

**From:** Pete House <pete\_house@email.msn.com>  
**To:** bgleason@sd.cybernex.net <bgleason@sd.cybernex.net>  
**Date:** Sunday, March 28, 1999 4:27 PM  
**Subject:** Re: story on Hank Biegler

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Dear Bonnie,

Thank you for taking the time to type and send Biegler's story. It is my guess that he was sent to Stalag 9B along with your dad and close to 3000 others. And he was moved to Stalag 9A with your dad.

I do have him in our data base. He died sometime around 1988 according to his widow Joan Cournoyer. She was living in Pierre SD. And he was in your dad's 28th Infantry Division.

But you have provided additional information and it will be in the package that goes to the National Prisoner of War Museum in Andersonville, GA.

If you ever get the chance plan on visiting Andersonville. It is southwest of Atlanta. Andersonville should be a mecca for all POWs and their families.

Sincerely,

Pete House

-----Original Message-----

**From:** Bonnie & David Gleason <bgleason@sd.cybernex.net>  
**To:** Pete House <pete\_house@email.msn.com>  
**Date:** Saturday, March 27, 1999 9:03 PM  
**Subject:** story on Hank Biegler

Pete,

Here is the story I retyped and had sent to Chuck Hopkins:

>The Times - Enterprise  
 >Number 44 Volume 63 Wessington, Beadle County, South Dakota,  
 Friday,  
 >May 18, 1945  
 >  
 >headline  
 >  
 >CPL. Biegler Tells About Being Prisoner of War  
 >  
 > "Cornflakes was the first thing I had to eat after leaving prison  
 >camp and they were delicious, I mean delicious. I really barreled into  
 >them," says Cpl. Henry Biegler who came home last week after being a  
 >German prisoner of war for over three months.

- > Cpl. Henry Biegler, a member of the 28th Division, was captured by the Germans in a cellar the night of Dec. 17, 1944. He had sensed all day that something was going to happen because things just were not going right. He and a group of soldiers entered a town and sort of made their way through it from building to building until evening when they took refuge in a cellar where they were safe from bombing.
- > With very little ammunition there was not much they could do but wait and hope. There was only one entrance to the cellar which reduced the means of escape if they were found.
- > As they heard the German soldiers coming through the town they thought maybe they could make a get-away. As one soldier left the cellar he said something about the German officer being near by and the next thing heard was a shot from the German's gun. The officer ordered them to surrender or be killed. The soldiers marched out of the cellar into German hands.
- > The prisoners were walked three days and three nights without food and were forced to carry the wounded. They had none or little rest at night. Every once in a while they would be told if they marched two or three hours longer there would be food for them but there never was any. At the end of the three days and nights they did receive a third of a loaf of bread and some marmalade.
- > Then they were put on a train and rode for four days and four nights. No food was had. No facilities of any kind to wash.
- > After arriving at the prison camp they were asked a long list of questions by the German intelligence officers. When Cpl. Biegler refused to answer such questions as: "What did you do before you entered the army, and what is you(r) mother's maiden name", his jacket and sweater were jerked from his body. This took place outdoors in weather ten degrees below zero. Biegler said he really got cold before he was sent to the barracks. There his sweater and jacket were returned to him.
- > The barracks were made of stone and three decks high. Two had to sleep on a deck meant for one. There was not room enough for the two to lie on their backs at the same time. When one moved the other one had to move accordingly. The hard surface was covered with wood excelsior ticking infested with lice. Biegler says that his hips still snow where he was bruised from sleeping on the stone surface. They had only a blanket for covering in there unheated barracks.
- > When asked about clothes the answer was that he had the same ones on day and night all the time he was in prison. He said that he did wash the collar of his shirt once in a while. He had to do the washing in cold water. There was no soap.
- > A shower and a delousing were allowed once a month. He seldom shaved because there was no hot water or soap and after losing 40 pounds he said that his cheek bones protruded so much that it was real misery to try to shave over them.
- > For breakfast prisoners were given something called tea. Some used it for shaving because it was hot. At noon came the thin soup made out of tops of beets, turnips, barley, rutabagas and potatoes with very little meat of uncertain origin. Three times a week there were pine needles in the soup. Biegler said that some boys ate the soup just as brought in but

>that he picked out the needles and often pieces of bark. Two times a week  
 >soup made from soy beans was served. He said that when he was licking the  
 >platter clean it made him think of the mash served to hogs in the United  
 >States. Often at noon an average - sized tub of soup was brought in and  
 >from it 90 had to be served.

