



517th Parachute Regimental Combat Team



MailCall No. 2114

July 8, 2012

*517th Parachute Infantry Regiment
460th Parachute Field Artillery Battalion
596th Parachute Combat Engineer Company*

Website

www.517prct.org

Mail Call

MailCall@517prct.org

Mail Call Archives

www.517prct.org/archives

Roster (from 2008)

www.517prct.org/roster.pdf

Starts this week! See you in KC!



Annual National Reunion

Kansas City, MO

July 12-16, 2012

[Program](#)

[Registration Form](#)

[Hotel Registration Form](#)

There is still room for more! If you can drop by, even for a day or to say hello, please do!



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MailCall News

Dear Bob:

God bless **Dick Miller**, Howard, and Joanne. So glad the IRS problems are resolved. Thank you for fixing them and thank you, Bob, for Mail Call.

Alan and I just returned from Junction City, Kansas where the Seitz clan gathered because Dad was the Grand Marshal of the city's 4th of July parade -- wonderful parade, just like in the Norman Rockwell paintings. Will send you a picture of Dad in the jeep waving at the crowds (he generously asked me to ride with him). It was a lot of fun with funny stories about the vehicle switch and it's empty gas tank! Dad was much more agile than I getting into and leaping out of the back seat of the jeep Wrangler, impressing everyone. That Army training stayed ingrained.

Wish we could be with everyone in person at the 517th reunion in Kansas City. We will be with you in spirit.

Pat Seitz and Alan Greer

Bob: here is the picture of Dad in jeep at the Junction City 4th of July parade. The parade theme was "Honoring our Heroes". It was a great turn out and the crowds ate him up -- he really mastered the enthusiastic wave.

Patricia A. Seitz

Subject: 4th of July





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Hi Bob and all of the 517th family:

Myrle and I are so sorry that we cannot make this last reunion. We will miss the film that we so wanted to see.

Bob, someone asked for our email address and it is okay to give it out.

Our sad news is that Myrle has lung cancer and will begin radiation treatments on the 10th for a couple of weeks then start chemo. He is in pretty good spirits and says that it has to be done. I'm the one that is just a handle short of a basket case. Our faith has brought us through many trials and we pray that He will bring us through this one but we could sure use some extra back up prayers. Have a great reunion and we look forward to reading about it.

P.S. **Mark Easton** wanted to attend the reunion and I hope that he was able to make it. He did an interview of Myrle and I from our childhood to present time. He heard about Myrle through a friend of Myrle's nephew.

Betty Traver

Fwd: This is how fast your day can change

I received this email from an Army buddy of mine, this is really scary and I would just remind everyone to drive carefully.

Lory Curtis

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=krUpboy5CEc>

And here is a similar reminder to NOT drive and text. It is hard to see here, but the driver's hand is still holding his tablet. I hope it was an important message. -- BB





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Hi Bob,

Would you please forward this info to **Lisa Caruana** regarding the USN bracelet with the name Holger E Johnson that she found in Seattle. In the Navy muster rolls there is a Holger E Johnson serving aboard the Leyte and the Maui in 1945-46 and he enlisted in Seattle. There were several men of that name in Washington, but I think Holger E. Manuel Johnson is the best fit. From their obituaries, it looks like he and his wife have 4 sons living in the area. Maybe Lisa can check for a phone number for one of them and determine if it belonged to their father.

Thank you, **Elaine Berger** (niece of **Robert L Magnuson, G and H Co**).

Holger "Hogie" JOHNSON

Beloved husband, father, and grandfather passed away suddenly, yet peacefully, on July 2, 2003. Born of Swedish immigrants in Deer Park, WA. August 26, 1920. Hogie grew up in the Arlington-Stanwood area. After graduating from Stanwood in 1937, he met the love of his life, Rosalind, and married her July 10, 1943. He served in the Navy as an electrician's mate in the Philippines during WWII and came home to a long career as a sheet metal worker. Hogie was the proud father of four boys and six grandchildren. In his retirement years, he enjoyed his family and friends, working on projects around the house and attending church activities. He will be remembered by all for his kind, loving nature, his love of God and family, and always being willing to help anyone at any time. He is survived by Rosalind, his loving wife of nearly 60 years, sisters Doris Nelson of Edmonds, Margaret Medley of Everett, his four sons Ed and wife Anne of Burlington, Terry of Renton, Paul of Stanwood, and Tom and wife Monica of Issaquah, and six grandchildren. The family asks remembrances be sent to World Vision. A Memorial Service will be held Monday, July 7, 2003 at 2 p.m. at the Woodinville Community United Methodist Church.

