

WINTER 1995



517th PARACHUTE REGIMENTAL COMBAT TEAM

WINGS



NE PLUS ULTRA



596th PARACHUTE COMBAT ENGINEER COMPANY



# 596 Parachute Combat Engineer Company



## OFFICERS of 596

Ernie Kosan---CEO  
Bob Verdi---Imm.Past-CEO  
Charley Pugh---Editor WINGS  
3532 Park Hill Dr.  
Ft. Worth, TX 76109  
(817)923-7573-Home  
(817)336-0212-Office



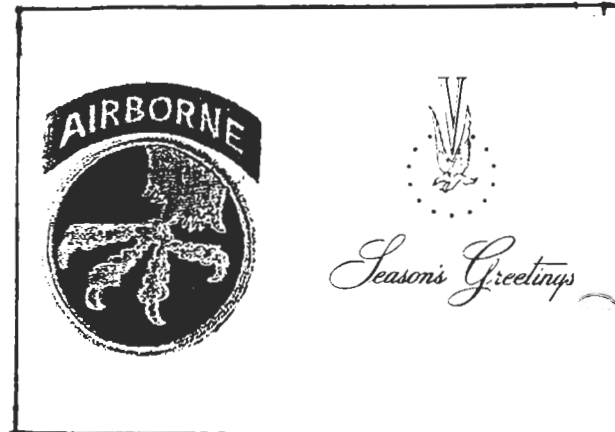
## Officers & Directors 517 PRCT Assn.

President---Fred Brown  
Vice-President---J.K.Horne  
Imm.Past-Pres.--Bod Dalrymple  
Sectry/Treas/Editor--Bill Lewis

## Directors

Lud Gibbons(517)  
Bill Boyle(517)  
Walter Locker(517)  
George Schnebli(460)  
Merle McMorrow(460)  
Bill Conger(596)

AIRBORNE NOEL



This is a reduced size copy of the Christmas card we all sent for the Christmas of 1943 from Camp Mackall.

Sent by Don Saunders

This Christmas issue of WINGS is dedicated to the memory of all 596ers who have made their "final jump" since we began assembling at Camp Toccoa, Georgia, in April of 1943. We are fortunate to be among those who have survived to enjoy long life. May this Christmas Season and the New Year bring you and your family members Happiness, Joy, and Peace Everlasting.

Ann & Charley Pugh



1943    • ITALY    • S.FRANCE    • BELGIUM    • GERMANY    1946  
• PRESIDENTIAL DISTINGUISHED UNIT CITATION •  
• FRENCH CROIX DE GUERRE    • BELGIAN CROIX DE GUERRE •

**Our Cover**



The beautiful cover on this issue of WINGS was designed by Clark Archer. He is an extraordinarily talented and creative graphic artist. Although the color cover is an extravagance, in black and white it would have been an injustice to the art and to the artist. Clark is a retired nuclear engineer who worked in our space program with NASA and the Atomic Energy Commission. He is equally talented as a cartographer and as a military researcher and historian. You will find examples of both in this issue.

WE THANK YOU, ARCH.

Editor

# LETTERS



RAY HILD writes: Just a note to compliment you on the last issue of WINGS. I really enjoyed it. I'm enclosing some more miscellaneous items you may or may not use in future issues. Mary and I are fine and she's all excited over her 80th birthday tomorrow, September 14. Our daughter from Chicago will be here.

ED and MARY HERRIGAN write: Many thanks for the WINGS newsletter. We had just returned from New York and there was this lovely treat. It has been most enjoyable. Our very best wishes to Ann and we bet she is busy with the theatre.

Last year, the daughter of Allan and Alice Goodman wrote this moving letter to her Dad. Thank you, Al, for sharing it with your 596 friends. Please give Ann a big Airborne hug from all of us.

June 3, 1994

Dear Dad,

I've been thinking about you a lot lately. I know on Monday you'll be thinking about where you were and what you were doing fifty years ago. I'll be thinking about that, too - and sharing it with my students and new teaching friends.

I'm really proud that you're my father and I'm your daughter - and I'm especially proud of what you and your friends were willing to sacrifice to secure our country and the future of our family.

You've taught me some important values - honesty, integrity, ethical behavior - that you fought for in

Europe so many years ago. I will always be grateful for the opportunities you and Morn provided for me to take advantage of all the good things America makes available to us - and for the real battles you fought to make sure those opportunities would be there at all.

I'll be telling my students about you on Monday - I want to be sure another generation knows the good things don't come easily - but they're worth fighting for!!!

I love you Dad -

Your grateful daughter,  
Ann(x)

Col. Herb Larson is a prolific and interesting writer: I have nothing but good news for you. Ann has found the cure for her "skipping heart" through a very competent Korean doctor and both of my cancers have disappeared. We are so thankful for that and although we are far from 'new', we are hanging in there. And now I want to relate another experience while with the 596th---a very elite and well disciplined company of which I was proud to be a member. These men were all admired by me and will always be in my memory. One of the saddest days of my life was when I left the unit. I was so down I don't believe I could or did say "Goodbye" to anyone. I was truly heartbroken. I was sent to an Aviation Engineer Company not too far from us and compared to the 596 they were a very ragged outfit. More about that experience later. Right now I want to tell you a 596 story.

Many nights when all personnel of the 596 had to stay on base at Camp Mackall, I would spend some time with the men watching them in their nightly workouts with First Sergeant Barnes. The men were required to run, run, run, and then run some more. This was shortly after the evening meal and many a man lost his dinner and then when the extra drill was over they would go to the PX and fill up on milkshakes, etc..

One evening, Sgt. Walker wanted me to see a weapon he had obtained in preparation for our soon to come venture overseas. It was a shoemaker's hook-shaped leather working tool and was as sharp as a razor. It was indeed a wicked weapon----better than O.J.'s.

One day in Italy, where we received our baptism of fire, I had a detail of men removing mines from both sides of a well used road. At one point, I looked up to see, seemingly out of nowhere, an armed German soldier coming toward me down this road. He did not raise his weapon or give any sign of surrender. We disarmed him and we tried to communicate with him in the limited German language we had but to no avail. We determined that he must be from one of the Balkan countries but we could not tell which one.

Sgt. Walker was there and he said to me, "Lieutenant, let me take care of him". I knew what he had in mind, perhaps with that nasty tool, so I said to Walker, "Put yourself in his place; maybe he has a family; and now that he is disarmed he must be treated as a prisoner and not harmed". Sgt. Walker persisted in his attempt to "take care" of the prisoner but I made sure that the German soldier was taken back to the prisoner's cage----alive.

P.S. Did you know that the 596 had 21 Jeeps just prior to our jump into France? These were 'borrowed' vehicles and most of them were hidden in the olive groves. Quite a few 596ers carried a "rotor" with them when they went on pass into Rome. That was the necessary "key" for borrowing a Jeep. That way if 'circumstances' caused them to miss the midnight truck back to the bivouac area, they could 'borrow' a Jeep to get back before reveille. Later on it became necessary to carry a rotor and a steering wheel. The 596ers sometimes had to scavenge a rotor or a steering wheel from one jeep to make a 'complete' Jeep ready for borrowing.

---

MAX LALE OF Ft. Worth , Texas, is a military historian and writer. He is also a personal friend and patient of mine. I gave him a copy of the last issue of WINGS and a few days later I received the following letter. "Thanks a million for the copy of WINGS. You are wrong. It is military history of the sort that should not be forgotten or trivialized. I shall be pleased to have it on my library shelf."

Major Bernard Freiberg writes: The Fall 1995 WINGS is the best yet. I can testify to the company's "Midnight Requisitioning" ability that you referred to. When I joined the outfit in Chablis, Clyde Hoffman showed me enough supplies and equipment for a regiment. On page 28, John Randall mentioned Gen. Ridgley Gaither. He was Commandant of the Parachute School at Ft. Benning when I was there. I have his autograph hanging on the wall of our den. Zee and I are still in pretty good shape and still playing golf two or three times a week. We hope to go to the next reunion in Palm Springs. Beat regards to you and Ann. Enclosed is some fertilizer for WINGS.



GENE MARS (517 PIR) writes: Thanks for the WINGS. It's beautiful and has so many nice things in it---just great! Jane and I had a time in Kansas City. It's always good to be with our big 517 PRCT family. We hope you and Ann will come to visit with us sometime in San Jose. We'll see you both in Palm Springs. May God be with you.

General DICK SEITZ writes: Just a note to tell you I appreciate so much your sending the 596 Newsletter. It is wonderful---terrific---so well done and so interesting. Regards to Ann. 517th CT all the way!

GEORGE SHULL writes: Winston and I both enjoyed WINGS very much and thank you for getting it out. You know, Moses doesn't look a lot older now than he did in Italy in 1944. Winston is at Myrtle Beach and I'm at home. Still getting in my golf and tennis in spite of the heat. Our best to you and Ann.

GLENN GAINER writes: I am enclosing a few photos of the "remembered" cast of WWII. Not much is new with us. Still living on the houseboat in DAYTONA. I had a heart attack in 1994 and am still on pills. My best regards to everyone from the 596.

MARIA GASPAR of Trois Ponts, Belgium writes: I have wanted to write to you for a long time but it is very difficult for me to do so in English so excuse me for writing in French. First of all, I want to thank you and everyone of the 517th PRCT for your kindnesses. I was very touched by the welcome from all of you and I and I am very grateful to you. For a long time already, you have had a place in my heart for recapturing our liberty and for all of your sacrifices, I do not forget. This meeting with the veterans of "C" Company, who liberated my village has been very moving and I think all of us were crying and I was very touched. For a long time now, I have dreamed of assisting at one of the reunions of the 517th and thanks to all of you, it has been possible to thank you. My great thanks to you, Dr. Pugh, for your letter with the photo from the reunion and for WINGS. The newsletter is very precious to me. I am enclosing our small bulletin, CADUSA News. It is modest but I hope you will read it with pleasure. We have been very busy during 1994, for we have received many American veterans. I hope to see you again and I send you all my gratitude and affection.

CADUSA= Comité D'Accueil des U.S. Airbornes  
Committee for Welcoming U.S. Airborne Forces  
President: Madame Maria GASPAR  
Secretary/Treasurer: Arnold TARNION

COL. BILL LEWIS our Executive Director/Secretary/Treasurer, writes: Your newsletter\*\*\* as Dick Seitz would say, "outstanding". Of course you could have titled Irene's photo as Quartermaster since she spends all her time selling 517 merchandise. Or maybe "Carpet Bagger" would be more appropriate. Charley, that sure is a good photo of Irene. She probably didn't know you were taking it. It looks so natural. Incidentally, I think it time I sent a little to help your cause. I notice you put out the word for someone to edit your newsletter. If you get a rush of talent from your job offer, maybe one would like to take over THE THUNDERBOLT. AIRBORNE!

In August, ROY HERREN wrote: Thanks a million for the great issue of WINGS. We moved here to Sun City Center, FL a week ago. We finally sold our other home because the three flights of stairs were getting to us. We have a smaller new home in "Wrinkle City" and like it real well. We were given a new golf cart and club privileges as a premium. I haven't golfed for some time because of the femoral neuropathy. But I am improving every day so may be able to play again one of these days. Right now we are very busy putting everything together. AIRBORNE!

ED "Dog" JORDAN writes: Thanks for the copy of WINGS. Chloe and I had stopped to visit "Doc" Keen and Anita on the way back from Toccoa and he showed me his copy. Lo and behold, when I arrived home there was one waiting for me. I know it is a lot of work and it is very well done. I hope this check will help out with expenses and I would like to stay on your mailing list. When you need more money, let me know. Sincerely.

ARNOLD AND IRMA TARNION of Trois Ponts, Belgium write: Thank you so much for the WINGS. We are very happy to receive it and so we can put a name on every face. In July, we had the pleasure to have a visit from Gene Brissey (Co.C & E, 517PIR). He and his wife stayed here a week. When do you think you can visit us and stay with a host family? You will be welcome when you wish to so so. We are all well. The summer was rather hot in Belgium. We do not have air-conditioning. We had a wonderful time at the Kansas City Reunion and miss all of our friends. Warmest regards and best wishes.





"The Legend Continues..."

AIRBORNE & SPECIAL OPERATIONS MUSEUM

P.O. Box 89 • 316 Green St., Suite 200 • Fayetteville, NC 28302

I talked with Paul Roberson on the phone last August with Paul Roberson. Paul's voice sounds exactly like it did in 1943. He is 76 years old and said that when he hit 75, he started to fall apart. At that time he was suffering with a bout of painful 'shingles' (Herpes Zoster), a viral infection.

I talked with Ed Phillips on the phone in August and he said that he had gone through a prolonged period of depression after the death of his wife but is now feeling much better.

In October I talked with Connie Driscoll on the phone. He retired after forty one years of service with the Burlington-Northern Railroad. During twenty of those same years he also worked for the Postal Service. He is now retired and drawing a pension from both. Connie lost his wife a few years ago. He has five children---three girls and two boys. Connie had surgery six years ago for colon cancer and presently has a problem with rheumatoid arthritis but in general is active and feeling good. Sgt. Driscoll sounded great and I hope we can persuade him to attend one of our upcoming reunions. Connie was a well liked and highly respected leader in our Company---very modest and unassuming but very intelligent and capable.

In early November, Don Saunders reported that Don Smith was recovering from gall-bladder surgery.

#### EDITORIAL

I am the very model of a modern Airborne editor:  
Our newsletter is the envy of each esteemed competitor.

I cut and paste and copyread and rearrange material,  
Considering all submissions, be they earthy or ethereal.

When someone has a worthy thought, but says it sans sonority,  
I pitch right in and tune it up, to cloak it with authority.

I view the Army Airborne scene in all its high-pitched fervor,  
Of all its interlacing facets, I'm a keen observer.

I keep up with all the planning for the coups conspiratorial  
And diligently bare them in a manner reportorial.

So though I am unpopular with every would-be predator,  
I am the very model of a modern Airborne editor.

Plagiarized and bastardized from Bill Holden and with  
apologies to Gilbert and Sullivan.

In September, the members of the National Committee of the Airborne and Special Operations Museum Foundation met in Fayetteville for a briefing on the planning and design of exhibits. Col. Bill Lewis was there to represent our Combat Team. General James Lindsay, Foundation President, sent me a copy of the planned exhibits. The Airborne and Special Ops history will be presented by means of a variety of visual techniques, including video units, photographic/text panels, exhibit cases with various artifacts, full-scale dioramas, photo murals, and very large artifacts (C-47, part of a CG4A Glider, a UH1 helicopter, a U10 heliocourier aircraft, and a UH6 helicopter). The printed outline of the exhibits was 22 typewritten pages in length. That should give you an idea that it is indeed comprehensive in scope. When these plans are finalized, they will be publicized to the Airborne fraternity and I think you will be amazed and pleased with what you find out. The fund raising efforts have begun and several million dollars have already been contributed, mostly by citizens and businesses in Fayetteville. The national campaign will soon be underway and we veterans of the Airborne and Special Ops will be contacted. I hope every past and present trooper will make a generous tax-deductible donation to this world-class repository of our artifacts, history, and legend. This museum is about you and your unique place in the history of warfare. As an Airborne trooper, I know you want to always look good. AIRBORNE!!!

Editor,

#### THE MILITARY ELITE

"Among the men of elite units there is an awareness of the ability which they have both as individuals and as members of an elite unit. It is an awareness that does not manifest itself in self-congratulatory songs or speeches. Good wine needs no bush and good units no fanfares. Nor is the awareness among the men of such a force shown in arrogant display, but in a quiet pride of a duty well done, of being better than the standard unit, in things though trivial to those who cannot enter that circle of excellence and remain, therefore, untouched by its magic."

JAMES LUCAS, British military historian



# TAPS for The Brothers Beyond

ROBERT J. VERDI---8 October 1995

## ENCOMIUM

BOB VERDI was always full of fun. He could make a stone statue laugh with his outrageous antics. Bob was so outgoing and so willing to be silly and to play the clown that he was usually the center of attention and the source of light-hearted amusement in any gathering. Bob had a ready smile and never seemed to meet a stranger. Ever the extrovert, he was always looking for ways to make others become a part of the fun he generated. Everyone admired Bob and enjoyed being around him. He was responsible and serious whenever the situation called for it but at all other times he was a master at generating laughter and a feeling of bonhomie. We of the 596 laughed with Bob for more than 50 years. He lifted our spirits even in the darkest days of WWII. Bob, dear friend, rest in peace knowing that we loved you in life and we will never forget your contagious joie de vivre. Life ends but memories live on.

Airborne friends paying their respects at Bob's funeral included Bill & Sophia Christian, Bill Hudson, Al & Alice Goodman, Gene & Elaine Markle, Dick Bramley, Ludlow Gibbons, Carl & Agnes Keifer, Lyle & Mary Ann Madison.

## THE REST OF THE STORY OF THE ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETERY

Martha Randolph Custis, a widow, married George Washington. One of her children was John Parke Custis, who purchased the 1100 acre tract of land from John Alexander in 1778. John Parke Custis, served as an aide to his stepfather, General Washington, and died of Camp Fever during the siege of Yorktown in 1781.

George and Martha Washington adopted two of John's children. One was named George Washington Parke Custis. After President Washington died in 1799, George Washington Parke Custis wanted to create a memorial to him. He named the tract of land "Arlington", after the Custis family estate on the Eastern Shore of Virginia, and spent twenty years building the mansion home to house the relics of George Washington.

In 1804, George Washington Parke Custis married Mary Lee Fitzhugh, and upon his death willed the estate to their daughter, Mary Anna Randolph Custis, who married a 2nd Lieutenant Robert E. Lee, on 30 June 1831. In 1861, Lee resigned his commission rather than bear arms against his native Virginia, and left the estate never to return.

At the outset of the Civil War the property was seized, and initially converted into a military headquarters for the Union Army. Subsequently, the government levied a property tax of \$92.07 on the estate, and Mrs. Lee, actual owner, sent a proxy to pay the tax, but the government refused the money stating it had to be paid by the title holder. Consequently, Arlington House was confiscated and sold to the government in May 1864, and in an act of vengeance, burials were begun in Mrs. Lee's rose garden, making the house uninhabitable, to prevent Lee from ever returning to his beloved home.

Following the war, Lee's oldest son filed suit in Federal Court arguing that the government's confiscation of the property had been unconstitutional. In 1862 the Supreme Court upheld Lee's suit and awarded him \$150,000, the market value of the land. The title was formally transferred forever ensuring Arlington's future as a national cemetery. Many people from many wars are now buried there. This tract of land that was once desecrated is now hallowed ground.

Airborne!

Bob Farver, Sr.

\* \* \* \* \*

## REACH OUT AND TOUCH SOMEONE

There may be a few living troopers who served with the 596 PCEC that we have been unable to locate. If so, they are few in number----perhaps a dozen at most. We now number 101 members. One of the lines in the song, "SEPTEMBER SONG", is "Oh, the days dwindle down to a precious few". May I suggest, no, let me request that you look over our roster and make a phone call to one or more members whom you haven't seen or talked to in the last 50 years. Get in touch with someone you knew well, or liked, or admired, or didn't care for very much. Just tell that person you are thinking of him and wanted to know how he is doing and to wish him and his family a Happy New Year. That trooper from your long ago past may welcome your call or he may show little interest. It's my bet that almost every time you will get a warm and welcome reception. Afterward I hope you will drop me a line or phone call to tell me what you found out about the trooper you contacted so I can use it in WINGS. EDITOR

IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
Robert J. Verdi

BORN  
December 13, 1923

PASSED AWAY  
October 8, 1995



Marie & Bob Verdi

## **RETIREMENT FROM A CHILD'S VIEW**

After a Spring break, a teacher asked her young pupils how they spent their holidays. One small child wrote the following:

We always used to spend holidays with Grandpa and Grandma. They used to live here in a big brick home, but Grandpa got retarded and they moved to Florida. Now they live in a place with a lot of other retarded people. They all live in little tin boxes. They ride on big 3-wheel tricycles and they all have name tags because they don't know who they are. They go to a big building called a wrecked hall, but they must have got it fixed, because it's alright now. They play games and do exercises there, but they don't do them very good. There is a swimming pool there but they stand in it with their hats on. I guess they don't know how to swim.

As you go into their park, there is a doll house with a little man sitting in it. He watches all day so they can't get out without him seeing them. When they can sneak out, they go to the beach and pick up shells.

My Grandma used to bake cookies and stuff, but I guess she forgot how. Nobody cooks, they just eat out. They eat the same thing every night: early birds. Some of the people don't know how to cook at all so my Grandma and Grandpa bring food into the wrecked hall and they call it "pot luck."

My Grandma says Grandpa worked all his life and earned his retardment. I wish they would move back up here, but I guess the little man in the doll house won't let them out!

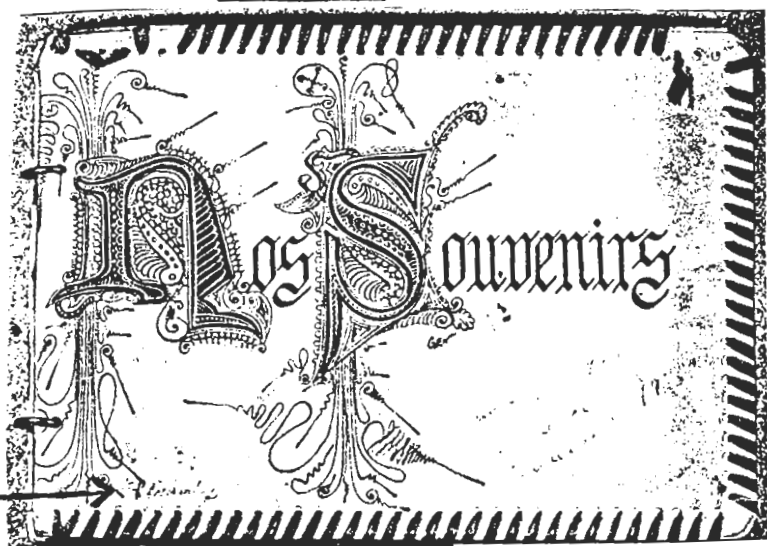
Sent by Al Goodman

## CAN YOU HELP TO SOLVE THIS MYSTERY?

A few months ago Harold and Jeanne Roberts were going through some long stored old boxes and came across a WWII photo album/scrap book that had been put together by a 596er whose identity at this time is unknown. Harold Roberts has no idea how it came to be in his possession and did not remember ever having seen it prior to the recent find. Perhaps we can solve this mystery with this issue of WINGS and return the album to its owner. Most of the WWII photos in this issue are from the album. The outside cover of the album has "NOS SOUVENIRS" printed in large letters. Someone had written on the front cover, "August 15 1944, France, January 18 1945" and also "R. Bramley". On the back cover is written "Allan Goodman, 146 Gale Avenue, River Forest, Ill.". Because of this name and address, Harold Roberts sent the book to Goodman who says that his name and address on the back cover are in his handwriting but nothing in or about the book is familiar to him. Here is a photograph of the cover of the album. Do you recognize it as your own? Roberts thinks that it was probably put into his duffle bag by mistake. It is my bet that it belongs to Dick Bramley because of his name on the front cover. Whomever the claimant, please contact Al Goodman who now has it.



**AIRBORNE**  
THE NATION'S ELITE



*R. Bramley*



December 24, 1944

**I'M THE  
517th AIRBORNE**

And this is as far as the bastards are going!