> Toward evening a loaf of bread was brought in to serve six men six  
 >nights a week and ten men one night a week. Dividing this bread was  
 >another ordeal because one or the other was afraid that one's piece would  
 >be larger. Members of the group would take turns from day to day in  
 >cutting it. Nearly always there were motions made to fight but they did  
 >not amount to much because of weakness each one could swing once or twice.  
 >This bread was soggy and wet and some means of toasting it had to be  
 >improvised before it could be eaten. They were not allowed anything with  
 >which to make a fire. The prisoners would dig up tree stumps and use just  
 >enough to toast their small portion of bread. Bielger said that he cut his  
 >overshoes up and burned a part at a time for toasting his bread. The  
 >prisoners detected sawdust in the bread.

> French men did the cooking. When asked why they were the cooks  
 >Bieglger said the thought it was because of the shortage of help. French  
 >are supposed to be good cooks but there was nothing much to cook.

> The guards were Germans who had been wounded in action. Brutality  
 >was prevalent in the camp and a bit rough at times but Bielger had really  
 >expected it to be worse.

> No contagious disease broke out in this camp which was a blessing  
 >because nothing could have been done to stop its spread because of the lack  
 >of medical supplies.

> Nothing much for entertainment could be done because the prisoners  
 >were too weak to try anything that would reduce their strength. Some days  
 >were spent in bed to keep warm. There were men in all walks of life and so  
 >among them classes were planned and different ones lectured on their  
 >occupations and professions. These proved interesting. Their thoughts  
 >would turn to food. Even recipes were written. Bielger says he has  
 >several. One is for milky way pie which is really ridiculous.

> Once they attended a movie which was in French. It was interpreted  
 >for them. Pictures of food appeared and the sight of food tortured the  
 >men's minds so that the movie did more harm than good.

> From the Stars and Stripes, a newspaper of the armed forces, of  
 >April 3, 1945 are taken the following three paragraphs:

> The Yanks received no Red Cross boxes during their 103 days, but  
 >shared French Red Cross boxes with French P(O)Ws interned in the same  
 >Stalag. All told there were more than 2,000 British and Dominion, 1,000  
 >Russians and 300 Poles and French soldiers in the 20-acre installation.

> The corporal devised an intricate system of a daily newspaper,  
 >"whisper copy" style. The British prisoners already in the camp, who had  
 >been forced to march 300 miles, had brought with them two crystal sets,  
 >each broken down into little parts to fool the inspecting guards. They  
 >reassembled the two crystal sets and picked up BBC.

> When the Sixth Arm'd Division began to drive north toward Kassel,  
 >the Germans were fidgety according to the Joes, and issued an order to move  
 >out Good Friday morning. During the night before, more than a hundred

>escape attempts were made with one fatality. A check the next morning  
>showed more than one hundred absent nevertheless. In order to stall the  
>movement, "all the Joes faked sickness," the corporal said.

> March 30 was liberation day for this prison camp. Planes began to  
>come in five hours after liberation to take those in the worse condition to  
>hospitals. Biegler was among those who volunteered to wait because there  
>were many others more severely affected by malnutrition. His turn to leave  
>the camp arrived April 12. He was able to walk to the plane but had to be  
>helped up the steps to board the plane. At the hospitals they received the  
>best of treatment and food. He arrived in the United States May 5 and has  
>a 60- day furlough. he had gained about 30 pounds since liberation. he  
>will report July 12 at Hot Springs, Ark.

