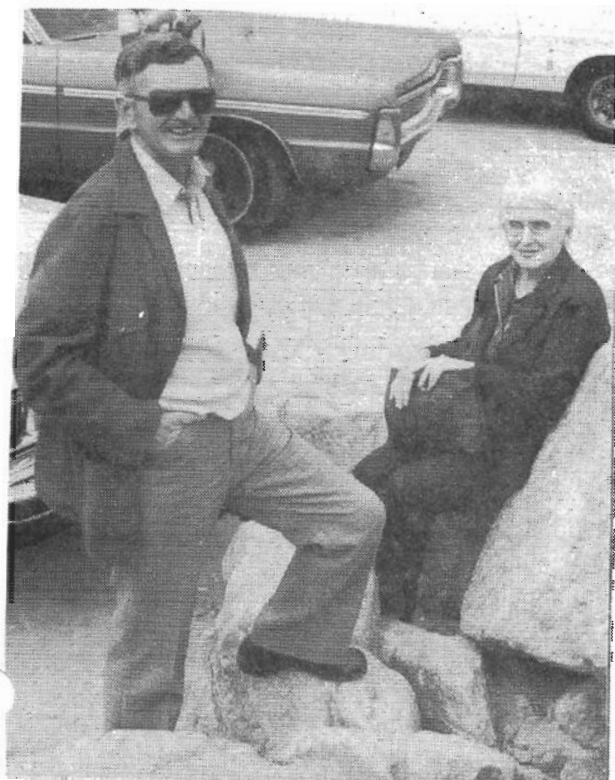


The Norwood yawl, "Knot Known"



THE DALRYMPLE FAMILY

As you look at photo, Garnet is at left end of front row. Middle child Jean (age 34) is seated at far right of front row with one of her children on her lap. Bob is standing in back row second from the left and to his left is his brother John (Maj. Gen. Ret.), and to his left is daughter Mary (39) holding baby. Two persons to her left with the mustache is son George (28)



Bob & Garnet Dalrymple





SS CRISTOBAL

This vessel was one of 3 sister ships built at Quincy, MA in 1939, for the Panama Railroad Co.; by name: Cristobal, Ancon, Panama. All operated between the East Coast of the U.S. and the Canal Zone. In 1941 they were converted into Army troop Transports and were considered as that service's three finest ships. After the War she was returned to the Panama RR Co. and operated southward out of New Orleans.

Measuring 493½ ft. in length, 64 ft. in beam and with a 26 ft. draft, this ship grosses about 10,000 tons. She has a turbine drive, twin screws, and is rated at 17 knots (19.6 mph). As a Troopship she had accommodations for about 1770 troops.

The 596 and 460 went overseas on this ship.

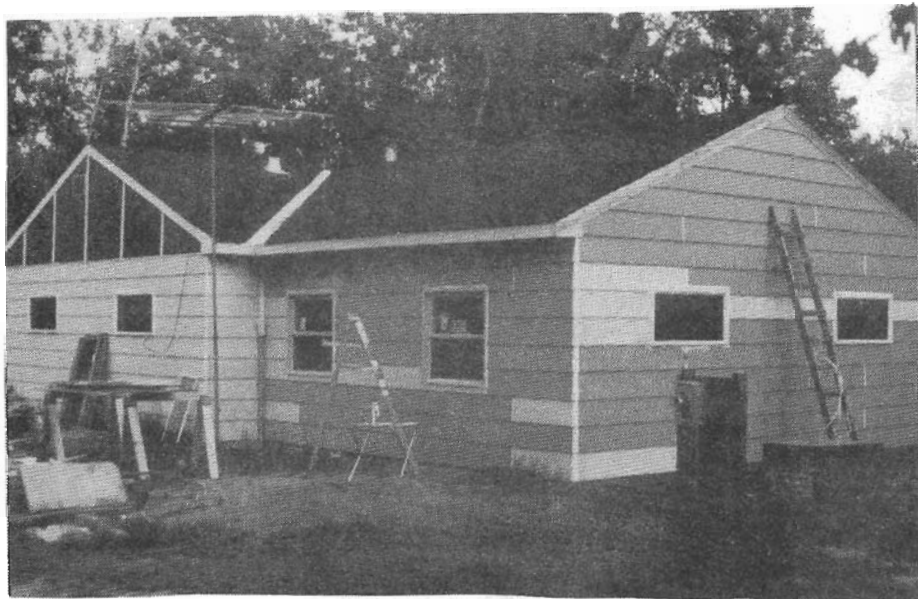


SS SANTA ROSA

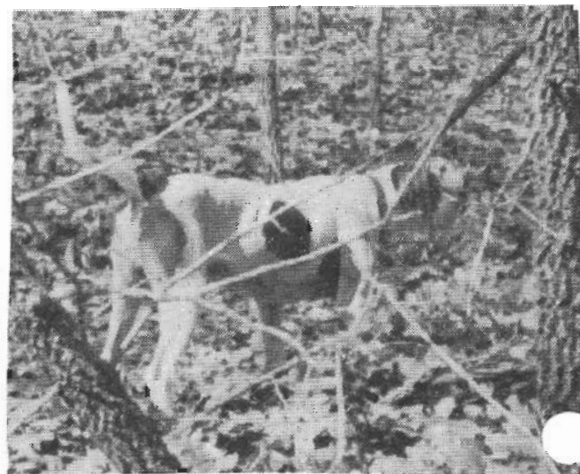
Built at Kearny, NJ, in 1932, this ship operated out of New York in the Latin American trade for the Grace Steamship Line. She was converted into a Troopship early in W'W 2. In 1946 she was returned to the Grace Line. In 1959 she was sold to a Greek company to carry emigrants from Mediterranean countries to Australia and New Zealand. In 1961 she was sold to Sinclair Oil Co.

The Santa Rosa measures 508 ft. in length, 72 ft. in beam and has a 26 ft. draft. Gross tonnage: 9237. Steam-turbine drive, twin screws and rated at 20 knots (23 mph). In pre-war days she carried 225 persons. Her wartime troop capacity was 2426 men.

The 517 shipped overseas on this ship along with 400 W'ACS!!!



Sandberg's hunting lodge in the Minnesota north woods, built by him and sons. 3 bedrooms & bath is really roughing it.



One of Pop Spencer's champion Pointers.

"All the Way"