### 'ALL THE WAY'

By Richard Lemley,

*Soldiers strapped to parachutes,  
Fly high above the ground*

*Waiting for the word to jump,  
They'll soon be battle bound*

*Each trooper senses danger,  
But tries to hide his fear*

*As with every passing second,  
The battlefield draws near*

*Tracer rounds of brilliant red,  
Now pierce the morning air*

*In search of unsuspecting planes,  
And their soldiers unaware*

*The drop zone soon is visible,  
Below and to the right*

*Now the troopers stand as one,  
Prepared to join the fight*

*Every piece of gear is checked,  
And then it's checked some more*

*Their static lines are now attached,  
As they shuffle to the door*

*They're met by blasts of chilling air,  
And the aircraft engines roar*

*Red lights turn to green lights,  
The jumpmaster hollers "GO!"*

*Each man jumps thru the open door,  
Some shout "Geronimo!"*

*Soon each man has jumped to earth,  
Like drops of falling rain*

*Each trooper full of unit pride,  
As he exits from the plane*

*And if you listen carefully,  
You just might hear them say*

*"Look out, bad guys, here we come,  
Airborne, All The Way."*





Memorial Mass, January 1995, in St. Jacques, Belgium, in honor and memory of the American soldiers killed in the Battle of the Ardennes. This is an annual ceremony. Note the 517 PRCT wreath abutting the flag at the left.

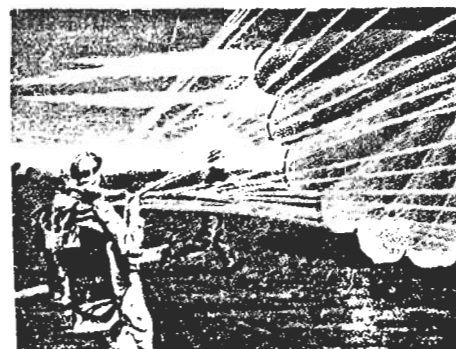


Leona & Mel Biddle in rare photo wearing his Congressional Medal of Honor.



The 596 marchers in the Washington, DC Airborne 50th Anniversary Parade. 1990

The men of the 596 PCEC excelled in many ways but their greatest talent was an uncanny ability for selecting a wife who was charming, attractive, intelligent and forbearing. Here's to the LADIES of the 596!!!!



Dear Al and Charlie

Oct. 3, 1995

Thank you for sending me the photos of the scrapbook of pictures. It is possible that it was mine. I had accumulated quite a few pictures in Europe as anyone with a camera would pass on copies of their pictures. The signature and date writing is indeed my scribbling.

Several months after we were all discharged like aged batteries, I recieved a letter from Freddie Zavattero, inquiring as to my thoughts about joining the OSS, as we had saved the life of a certian Captian Barker who had been undercover in the Nice area before our invasion on some mission that involved the French resistance and he represented the OSS which at that time we both thought was very glamorous. The French resistance was divided into several fiefdoms and political factions, sometimes fighting the Germans and more frequently each other. The Leftist faction was after his hide as he had been betrayed by a farmer who had helped hide him for a couple of weeks. We found him trying to run across a bridge underfire and we gave him some rifle cover just to see who this person waving a white hankie was. He was most grateful and kept in touch with Freddie for years. We had learned in the army that only leaders volunteered and chose at that time to be followers..

Freddie at that time was working in SAN Francisco for International News Service and had access to photo copiers and asked me to send him my photo album so he could recap some memories. Against my better judgement I complied thinking I would never see the album again, as I was well acquainted with his sudden zeals. A few years passed and we encountered in Seattle and spent many pleasant evenings over the suds (beer), he still with INS now trying to learn to speak Russian to be the first INS rep in Moscow, UP and the other major news services already had reps there. I working and going to the Univ. trying to be the lousy engineer that I became .until I realised electrical engineering is the most boring way to earn money this being before the transistor and bytes. I inquired about the album, he thought he had left it with his sister in San Fran to mail back to me. Never recieved.

The album MIGHT be mine. Al if you would send it to me I will be able to tell if it was mine.

Best regards to you both and your VERY lovely wives.

Dick Bramley

PS. Charlie, my next boring tale will be about the beautiful fraulien found huddling in the bottom of a six X six in wartorn Berlin. Names will be protected.

PPS: Please publish the recipe for our famous Sunday Brunch dish in the Army---lovingly called SOS. I need it for a newly retired Colonel friend of mine.

Dick, the dish you refer to rated with the troops right up there with Spam and "C" and "K" rations. SOS is chipped beef mixed with lukewarm cream gravy and ladled over white toast. YUM YUM! Editor.

**If you have changed your  
address  
please notify the Editor**

#### **1996 DUES REMINDER**

Between 1943 and 1945 you  
paid your dues for life!

#### OLD FAITHFUL



DC3---C47---Dakota

READY TO LOAD UP AND JUMP



Please help in identifying these troopers.

1. Shornberg
2. Landrum or Harold Miller
3. ?
4. MacFadden
5. Starck
6. Roberts
7. Senter
8. ?
9. Turner
10. ?
11. ?
12. ?
13. Mills

These are just guesses. HELP!

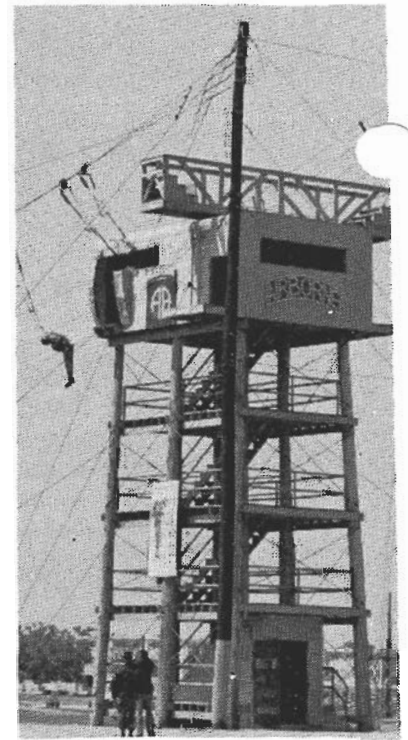


'Just gimme a coupla Aspirin. I already got a Purple Heart'

Fort Benning



Col. Herb Larson



36 foot jump tower



Boyd E. Baker



Jim Botts or Sgt. Barnes?

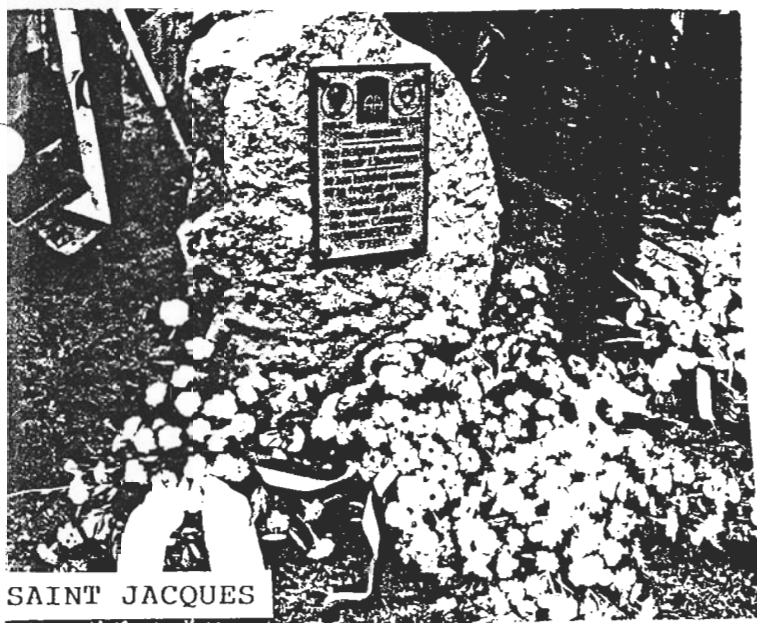


HEADQUARTERS PLATOON



Standing L to R=Starck, ? , ? ,  
Baker, Williamson, Roberts  
Kneeling L to R= All four are unrecognizable to me. Can some of you help with these identifications? Thanks





SAINT JACQUES

Belgium



QUATRE-BRAS

Belgium



Jules Hurdebise at 517th PRCT  
Memorial at Logbierme, Belgium.



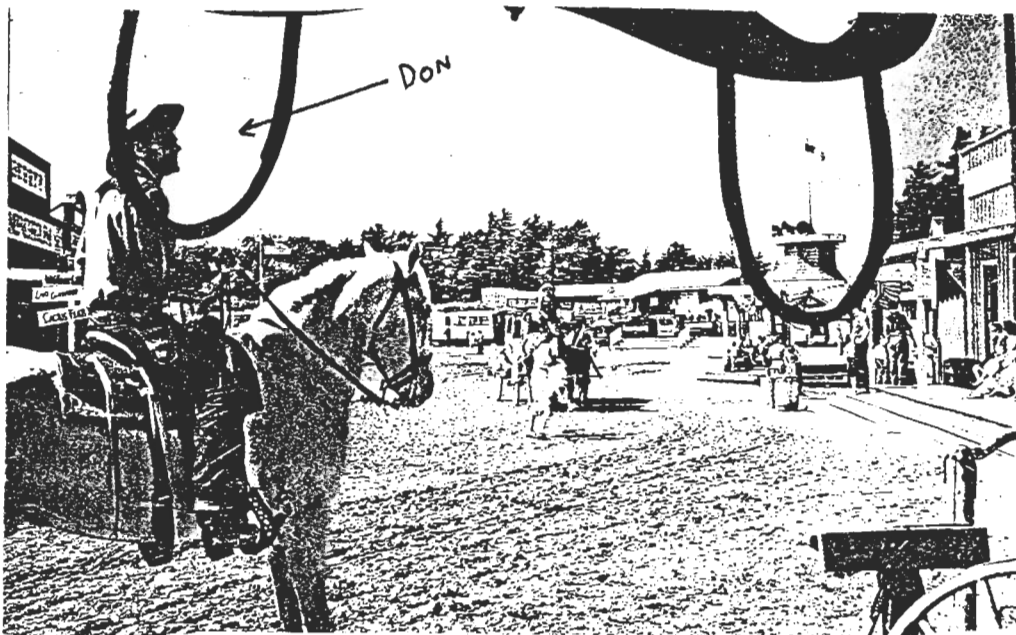
Memorial at La Motte, France  
honoring the First Airborne  
Task Force.



Memorial at Wanne,  
Trois Ponts, Belgium



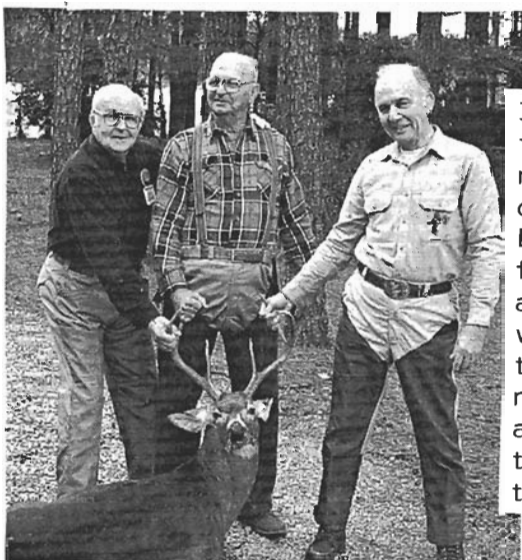
L to R: Bulino, Hudson, Pugh, Conger, Saunders, & Dalrymple  
at Memorial Ceremony at the Nice Airport.



Don O'Neil in 1956 when he was General Manager of a theme park, Adventure Town, in Alexandria Bay, New York.



Don O'Neil in 1944 in France



It was widely believed that "Pop" Spencer never drank one drop of water while in Europe. It's a known fact that his canteen always had either wine or cognac at all times. Alcohol never affected his ability to perform or to complain just like the rest of us.

"Pop" Spencer, Brooks Moses and Jim Greenwood--The Hunters



Bob Dalrymple and 1st Sgt. Barnes



Wes and Gladys Williama & Mary Jo and Gene Hyman



Aimee & Wayne Norwood





Betty and Tom Cross and Dave Barry --517 PIR



Clark Archer-B/517 Camp Toccoa  
1943



Aimé Léocard of Draguignan, France,  
at one of our reunions. He is our  
great friend as well as a great  
French and American Patriot.



Imm. Past-Pres. Bob Dalrymple and  
current Pres. Fred Brown of 517 PRCT



Ed and Jean McKinley



Joe Miller, Gen. Johnson-CG of  
82nd Abn. Div., & Geo. Shull



NICOLE RIDDLE at Washington, DC Reunion in  
1990. It saddens me to report that Nicole  
passed away from lymphoma on August 27,  
at her home in Montgomery, AL. Nicole was  
a native of France and was our great friend  
as well as a great lady. Our great loss.  
We mourn her passing.



John Holbrook



Mike Kovach



Ed Horrigan



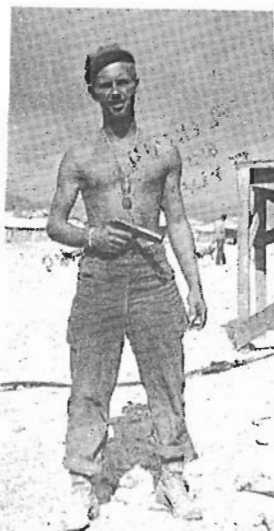
Dick Bramley



Sgt. Gibbon



Marshall  
Turner



Lyle "Gus" Madison



Tom Small



Sgt. Connie Driscoll



Dick Bartholomew  
and Charley Pugh  
Chablis



Goodman &  
Holbrook

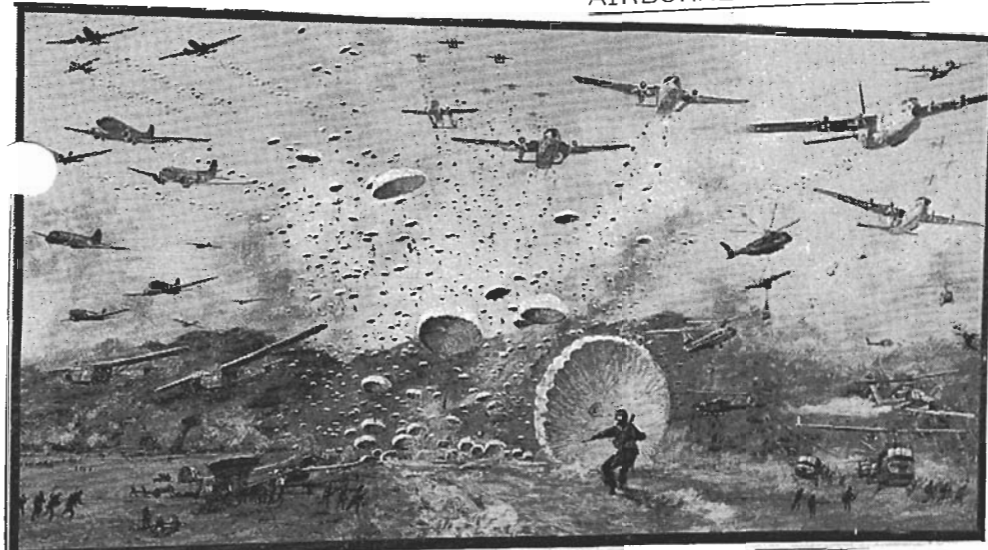


Coffelt, MacFadden & Mills



"Shorty" Ayling  
and Dale Smith

**AIRBORNE!**



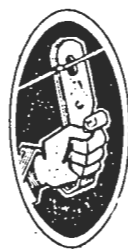
Don Saunders



Col. Graves with troopers  
in southern France at  
Memorial Ceremony.



Ayling, Smith, Zavattero &  
Bramley with south France  
friends



Standing L to R: Joe Bennett  
Merrill Seeley  
Kneeling: Carl McIntyre and  
Salvatore Ciulla



The Bridge at Sospel, France



Szakacs & Baker



# Sky Soldiers Led The Way



**D+5**  
First Squad-Third Platoon  
L to R Standing: Holbrook, Bramley,  
Pugh, Mills, ? , Mathis  
Kneeling: Valadez and Goodman



First Squad-Third Platoon  
Standing L to R: K. Johnson, Mathis,  
Pugh, Turner, Mills.  
Middle row: MacFadden ? , Ventoza,  
Coffelt.  
Front Row: Small, Holbrook, Baker  
Can you identify the ? persons in  
this photo and send to EDITOR?



Second Squad-Third Platoon  
Standing L to R: K. Johnson,  
Michaels, Myers, Ayling  
Middle Row: Szakacs, O'Neil,  
Englert, Boggan  
Front Row: Wroblewski, Jaynes.  
The question marks belong to  
Szakacs, Michaels, Englert,  
and Myers. Can you identify  
them for me and I will run  
this photo again? EDITOR



Third Squad-Third Platoon  
L to R Standing: Spangler,  
? , Valadez, Mathis  
and Smith.  
Kneeling: Kovach, Goodman,  
and Madison

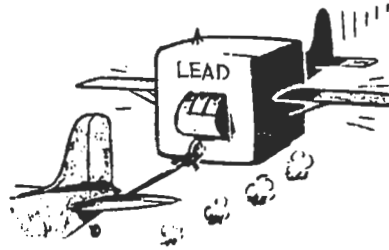
# There I was..

*Bill Gainer*

THOSE 'BAMBOO BOMBERS' - THE GLIDERS - AS SEEN BY:

-THE TOW SHIP CREW

-GLIDER PILOTS THEMSELVES

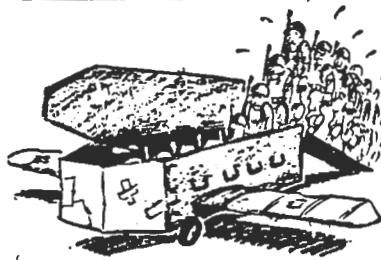


The last ever formation of the 596 PCEC Chablis, France



Dalrymple, Hild & Gainer

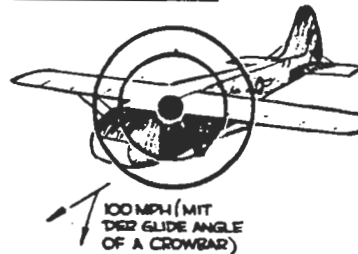
-THE AIRBORNE TROOPS



-SECOND & THIRD WAVE GLIDER PILOTS



-GERMAN GUNNERS



-AND FINALLY, AS SEEN BY THE OCCUPIED COUNTRIES ON D-DAY



Lt. Glenn Gainer is front seat passenger with Kemp driving. Botts on left in rear with Simpson.



Camouflage paint being applied to Hank Simpson---June, 1943

Or is it Homer McRoy?

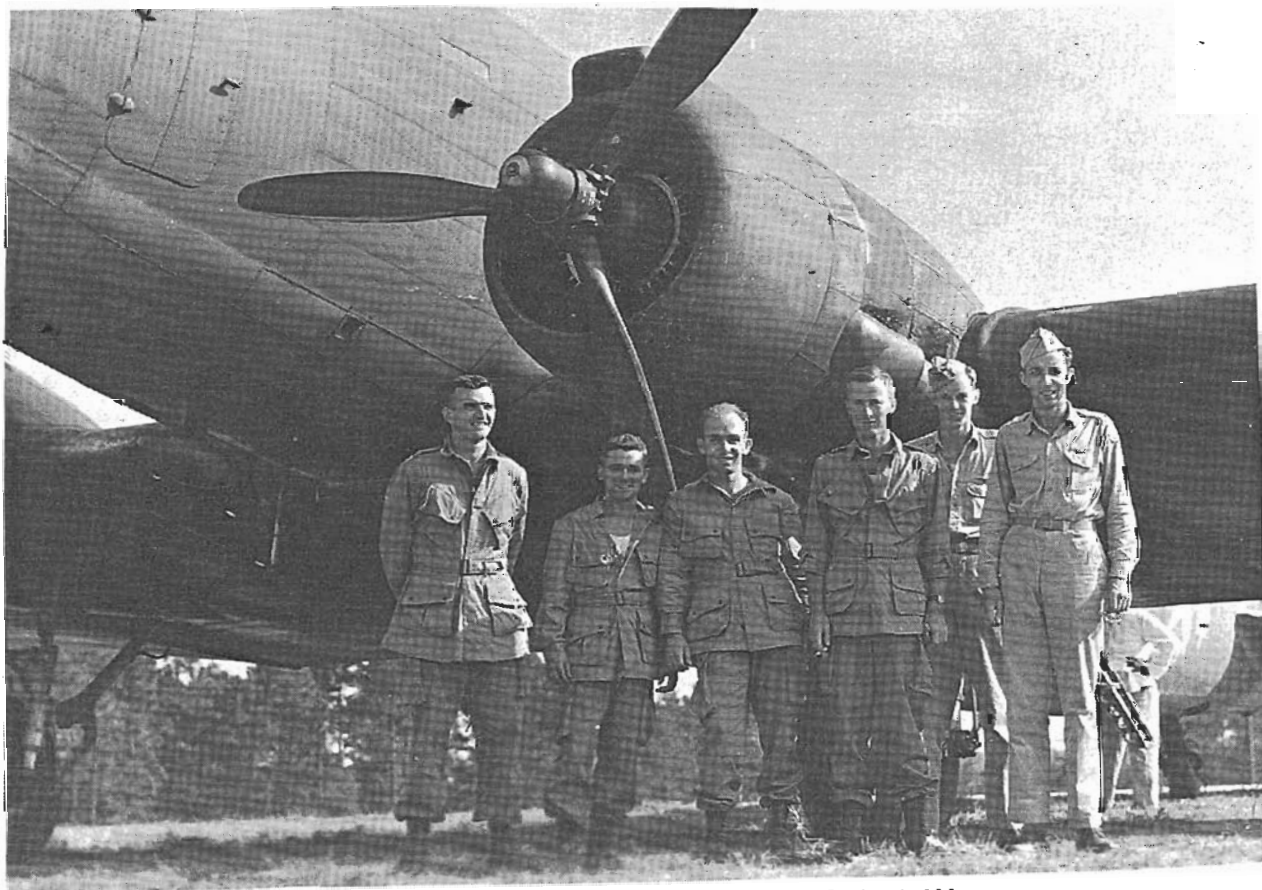




These are the cadremen of the 596 PCEC when it was "C" Company, 139th Abn. Engr. Bn.  
 L to R Back row: Gainer, Flannery, Hild, Dalrymple, McMillan, Wallam, Zavaterro.  
 Middle: Morgan, Larrson, Roberson, Costello, Celecz, Nolan;  
 Front: ? , Mills, Harris, Barnes, Gibbon, ? .

Please help me with identities.