> Henry Biegler, second son of Mr. and Mrs. W.R. Biegler, was  
>inducted into the army in December, 1941. He received his training in  
>communications in various camps before being sent overseas a year ago. He  
>was in England a short time and landed in France during the middle of July.  
>From then until he was captured he was in heavy combat. His duties were  
>to keep the communication lines in order. The enemy would cut the lines  
>and then sit in hiding to wait and watch for the repair man to come along.  
>Many of the repair men never did return when sent out on these errands. Of  
>course, the German lines were cut, too, and the same tactics were used.  
>For three days before Biegler was captured he had not eaten anything  
>because he was so busy, nervous and worried that he had not cared to eat.

> When asked what day he was liberated always replies, "Good  
>Friday." He says that March 30 will always remain in his mind as a good  
>Friday.

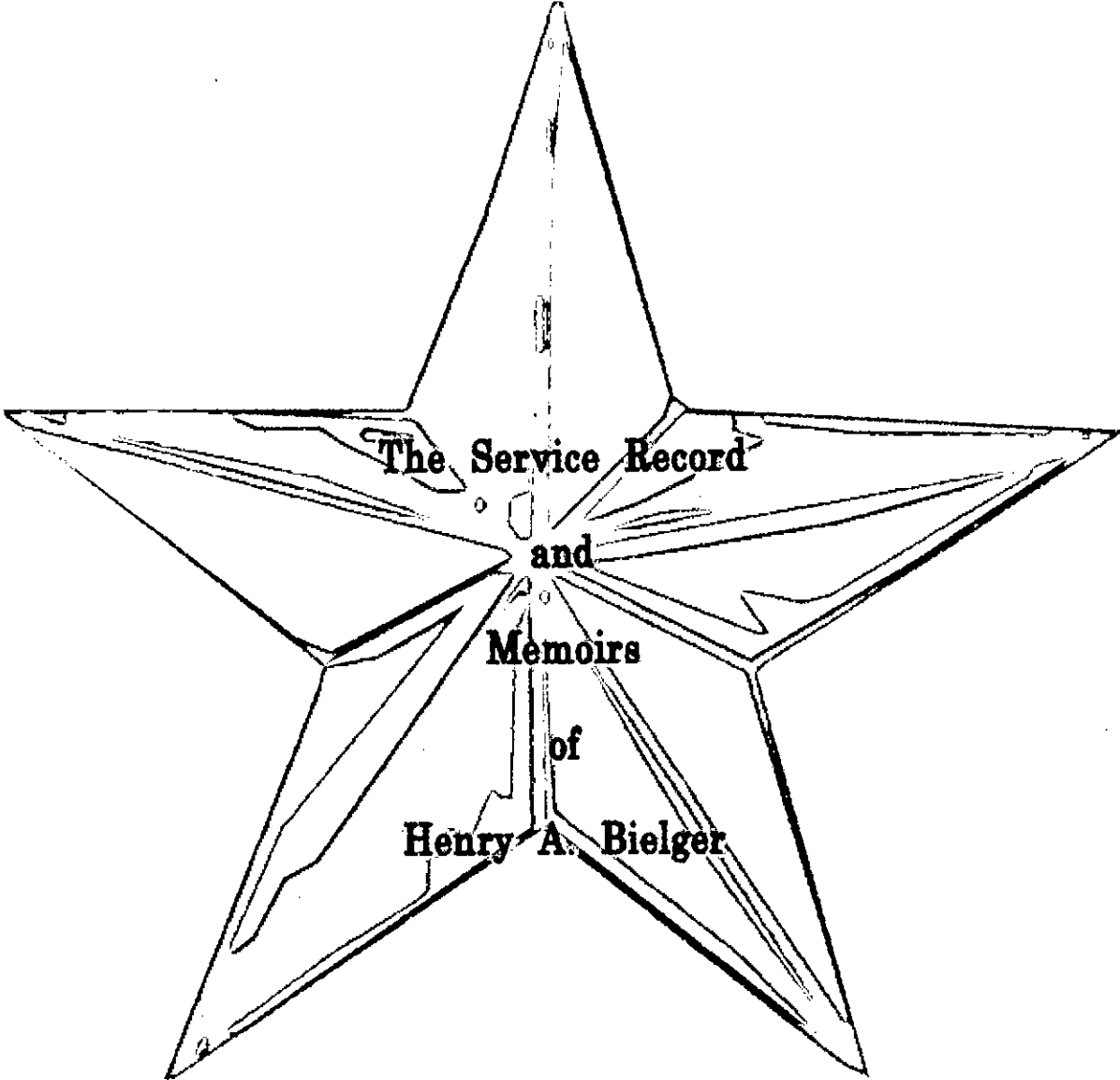
>

>retyped as close as possible to the original by

> Bonnie Gleason Dec. 9,

1998

>



**The Service Record**

**and**

**Memoirs**

**of**

**Henry A. Bielger**

PAGES TOO WIDE  
TO SCAN - AND  
TAPED TOGETHER.

REMOVING TAPE WILL  
CAUSE DUPLICATION OF  
SOME TEXT, BUT THAT'S  
BETTER THAN LOSING TEXT!

W&J

I Don't Know why I am even writing this  
I Don't Know where it will go. I Don't Know what I will say,  
and I'm afraid it will ramble as things about my youth and  
family come to mind.

Perhaps the main reason for writing this, is that I  
always wished I knew more about my Grand Parents on my  
father's side - I actually know nothing about my Grand father  
except that he owned a hunting camp in the upper peninsula  
of Michigan and apparently was lenient about letting my  
uncle's and my Dad spend almost as much time as they  
wanted hunting and fishing. I don't recall my Dad telling  
us whether he got along well with his Dad or not. I assume  
that for some reason, Dad came out to South Dakota when  
he was young, married mother and went to work in  
Minneapolis where Bob was born, two years later I was  