Published in print on 7/6/2003

Seattle Times and the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, The (WA) - December 31, 2008

Martha Rosalind JOHNSON

Rosalind Johnson, beloved wife of nearly 60 years to her late husband Hogie, mother and grandmother, passed away suddenly, yet peacefully, at the age of 87 on Christmas day, December 25, 2008. Born in Three Tree Point, Burien, Washington April 15, 1921, Rosalind graduated from Burien High School in 1938. In 1941 she met the love of her life, Hogie, and they were married in July 1943. Rosalind and Hogie were the proud parents of four boys, six grandchildren and two great grandchildren. They took pride in their children's and grandchildren's achievements and cherished the memories attending their sporting events. Along the way, Rosalind and Hogie traveled to their homelands of Sweden and Switzerland and enjoyed other international "trips of a lifetime" throughout Europe, Australia and New Zealand. Rosalind will be remembered by all for her good nature, love of God and family, and years of volunteer activities, including hosting multiple international exchange students, marriage counseling work, leadership in the Women's Aglow organization, and contributions to other Christian missions. In her later years, she enjoyed spending time with family and friends, hosting bible studies, working on jigsaw puzzles with all who would join in, and attending church services when able. Despite a lifetime of physical challenges due to being stricken with polio at the age of seven, Rosalind was a "survivor" who lived a full life. Preceding her in death by her husband Hogie, Rosalind is survived by her four sons, Ed and wife Anne of Burlington, Terry and fiancé Susan of Renton, Paul of Stanwood, and Tom and wife Monica of Issaquah, six grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. A memorial service and celebration of Rosalind's life will be held Saturday January 3rd at 2:00 P.M. at the Woodinville Community United Methodist Church. The family asks remembrances to be sent to World Vision, an organization in which Rosalind and Hogie participated and enjoyed advancing.



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Dear Howard,

Thanks for your description of **Dick Miller**. With the help of **Barney Hekkala, Charley Pough** and **Bill Lewis** I was found in 1996 and attended my first reunion in Albany, NY hosted by **Bill Boyle and Babbie**. This was probably about the time Dick Miller stepped up to the plate. How can one man do so much for the 517 PRCT and not be recognized? I agree he should be a hero but you are my hero for all the information you have supplied through all these years. And let's not forget Jan who was always by your side.

Congratulations in receiving the Congressional Medal of Honor from the ACLU. No one deserves it more than you.

It was an honor to be appointed Sergeant of Arms at the Savanna Reunion. Today I could not push you up the ramp to the podium. Probably have a hard time getting myself up.

Hope this finds you in the best of health and thank you for all you do for the 517.

Darrell Egner

Dear Darrell,

Chaplain Brown once said that when one paints a picture of someone, he dips into himself for the colors. That's what you did.

I don't know why it took so long for the 517th to find one of its members who carried 81mm mortar baseplates, tubes, bypods and those heavy rounds of ammo all over the continent of Europe, not to mention shoving the equipment bundles out the doors of those vibrating C-47s and finding them in the dark. Your support in attacks and sometimes defense saved the lives of many rifle company men. But, not finding you may have been that you were too busy playing tennis and calling base line shots from the step ladder, in tournaments in and around Jacksonville. In any event the 517th Association made a big find when you showed your colors at Albany, and you have been at it ever since.

Glad you mentioned Jan. She was a trooper from the first reunion in Chicago. From what the ladies tell me we might not have gotten the Auxiliary organized without her keeping the train on the tracks at Savannah. She made the final jump as soon as the green light went on--gone, as she would have wanted to go, to a better place ten minutes after our final conversation. Without her assistance before and after the spinal cord injury, I could not have made it.

In an associated press article I forwarded Bob Barrett, I learned that some got the Congressional Medal of Honor for pulling the wounded out of mine fields. I know several guys who did that at Bergstein, Including Red Meline and me, who didn't get any medals at all. To this day I can't figure out how we did it without getting our legs blown off, but we just could not leave them there bleeding to death and asking us for help. So, we come from an outfit of unsung heroes, like Dick Miller and you, even if the Supreme Court considers lying about medals and acts of courage amounts to free speech, so the



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public can't tell the difference between the heroes and the fakes. At least one branch of our national government agreed on something, so maybe we should rejoice in that.

Again we trust that you are fully recovered and that son of yours gets you to KC and back for a great reunion. Your enthusiasm should carry the day.

Highest airborne regards,

Howard Hensleigh

From **Bill Christian**:

THE ONLY FLAG THAT DOESN'T FLY

Between the fields where the flag is planted, there are 9+ miles of flower fields that go all the way to the ocean. The flowers are grown by seed companies. It's a beautiful place, close to Vandenberg AFB. Check out the dimensions of the flag. The Floral Flag is 740 feet long and 390 feet wide and maintains the proper Flag dimensions, as described in Executive Order #10834. This Flag is 6.65 acres and is the first Floral Flag to be planted with 5 pointed Stars, comprised of White Larkspur. Each Star is 24 feet in diameter; each Stripe is 30 feet wide. This Flag is estimated to contain more than 400,000 Larkspur plants, with 4-5 flower stems each, for a total of more than 2 million flowers. For our soldiers...





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Administrivia

- If you miss any MailCalls, they are all available online at <http://www.517prct.org/mailcall/>
- At any time, if you want to be added or removed from the MailCall list, just let me know.
- Send any news, stories, or feedback to: MailCall@517prct.org
- If you send me email that you do not want included in MailCall, just label it as FYEO.
- I now understand how Ben could get confused about what he already posted and what he didn't. If I miss something, please just send it again.
- Donations for any programs involving the 517th should be sent to our new Association Treasurer: Identify the purpose of any donation (Annual Dues, etc.) and make all checks payable to:

517 PRCT Association, Inc.

c/o Joanne Barrett
70 Pleasant Street
Cohasset, MA 02025