EDITOR



Dalrymple, Zavaterro, Flannery, & McMillan with two C-47 pilots



The Brandenburg Gate--Berlin-1945



*S. Mackay, Lt. Zooling, Brandes, and Brook*

*Nice France  
German Amphibious  
Volkswagen*



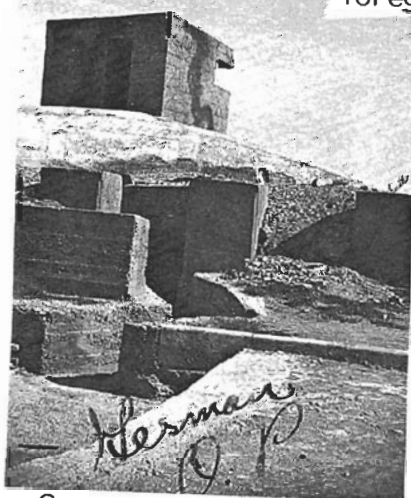
Francis Lester driving with Russ Pearson in front seat with Joé Miller and Earl Thomas in back



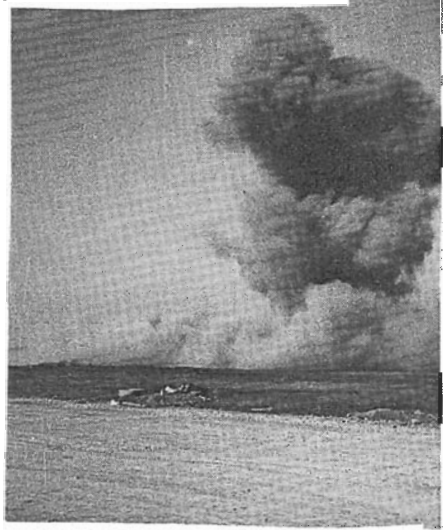
Loading into 40 & 8s on way to Soissons. Pearson in far right foreground.



Written on the back of this photo is "Hyman, Bean & I". Can someone identify "I"?



*Herman R.P.*  
German O.P pillbox at Nice Airport before demolition



Nice, Airport demolition



After demolition



Demolition of Nice airport fortifications

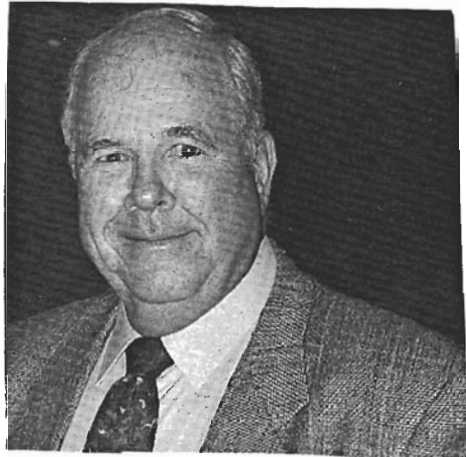




Russ & Mary Pearson, Dick Bramley & Alice Goodman



L to R: Nitsa Nickas, Sophia and Bill Christian, Artie Nickas--Sophia's brother



Joe D. Miller



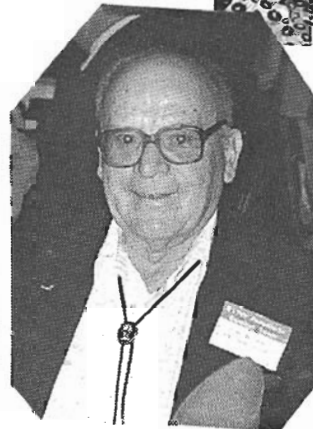
Bill Cochran



Marie and Bob Verdi and Sophia Christian



Hank and Marian Simpson with Granddaughter Melissa at 1990 Washington reunion.



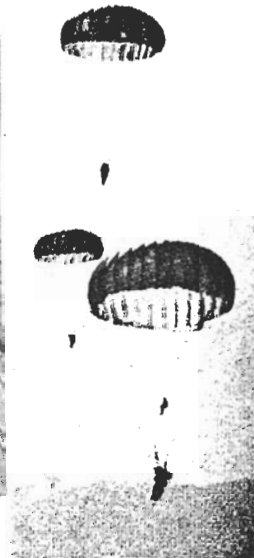
Allen Ward



Markle, Wilkerson & Moses



Gene Markle, Polly & Hal Eddy



Kyle Kenyon and Don Saunders

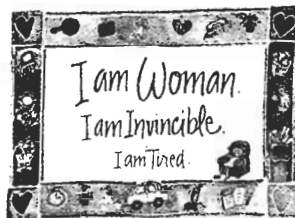
my wife says i  
never listen to her.  
at least i think that's  
what she said.

I get plenty of Exercise...  
jumping to conclusions,  
pushing my luck,  
and dodging deadlines.

I SUPPORT THE THREE  
BASIC FOOD GROUPS:



God put me on Earth  
to accomplish a certain  
number of things.  
Right now I'm so far behind  
I will never die.



WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS  
manipulate the data

Please Lord...  
let me prove to you  
that winning the lottery  
won't spoil me

IF TO ERR  
IS HUMAN  
MY WIFE  
IS  
SUPER  
HUMAN

My Life Is Like  
a Box of Chocolates  
IT'S FULL OF NUTS!

First National Bank of

**DAD**

Sorry  
CLOSED

I am NOT  
in denial!

Proud to be an  
**UNDERCOVER**  
CIA AGENT



**SENIOR  
CITIZEN**

Gimme My Damn  
Discount!

3 reasons to  
be a teacher...  
June  
July  
August!



My  
Most Secret  
**Fantasy**  
Is Having  
**2 Men**

(One Cooking, The  
Other Cleaning.)

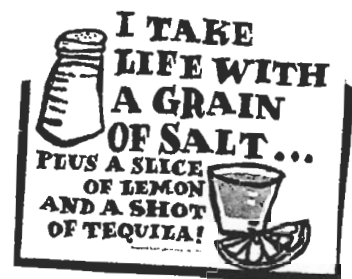
**women**  
should  
come  
with  
**Instructions**

The World's  
Shortest Bedtime  
Story...

**NO!**



procrastinate  
later



Friends don't give  
friends fruitcakes.



## LETTERS

236 South First West, Apt 314  
Rexburg, ID 83440  
6 August 1995

Dear Charley,

I am writing to express to you and our 596th colleagues my profound thanks and gratitude for the beautiful Eagle Statuette commemorating my tenure as President of the 517th Parachute Regimental Combat Team Association.

The presentation of this once-in-a-lifetime memento at our company meeting in Kansas City on 29 May came as a complete surprise. And my acceptance comments at the time surely did not do justice to the spirit nor the feelings that prompted its generation.

Nevertheless, I now more fully appreciate the meaning behind that gesture and the splendid men and women who have come to mean so much to Garnet and me in the past 15 years. I am deeply moved and humbled by your expression of friendship and love.

Turning now to our reunion, I was most impressed with the tremendous effort you and Bill Conger put into transforming our own 596th hospitality room into a warm gathering place which we all enjoyed immeasurably, if for only a brief period. The decorations surpassed any that I can recall from previous meetings. I trust you have some photos to display in your next WINGS so that our absent members can savor the ambience as we did.

Speaking of those who were not with us at KC, I had so hoped to greet some of our 596ers who had made plans but had to cancel at the last minute. I was disappointed especially not seeing Herb Larson and his wife. But we were compensated by having Rose Zubricky with us. She is such a gracious lady and a living reminder that Peter is not far away. Then, being able to record personal messages to Bernie and Thelma Barnes, thanks to Don and Jan Saunders, was a special delight. I think I can speak for all of us in saying that many of our regular reunion buddies and gals were missed sorely: our west coast stalwarts, Bill and Sophia Christian, Gene and Elaine Markle, Gus and Mary Ann Madison, Bob and Marie Verdi, Hal and Jeanne Roberts; then others from across the land, Ed Phillips, Gene and Mary Jo Hyman, Ernie and Judy Kosan and others. We'll hope to see all of them in Palm Springs in '97. It would be great, too, to see any of our troopers who have not attended.

On a special note, Charley, Brooks Moses approached me at KC to solicit my assistance in tracking down a Bronze Star Medal that was apparently awarded to Peter Zubricky but never received by him. Brooks is accumulating some backup material for me to use in an effort to put the matter into focus and determine what further information might be needed to plan a course of action. I shall keep you abreast of the matter.

On a more personal level now. As you know, our granddaughter, Allison O'Grady(21) fell off a cliff while mountain climbing and suffered massive brain damage. She was not expected to survive, but miracles happen, especially with prayers from everywhere.

Continued on next page



Garnet and I motored to Salem, OR, and spent several days there in late July. Allison has been at home since 16 June and is doing well. In fact, I feel her progress is phenomenal. She is in a wheel chair, of course, but able to move slowly for short distances using her cane and with someone to steady her on the left side for balance. So she can put some weight on her left leg and swing it from the hip. She raises her left arm but the left hand is still useless. Her right side seems to be near normal. She speaks clearly and communicates well. Even went to the coast for a weekend visit. She is in several types of therapy, one of which is learning to read and write. Time will tell just how far she can progress, but youth and determination are her forte. We want to express our grateful thanks for all your prayers.

We will be anxious to read what everyone has been up to when you publish, Charley, though your last WINGS will be hard to top.

Thank you again for your never-ending dedication to doing and providing those things that mean so much to us at this stage of the "game".

Our love and affection to you and Ann, and until we meet again,  
God Bless

*Bob and Garnet Dalrymple*



## The Kilroy Story

**ANOTHER COPIED ITEM:** The vast majority of WWII vets are very familiar with the phrase, "Kilroy was here" found written just about everywhere on every piece of equipment from Tokyo to Berlin. Quite a few Korean War vets saw it and some Vietnam vets went through the "Kilroy was here" episode. Did you ever wonder how it all started?...Kilroy was a 46 year old shipyard worker from Halifax, Mass., and during the war, worked as a checker at the Fore River Shipyard in Quincy. His job was to go around and check on the number of rivets completed. Riveters were on piece work and got paid by the rivet. Kilroy would count a block of rivets and put a check mark in chalk, so the rivets wouldn't be counted twice. When he went off duty, the riveters would erase the mark. Later on, another checker would come through and count the rivets a second time, resulting in double pay for the riveters. One day Kilroy's boss called him into his office. The foreman was upset about all the wages being paid to riveters, and asked Kilroy to investigate. It was then that he realized what had been going on. The tight spaces he had to crawl in to check the rivets didn't lend themselves to lugging a paint can and brush, so Kilroy decided to stick to his chalk. He continued to put his check mark on each job he inspected, but he added "KILROY WAS HERE" in king-size letters next to the check. Once he did that, the riveters stopped wiping away his marks. Ordinarily the rivets and chalk marks would be covered up with paint. With war on, however, ships were leaving the Quincy yard so fast that there wasn't time to paint them. As a result, Kilroy's inspection "trademark" was seen by thousands of servicemen who boarded the troopships the yard produced. His message apparently rang a bell with these servicemen, because they picket it up and spread it all over Europe and the South Pacific. Before the war's end, "Kilroy" had been here, there and everywhere on the long haul to Berlin and Tokyo. Along the way someone added the sketch of the chap with the long nose peering over the fence, and that became part of the Kilroy message.

(Thanks to KILROY'S Restaurant, 5250 Port Royal Road, Springfield, Virginia 22151)

# AIRBORNE

QUARTERLY

P.O. Box 60702 • Palo Alto, CA 94306 • (415) 328-5757

Excellent publication. Editor

September 16, 1995

Subscription price in U.S.A.:  
\$12.00 for 1 year (for 4 issues),

## Congratulation and Appreciation to Trooper Joseph D. Miller for the Airborne Stamp.

Thousands upon thousands of Airborne troopers and friends had tried for several years prior to 1990 to get a generic Airborne postage stamp to commemorate the 50th Anniversary of the birth of U.S. Airborne Forces. They failed. One lone trooper tried and succeeded in getting the Airborne stamp in 1994 that honors all Airborne units that made invasions in 1944.

According to Editor Charley Pugh of WINGS, that trooper is Joe D. Miller, member of the famed 596 Parachute Combat Engineer Company, 517tg Parachute Combat Team. We hope to bring you more news about Trooper Miller in later issues.



Airborne units spearhead attacks, 1944



Editor Charley Pugh,  
3532 Park Hill Dr.,  
Fort Worth, TX 76109

*I've read your 1st Quarter and Fall issues of 1995 under Wings newsletter for the 596 Parachute Combat Engineer Company. I read it with great interest and admiration of its content, art work, humor, cartoons and fantastic sharp photos. First time I've seen a copy photo that glitters.*

*I must say that for a company size newsletter, yours is the best. Even larger airborne units can't compare to it. Congratulations and keep up the fine publication.*

Airborne Always,

*Dale Yee*

## STAMP OF APPROVAL



Bombs End WWII."

As of mid-June, Newhouse estimated some 220,000 stamps were on envelopes traveling through the mail. His goal is to have 1 million stamps circulating by V-J Day, Sept. 2. Indeed, the public response has been such that Newhouse took a leave of absence from his job as a real estate broker to market WWII memorabilia. The mushroom cloud image is being put on pins, badges, coffee mugs and T-shirts.

Newhouse has been touched by the tremendous amount of mail from women whose husbands were poised to invade Japan, but came home alive because the bomb was used. He says he has also received support from ex-prisoners of the Japanese, as well as retired Brig. Gen. Paul Tibbets, commander of the Enola Gay, who has sent several sheets of the stamps to relatives and friends.

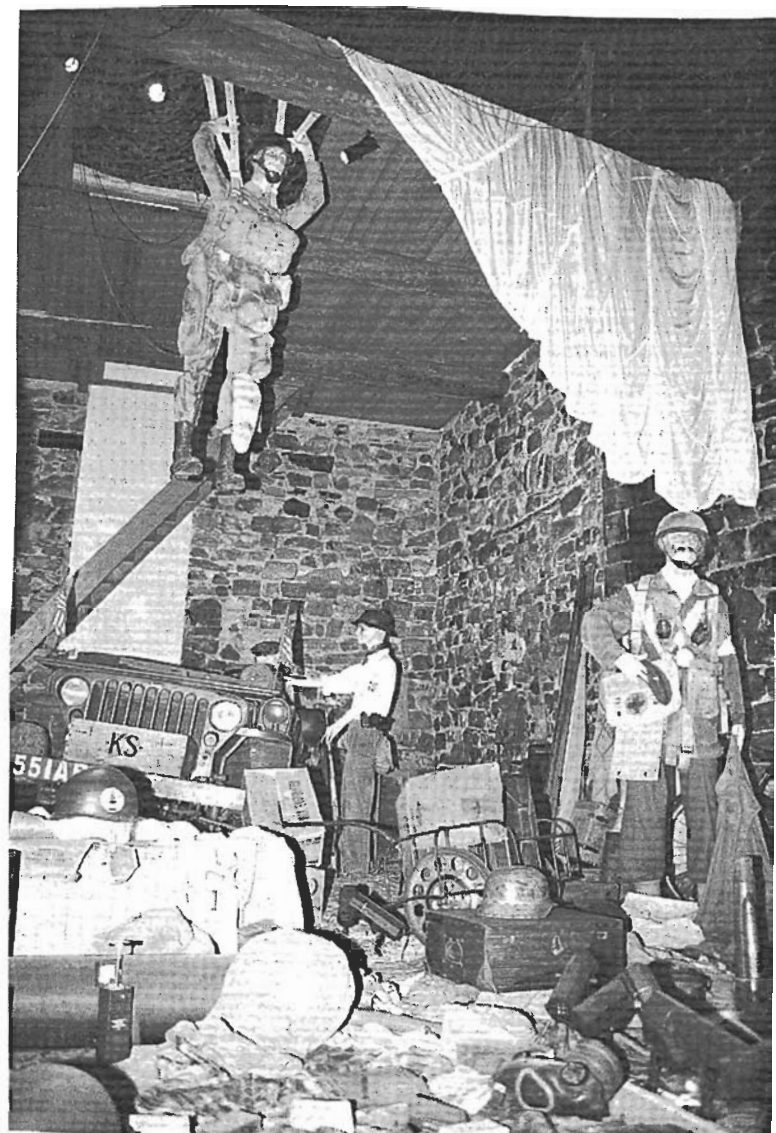
The stamps cost \$9 for a sheet of 36; \$6 a sheet thereafter. For more information, write to Mid Coast Marketing, 1620 East Broad St., Suite 106A, Columbus, Ohio, 43203, or call (614) 253-1946.

—By Cliff Kincaid

IN 1945, Japan surrendered. In 1995, the United States surrendered to Japan. At least, that's how American Legion member Gerry Newhouse of Columbus, Ohio, saw the U.S. Postal Service decision not to issue a WWII stamp commemorating the atomic blast over Hiroshima.

Newhouse, a veteran of the Vietnam War, took matters personally in hand: He decided to produce a stamp of his own. The stamp (depicted above) is patterned after a Christmas seal, something with no value as postage but designed to send a powerful message. It features an image of the Enola Gay by aviation artist Ron Kaplan, as well as the inscription, "August 1945. Atomic

During the hardest part of the fighting during the Battle of the Bulge, General James Gavin visited a forward outpost and told the troopers, "FIGHT'EM UNTIL HELL FREEZES OVER AND THEN FIGHT'EM ON THE ICE!".



Conservateurs  
**Jean Michel SOLDI**  
**Eric RENOUX**

The above photos are from the Airborne Museum in Le Muy, France. The one on the left is the uniform Col. Dalrymple wore on the combat jump. This mannikin has no boots. Do you have a pair of jump boots to donate? The right photo shows a trooper hanging from the roof and on the right a British para of the 2nd Independent Para Brigade. In the middle is a member of the French Resistance making contact with a trooper from the 551st PIB in the Jeep. I recently sent several items to the museum. In their letter of thanks, the two young men who are the Curators asked me to express their best wishes to all of you for Christmas and the New Year.

Editor

**MUSEE DE LA LIBERATION "15 AOÛT 1944"**

**83490 LE MUY - FRANCE -**

# The Drop Zone

All the News that's fit to Drop

1995



*"The Legend Continues..."*

AIRBORNE & SPECIAL OPERATIONS MUSEUM FOUNDATION

Charles Pugh, D.D.S.  
623 South Henderson Street  
Fort Worth, Texas 76104

October 31, 1995

Dear Dr. Pugh:

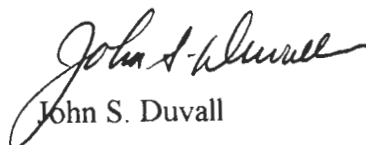
Thank you for your letter of 24 October 1995 concerning combat engineers.

You are absolutely right when you point out that it is vital that the new museum chronicle the record of airborne combat engineers. Throughout the war the engineers put together an unexcelled record of courage, sacrifice, and fighting spirit.

We will make a special effort to include the saga of airborne engineers in the storyline. One of our biggest problems will be in locating photographs, equipment, documents and technical manuals. I remember that the collection of the 82D Museum was heavily oriented towards the story of the infantry. Only in recent years did the museum receive important engineering items, including mine field maps, battalion after action reports, photographs and a valuable collection of watercolors depicting aspects of the Waal River crossing by the 307th Engineer and the 504th PIR in Holland. Photographs are especially important, since they form the backbone of any exhibit.

Thanks again for your ideas -- we will get to work and get the engineers "into the picture." The "battle" can't be won without them!

Sincerely,

  
John S. Duvall

P.O. Box 89 • 316 Green St., Suite 200 • Fayetteville, NC 28302 ★ (910) 483-3003 • FAX (910) 433-2594

John Duvall is the former curator of the 82nd Airborne Division Museum and will probably become the curator of this new museum. I am asking each of you to look through your WWII photographs and send me any that show our 596 combat engineers repairing roads, removing mines, doing demolition work, getting ready to jump, applying camouflage to uniforms, etc. I will make copies, enlarge them, and send them to the museum. If you think a photo relates specifically to activities of Airborne combat engineers, send it along. Please put information about each photo on the back along with your name so I can return it to you very quickly. If you have other military equipment and artifacts that you think might be of interest to this museum or to the one in Le Muy, France, please write and tell me what you have and we can talk about which museum would be more likely to display it. Some of you have sent me photographs in the past from which I have had half-tones made for reproduction in WINGS. Send them again so I can copy them this time. Thanks.  
EDITOR.



*This is Manhay, or what was left of it  
after the bitter seven-day fight for control  
of its road network.*

This photo gives some idea of how extensively and severely Manhay was destroyed and devastated by the German troops and our own during the battle for this strategic crossroads. In spite of this destruction or perhaps because of the ultimate result of it, the Belgian people hold us in the highest esteem. Their freedom was more precious to them than their worldly possess' s. AIRBORNE!

Editor



SISTER MARY CATHERINE died and went to heaven. St. Peter asked if she had any regrets. "It was always my dream to travel," she replied, "but I didn't get the chance." St. Peter said since she'd led such a good life, he would let her visit any place on earth as long as she called him within 24 hours.

Exactly 24 hours later the phone rang. "Hello, St. Peter, this is Sister Mary Catherine. I'm in Rome. I got to visit the Vatican and meet the pope!" St. Peter decided again to let her visit any place she chose, as long as she called in 24 hours.

"Hello, St. Peter, this is Sister Mary Catherine. I'm in Paris," she said the next day. She spoke excitedly of lighting candles in Notre Dame and visiting the Eiffel Tower. St. Peter told her she could have one more chance to travel, but she must call back in 24 hours.

Three weeks later St. Peter's phone rang. "Hi, Pete, this is Cat—I'm in N'awlins!"

ZELDA went to a marriage counselor and pleaded for help. "I don't know what to do," she said. "I love him and he loves me. We like the same books, the same movies, the same TV shows. And when we're not together, we're both miserable."

The counselor scratched his head. "Gee, it sounds like you two were made for each other," he said. "What's the problem?"

"The problem?" echoed Zelda. "The problem is what do I tell my husband!"

## Sign of Life

A message on a wall in an Eastern city reads: "Is there intelligent life on Earth?" Beneath this, someone had added a reply: "Yes, but I'm only visiting."

IN THE INTRODUCTORY BIOLOGY CLASS I teach at a Texas university, we had been studying human reproduction. For an exam, one of my questions was: "Female humans are born with a limited number of eggs, while males, during their lifetime, produce millions upon millions of sperm. Why are so many sperm produced?"

One young woman's answer: "Because they won't ask for directions, either."

## Twelve Rules for a Happy Marriage

1. Never both be angry at once.
2. Never yell at each other unless the house is on fire.
3. Yield to the wishes of the other as an exercise in self-discipline if you can't think of a better reason.
4. If you have a choice between making yourself or your mate look good, choose your mate.
5. If you feel you must criticize, do so lovingly.
6. Never bring up a mistake of the past. Your silence will be greatly appreciated.
7. Neglect the whole world rather than each other.
8. Never let the day end without saying at least one complimentary thing to your life's partner.
9. Never meet without an affectionate greeting.
10. When you've said or done something hurtful, acknowledge it and ask for forgiveness.
11. Remember, it takes two to get an argument going. Invariably the one who is wrong is the one who will be doing most of the talking.
12. Never go to bed mad.



## Blame the Japanese

George Dawson, Emeritus Professor of Economics at Empire State College of the State University of New York, penned this prose for *The New York Times*:

"When the phone is out of order, and the roof has sprung a leak, When the money in your paycheck barely gets you through the week, When the baby has the colic, and your dog is full of fleas, Don't complain to Washington — just blame the Japanese.

When the crooks are running rampant, and the judges are too lax, When letters from the IRS demand some extra tax, When your son is quitting college, and your daughter's getting 'D's, Just do what Iacocca does — and curse the Japanese.

When your taxes keep on rising, while your bankbook starts to shrink, When pollution clouds your city, so the air begins to stink, When the temperature is falling, and your pipes are sure to freeze, Call upon your Congressman to bash the Japanese.

When everyone around you is complaining of the news, And some condemn the Arabs while others blast the Jews, Stiffen up your lip, my son, and never bend your knees, Just be a true American, and blame the Japanese."

*New York Times* (1/28/92)

"Why don't you play golf with Bob anymore?"

"Would you play with someone who moves the ball and puts down the wrong score when you're not watching?"

"No."

"Neither will Bob!"