born, into the same house as my Dad, in Ishpeming, Mich. 1919

I don't know when we moved back to Reville, S.D. except  
that, Luella, Betty, Warren (Friday) <sup>also</sup> were all born at Reville.  
My earliest recollection is when my Dad worked in the  
Farmer's Elevator at Reville.

I warned that this might ramble, and I have to admit, I  
don't know if Don Biegler was born in Reville or Wessington  
I really think one Biegler was born in Reville and Don in  
Wessington.

I suppose I could fill pages of the things that helped  
shape my life during these years in Reville, but the first  
thing that comes to mind is the the Hard Times, the Dirty  
Thirties as they were called. The Dust Storms that Blotter

Both Bob and I can relate to that picture.

Bob keeps telling about all the fights I used to get in as a kid - maybe I did - I remember one kid in particular by the name of Stanley Siem I think he beat me up more than any one - I think the last time we went at it - I was a freshman and he was either a Sophomore or Junior, he was older than I was but that never stopped me - I was guarding him in basketball practice, he threw the ball in my face, and I went after him, until the coach pulled us apart - who knows I might even belt him one today. If I met him,

Every time I would go to Grama Mittle's house I had to pass the house of a pair of twins by the name of Derr they almost always picked on me and I always got the worst of it, one day Bob hid out near their house and when they came out to beat up that Biegler kid, Bob appeared and we dusted those twins off real good, until their mother came out and beat us with a broom until we retreated. But they never picked on me again.

Enough of that - I suppose I was just an average kid. I received my share of the Razor Strap at the hands of my Dad and I will have to admit I had it coming. But there were a lot of good times too. I've been trying to remember the names of some of these friends, of course there was my Cousin Raymond Polfus. Francis McCarthy, Arnie Daniels. Martin Puglisch. Elmer Dybevic, Jack Mort Jack Westbrook, Ross Westbrook. I'm sure there are others whose names escape me at this time. I don't think I

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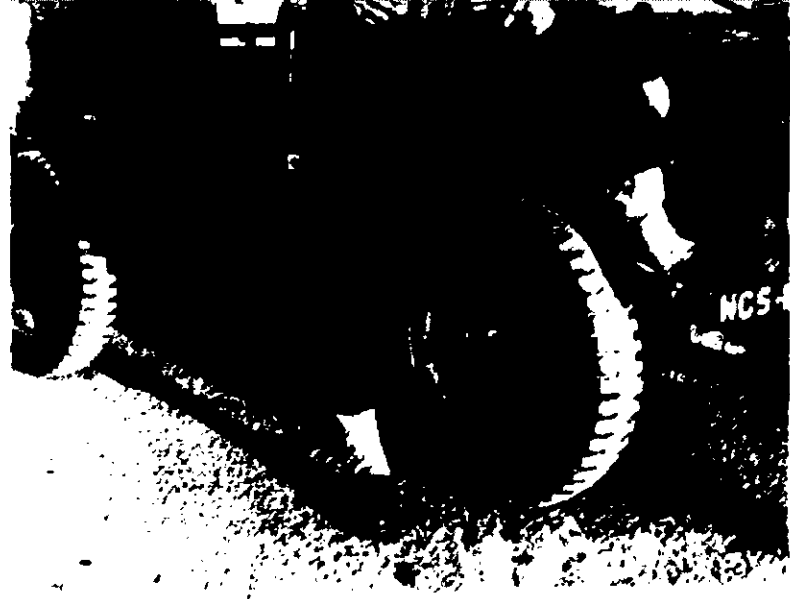
was that great a student at school at Reville. The thing that stand out is I had an Eighth grade Teacher who whenever we Done something wrong - we would have to commit a poem to memory and recite it before the class - I guess this is where I recieved my Love for Poetry, Particularly the Poems of Robert Service. and other Poems about adventure

I was confirmed in the Lutheran Church in Reville. I think the year was 1935 - Confirmation in those Days involved committing to memory the Lutheran Catechism all of it. every Wed night and Sat morning for 1 year - memorizing was never a problem

Corporal Henry Biedler 3709 6271  
Headquarters Company 125<sup>th</sup> Combat Infantry Regiment  
Gilroy - California Northern Calif Sector



~~I think I was on M.P. Duty this day. something that caught up with me, as well as the other non-commissioned officers. about twice a month. all enlisted men including other M.C.O. had to be out of the hq. by 11 P.M. - But not the officer's -~~

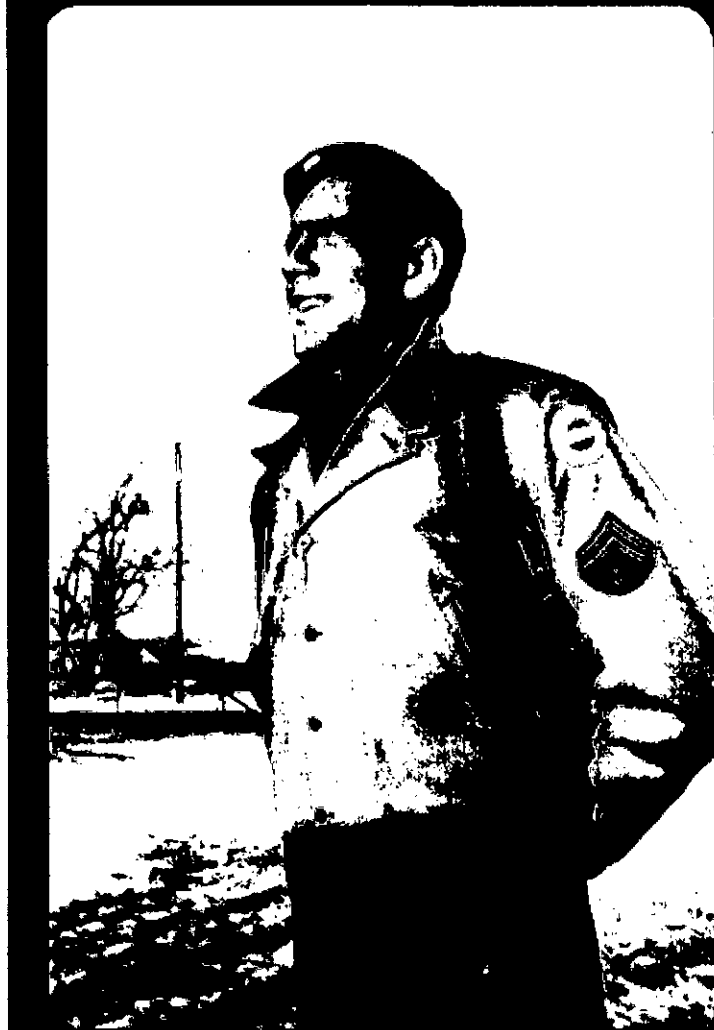


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All enlisted men including other N.C.O. Has to be out of the Bars by 11 p.m. - But not the officers -

There was also a section of town that was off limits to all military personnel - we always traveled in pairs - visited all the bars - as well as cleaning out the Red Light District.