After examining the contents of the employees' suggestion box, the boss complained, "I wish they'd be more specific. What kind of kite? What lake."

LAST SEMESTER, I took a physics lab at Northeast Louisiana University in Monroe. The lab involved light, electricity and magnetism. One requirement of the course was to read the week's experiment before coming to class. At one lab session the instructor wanted to see how many people had actually done so. "What are the two types of light?" he asked.

The lab fell quiet until one wise guy raised his hand and said, "Uhhh, Miller and Coors?"

## Rx Receivable

Retirement is when your bank account empties and your medicine cabinet fills up.

WILLIE AND RAY, a couple of farmers, met at the town hardware store on Saturday. "Had some problems with my herd," lamented Willie. "My prize bull was impotent. But the vet came and gave him some special medicine, and now he seems to be doing fine."

The next week, Ray met Willie at the store again. "My bull's had problems too," said Ray. "What was that medicine the vet prescribed?"

"I don't know," answered Willie. "But it tastes like chocolate."



**DD 214 and DISCHARGE CERTIFICATES:** Insure your DD 214 or Discharge Certificate is readily accessible place where you, your spouse, or other member of your family, can locate it at a moment's notice, and thereby prevent hours of endless searching in the event of an emergency. These documents are required in making burial arrangements in a National Cemetery, and requesting honors, rights and privileges due the veteran.

**HOW TO REQUEST A COPY YOUR DD FORM 214(S):** The Army Reserve Personnel Center (ARPERCEN) in St Louis, MO has undergone a major reorganization which effects your requests for DD Form(s) 214. All requests must be sent to:

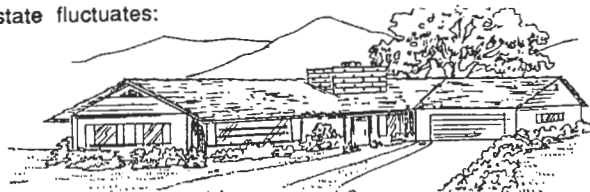
Commander  
ARPERCEN  
ATTN: VSD Team #1 (Be sure to include your correct team number)  
9700 Page Boulevard  
St Louis, Mo 63132-5200

The "VSD Team #" and telephone number depends on the last three numbers of your nine-digit social security number. Listed below are the Team and telephone numbers pertaining to your social security number. The area code for ARPERCEN is 314. All your requests must be made in writing over your signature. You may mail them to the above address or FAX them to the ARPERCEN facsimile number at Area code (314) 538-3568.

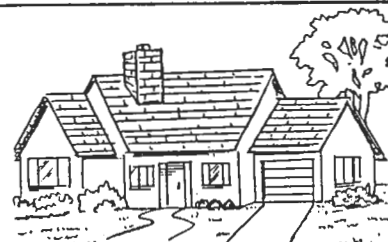
TEAM #	LAST 3 DIGITS OF SSN	TELEPHONE #
1	000-142	538-3877
2	143-285	538-3083
3	286-428	538-2471
4	429-571	538-3096
5	572-714	538-3574
6	715-857	538-5260
7	858-999	538-3888

It's Property Tax Time —  
How our value of real estate fluctuates:

Your house as seen by



Yourself



Your Buyer



Your Lender



Your Appraiser



Your Assessor

## BRIEFS FROM FORT BRAGG

**PARATROOPERS INJURED IN WINDS:** Twenty-seven paratroops were injured when they were blown off course by high winds during a parachute jump in Utah. Some 400 members of the Army's elite 82nd Airborne Division were scheduled to make the training jump Thursday. But winds of up to 30 mph caused the exercise to be halted after only about 270 had jumped. —Reuter

# AIRBORNE POETRY



## CURRAHEE

Wake up, oh silent brooding mountain  
Sleeping thru the endless ages,  
And I'll tell this story of your hour of glory  
For it won't be found in history's pages.

When young men gathered from near and far  
At your feet in huts of paper and tar,  
Where barracks once stood row on row,  
Now only shrub and pine trees grow.

They came in the fall of '42  
And each determined to conquer you,  
Where your peace was shattered by boisterous cries,  
Now only the lonely sad wind sighs.

Each one came to run his best  
and hope that he might reach your crest,  
But for many that goal was not to be,  
And they fell on the face of CURRAHEE.

The Colonel said, "I want the best  
And only those who pass the test,  
I'll build a regiment of super-troopers  
And leave behind the mountain 'Poopers'."

The top-kick greeted with a frown  
The request for that cherished pass to town,  
"First the mountain, then the town,  
It's three miles up, lad, three miles down."

For some you were the bitter end,  
And for some you were just the beginning,  
Some would move to "W" Company  
And some would go on to Fort Benning.

They took your name, Oh CURRAHEE,  
To fame and glory across the sea,  
They stood alone as you also stand,  
Now many sleep in a foreign land.

We look back with pride on your tortures great hill,  
For you were the anvil that tempered the steel.  
You taught us all to give our best  
And forged our will to meet each test.

...E. G. (Pappy) King



## "THINGS YOUNG PEOPLE HAVEN'T EXPERIENCED"

I'm all messed up since I've grown old.  
My face stays hot and my feet stay cold.  
And the strangest things I've ever seen  
Just keep happening all in between.

My chest is flat and my stomach's round,  
Skin that was pink has now turned brown.  
Breathing's hard and my back won't bend,  
And there's too much fat on my rear end.

So all in all, it's right much of a mess.  
Nor will it get much better I guess.  
For life is a pie and I've had my slice,  
And nobody gets to go around twice.

## MY PRAYER

I dreamed death came the other night,  
and Heaven's gate swung wide  
and kindly old St. Peter  
ushered me inside.  
There to my astonishment  
stood the friends  
I had known on Earth,  
those I had judged unfit,  
of little worth.  
Indignant words rose to my lips  
but were never set free,  
for every face showed stunned surprise.  
No one expected me!



## FRIENDSHIP

FRIENDSHIP is a PRICELESS GIFT  
that cannot be bought or sold,  
But its value is far greater  
than a mountain of gold —  
For gold is cold and lifeless,  
it can neither see nor hear,  
And in the time of trouble  
it is powerless to cheer —  
It has no ears to listen,  
no heart to understand,  
It cannot bring you comfort  
or reach out  
a helping hand —  
So when you ask  
God for a GIFT,  
be thankful if HE sends  
Not diamonds, pearls, or riches,  
but the love of real true friends.

Denils and Erma Parsons

# CONTRIBUTIONS

During this year 1995, the following troopers have made generous donations to our 596 Newsletter fund. Some have contributed more than once. Thank all of you who think these pages are worthy of your voluntary financial support. Thanks also to those of you who have written letters and sent photographs and other items.

ALLAN GOODMAN  
ED HERRIGAN  
RAY HILD  
JOHN CHISM--517  
BILL LEWIS--517  
BARNEY FREIBERG  
ED "DOG" JORDAN--517  
JOHN RANDALL  
ERNIE KOSAN  
BILL HUDSON  
BOB DALRYMPLE  
BILL CONGER  
LYLE MADISON  
BOB VERDI  
HAL EDDY  
HERB REICHWALD  
Dr. JIM LYON  
HAL BEAN  
GENE MARKLE  
MANNY VANTOZA  
HANK SIMPSON  
DON SAUNDERS  
DICK BRAMLEY  
GEORGE SHULL  
MIKE BULINO  
PAT KELLY  
HERB LARSON  
RUSSELL PEARSON  
JOE SENTER  
JACK GUTHRIE--596 & 517  
CAMERON GAUTHIER--460  
ALLAN WARD  
BILL CHRISTIAN  
BROOKS MOSES  
JOE D. MILLER  
GEORGE MITCHELL  
LOUIS GELEN  
DENNIS SHIPLEY  
CHARLEY PUGH

## AIRBORNE THE NATION'S ELITE

*★ News, Views, Rumors and Scuttlebutt ★*

HELP WANTED----IMMEDIATE OPENING

Editor and Publisher of the 596 PCEC Newsletter, WINGS. Must be smart enough to do the job but dumb enough to take it.

A HOME-ECONOMICS TEACHER was trying to encourage her third-graders to try new foods. The teacher had a piece of venison, which she cut up into little squares. She placed the pieces on spoons and gave them to each of the children.

"Now, boys and girls, the game we're going to play today is to taste this new food, and to guess the name of the animal from which this meat came," the teacher said. "I'll give you a hint—it's a name that sometimes your mommy calls your daddy when he comes home from the office."

There was a long pause. Finally a youngster in the back exclaimed, "Don't eat it!"

### BARGAIN HOTEL RATES IN LONDON

#### A London Hotel with a Military Tradition

If you're planning a stopover in England during your trip, you may want to check out one of London's "best kept military tourist secrets"—the Victory Services Club. This historic 229-room hotel and club, located only a block away from the Marble Arch and Hyde Park in the city's posh West End, is the only facility in the city operated solely for active duty and former military people—including American service personnel.

A stay in the Victory Services Club is a bit like staying in a London hotel of a bygone era. The club's old world charm also helps keep prices down. Although you must pay a low membership fee to be eligible to stay at the club, your accommodations will cost only a fraction of what you would normally be charged for a comparable room at a fine hotel, such as the Marriott. Service people will also enjoy the club's strong sense of military history. Plaques commemorating soldiers or organizations adorn 176 of the 229 bedrooms at the club.

If you would like additional information about membership costs and room rates, contact the Victory Services Club, 63-79 Seymour St., London W2 2HF.

ONE PAYDAY, an employee received an unusually large check. She decided not to say anything about it. The following week, her check was for less than the normal amount, and she confronted her boss.

"How come," the supervisor inquired, "you didn't say anything when you were overpaid?"

Unruffled, the employee replied, "Well, I can overlook one mistake—but not two in a row!"

THE efficiency expert concluded his lecture with a note of caution. "You don't want to try these techniques at home."

"Why not?" asked someone from the back of the audience.

"I watched my wife's routine at breakfast for years," the expert explained. "She made lots of trips between the refrigerator, stove, table and cabinets, often carrying just a single item at a time. 'Hon,' I suggested, 'why don't you try carrying several things at once?'"

"Did it save time?"

"Actually, yes. It used to take her 20 minutes to get breakfast. Now I do it in seven."

Prices haven't gone up on everything. For example, problems are still a dime a dozen.

HEAR ABOUT THE WOMAN who sent out 40,000 valentine cards doused in French perfume and signed "Guess who?" She's a divorce lawyer.

*"Minds Are Like Parachutes -- They Only Function When Open!"*



CARL KIEFER (517) writes: Thank you for another issue of WINGS. It gave me an interesting afternoon reading it from start to finish. It's nice that you include a few of us infantry "Dogs" on your distribution. I'm enclosing an early advance flyer covering our annual(9th) Palm Springs Reunion Party of next March. Even with the 1997 National Reunion planned for Palm Springs also, we'll still have nearly 200 attend the mini next spring. It seems that many want to get together EVERY year and like the fun and fellowship that we emphasize here. For whatever reason, this Palm Springs mini does grow each year. Maybe it's because we STILL lean on you Engineers and thus about 50% of our committee are 596ers. Hudson, Christian, Ward, Goodman and others have chaired responsibilities from the outset and will carry on into the National in 1997 with Bill Christian as Co-Chairman and GENE MARKLE as GOLF CHAIRMAN. It's still good to have you Engineers clearing a path for us!

# 517 PARACHUTE COMBAT TEAM!

## MARCH 11-12-13

### MINI-REUNION

*Palm Springs*  
It's Party Time!  
*Hello Trooper!*

- MARK YOUR CALENDAR - OUR 9TH ANNUAL REUNION IS ALL SET & YOU'RE INVITED TO JOIN US IN PALM SPRINGS, THE IDEAL REUNION TOWN WITH SO MUCH TO SEE & DO, UNIQUE SHOPPING & NEAR PERFECT SPRING TIME WEATHER. AGAIN WE EXPECT 200 FROM ACROSS THE NATION - MOST COME EARLY & STAY AN EXTRA DAY TO ATTEND TROOPER BOB LYNCH'S SPECIAL COCKTAIL PARTY. THERE'S NO NATIONAL REUNION TIL 1997
- PARTY REGISTRATION: 15<sup>th</sup> 25. / PERSON AND INCLUDES WINE/CHEESE WELCOME PARTY, LADIES LUNCHEON, BANQUET DINNER DANCE WITH TABLE WINE, HOSPITALITY SNACKS. SEND CHECK TO CHAIRMAN! CARL KIEFER, 130 S. BAYBERRY CT. ANAHEIM CA., 92807. TEL. (714) 283-4783 BY MARCH 1ST.
  - GOLF REGISTRATION: 15<sup>th</sup> 40. / PERSON FOR MONDAY AM MARCH 11, INCLUDES GREEN FEE + CART. SEND CHECK TO JOE WILLIAMS, 5300 CANYON CREST (APTE) RIVERSIDE CA 92507, TEL (909) 787-8642,
  - HOTEL RESERVATIONS: USE FORM OR 800 TELEPHONE #'S SHOWN BELOW TO MAKE ROOM RESERVATIONS. LIMITED ROOMS BLOCKED OFF AT THESE RATES UNTIL MARCH 1ST. RATES APPLY FOR MAR 10 THRU 15.

RAMADA HOTEL RESORT  
1800 East Palm Canyon Drive  
Palm Springs, CA 92264

Arrival Date \_\_\_\_\_ Departure Date \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

#### THE 517TH PARACHUTE COMBAT TEAM REUNION PLEASE RESERVE:

Number of rooms with one Queen or one King Bed \_\_\_\_\_

Number of rooms with two Queen Beds \_\_\_\_\_

Single Rate 59.00 + Tax 10.8% STAY OVER RATE FOR THURSDAY

Double Rate 59.00 + Tax 10.8%

Total number of people in my party \_\_\_\_\_ \$39.00 PLUS 10% C.R.T.

- CA (800)245-6904 OR NATIONAL (800)245-6907  
Thank You!!

Amount of deposit Enclosed \$ \_\_\_\_\_

The event I will narrate took place on a road (there were two, as I recall) between HAUTE BODEUX and BASSE BODEUX, Belgium, on 3 January 1945. The distance from one to the other is about a kilometer. BASSE BODEUX is situated on the AMBLEVE River just south of HAUTE BODEUX.

The Combat Team had attacked at 0800 that morning to take TROIS PONTS west of the SALM and MONTE DE FOSSE. The Line of Departure was the BASSE BODEUX to TROIS PONTS Road along the AMBLEVE River with the SALM River on our left flank. I had gone to the Regimental CP at BASSE BODEUX at H-Hour to be available for whatever Engineer assistance we might be able to furnish and was returning to our 596th CP at HAUTE BODEUX around mid-morning.

It was pretty much SOP to read oncoming bumper markings as one traveled by vehicle so as to identify the unit passing. I was doing that when suddenly I read 82nd Engrs HQ 1 approaching and passing me. I knew immediately that it was my brother, John, who was Commanding the 82nd Engineer Combat Battalion, for that would be his vehicle marking. John, on passing me read 596 Engrs HQ 1 and, likewise, knew it was I. We both traveled about 50 yards before stopping. But then we had a most heart-warming reunion right there in the middle of that snowy road deep in the ARDENNES.

After embracing and greetings we returned to my CP and someone there, perhaps First Sergeant Barnes, took the photograph of the two of us I have inclosed. John then related this sequence of events.

His unit was part of our holding forces on the north shoulder of the Bulge, north of us on the ROER River. He knew that Airborne Troopers were fighting on the north side of the German salient and had prevailed upon his higher command to allow him to leave his post for a day in an attempt to find me. I, of course, knew nothing of his whereabouts, as we had had little, if any, correspondence, and no personal contact. He had come into the ETO through North Africa in 1943, but that was the extent of my knowledge. Anyway, to get on with the story, he was able to trace our Combat Team location and ferret out our 596th CP.

When I had gone forward earlier I had instructed Sergeant Barnes not to allow any strange soldiers, especially officers, approach our Headquarters because we were alerted to the possibility of German soldiers dressed and equiped as Americans infiltrating our lines.

Hitler had personally ordered Lt Colonel Otto SKORZENY, German SS, to form a Special Brigade that was to seize bridges over the Meuse River in advance of the main body of the German attacking armies. The Brigade was to wear American uniforms, speak English, be armed and equiped as we were, to infiltrate and operate in small groups to cause confusion, spread rumors, and raise hell generally within our lines.

SKORZENY'S exploits had probably been maginified by rumor and intrigue out of all proportion to what success they might have enjoyed. Nevertheless, we were keenly aware of the possibility of their presence in our sector of operation. And to have a strange Lt Colonel appear at our CP out of nowhere, especially one who could easily pass for a German in US garb (the photo will attest to that; even I, for that matter), was just too much for Sergeant Barnes. He did his duty not allowing John to make any move except to return to his Jeep and leave.

John told me that Barnes gave him no information on anything and that at one point John was not sure if he would be shot. Some of our men who were in the Headquarters Section might recall this incident and shed further light on some of the details.

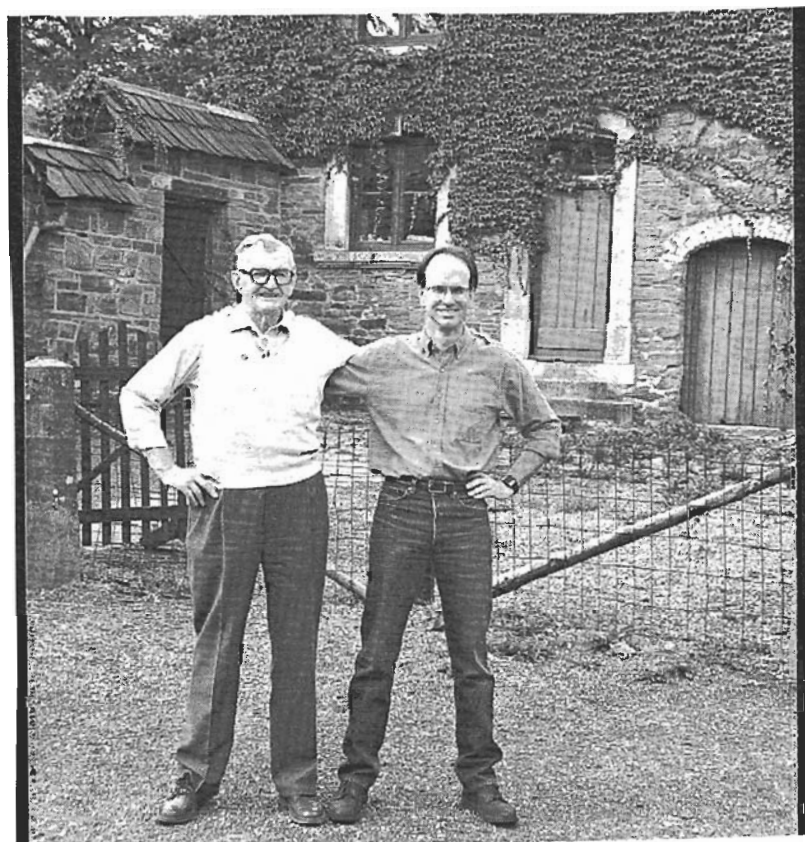
So, there is the story. I thought it might trigger some startling memories in those who were at our 596th CP on that morning, as well as relate a tale for the benefit of others in our splendid Company.  
AIRBORNE!

*Bob*  
R W Dalrymple  
Former Company Commander, 596th Engrs

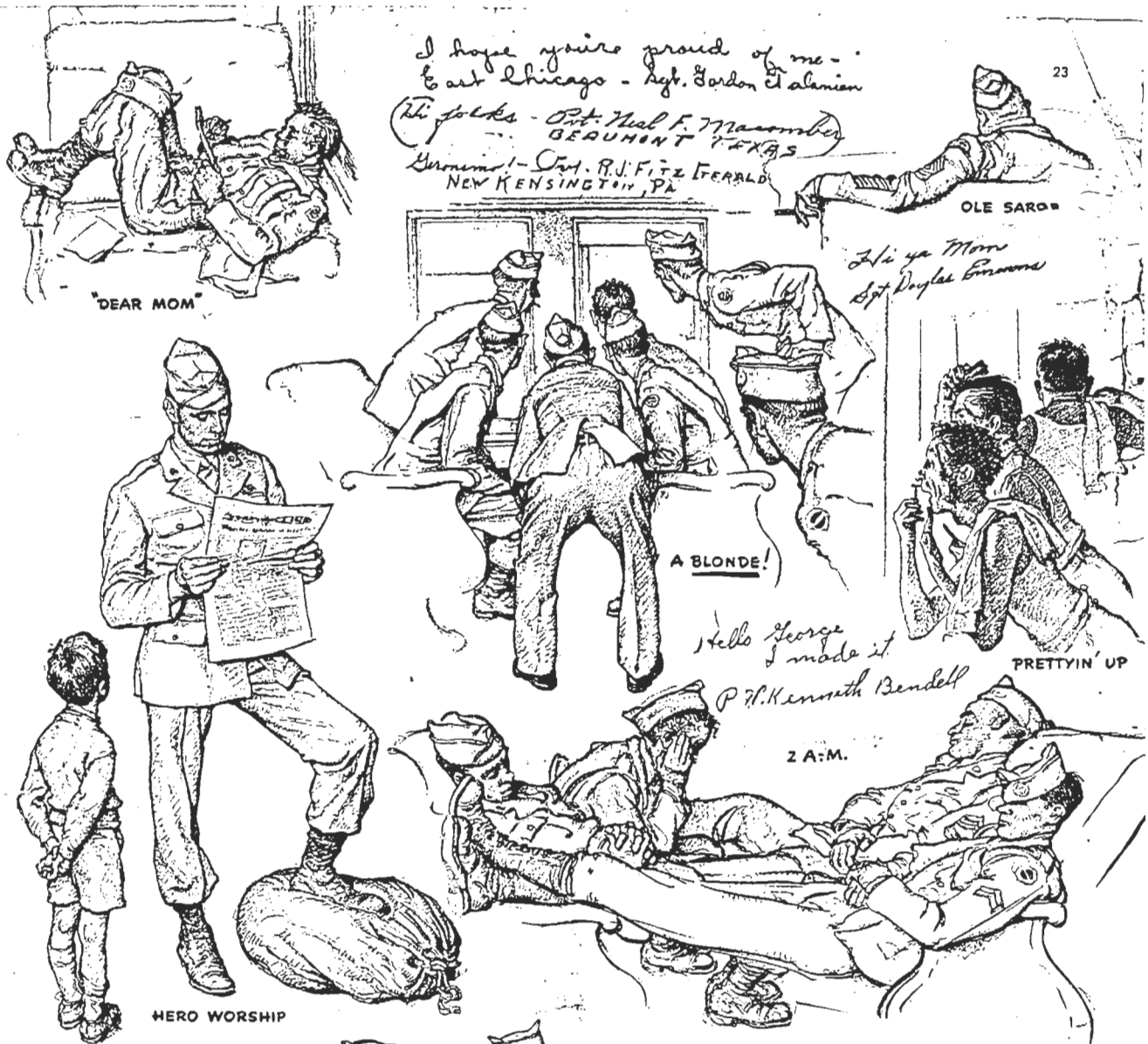
PS: A snapshot of son George and me taken at about as good a location as I could remember of our former CP at Haute Bodeux made on 13 September 1994, is inclosed also. On that date I took our three kids, Mary, Jean, and George back over our tour route of the previous five days, as Jean and George had arrived in Belgium just the day before. We even had lunch in Stavelot where they presented me a beautiful momemto of this sojourn in Europe in the form of an engraved pocket flask.