One of the benefits was that just about all the bartender's would offer us a drink. We of course would respond, for the benefit of the officers at the bar. "We can't we are on duty" They then would offer a orange pop. And we would agree to this. What the officers never knew was that the orange pop was laced with vodka and prepared ahead of time, made the duty a little easier.



## Camp Roberts California

I was made acting Squad Leader. I was on duty this week End at Headquarters; But my biggest Job was to run over to the barracks Every time. Some one's mother or wife called - Notice all the Practice Poles behind me, they even gave me a 45 Pistol to wear - empty of course - but a big Deal at that time.



I guess I was going on guard duty in this picture. Notice the old World I helmet that we had at this time

The thing I recall about these barracks was that I believe each floor slept - 54 men. one night when I slept into my bunk after dark, some one had put a Salamander between the sheets at the foot of my bed after throwing the Salamander out the door, I offered to whip all 54 men, one at a time on all 54 at once, if they would come out side the barracks - No one ever pulled any tricks after that

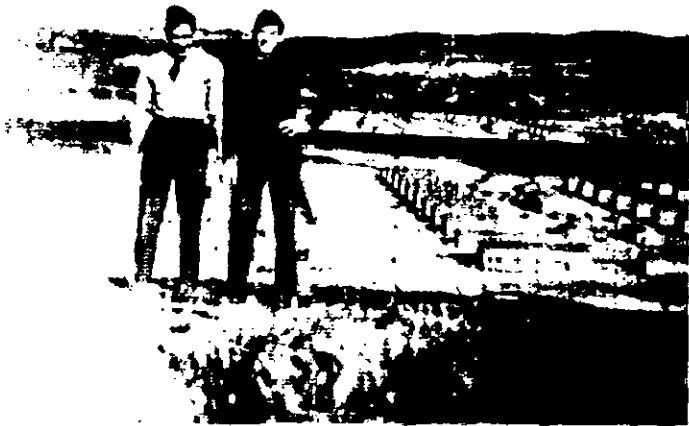


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Camp Roberts in the background  
Case a Smith set his camera  
and tripod then ran back to be  
with me - I guess that is why I'm  
laughing

I guess his greatest claim to  
history - is that he married my  
girl friend - Six weeks after I introduced  
them. The irony of it is that a few  
months later he ended up in my  
outfit so for two years I saw  
them often. I think I got even  
tho - I wonder how many times when  
he was gone for weeks at a time  
did he lose sleep. When he knew  
I was in town. maybe in the same  
bar as his wife. I remember meeting her at the Sun





Hank Biegler, (Notice all The Hair)  
The girl in the middle, I really  
Don't even remember Her first name  
she worked with Lorraine, in a beauty  
shop She owned The White  
Ford below - Todd and Lorraine  
were trying to fix me up with Her.  
She has a very nice girl - But at  
the time I was more interested in  
The Car - Todd, Lorraine!

Hank Biegler  
I would guess in this picture  
we had more than 1 drink - the  
angle of the cap - The shirt collar  
open



← Todd Look's almost Sober  
in this picture



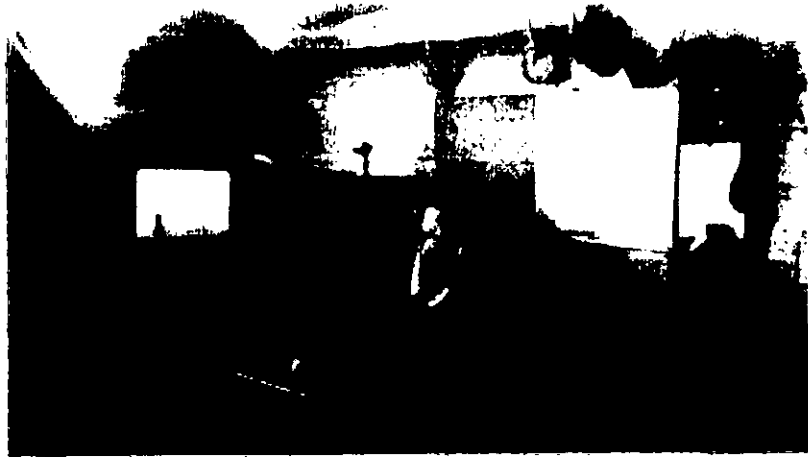
This is more like the Todd  
that I remember.