Brothers Bob and John Dalrymple  
Belgium, 3 January 1945



Bob Dalrymple and son, George at  
Haute Bodeux, Belgium on 13 September 1994.



PARATROOPERS

For good reasons Army censors have refused to allow photographers aboard troop trains. The POST has no desire to disclose military secrets, but it does feel that a candid portrait of the young heroes who are starting on the last lap to battle fronts should be a part of the permanent record of this war. Here artist Norman Rockwell does that job. With the warm feeling for human beings that distinguishes his craftsmanship, he pictures a troop train for you as perhaps no camera could.

--The Editors

we are here to prove that



THE BOLD WEAR THEM...  
OTHERS ADMIRE THEM!





FIVE DEAD GERMANS LIE IN THE SNOW WHERE THEY WERE SHOT DOWN BY MACHINE-GUN FIRE. LYING ON THE BODY OF MAN IN FOREGROUND IS A BROKEN POCKET MIRROR

## BATTLE OF THE WEST GOES ON IN THE SNOW

The Germans in the picture above were spaced out like good soldiers when they died. They were part of a battalion which was walking down a country lane in Belgium to the front. Through some unGerman oversight, the battalion had no patrols to give warning when it came close to American positions. An American machine-gun crew saw the Germans coming and waited. When there were enough Germans in sight, the machine gun fired one short burst. The Germans crumpled in their tracks, their blood staining the snow a brilliant, unnatural red. Later the bodies were turned over and searched for papers.

Death often came in this confused, casual way in

the last days of the Belgian Bulge. Hidden by woods, fog and howling snowstorms, the men saw little of the enemy. Allied soldiers headed for places where they thought there were Germans and the Germans tried to guess where the attack was coming from.

The Battle went on with eerie stage effects. The snow piled in great drifts, covering the scars of war with an innocuous blanket of white. Where shells bit or men dug foxholes there were patches of dark earth in the snow. On the icy roads tanks often skidded downhill like toboggans. When shells landed in the woods, little avalanches of snow slid from the trees. Later wounded trees filled the woods with the sharp

smell of fresh resin. Overhead the sun sometimes shone through the clouds with a pale light.

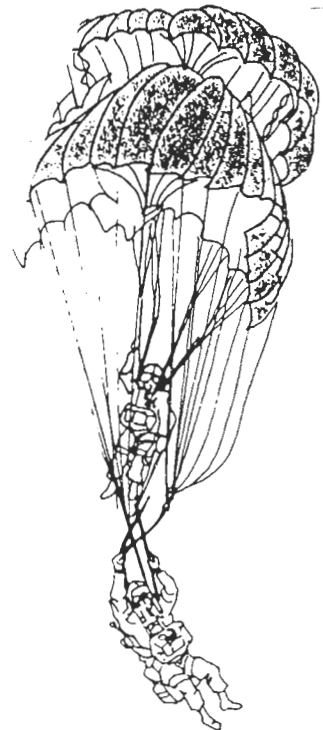
In spite of close-range confusion, the overall strategy of the Allied Western Front had a clear logic last week. With the stupendous Russian drive crashing ahead, the Western Front was once again what it was basically designed to be: a large-scale but secondary offensive to supplement the main attack on Germany from the east. The Bulge drive in December probably cut down the effectiveness of this secondary offensive, but last week the British and Americans struck out in several places to tie down Germans who might have been fighting against the Russians.

On 3 January 1945, Colonel Graves (C.O. 517th PRCT) was directed by General Gavin (C.O. 82nd AB Div) to capture Saint Jacques and Bergeval.

The mission to capture Saint Jacques was given to B Company (517th PIR) while the Bergeval mission was assigned to C Company.

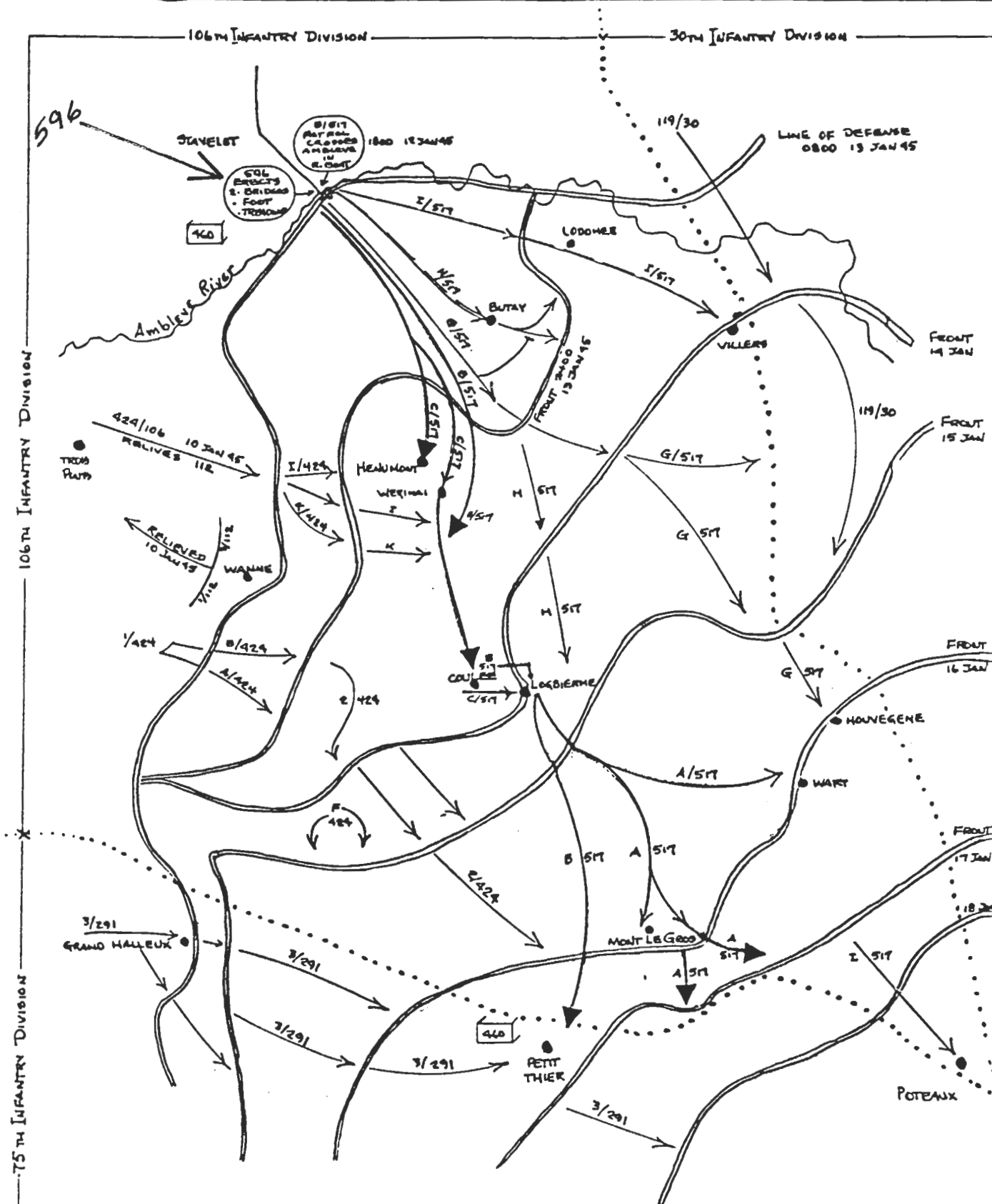
By 2200 hours, B Company had moved through heavy snow from positions near Basse Bodeux to the Saint Jacques area. One platoon of B Company moved to the right in an encirclement maneuver while the other two platoons moved straight ahead.

By 2300 hours, one platoon had infiltrated into the town between a German machine gun position and a Tiger tank. Access to Saint Jacques was gained along a path leading up to the electric transformer poles that can be seen at the upper right of the photograph. The Germans were caught completely by surprise as a consequence suffered heavy casualties.



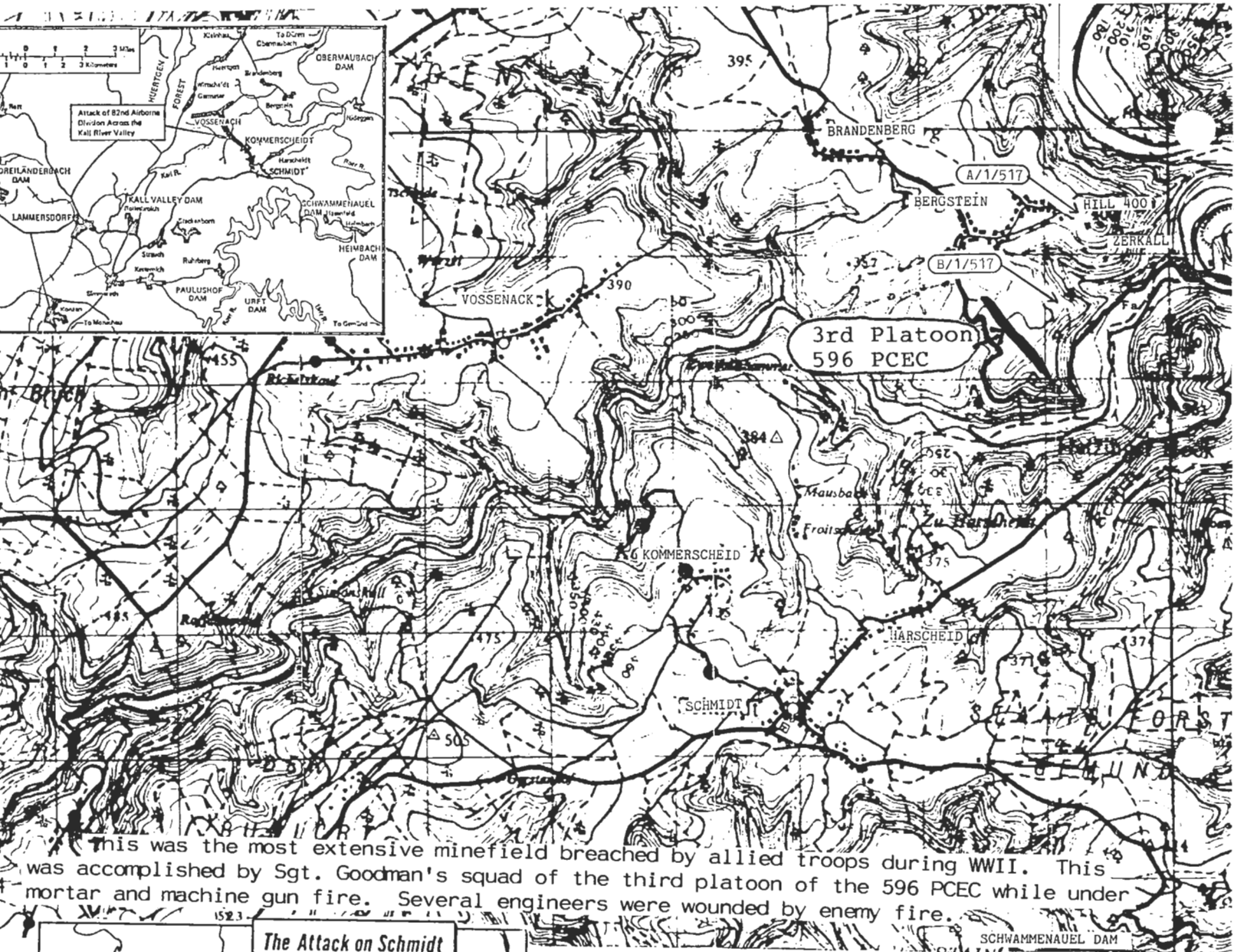
# 1/517 PIR 12-16 JANUARY 1945 STAVELOT - HENUMONT - COULEE - LOGBIERME

517th PCT ATTACHED TO 106th INFANTRY DIVISION



This is another combat action involving the 596 PCEC during the Battle of the Bulge that has been pinpointed on this map by Clark Archer.

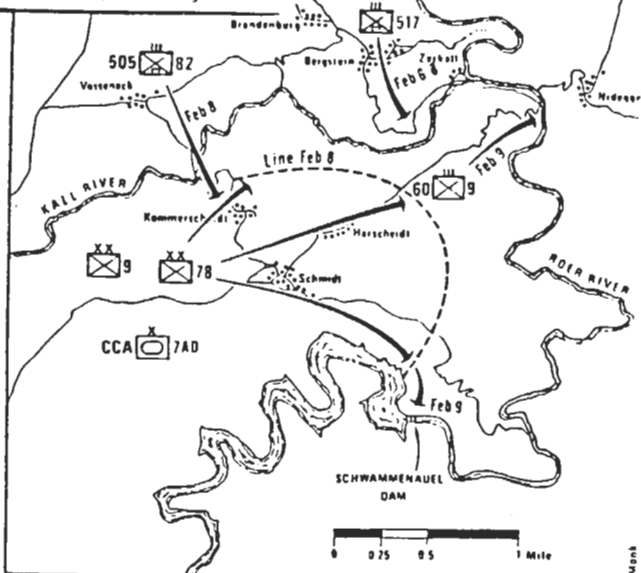
FONTAINE/ARCHER



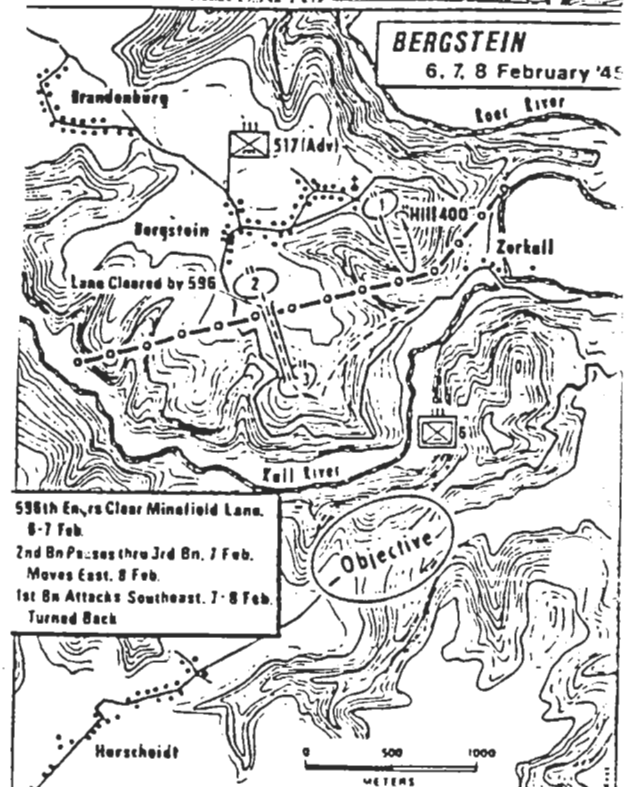
This was the most extensive minefield breached by allied troops during WWII. This was accomplished by Sgt. Goodman's squad of the third platoon of the 596 PCEC while under mortar and machine gun fire. Several engineers were wounded by enemy fire.

### The Attack on Schmidt

- Feb 6-8: 517th makes diversionary attack south from Bergstein
- Feb 8: 78th Div clears Schmidt and Harscheidt; 505 PIR contacts 78th
- Feb 9: Elements of 9th Div pass through 78th, advance to Roer; 78th captures dam gates

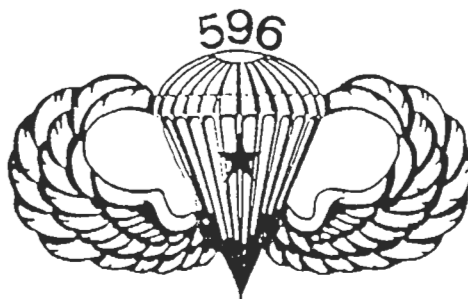


The minefield breached by the 596 is shown on the map to the right going south from the number (2). In the larger map above it, the minefield is the dark line indicated by the arrow. These maps are courtesy of Clark Archer.





Essayons



Essayons

## 596th PARACHUTE ENGINEER COMPANY

### • SYNOPSIS HISTORY •

ACTIVATED	COMPANY C/139th AIRBORNE ENGINEER BATTALION/17th AIRBORNE DIVISION	15 APRIL	1943
REDESIGNATED	596th AIRBORNE (PARACHUTE) ENGINEER COMPANY/517th PARACHUTE RCT	10 MARCH	1944
CONSOLIDATED	COMPANY B/129th AIRBORNE ENGINEER BATTALION/13th AIRBORNE DIVISION	1 MARCH	1945
INACTIVATED	FORT BRAGG, NORTH CAROLINA	26 FEBRUARY	1946

### • CAMPAIGN CREDITS •

ROME-ARNO	WDGO	99	6 NOVEMBER 1945
SOUTHERN FRANCE	WDGO	87	16 OCTOBER 1945
PARACHUTE ASSAULT	WDGO	70	20 AUGUST 1945
RHINELAND	WDGO	118	12 DECEMBER 1945
ARDENNES-ALSACE	WDGO	114	7 DECEMBER 1945
CENTRAL EUROPE	WDGO	116	11 DECEMBER 1945

THE 596th PEC FOUGHT ON BATTLEFIELDS IN ITALY, FRANCE, BELGIUM AND GERMANY  
THE COMPANY ACCUMULATED OVER 150 COMBAT DAYS AND HAD 15 MEN KILLED IN ACTION

### • UNIT DECORATIONS •

596th PEC	FRENCH CROIX DE GUERRE AVEC ETOILE DE VERMEIL	FRENCH DECISION NUMBER	247	15 JULY 1946
1/ 596th PEC	FRENCH CROIX DE GUERRE AVEC ETOILE D'ARGENT	FRENCH DECISION NUMBER	246	15 JULY 1946
596th PEC	BELGIAN CROIX DE GUERRE	BELGIAN DECREE NUMBER	6185	4 JULY 1949

### • KILLED IN ACTION •

Lt. GEORGE E. FLANNERY	PFC ERNEST R. COFFELT	Pvt. LEONARD MATHIS
Sgt. WALLACE P. ENGLERT	PFC HERBERT B. McLAMB	Pvt. PATRICK L. MICHAELS
Sgt. HOWARD D. JAYNES, Jr.	PFC FRANCIS T. ROPYAK	Pvt. HAROLD H. MILLER
Cpl. GEORGE H. JONES	PFC ALOIS J. SIEWIERSKI	Pvt. HARRY L. SPRINGER
PFC WILLIAM F. BOGGAN	Pvt. VESTAL A. LUCAS	Pvt. HENRY WIKINS

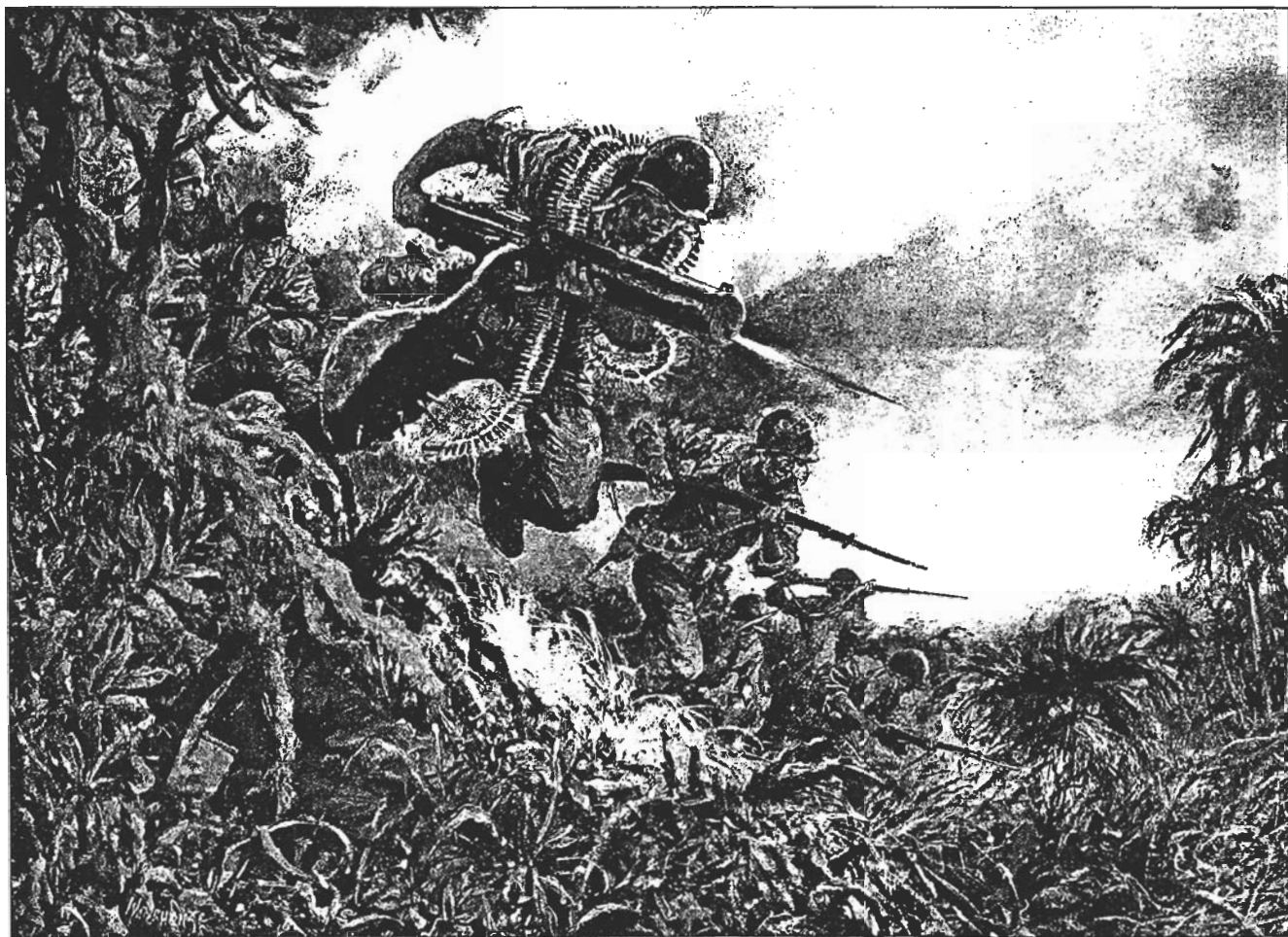
### • COMPANY COMMANDER •

CAPTAIN ROBERT W. DALRYMPLE  
(COLONEL, USA RETIRED)

COMPANY MOTTO = NE PLUS ULTRA



# WHETHER THEY SERVED AT THE BULGE, IWO OR CHOSIN, DURING TET WARRIORS OR DESERT STORM, GIs SHARE A BOND FORGED IN UNCOMMON VALOR.



By Ron Drez

**W**HO ARE the warriors? Perhaps it is better to ask, What are the warriors? What is it about them that can—on the one hand—have a grateful nation figuratively genuflect in their presence—yet on the other hand—have a scornful nation treat them as second-class citizens, or scapegoats of a failed political policy? What

is it about them that inspires poets to immortalize them, and kings and presidents to speak in reverence of them—while on too many occasions, the very same people who benefit most from their sacrifice treat them with indifference, if not open hostility?

The answer simply is that warriors are servants. And we tend to judge our servants by our appraisals of the causes in which they serve.

Let us make no mistake, however: Warriors are servants in a very special sense of the word, for the service they perform is unlike any other. They are called upon to bear unswerving allegiance to the nation in carrying out its

political agenda; to risk life and limb with little explanation; to protect their fellow citizens with no promise of acceptance or gratitude; and to surrender part of their own rights and freedoms—all this so that the greater part of the people they protect can better enjoy their own. This grand service is predestined to be forgotten despite all resolves not to forget. And for what

*Ron Drez, a former Marine Corps captain and veteran of the Vietnam war, is assistant director of the Eisenhower Center at the University of New Orleans and author of the book, *Voices of D-Day*.*

PAINTING BY COL. CHARLES WATERHOUSE

reason?

Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman may have said it best in describing the manner of man who could perform the feats of a warrior when the best reward he could hope for "was to be shot dead on the battlefield, and have his name misspelled in the newspaper."

A warrior risks his life—often gives it—for little pay, primitive living conditions, boredom, days of sheer torment and terror, separation from home and family, an early grave, or perhaps worse, an old age surrounded with memories and stories few people are interested in hearing.

As Napoleon observed long ago, "The first quality of a soldier is constancy in enduring hardship."

Yet since the beginning, this certain breed of man has stepped forward and crossed the line from protected to protector, from civilian to military—from citizen to servant.

Each new generation of the breed feels a certain camaraderie with all those generations who preceded it. Each new generation of soldiers, sailors, airmen, Marines, Legionnaires, Rangers, or whatever they are called, rediscovers the common bond that forever links it to its predecessors.

And having rediscovered that link, these new warriors scribble and etch this discovery on walls, helmets and armor.

The sayings comprising their discovery may differ, but, to the soldier, the meanings are ever the same: "You haven't lived till you've almost died." "Freedom has a special meaning the protected will never know."

There are phrases, too—phrases like "uncommon valor" and "conspicuous gallantry"—which will always have a special meaning to those who served. Frustration also has been identified in expressions such as, "We are the unwilling, led by the unqualified, to do the unnecessary, for the ungrateful"—or in unit mottoes such as, "Last to know, first to go."

And what of that experience unique to combat veterans who, with parched throats and hollow stares, have received the terse, sobering, three-word order: "Hold until relieved." As French Field Marshal Joseph Joffre told his troops during the first Battle of the

## WARRIORS



Marne, WWI: "Soldiers, we are attacking. Advance as long as you can. When you can no longer advance, hold your position. When you can no longer hold it, die."

The order is rarely followed by an explanation, nor is there need for one. At such times, the soldier's performance is less a proof of dedication to nation than a statement of personal fortitude and integrity and duty to fellow comrades-in-arms.

So strong is the bond of common experience that it is not unthinkable to imagine a hereafter in which there would be some common recognition: a certain nod between a Roman soldier of the Tenth Legion at Masada and a Marine from the jungles of Guadalcanal, or a trooper from Rommel's Afrika Korps—all walking in the kingdom of the God that they knew, or at least believed, was on their side.

And when the battles approach, instead of shrinking from their realities as might be expected, warriors hone their talents, make their peace with God—and then itch to go, to get it on, hoping someone in charge will end the interminable waiting.

What makes them anxious is not the promise of certain victory. On the contrary, it is often in the face of overwhelming odds that they strain at the leash, for to not join battle perpetuates the torture of waiting.

To the uninformed and ignorant, what appears as a death-wish or craving for destruction is, in fact, a sense of resolve. That resolve—along with faith in one's comrades and that final prayer to God—precedes the step up to a plane of human experience few achieve. It is at this level of trust and abandon that we find the defenders of the Alamo, Dien Bien Phu, Rorke's Drift, Bastogne, Wake Island, Corregidor, Camerone and a list of other impossible, hopeless places too long to recount.

It was at this level of resolve that Lt. Gonville Bromhead, informed that his meager force of 100 faced 6,000 attacking Zulus during the Battle of Rorke's Drift

(The Zulu Wars), could blithely comment: "Is that all? We can manage that lot very well for a few seconds."

And yet, except for a handful of their leaders, the warriors too often remain nameless, face-

less, and as time goes by, forgotten. Their feelings, remembrances and eyewitness accounts—of the battles in which they fought, of their own particular "25 yards of war"—are usually lost, sealed in the silence of the grave.

In the end, there is a particular invocation that captures the spirit and experiences of so many warriors better than any other. It was spoken by Col. Jack Hayes, a Texas Ranger in the Mexican War, but it echoes words used by countless warriors before countless battles:

"O, Lord, we are about to join battle with vastly superior numbers of enemy, and, Heavenly Father, we would like you to be on our side and help us; but if you can't do it, for Christ's sake don't go over to them; but lie low, and keep dark, and you'll see the damnest fight you ever saw in all your born days. Amen." □

Editorial note:

I am reminded of the 101st Abn. Div. paratrooper at Bastogne who turned to his buddy and said, "The Germans have us surrounded---the poor bastards".

USA

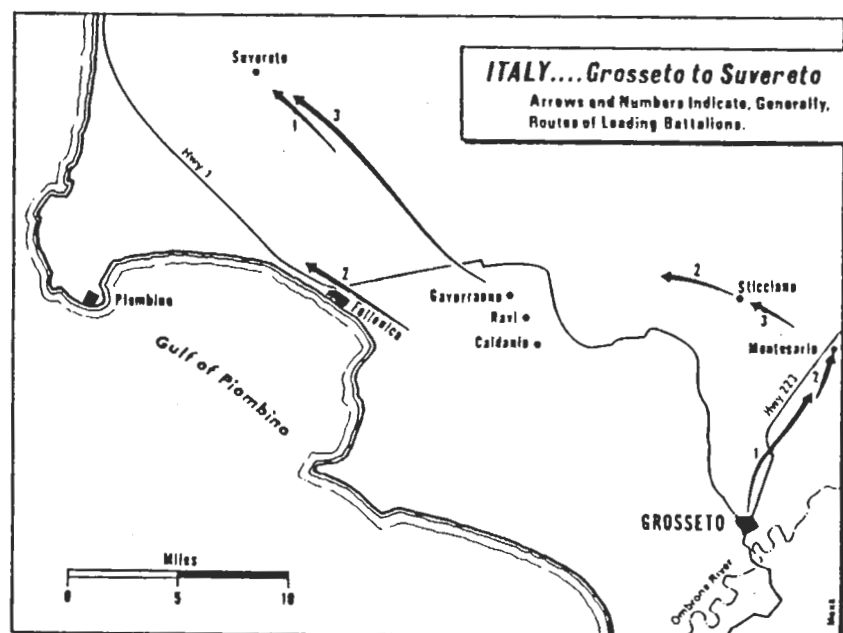


# *A Remembrance to the Citizens of Italy — from the U.S.A. 517th Parachute Combat Team Association*

DURING THE SUMMER OF 1944 MEN OF THE 517th PARACHUTE COMBAT TEAM  
ENGAGED NAZI FORCES IN A SERIES OF FIERCE ENGAGEMENTS

- MOSCONA HILLS
- GAVARRANO
- MONTESARIO
- FOLLONICA
- STICCIANO
- MT. PELOSO

THE TEAM SUFFERED OVER 150 CASUALTIES AND HAD 17 MEN KILLED IN ACTION  
THESE MEN AND THE SACRIFICES OF OUR PARTISAN FRIENDS SHALL NOT BE FORGOTTEN



## • MEN OF THE 517th PARACHUTE COMBAT TEAM KILLED IN ITALY •

1st Lt. GEORGE E. FLANNERY  
S/Sgt. JAMES A. DIPKO  
Sgt. ROBERT W. FARMER  
Sgt. ANDREW MURPHY, Jr.  
Cpl. EUGENE L. TAYLOR  
T/5 SPROS GOGOS

PFC GEORGE W. ARNESON  
PFC PEDRO P. LICANO  
PFC FRANCIS T. ROPYAK  
PFC JAMES S. SLATEN, Jr.  
PFC ARLTON E. BEARDEN

Pvt. WILLIAM E. BOSLEY  
Pvt. JOSEPH P. COLLINS  
Pvt. JAMES L. ELLIS  
Pvt. JOHN H. HOSBACK  
Pvt. HOLGER E. JOHNSON  
Pvt. HARRY L. SPRINGER

USA



# *A Remembrance to the Citizens of Provence from the U.S.A. 517th Parachute Combat Team Association*

MEN OF THE 517th PARACHUTE COMBAT TEAM PARACHUTED INTO PROVENCE ON 15 AUGUST 1944.  
THEY FOUGHT GERMAN FORCES FOR 95 DAYS IN A SERIES OF ENGAGEMENTS:

• LA MOTTE • LES ARCS • FAYENCE • CALLIAN • SAINT CEZAIRE • GRASSE  
• SAINT VALLIER • LA ROQUETTE • COL DE BRAUS • SOSPEL

THE TEAM SUFFERED 500 CASUALTIES AND HAD 101 MEN KILLED IN ACTION.  
THESE MEN AND THE SACRIFICES OF FRENCH CITIZENS SHALL NOT BE FORGOTTEN.

## *Killed In Action*

### MEN OF THE 517th PARACHUTE INFANTRY REGIMENT KILLED DURING THE LIBERATION OF PROVENCE

Capt. JOSEPH T. MCGEEVER	PFC MARVIN C. BELL	PFC HAROLD I. SHUMAKER	Pvt. LAVERNE LA BAR, JR.
Lt. ARTHUR W. RIDLER	PFC WILLIAM BUK	PFC JACK WHITFIELD	Pvt. DANIEL T. LOPEZ
Lt. HAROLD M. FREEMAN	PFC DON N. BURNSIDE	PFC JOE E. YORK	Pvt. WILLIAM F. THORNG
Lt. MAURICE J. MILEY	PFC JOE CASTANON	PFC ELMER J. ANDERSON	Pvt. WALTER VANDERPOOL
Lt. ALBERT M. ROBINSON	PFC ANTHONY S. CELLI	Pvt. RICHARD B. BEDNARZ	Pvt. WILBURN M. KERSEY
Lt. CHARLES J. SADLO	PFC HENRY A. CIMER	Pvt. JULIUS J. RICHMOND	Pvt. CHARLES C. LEMEN
Lt. HILLARD B. THOMAS	PFC HECTOR H. COLO	Pvt. LYNWOOD W. CROSS	Pvt. JOHN J. POLINSKY
Sgt. EDGAR R. ATTEBERY	PFC ANTHONY A. FABRICK	Pvt. HAROLD D. SEEGAR	Pvt. JOSEPH J. REGINATO
Sgt. JOHN E. GAUNCE	PFC JESSE O. GOSWICK	Pvt. ALBERT J. ERNST	Pvt. HOWARD L. RICHMOND
Sgt. KENNETH R. MATTICE	PFC DAVID B. HAIGHT	Pvt. GEORGE J. SCECINA	Pvt. JOSEPH E. O'BRIEN
Sgt. ROBERT J. MILLER	PFC J.B. HAMPTON	Pvt. ROBERT R. HANTHORNE	Pvt. ELMER J. CARLSON
Sgt. ARNOLD C. RIDOUT	PFC LOWELL HENDERSON, JR.	Pvt. WALLACE A. MONTGOMERY	Pvt. WALTER M. HOFSSOMMER
T/4 HOMER C. BEAVER	PFC HAROLD J. LEWIS	Pvt. JOSEPH F. VAN NESS	Pvt. JOHN A. STATT
T/4 ALTON L. SHANNEYFELT	PFC TRAVIS V. McDONALD	Pvt. CARL G. SALMON	Pvt. JOHN J. CAMPBELL
Cpl. JAMES M. ARREDONDS	PFC MELVIN W. MCLEY	Pvt. AL D. BAGGETT	Pvt. VERNON D. DIRKSON
Cpl. DANIEL A. FISHER	PFC DANIEL L. OGNIIEWSKI	Pvt. JOHN W. CLARK	Pvt. STANLEY E. RADON
Cpl. RICHARD A. JAMME	PFC MARVIN R. OLIVER	Pvt. JAMES L. WALTON	Pvt. RICHARD SAILOR
Cpl. ARTHUR E. SHERMAN	PFC JAMES J. PACEY	Pvt. ALTON L. ALLEN	Pvt. WILLIS A. WOODCOCK
Cpl. JOSEPH M. STEWART	PFC WILLIAM RICHARDS	Pvt. JOHN FOUTS	Pvt. THOMAS A. NAYLOR
T/5 WILLIAM F. BALDWIN	PFC CHARLES F. SANFORD	Pvt. FREDERICK M. JOHN	Pvt. RAYMOND F. THOMPSON
T/5 CASIMER W. SZCZECZ			

### MEN OF THE 460th PARACHUTE ARTILLERY BATTALION KILLED DURING THE LIBERATION OF PROVENCE

Lt. HARRY F. MOORE	PFC ROBERT W. BROWN	PFC PHILIP M. KENNAMER	Pvt. CHARLES H. TATRO
Lt. DUANE L. SMITH	PFC RICHARD R. DALEY	PFC BILLIE E. LEWIS	Pvt. MELVIN R. PALMER

### MEN OF THE 596th PARACHUTE ENGINEER COMPANY KILLED DURING THE LIBERATION OF PROVENCE

<u>Sgt. WALLACE P. ENGLERT</u>	<u>PFC ERNEST R. COFFELT</u>	<u>Pvt. VESTAL A. LUCAS</u>	<u>Pvt. HAROLD H. MILLER</u>
<u>Sgt. HOWARD D. JAYNES, JR.</u>	<u>PFC HERBERT B. McLAMB</u>	<u>Pvt. LEONARD MATHIS</u>	<u>Pvt. HENRY WIKINS</u>
<u>PFC WILLIAM F. BOGGAN</u>	<u>PFC ALOIS J. SIEWIERSKI</u>	<u>Pvt. PATRICK L. MICHAELS</u>	

THE 517th PARACHUTE COMBAT TEAM WAS AWARDED THE FRENCH CROIX DE GUERRE WITH SILVER-GILT STAR  
STREAMER EMBROIDERED DRAGUIGNAN

FRENCH DECISION NUMBER 247 15 JULY 1946

BY: THE PRESIDENT OF THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC





## *A Remembrance to the Citizens of Belgium from the U.S.A. 517th Parachute Combat Team Association*

DURING THE ARDENNES-ALSACE CAMPAIGN, MEN OF THE 517th PARACHUTE COMBAT TEAM  
FOUGHT GERMAN FORCES IN A SERIES OF FIERCE ENGAGEMENTS:

• SOY • HOTTON • FREYNEUX • DOCHAMPS • MANHAY • TROIS PONTS • SAINT JACQUES  
• BERGEVAL • HENUMONT • COULEE • LOGBIERME • HOCHKREUZ • HUNNANGE • HUERTGEN

THE TEAM SUFFERED OVER 800 CASUALTIES AND HAD 130 MEN KILLED IN ACTION.  
THESE MEN AND THE SACRIFICES OF BELGIAN CITIZENS SHALL NOT BE FORGOTTEN.

### *Killed In Action*

MEN OF THE 517th PARACHUTE REGIMENTAL COMBAT TEAM KILLED DURING THE ARDENNES-ALSACE CAMPAIGN

Capt. JAMES P. BIRDER	Cpl. JACK W. DALLAS	PFC DERYVN F. MUTH	Pvt. ELIHUE GREEN
Capt. ROBERT P. WOODHULL	Cpl. ALBERT A. DELGADO	PFC LLOYD L. PENNINGTON	Pvt. BERTIL Q. GUSTAFSON
Lt. HARRY O. ALLINGHAM	Cpl. JAMES E. FLAGLE	PFC GUY RIDDLE	Pvt. ROBERT A. HARP
Lt. ROLAND A. BEAUDOIN	Cpl. FRANK W. HAYES	PFC THOMAS G. ROSE	Pvt. EDWARD J. HENRY
Lt. WILLIAM E. BURWELL	Cpl. GEORGE P. JONES	PFC PAUL A. RZONCA	Pvt. JACK L. HITCHCOCK
Lt. JOHN C. CASSELMAN	Cpl. HOWARD R. KINDER	PFC TILDON W. SHADDOX	Pvt. DURWARD E. HOWELL
Lt. PAUL E. CRAIG	Cpl. EDWARD J. LANG	PFC SHANNON F. SMITH	Pvt. WALTER E. JACOBSEN
Lt. GEORGE F. HEAFY	Cpl. EDWARD V. McANDREWS	PFC LEONARD D. STEVENS	Pvt. JOSEPH E. JAMES
Lt. THOMAS L. REA	Cpl. ROBERT R. MOUREK	PFC JAMES H. SUTTON	Pvt. JOHN J. JAROZY
Lt. FLOYD A. STOTT	Cpl. THOMAS F. PATURZO	PFC GERALD UCHYTIL	Pvt. LLOYD R. JOHANSEN
Lt. CHARLES V. WHITNEY	Cpl. COURVILLE B. TARPLEY	PFC HARVEY J. USERY	Pvt. MILTON W. JOHNSON
Sgt. ROGER J. BENDER	Cpl. FRANK L. TIMINSKI	PFC WILLIAM R. WALKER	Pvt. MERLE A. KAMINSKY
Sgt. RALPH G. BICKFORD	T/5 ROBERT H. BARNES	PFC EDWARD G. WALSH	Pvt. GLENN R. LAMBERT
Sgt. STANLEY S. BROWN	T/5 VICTOR THOMASON	PFC CLYDE C. WHINNINGTON	Pvt. RICHARD L. LYNAM
Sgt. ANGEL V. CHAVEZ	T/5 JOHN D. WILKINS	PFC FELIX J. ZEROSKI	Pvt. ANTHONY P. MANLEY
Sgt. JOHN E. COMER	PFC ROBERT B. ARMBRUSTER	Pvt. LINCOLN W. ACKERMAN	Pvt. GEORGE A. MEYER
Sgt. CHARLES A. CRITCHLOW	PFC JAMES L. BANEY	Pvt. MARION L. ADAMS	Pvt. JACK J. MILOJEVICH
Sgt. WILLIAM H. DELANEY	PFC JOHN W. BONK	Pvt. BRUNO P. BARAGLIA	Pvt. GLEN E. MIZNER
Sgt. WILLIAM M. FRUCHT	PFC CORWIN C. CLARK	Pvt. LOUIS J. BARBERA	Pvt. JOHN G. OBLOCK
Sgt. GERALD C. GOODRID	PFC EDWARD M. DISS	Pvt. FRANCIS A. BLOOM	Pvt. LEDLIE R. PACE
Sgt. DAVID T. HINES	PFC WILLIAM J. ECKART	Pvt. CARL L. BARRETT	Pvt. O.L. PARTRIDGE
Sgt. ANTHONY J. JACOVINI	PFC ROBERT E. ECKLUND	Pvt. ELMER R. CLOW	Pvt. JOHN S. PENN
Sgt. CHARLES B. McDADE	PFC HUBERT B. FORD	Pvt. MELVIN E. COLE	Pvt. JAMES T. PERDUE
Sgt. GEORGE MILLS	PFC WALTER R. FRIEBEL	Pvt. MOFFET C. COOK	Pvt. LAYTON W. PIPPIN
Sgt. DAVID A. RIVERS	PFC FERDINAND E. GAUER	Pvt. ANDREW DADIK	Pvt. ALVIE F. REN
Sgt. JOE P. SAMOSKA	PFC RAYMOND W. HAMISH	Pvt. ALEXANDER DERESE	Pvt. EVERETT J. RICE
Sgt. WILLIAM S. SPEARS	PFC MICHAEL HREBEN	Pvt. PAUL R. DOMINGUEZ	Pvt. FRANK O. SCOTT
Sgt. WENDELL J. TINGER	PFC FRED H. ISERMAN	Pvt. RICHARD E. DONNELLY	Pvt. ARTHUR W. SESSUM
Sgt. ALBERT R. WISE	PFC CLARENCE B. JONES	Pvt. CLARENCE DOUGHERTY	Pvt. DONALD B. TUBERSON
Cpl. KENNETH B. ANDERSON	PFC MERTZ W. LAMPSELLA	Pvt. LEONARD M. FANCHER	Pvt. ALBERT J. VASQUEZ
Cpl. RAY L. BOYCE	Cpl. HAROLD C. DANIELS	Pvt. BOBBY FIDLER	Pvt. EDWARD W. WEIMER
Cpl. ARCHIE E. BROWN	PFC JOHN MITCHELL	Pvt. DOYLE E. GRAY	Pvt. ROBERT L. WILLIAMS
Cpl. ALBERT J. CARACIOLA			Pvt. HENRY A. WOEHRE

517th PRCT AWARDED THE BELGIAN CROIX DE GUERRE - DECREE NUMBER 6185 4 JULY 1949  
1/517th PIR AWARDED THE BELGIAN CROIX DE GUERRE - DECREE NUMBER 1329 7 NOVEMBER 1945  
2/517th PIR AWARDED THE BELGIAN CROIX DE GUERRE - DECREE NUMBER 7253 13 JULY 1950

BY: CHARLES, PRINCE OF BELGIUM, REGENT OF THE KINGDOM

# 517th PARACHUTE REGIMENTAL COMBAT TEAM

## GRAVE SITE LOCATIONS

### MEN OF THE 517th PARACHUTE REGIMENTAL COMBAT TEAM

#### RHONE AMERICAN CEMETERY

ALLEN, ALTON L	Pvt	D	517 PIR	B 07 11
ANDERSON, ELMER J	Pvt	RHq	517 PIR	D 05 14
ATTEBERY, EDGAR R	Sgt	D	517 PIR	D 05 21
BAQUETT, AL D	Pvt	2/Hq	517 PIR	B 07 14
BEAVER, HOMER C	Sgt	D	517 PIR	A 10 09
BEDNARZ, RICHARD B	Pvt	RHq	517 PIR	A 02 26
BROWN, ROBERT W	PFC	A	460 PFAB	D 04 19
BUK, WILLIAM	PFC	G	517 PIR	A 01 24
CAMPBELL, JOHN J	Pvt	H	517 PIR	C 08 12
CARLSON, ELMER J	Pvt	G	517 PIR	D 01 10
CELLI, ANTHONY S	PFC	I	517 PIR	C 01 25
CINER, HENRY A	PFC	RHq	517 PIR	D 04 15
CLARK, JOHN W	Pvt	2/Hq	517 PIR	D 04 01
COFFELT, ERNEST R.	PFC		596 PEC	C 10 03
DALEY, RICHARD R.	PFC	B	460 PFAB	C 02 25
FISHER, DANIEL A	Cpl	1/Hq	517 PIR	D 06 20
GAUNCE, JOHN E	1 Sgt	H	517 PIR	B 06 09
HAIGHT, DAVID B	PFC	B/Med	517 PIR	A 10 08
HATHORNE, ROBERT R	Pvt	B	517 PIR	A 03 14
HENDERSON, LOWELL	PFC	C	517 PIR	D 04 05
JAMME, RICHARD A	Pvt	A	517 PIR	B 02 14
LA BAR, LAVERNE	Pvt	D	517 PIR	B 08 11
LEMEN, CHARLES C	Pvt	E	517 PIR	D 01 15
LEWIS, HAROLD J	PFC	2/Hq	517 PIR	D 10 06
McLAMB, HERBERT B	PFC		596 PEC	D 06 21
McLEY, MELVIN W	PFC	A	517 PIR	C 10 13
MICHAELS, PATRICK L	Pvt		596 PEC	C 10 10
PACEY, JAMES J	Pvt	F	517 PIR	D 01 16
POLINSKY, JOHN J	Pvt	E	517 PIR	B 10 11
RADON, STANLEY E	PFC	I	517 PIR	A 06 05
RICHARDS, WILLIAM	PFC	H	517 PIR	A 03 06
RICHMOND, HOWARD L	Pvt	E	517 PIR	A 09 16
ROBINSON, ALBERT M	2 Lt	2/Hq	517 PIR	B 04 08
SALMON, CARL G	Pvt	C	517 PIR	D 10 16
SEEGAR, HAROLD D	Pvt	1/Med	517 PIR	B 08 19
SHERMAN, ARTHUR E	Cpl	F	517 PIR	D 08 20
STEWART, JOSEPH M	Cpl	A	517 PIR	C 02 20
THOMAS, HILLARD B	2 Lt	H	517 PIR	D 02 16
THOMPSON, RAYMOND F	Pvt	H	517 PIR	C 05 21
VAN NESS, JOSEPH F	Pvt	B	517 PIR	C 04 21
WHITFIELD, JACK	PFC	3/Hq	517 PIR	D 05 24
WIKINS, HENRY	Pvt		596 PEC	C 11 03

#### NETHERLANDS AMERICAN CEMETERY

BANEY, JAMES L.	PFC	A	517 PIR	c 21 09
HAYES, FRANK W	Cpl	B	517 PIR	F 06 14
MANLEY, ANTHONY P	Pvt	E	517 PIR	G 15 17
REA, THOMAS L	1 Lt	2/Hq	517 PIR	L 03 16
RICE, EVERETT J	Pvt	H	517 PIR	o 19 08
STEVENS, LEONARD D	PFC	G	517 PIR	G 17 14

#### EPINAL AMERICAN CEMETERY

JOHN, FREDERICK M	Pvt	D	517 PIR	A 38 36
TWIBELL, CHARLES L	PFC	D	517 PIR	A 16 44
VANE, DAVID H	Pvt	2/Hq	517 PIR	A 17 64

#### HENRI-CHAPELLE CEMETERY

ACKERMAN, LINCOLN W	Pvt	1/Hq	517 PIR	G 09 38
ANDERSON, KENNETH J	Pvt	A	517 PIR	E 10 59
ARMBRUSTER, ROBERT B	PFC	F	517 PIR	B 01 28
BARNES, ROBERT H	Tec 5	3/Hq	517 PIR	F 10 52
BLOOM, FRANCIS A	PFC	B	517 PIR	A 14 49
BOYCE, RAY L	Cpl	2/Hq	517 PIR	E 08 03
BROWN, STANLEY S	Sgt	C	517 PIR	F 02 30
CASSELMAN, JOHN C	1 Lt	F	517 PIR	F 04 63
CLOW, ELMER R	Pvt	A	517 PIR	E 03 54
DADIK, ANDREW	Pvt	D	517 PIR	F 08 28
DANIELS, HAROLD C	Cpl	Med	517 PIR	C 11 58
DONNELLY, RICHARD E	Pvt	B	460 PFAB	G 10 50
FLAGLE, JAMES E	Cpl	D	517 PIR	E 07 18
FORD, HUBERT B	PFC	C	517 PIR	A 16 31
GOODRID, GERALD C	Sgt	D	517 PIR	F 05 12
HANISH, RAYMOND W	PFC	D	517 PIR	C 11 08
HEAFY, GEORGE F	1 Lt	A	460 PFAB	D 12 70
HINES, DAVID T	S Sgt	E	517 PIR	C 11 26
ISERMAN, FRED H	PFC	I	517 PIR	H 04 54
JACOBSEN, WALTER E	Pvt	C	517 PIR	F 10 45
JAROZY, JOHN J	Pvt	F	517 PIR	G 14 48
JONES, GEORGE H	Cpl		596 PEC	F 10 32
LAMPELLA, MERTZ W	PFC	H	517 PIR	A 03 41
LANG, EDWARD J	Cpl	C	517 PIR	C 06 55
MILLS, GEORGE	Sgt	G	517 PIR	F 07 36
MITCHELL, JOHN	PFC	B	517 PIR	D 08 12
MOUREK, ROBERT R	Cpl	E	517 PIR	B 08 23
PACE, LEDLIE R	Pvt	B	517 PIR	D 05 48
REN, ALVIE F	Pvt	C	517 PIR	C 08 36
SCOTT, FRANK O	Pvt	I	517 PIR	E 05 20
SESSUM, ARTHUR W	Pvt	H	517 PIR	E 08 76
SMITH, SHANNON F	PFC	I	517 PIR	D 08 61
SPEARS, WILLIAM S	Sgt	C	517 PIR	C 02 06
STOTT, FLOYD A	1 Lt	I	517 PIR	D 11 01
UCHTYL, GERALD	PFC	H	517 PIR	D 08 04
USERY, HARVEY J	PFC	H	517 PIR	C 11 48
WHITLEY, CHARLES V	1 Lt	E	517 PIR	B 17 37
WILKINS, JOHN D	T/5	C	517 PIR	B 13 24
WISE, ALBERT R	Sgt	A	517 PIR	B 02 21
WOEHRER, HENRY A	Pvt	H	517 PIR	E 06 18

#### ARDENNES AMERICAN CEMETERY

BICKFORD, RALPH G	Sgt	A	517 PIR	C 06 51
ESTES, JESSE E	T/4	I	517 PIR	D 23 03

#### FLORENCE AMERICAN CEMETERY

BOSLEY, WILLIAM E	Pvt	Med	517 PIR	G 04 33
COLLINS, JOSEPH P	Pvt	H	517 PIR	E 05 30
DISS, EDWARD M	PFC	C	517 PIR	G 06 22
ELLIS, JAMES L	Pvt	B	517 PIR	A 13 33
FARMER, ROBERT W	Sgt	E	517 PIR	E 14 33
FLANNERY, GEORGE E	1 Lt		596 PEC	A 10 33
HOSBACH, JOHN W	Pvt	C	517 PIR	H 06 29
JOHNSON, HOLGER R	Pvt	2/Hq	517 PIR	C 13 39
ROPYAK, FRANCIS T	PFC		596 PRC	D 01 31



## 517th PARACHUTE REGIMENTAL COMBAT TEAM



460th  
PARACHUTE  
FIELD ARTILLERY BATTALION



517th  
PARACHUTE  
INFANTRY REGIMENT



596th  
PARACHUTE  
COMBAT ENGINEER COMPANY

### *For Posterity*

#### MONUMENTS

◁ WANNE, BELGIUM  
 ▷ LA MOTTE, FRANCE  
 ▷ TOCCOA, GEORGIA  
 ▷ FORT SILL, OKLAHOMA  
 ▷ FORT BENNING, GEORGIA  
 Draguignan, France

517 PRCT/BELGIAN PATRIOTS  
 FIRST AIRBORNE TASK FORCE/517 STELE  
 501 - 506 - 511 - 517  
 CONSTITUTION PARK 460  
 AIRBORNE WALK/517 STELE  
 517th PRCT---erected by the city.

#### COMMEMORATIVE PLAQUES

▷ FORT BENNING, GEORGIA  
 ▷ FORT BENNING, GEORGIA  
 ▷ FORT BRAGG, NORTH CAROLINA  
 ▷ FORT SILL, OKLAHOMA  
 ▷ FORT LEONARD WOOD, MO  
 ▷ FORT SAM HOUSTON, TEXAS  
 ▷ ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETERY  
 ▷ TOCCOA, GEORGIA

INFANTRY CENTER MUSEUM  
 MCCARTHY HALL  
 WAR MEMORIAL MUSEUM  
 ARTILLERY CENTER 460  
 ENGINEER CENTER 596  
 MEDICAL CENTER MEDICS  
 TOMB OF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER  
 HISTORICAL SOCIETY

#### MEMORIALS/STELAS/BATTLE MARKERS

▷ SAINT JACQUES, BELGIUM  
 ▷ SOSPEL, FRANCE  
 ▷ LOGBIERME, BELGIUM  
 ▷ NICE AIRPORT, FRANCE  
 ▷ QUATRE-BRAS, BELGIUM  
 ▷ MELINES, BELGIUM

517 PRCT/505 PIR  
 517 PRCT  
 C/1/517 PIR  
 596 PCEC  
 1/517 PIR  
 1/517 PIR

#### REMEMBRANCE PLAQUES

##### FRANCE

• SALETTE ROSELINE  
 • SAINT MARTIN DU VAR  
 • LE MUY  
 • SOSPEL  
 • LES ARCS  
 • LA MOTTE  
 • COL DE BRAUS  
 • L'ESCARENE  
 • LA ROQUETTE  
 • LUCERAM

##### BELGIUM

• HENRI-CHAPPELL  
 • TROIS PONTS  
 • MANHAY  
 • LA GLEIZE  
 • VIELSAM  
 • HOTTON  
 • SAINT VITH  
 • LOGBIERME  
 • STAVELOT  
 • SOY

##### ITALY

• GAVARANNO  
 • FRASCATI  
 • ROME

A street in Draguignan, France is named to honor 2nd Lt. Albert Robinson, 2/Hq 517

# LEST WE FORGET



KIA



THEY SHALL NOT GROW OLD AS WE THAT ARE LEFT GROW:  
AGE SHALL NOT WEARY THEM NOR THE YEARS CONDEMN.  
AT THE GOING DOWN OF THE SUN AND IN THE MORNING  
WE WILL REMEMBER THEM.

BY MEETING GREAT CHALLENGES, THEY ROSE TO GREATNESS AND ACHIEVED LASTING HONOR.  
THEY GAVE THE LAST FULL MEASURE FOR THEIR COUNTRY AND THE CAUSE OF FREEDOM.

## INVICTUS

1st Lt. George E. Flannery.....Italy  
PFC Francis T. Topyak.....Italy  
Pvt. Harry L. Springer.....Italy  
Pvt. Henry Wilkins...Jump area So. France  
Sgt. Howard D. Jaynes, Jr....Var Valley - So. France  
PFC Ernest R. Coffelt.....Var Valley - So. France  
Pvt. Leonard Mathis.....Var Valley - So. France  
Pvt. Patrick L. Michaels.....Mountain above Nice  
PFC William F. Boggan.....Nice, France Airport  
Sgt. Wallace P. 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. Siewierski.....Nice, France Airport  
Pvt. George H. (Pappy) Jones....Belgium  
John R. Whalen.....Korea  
William D. Wickersham.....Korea  
Louis J. Barbera.....So. France with 517 F

## A SPECIAL KIND OF LOVE

Lt. Col. John C. Love, USMC Ret.

*It's a special kind of love, they say  
And I know that surely is so  
The special love of fighting men  
That only those who have served can  
know*

*Men fight for the love of country,  
some say  
For their flag ... and "Mom's apple  
pie"  
But those who have "been there"  
will tell you  
That it's for each other they fight ..  
and die*

Excerpted from a longer poem.





# IN MEMORIAM



## 596 PARACHUTE COMBAT ENGINEER COMPANY

Boyd E. Baker  
 Richard B. Bartholomew  
 Joseph W. Bennett  
 Woodrow D. Bennett  
 James R. Benson  
 Manuel Bernal  
 John R. Berryhill  
 Robert S. Bogan  
 Charles M. Bonaventura  
 Jack W. Boyer  
 Ambrose W. Buchanan  
 Cyrus H. Buckner  
 John Celecz  
 Walter K. Charlton  
 Raymond Clevenger  
 Adolph A. Correa  
 Martin J. Costello  
 John D. Cullen  
 William C. Doane  
 Joe Diaz  
 Earl Dillard  
 Milton O. Dorman  
 Carroll W. Dorothy  
 Frank R. Ennis  
 Bill Fisher  
 Jesse Floyd  
 Albert A. Foley  
 Jack R. Green  
 Max W. Grona  
 Francis J. Hale  
 Alton Wayne Harrell  
 Kenneth E. Harris  
 Clyde V. Hoffman  
 Dr. John T. Holbrook  
 Ned Hosterman  
 Eugene E. Johnson, Jr.  
 Harold C. Johnson  
 Kaara A. Johnson  
 Murray B. (Monk) Johnson  
 Carroll O. Jones  
 Walter L. Keisler  
 Arthur M. Kemp  
 Jim Kennelly  
 Alfred F. Kinser  
 Michael F. Kovach  
 Marion J. Kroll  
 Robert E. Kuston  
 Gorda L. (Tommy) Landrum  
 Gustaf Larsson  
 Warren J. Leatham  
 Hugh M. Lee  
 Frank Leftwich  
 Francis M. Lester

Peter Liberatore  
 Ralph A. Longstreth  
 Frank Lopez  
 Dr. Bernard W. Lyon  
 Thomas W. Mackie  
 Joseph J. Malone  
 Durland (Bucky) McCauley  
 ? McCleary  
 John A. (Jack) McConnell  
 George E. McCook  
 Haskell McCoy  
 James W. McEanene  
 Ray W. McMullen  
 William J. Metzger  
 Claude K. Mills  
 Nicholas G. Mirissis  
 George Miseage  
 ? Monaghan  
 Wilburn T. Montgomery  
 Ray Morgan  
 Leland S. Morris  
 Burris Mosley  
 Taylor L. Myers  
 John F. Nelson  
 Oliver J. Nelson  
 Elias A. Nolan  
 James H. Nolan  
 Wayne D. Norwood  
 Richard J. Nosky  
 Francis A. O'Lone  
 Donald F. O'Neil

Mason Harold Phoer  
 Robert E. Powers  
 DeOle H. Priddy  
 Charles R. Ralston  
 Andrew A. Raptis  
 Carl Ratliff  
 James Reed  
 William F. Reggan  
 John J. Riccardi  
 Charles F. Roberts  
 William A. Ross  
 Charles Ryznic  
 Al Sabbath  
 Warren Sandberg  
 George A. Savelli  
 George Sebring  
 John Secon  
 Richard W. Shaw  
 Don Sherman  
 Clarence D. Smith  
 Jewel T. Solomon  
 Glenn C. Spangler  
 Bernard E. (Pop) Spencer  
 Lloyd H. Spencer  
 Roscoe B. Stevens  
 Joseph A. Stihel  
 Bruce Stroud  
 Eugene E. Stuckey  
 Charles E. Swanson  
 Merrill W. Seeley  
 Earl B. Thomas  
 William R. Thompson  
 Davis S. Valadez  
 Ira Van Dyke, Jr.  
 Leonard Van Collum  
 Robert J. Verdi  
 Art Von  
 Leonard I. Walker  
 Arthur U. Warner  
 Walter Wasiurka  
 Glenn D. Widick  
 Eugene L. Wilson  
 Robert Wilson  
 Thomas J. Young  
 Fred H. Zavattero  
 Peter D. Zubricky

## "TAPS"

There will be a great encampment  
 In the land of clouds today.  
 A mingling and a merging  
 Of our boys who've gone away.  
 Though on earth they are disbanding,  
 They are very close and near.  
 For those brave and honored heroes  
 Show no sorrow, shed no tears.  
 They have lived a life of glory,  
 History pins their medals high,  
 Listen to the thunder roaring,  
 They are marching in the sky!

KIA=18
DECEASED=130
ACTIVE=101
TOTAL=249



## "AIRBORNE" WAS IN KOREA

This past Veterans Day marked the official close of this Nation's celebration of the Fiftieth Anniversary of World War II. From the 7th of December 1991 through VE Day and VJ Day in May and Sep 95 respectively, veterans of WWII were honored and feted throughout our land.

Airborne veterans, justly proud of their achievements and those of their units, started early with their remembrances by celebrating the Fiftieth Anniversary of USA Airborne in 1990. Following that momentous occasion, individual units marked the fifty years remembrances of their combat exploits of WWII beginning with the 503rd jumps in New Guinea and the 509th in North Africa and extending through Sicily, Italy, Corregidor, Tagatay, Normandy, Aparri, MARKET GARDEN, DRAGOON and VARSITY.

Interspersed in these celebratory benchmarks of airborne history were the battles fought by these units commemorating their use in a ground combat role absent the entry to such by airborne assault. One would be remiss to exclude these battles for they demonstrated that the elan and esprit of airborne was a commonplace characteristic of the units that bore the title "airborne" and the men who wore the silver badges of courage!

Lost in all the attention focused on WWII events was another war which was in its fourth decade of passage---Korea---"The Forgotten War" or, as those veterans of WWII who served in Korea tended to think of it---World War II, continued!

Few of our countrymen realize that, at the onset of the Korean War, a legacy of WWII probably saved the day and prevented Korea's Pusan Perimeter from becoming America's Dunkirk! Almost 60% of the american soldiery committed to the Korean War were veterans of WWII. This was particularly true of the "airborne" that served in Korea. When the 187th ARCT deployed to Korea in Aug 50, almost all of the career content personnel (over 65%) were veterans of WWII. On the right shoulders of their uniforms one could see the patches of every active airborne unit of WWII service and on their breasts the CIB and the wings of airborne during WWII. If ever any unit was a composite of America's "Airborne" of WWII and immediate post-WWII vintage, it was the RAKKASANS. They were what "airborne" was in WWII and in 1950.

Yes! "Airborne" was in Korea!

The same is true of the Airborne Infantry Ranger Companies sent to Korea and, by close examination, you could find those same wings and the CIB on the chests of over 60% of the top four grade NCOs and officers of the rank of Captain and up, and the wings alone in 40% of other ranks, in every American unit deployed to Korea! Any "airborne" veteran would have no difficulty attributing a great

continued.....

deal of the "staying power" of our combat arms elements in the first year of the war to those of their "breed" who brought to their duty the "airborne" spirit!

Yes! "Airborne" was in Korea!

And, so was "airborne" in the Presidential Commission appointed by the President Reagan in 1987 and given the responsibility of site, design, fund raising, construction and dedication of the Korean War Veterans Memorial in Washington, DC.

Two of our brothers, Bill Weber, a WWII 11th Abn Div trooper, and Carlos Rodriguez, first man in Bill's company in the 187th wounded in action in Korea, were appointed to the Korean War Veterans Memorial Advisory Board. Carlos, paralyzed by his wounds, is the Executive Director of the Eastern Paralyzed Veterans, and Bill Weber is known to us all from his past leadership of the RAKKASANS and the effort he and others, including our own Charley Pugh, made in making our 1990 Airborne 50th anniversary celebration a world class event.

From 1987 until the Dedication of the Memorial on 27 Jul 95, Bill and Carlos, along with their ten contemporaries on the Board, labored long and hard to accomplish their mission. There was no compensation paid for their efforts and, in the case of Bill, because of his proximity to Washington, the duty became almost full time. He served as a member of the Site and Design Committee, the Fund Raising Committee, chaired the Veterans Liaison Committee and the Dedication Overview Committee. His fellow Board members will tell you that there is a great deal of Bill's dedicated service in the Memorial.

It is easy to miss the impact of this kind of responsibility. Aside from being the ombudsmen for 5 million Korean War veterans, the Board had to raise 18 million dollars through voluntary contributions for construction and 3 million for dedication. In addition, they had to shepherd the desired design through five other Commissions, each of which had conflicting ideas as to what the design should be. Several times in the ensuing eight years of bureaucratic infighting and "turf" battles, the idea of the Memorial was in jeopardy. Only the Board's insistence on purity of the concept prevented others from emasculating the desired design.

And, most importantly, they had to fight to ensure that "The Forgotten War" would not be memorialized by "An Unseen Memorial"! Others wanted the Memorial in an out of the way location---Bill, Carlos and the Board wanted it on the Grand Mall, a companion to the Vietnam War Memorial, the Lincoln Memorial and the Washington Monument. Others, except for the Board, felt that the Mall should be preserved for an "unknown" something better. In their greatest victory, the Board succeeded in their quest! The results since Dedication prove the validity of the site. It is now the most visited and admired Memorial in the Nation's Capitol. Visitors

continued.....

approach with a sense of awe and depart with a sense of pride in our country!

If you have a chance to visit the Memorial, and you should, you'll view something unique in war memorials. It does not glorify war or deify any individual. Rather, it honors the spirit of a generation of American soldiery that went to war in obedience to the will of our people and in defense of the principle that "Freedom Is Not Free"! Our land, our people and our homes were not threatened by the Korean War. We went to keep a free people from being subjugated by armed aggression. And, we went to a land most Americans had never heard of to fight for a people we did not then know.

In that regard, the Korean War Veterans Memorial is as much a Memorial to our Nation as it is to those who fought and died there. America had no vested stake in Korea. It was a land outside our then sphere of interest. Yet, we took the lead role and, aside from South Korea, the bulk of armed force commitment amongst 20 other of the United Nations. America did this even though we were tired of war and weary of row upon row of grave markers in our military cemeteries. We did this because our Nation could not give lie to the credo we believe in as a free people.

Many think there was no victory in Korea. Perhaps so, at least not in the sense Americans think of victory. But, it was a victory! We did not go to conquer or to defeat an enemy. We went to prevent aggression and to help a people preserve their freedom. That, was the mission and, that was the result!

The costs were bloody! The bloodiest of all our foreign wars! One out of nine killed or wounded. Four times as many Missing in Action than in Vietnam. 52% of all US POWs died while in enemy hands! A war more like WWI than WWII. Over a million enemy on a front extending only 160 miles from coast to coast!

Was it worth the sacrifice? Yes, the war was worth fighting though that was not apparent at the time. The results were much greater than just a free South Korea. The world changed as a by-product of the war. The war ushered in the Cold War and an end to armed communist aggression. Korea was where we took a stand---where we drew a line in the sand saying, "No! You shall not prevail!" That stand, that line, began the series of events that brought world communism to its knees! Korea resulted in the Iron Curtain but, though we couldn't get in, they couldn't get out!

Only the idea of freedom penetrated the Curtain and the knowledge proved by Korea that we would fight to preserve another nation's freedom if it was threatened by force outside the Curtain. The end was inevitable as inexorably, communism began its decline with Korea. History records that, as WWII saved the world for Democracy, so did the Korean War save the world from Communism!

continued.....



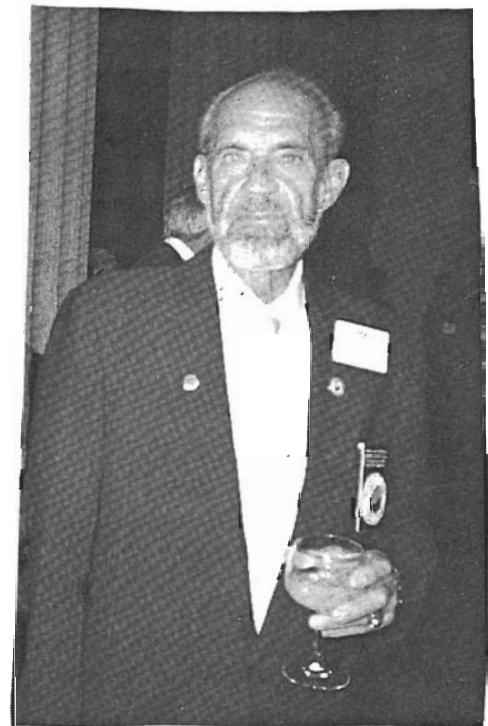
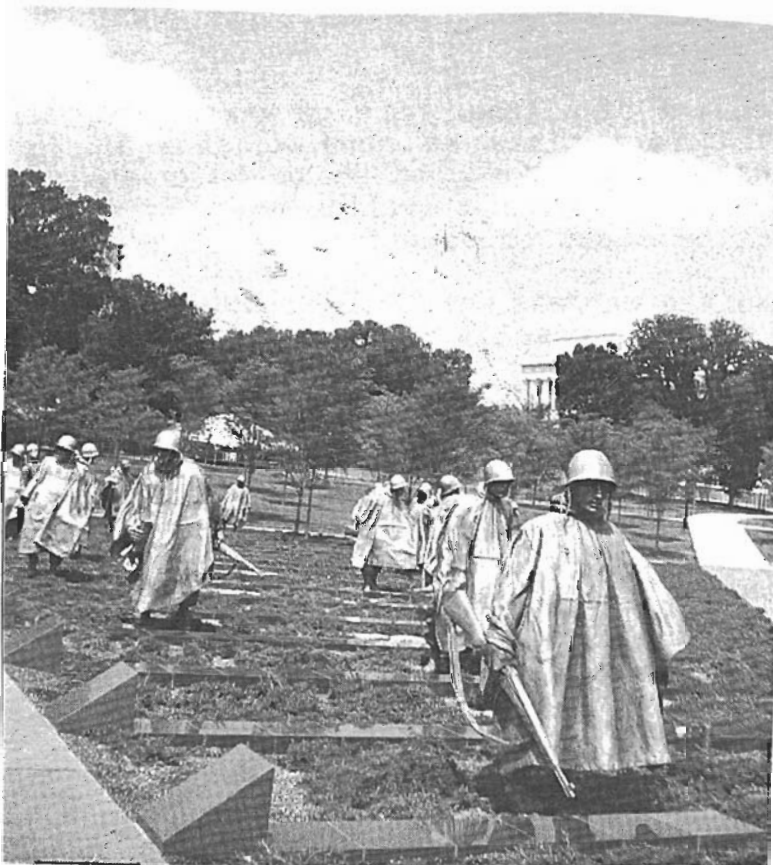
The Korean War Veterans Memorial has inherent that theme. And, yes, "airborne" played its part in Korea, a part of which all airborne veterans can take pride. As well, they can take pride in the "airborne" representation in the Memorial. When you visit, look closely at the line of nineteen combat troopers in formation. You'll see five pairs of jump boots! Look closely at the Wall containing 2400 faces and vignettes of service and support personnel. On one panel near the center of the wall you'll see a "v" of C-119s dropping their sticks and below that scene, a line of "chuted up" troopers boarding a C-46.

Yes! "Airborne" was in Korea!

And "airborne" is in the Korean War Veterans Memorial. For the latter, we can thank Bill and Carlos for ensuring that "airborne's" unbroken presence in America's wars since 1940, is now forever acknowledged in the Korean War!

This article started with WWII and it will end that way. WWII is still not recognized by a Memorial in our Nation's Capitol. That omission is now at an end! On 11 Nov 95, at 1400 hours, the President presided at the dedication of a site for a WWII Memorial. It will be located on 17th Street between Constitution and Independence Avenues, in the heart of the Nation's Grand Mall!

Hopefully, by the year 2000, that Memorial will take its place honoring those Americans, among which 517th veterans stand, as the first of the wars of our lives in which we served. Let us pray it will be the last we need to memorialize!



A Prime Mover on  
this Memorial  
Col, (Ret) William E. Weber

# KOREAN WAR VETERANS MEMORIAL

WASHINGTON, D.C.



ROSTER-----596th PARACHUTE COMBAT ENGINEER COMPANY

DECEMBER 1995

ANDERSON, Robert E. (Avis)

AYLING, George (Lee)

BARNES, Bernard F. (Thelma)

BEAN, Harold R. (Jean)

BOTTS, James R.

BRAMLEY, Richard L.

BULINO, Michael (Catherine)

CHRISTIAN, Bill (Sophia)

CIULLA, Salvatore J. (Londi)

COCHRAN, Bill E. (Beverly)

CONGER, Bill H. (Marge)

COURCHAIINE, Charles R. (Elaine)

DAIL, Robert L.

DALRYMPLE, Robert W., Col. (USA)

DIAMON, Dennis

DRISCOLL, Cornelius

EDDY, Harold L. (Polly)

EGLER, Robert P.

EMERICK, Alfred E.

FRANCE, Ralph W. (Virginia)

FREIBERG, Rernard S. (Zella)

GAINER, Glenn N., Captain (Ruth)

GELEN, Louis (Vera)

GIBBON, Corey F. (Annie Loyd)

GIBSON, Frank A. (Laura)

GLENN, Verlin R. (Eva)

GOODMAN, Allan R. (Alice)

GOUDIE, (Jack) Donald A. (Jean)

GREENWOOD, James O. (Hildred)

GUTHRIE, (Jack) John M. (Agnes)

HATLESTAD, Clarence T. (Donna Mae)

HERREN, (Roy) Marion Leroy (Naomi)

HERRERA, Joseph Y.

HILD, Raymond (Mary)

HORRIGAN, Ed (Mary)

HUDSON, Bill (Gloria)

HYMAN, (Gene) Lester W. (Mary JO)

JELLY, Pat (Kay)

KENYON, Kyle F. (Shirley)

KOSAN, Ernest C. (Judy)

KUNZER, Alfred

LA LIBERTE, Joseph C

LARIVEY,Edward J.-  
 LANNEN,Peter W.(Josephine)  
 LARSON,Herbert V.,Col.(USA-Ret)(Ann)  
 LUCY,Edward T.  
 LYON,Dr.James H.(JoAnn)  
 McINTYRE,Carl Lee(Lucille)  
 McKINLEY,Edward T.(Jean)  
 McRoy,Homer Lee-  
 MacFadden,James M.(Ruth)  
 MADISON,(Gus)Lyle S.(Mary Ann)  
 MARKLE,Gene(Elaine)  
 MEARES,Warn R.(LaRue)  
 MEECE,Donald-  
 MILLER,Joe D.(Edie)  
 MITCHELL,George E.(Deen)  
 MOON,John J.  
 MOSES,(Brooks) James M.(Mary)  
 NEMETH,(Al)Alex(Mary)  
 PEARSON,Russell(Mary)  
 PHILLIPS,Edward  
 PIERCE,David(Olga)  
 PODRASKY,Vincent C.(Joan)  
 POE,Raymond E.(Joan)  
 PUGH,Charles E.(Ann)  
 RANDALL,John L.(Alice)  
 REICHWALD,Herbert A.(Marie)  
 RIGDON,Marvin A.(Ann)  
 ROBERSON,Paul(Judy)  
 ROBERTS,Harold A.(Jeanne)  
 ROGERS,James M.(Carrie)  
 SAMPSON,Raymond R.(Ann)  
 SAUNDERS,Don(Janice)  
 SCHNEIDER,Melvin P.  
 SCHORNBERG,Albert(Andree)  
 SENTER,Joseph F.  
 SHIPLEY,Dennis(Ina)  
 SHULL,George H.(Winston)  
 SIMPSON,(Hank)Henry S.(Marian)  
 SMALL,Reverend Tom G.(Mary)  
 SMITH,Donald E.(Kathleen)  
 SMITH,Joe-  
 SECON,John A.  
 STARCK,Art G.(Jean)  
 STERLING,Hugh D.(Marje)  
 SUMPTER,T.J.(Oleta)  
 SZAKACS,Elmer(Virginia)  
 TURNER,Marshall H.(Devona)  
 TWIGHT,David-  
 VENTOZA,Manuel(Laverne)

WALDEN, George T. -  
 WARD, Allen M. -  
 WHITEMAN, John M. (Marilyn) -  
 WILKERSON, Robert C. (Betty) -  
 WILLIAMS, Wesley G. (Gladys) -  
 WILLIAMSON, George W. (Mary) -  
 WINTERLING, William F. (Frances) -  
 WOLLAM, Richard -  
 WROBLESKI, Leo P. -  
 WURCH, Edgar L. -

Executive Director/Secretary/Treasurer/Editor/Publisher-Col. Bill Lewis

517th PRCT Association

Warning: anything you say may be  
 used to identify your age

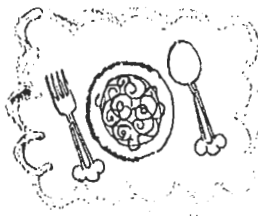
## "Noodles" vs. "Pasta"

THE WORDS WE SAY date us. For instance, I'm from the group just before the baby boom: the one that listened to rock 'n' roll—not *rock* music.

Not long ago, I told the salesman in a store that I needed a needle for my record player. "Oh," he replied, "what kind of *stylus* do you want for your *turntable*?" And with the advent of the compact disk, or CD, soon no one under 21 will have heard of a turntable.

My search for a stylus took place in a shopping center, which people keep reminding me is a *mall*.

The former sold sneakers, and the latter sells *athletic shoes*. Lately I've begun a collection of such "telltale terminology." Some of the words apply to things that were once common but are now rare: milk bottles, slide rules, dime stores, adding machines, linoleum. Others have changed with technology. Iceboxes first became refrigerators and now, according to a leading manufacturer, are *food-storage systems*. The Victrola, of course, became a phonograph, a hi-fi, then a stereo, and now an *audio system* or a *home entertainment center*. On the food front, spaghetti,



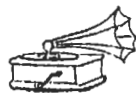
noodles and macaroni are terms used by middle-aged people who can't hear the word *pasta* without think-

ing of how Jackie Gleason used to say, "Pasta fazool."

Near my home there's a *career center*, which I discovered was a vocational high school. Time was when these places were known as trade schools, but that was when dinosaurs roamed the earth. Jails are now *detention centers*, and junior colleges are likely to be *community colleges*. And for the ecologically correct, a swamp is called a *wetland*.

Pals have become *peers*, and heroes have turned into *role models*. Pep is now *energy*, and to admit you feel like a sap or a chump is to admit your age rather than your foolishness. If you say teen-ager more often than *adolescent*, it proves you were one a long, long time ago.

Some time back, brothers and sisters gave way to *siblings*, pinups to *playmates*, boundaries to *parameters*, and simple to *simplistic*. Sex is a verbal antiquity on job applications; now they ask for *gender*.

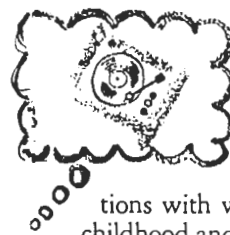


No realm is safe. I read in a newspaper stamp collectors' column that the term magnifying glass was becoming passé and today's magnifier is more often a *loupe*, *glass* or *scope*. In amateur photography, snapshot is being driven out by the word *print*.

Recently in a meeting, I suggested appointing a committee; it was rephrased so the final motion had me creating a *task force*. To these ears, a task force requires at least a

few destroyers, an aircraft carrier and an admiral.

Perhaps this is as it should be: a way of marking time and genera-



tions with words. I think of my childhood and the people who said divan when I said sofa and who insisted they were going to listen to the television. But even given that, some terms should be left alone. During a World Series telecast I once heard Vin Scully declare, "The modern ballplayer calls them *flares*." He was referring to a ball that connects solidly with the bat, but loses oomph in midcourse and drops in for a base hit.

No, thanks. Flares sound like something from the realm of dressmaking. No matter what they say, such hits will always be Texas leaguers to me.

Condensed from "DICKSON'S WORD TREASURY"  
 PAUL DICKSON



# 517th Parachute Regimental Combat Team Association

## NEWS BRIEF



Airborne & Special Operations  
Museum Foundation  
P.O. Box 89  
316 Green St. • Ste. 200  
Fayetteville, NC 28302-0089

On September 6, 1995, the Airborne & Special Operations Museum Foundation hosted a meeting for Association Representatives where an overview of the entire Museum project was presented. Association Representatives heard presentations from the architects, exhibit designers, and fundraising consultants. Col. Bill Lewis was there to represent the 517th PRCT Assn.. The dream of building the museum has now become a reality. Groundbreaking for the museum is tentatively scheduled for late Spring, 1996.

The Airborne & Special Operations Museum Foundation has been actively engaged in this exciting project. This world-class, \$12 million Museum is being constructed to tell the comprehensive story of the United States Army Airborne and Special Operations Forces, their genesis and their evolvement over the past five decades.

The Museum, to be built on a 20-acre site of prime Fort Bragg property, will be a 65,000 square-foot facility which will include exhibit space, a giant-screen theatre, artifact preservation facility, comprehensive military research library, world War II vintage building complex (including a chapel and barracks), a gift-shop/book store, food court, and administrative space for the Foundation and Museum staff.

To date almost \$7 million has been raised. The combined goal for all Airborne and Special Operations Associations is \$1 million. Many Associations are setting their own goals to help reach the \$1 million. A goal for the 517 Parachute Combat Team Association has not been formally established as yet; however, members of our Association are encouraged to make a gift or pledge. Members who make a gift or pledge of \$100 or more will receive a lapel pin of the Museum logo from the Museum Foundation. (See below)

In order to make your contribution or pledge, please fill out the pledge card below. All contributions are tax deductible. Checks should be made out to the Airborne & Special Operations Museum Foundation. The Foundation is in full compliance with the federal and state internal revenue guidelines and holds a 501(c)(3) non-profit status.

Any questions should be directed to our representative, Col. Bill Lewis, or Anna Huneycutt, Foundation Director, (910)483-3003.

Return the pledge card to:

Airborne & Special Operations Museum Foundation, 316 Green St., Suite 200, Fayetteville, NC 28302.

**LAPEL PIN**  
cut here



Museum Logo

As a member of the 517 Parachute Regimental Combat Team Assn., I am honored to make a donation/pledge to build the national AIRBORNE & SPECIAL OPERATIONS MUSEUM. In consideration of the gift of others, I/we pledge \$\_\_\_\_\_ to be paid over \_\_\_\_\_ enclosed \_\_\_\_\_ 1 Year \_\_\_\_\_ 2 Years \_\_\_\_\_ 3 Years, beginning \_\_\_\_\_ (month/year). Please bill me: \_\_\_\_\_ Annually \_\_\_\_\_ Semi-Annually \_\_\_\_\_ Quarterly

*Please print and fill out all spaces:*

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Phone Number ( ) \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip Code: \_\_\_\_\_

Signature: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

# VETERANS OF WORLD WAR II

## IN OUR ASSOCIATIONS

### WHY WE DRAW CLOSER TOGETHER

There comes a time, after dragging one's spouse to a dozen reunions, to answer her/his question, "What do you get out of this?" Now, I hasten to explain that my spouse's question is not asked in anger, or even exasperation, but maybe with just a wee bit of impatience. Well, the spouse deserves a reply. Further than that, we veterans need to reflect a bit on why we do achieve so much therapy from getting together, swapping war stories, dressing up and marching in parades, etc.

I think as we approach that time in our life, those "September years," we do begin to ask ourselves, "Why do we feel a need to draw together; why do we enjoy so much organizing not only into national groups such as the American Legion, Veterans of Foreign Wars, etc.; but 'specialty' associations such as Veterans of the Battle of the Bulge, the 28th Division Society, the Rhine and Danube Society, (French American War veterans), etc." Sure, we have valid and official reasons for being: helping other veterans, securing proper legislation for veterans' causes, promoting Americanism, etc. But I think there are other, more deeply seated emotional reasons for forming into so many larger and small groupings. I suggest that the following three reasons are probably of major importance to World War II veterans especially.

1. Reliving the Great Adventure - Most of us grew up during the pit of the greatest depression to ever hit the United States or the world. Our horizons were low. We generally kept close to home. There was no money to travel, to eat well, to enjoy the stimulations of life. We could afford the movies and the radio; and they became our vicarious adventuring. Then, World War II! We traveled, we generally ate better than ever before, we had a great adventure. Today, anything to do with war is condemned by many as evil and totally unproductive. But that war provided the greatest thrill of our lives - before, during and since. And as we enter into our 70's we need to relive that great adventure, even if only to stimulate our heart and arteries, and to remind ourselves that we had some exciting times. While it is hard for us to translate to our wives, our children our grandchildren what were those "highs," we still thrill to them. The critics be damned!

2. We suffered immense and continuous pain, emotional as well as physical. We either slept out in the snow suffering frost bite, gangrene and even amputation; or we developed jungle rot which produced similar and unpleasant living and dying conditions. We saw comrades blown to pieces and maybe we were wounded ourselves, or suffered the prolonged and deep pain as a prisoner-of-war, captive of the worst kind of brutes and dehumanizers. That long period of pain and deprivation has sensitized us so that we can appreciate much more the joys of life than can most non-veterans, particularly those opportunities offered in this great country. As a friend of mine, a hero of Bastogne, remarked when chided about his large pot-belly, "Ah, the good life, man!" Yes, against the back drop of evil one can better appreciate good; and against a back drop of prolonged suffering one can better

appreciate the joys of living in America.

3. We absolutely glory in our Americanism and we know more than most who is an American and what that means. For 200 years we have been trying to approach the great ideals laid out for this country by our founding fathers. We have painfully and slowly come closer to admitting all our citizens to full citizenship. When one's life literally depends upon another he doesn't ask his race, religion, creed or ethnicity. Hitler thought he would have an easy time with us. He derided "Americans" as that "mongrel race" which had no real identity or morale. Well, we showed him. We stood up to the greatest war machine in history up to that time. We were ill-prepared, poorly trained, and badly equipped. But we beat back the so-called master race. We conquered and won. Who is "we"? Why that mongrel race of Italians, Poles, Germans, Mexicans, English, Scottish, Irish, etc. Those Protestant, Catholics, Jews, agnostics and atheists. Those blacks, browns, yellows, whites, and Indians. **THOSE AMERICANS!**

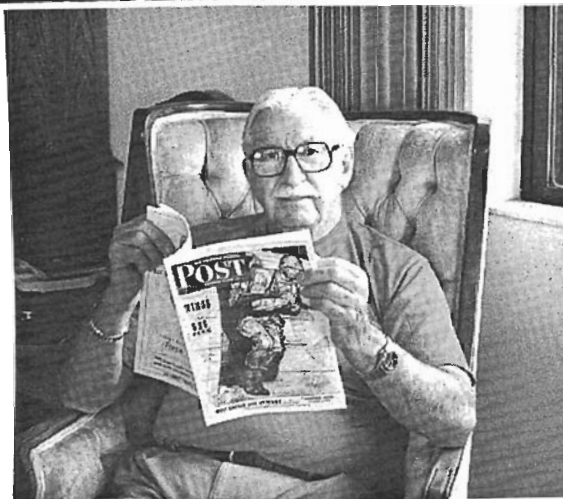
Well, my darling spouse, this is what we get out of it. This encompasses our oft hidden reasons for association. We hope you can understand a little of its import to us.

*(This thoughtful rumination was given by Murray Shapiro, President of the Southern California Chapter, 28th Infantry Association.)*

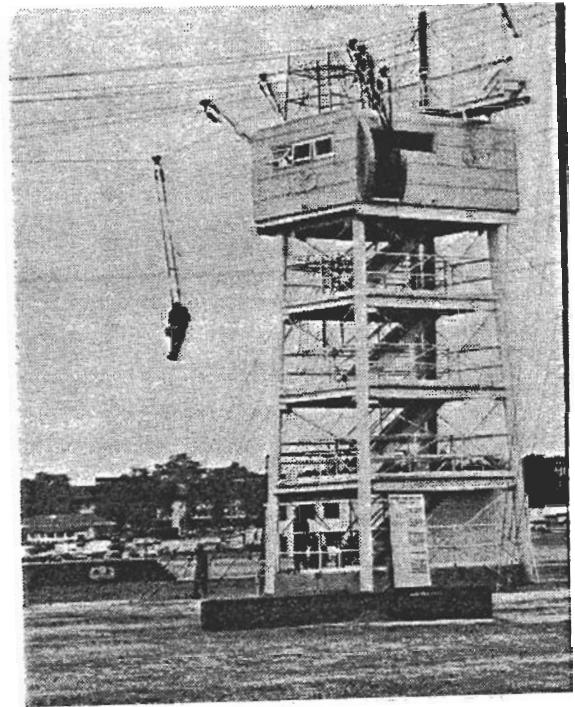
### Here's something to think about:

- At 100, Grandma Moses was painting.
- At 94, Bertrand Russell was active in international peace drives.
- At 93, Bernard Shaw wrote the play Farfetched Fables.
- At 91, Eamon de Valera served as President of Ireland.
- At 91, Adolph Zukor was chairman of Paramount Pictures.
- At 90, Pablo Picasso was painting some of his best works.
- At 89, Albert Schweitzer headed a hospital in Africa.
- At 89, Arthur Rubinstein gave a recital at Carnegie Hall.

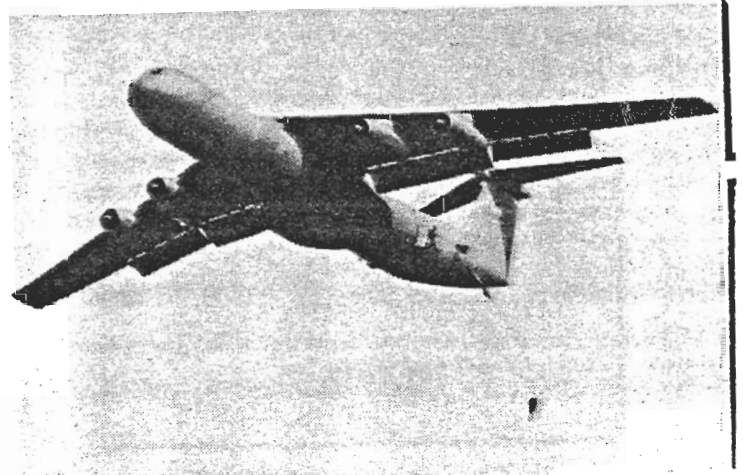
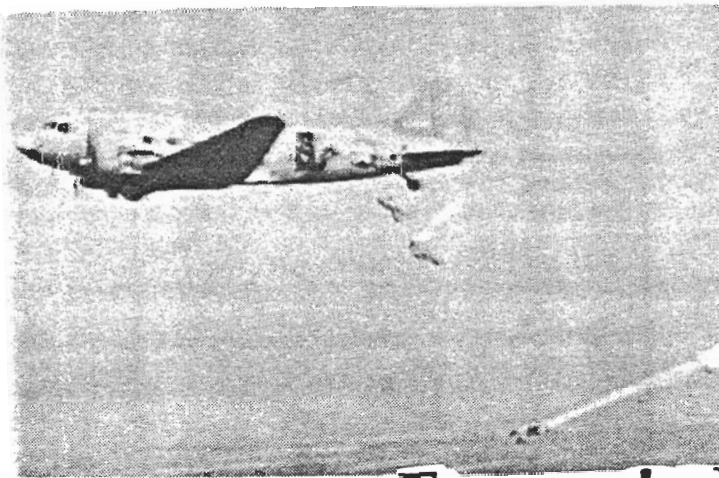
*Just think...Many of us have 20 years to go before we reach our peak!! Yes? No?*



An avid reader of WINGS  
Col. TOM CROSS  
caught in the act.



THIS WAS THEN AND THIS IS NOW



## EDITOR'S REMARKS

This issue of WINGS is a special edition that celebrates the end of World War II. I hope that everyone will find something in it to stir memories, elicit laughter, and perhaps become a part of your WWII memorabilia. Please don't expect future issues to be anywhere near this size. This issue is an extravagance that a group of our small number can ill afford but it's done and I hope it meets with your approval. The frequency, content, and size of future issues depend largely on your participation by providing material. I have been delighted with the help and cooperation that so many of you have given me as I have put together the last three issues. Thanks for making it possible for us to keep in touch with one another through these pages. Ann and I put much of our Christmas card money into this issue so please look on page 2 for our greetings to you for this Holiday Season and the New Year. With Airborne Love!

Ten-Four