ALBIN Francis TODD (But don't ever  
call him that, He Hated The name, Hence  
It was always Just Plain Todd)  
Home Town - Penrose, Colo. Last Known  
address - Gilroy Calif.  
Star basketball player at Western State  
in Colo.



TODD



This is me at the Switchboard - in the  
Switchboard Room. Gilroy - I was Chief  
operator and in charge of six men who  
manned the Board 24 hrs. a Day for Two  
Years.  
I also had my own Desk to the Left  
of me. with a Head Set, so I could monitor  
the Switchboard at any time - I Perhaps  
Trained 20 men to operate This board in  
Those Years.



TODD and I.  
Gilroy

## One Last Word about the Brem family and Gilroy, Calif

No one except my own Parents could have made me more at home, feel more at home - than Lorraine Parents. I was always welcome at their house.

There never was a holiday, or special occasion, that they didn't include me in their plans.

They would introduce me as their adopted son and they almost made me feel that I was.

Some where I have more pictures of this family - If I can find them I will include them on this page.

They sure made life much more Pleasant for me  
#



I later on thought of an incident that Toop and I got into in San Francisco that I have to write about - We were having a ball - at a very exclusive club - at the Mark Hopkins Hotel in Frisco. It was called The "Top of the Mark" Harry Owens and his Royal Hawaiian's - were playing - featuring - Hilo Hattie. a large Hawaiian boy, who I had seen in a number of movies - In fact I think there was a song written about her entitled "When Hilo Hattie Does her Hula Stomp" I also told you that Toop and I could go anywhere and not get into trouble - this night we were sharing a table with 2 Marines and 2 Navy men - at the very edge of the dance floor. We were pinning the empty beer bottles - we would leave the two Marines to guard the bottles - so the waiters could not clean them off the table - while the rest of us picked up the empty bottles from the adjoining tables. every one was watching us instead of Hilo Hattie. So she stopped the music, got Toop and I out on the floor. rolled up our pant leg, took off our tie, gave us a Hula Skirt and a Laie, around our neck. and instructed us that when she made a move we were supposed to do the same - we had just enough to drink to get into this - and we had a ball. The crowd loved the show - she autographed the Hula Skirts for us. and needless to say we didn't have to buy another drink all night - The only bad thing that happened was that our 2nd in Command - Lt. Col. Miller was also sitting near the edge of the floor, however he only asked us if we were having a good time. as I recall we kept the hula skirts in a joint we frequently went to in San Jose called "The Hula Shack."



Lorraine Brem  
in front of Her Folks  
House Gilroy Calif

**WEDDINGS IN CALIFORNIA**

Corporal A. F. Todd, formerly of Penrose and well known throughout this part of Colorado as a star basketball player at Western State for two years, was married on Sept. 21 to Miss Lorraine Brem of Gilroy, California.

The ceremony was performed at St. Stephen's Episcopal church at 8 o'clock that evening, with the altar of the church decorated with white gladioli and with chrysanthemums. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, Henry Brem, wore a white satin wedding gown, styled with round neckline, long sleeves, tight bodice and a short train. Her fingertip veil was held to her head by a tiara of seed pearls. She carried a bouquet of gardenias and white asters, and in the center was an orchid.

Acting as matron of honor was Mrs. Elgin Thomas, while the bridegroom was attended by Corp. Hank Egger as best man and with another friend in the service, Pfc. Nick Corelli acting as usher.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brem. After graduating from the Gilroy schools, she completed a course at a beautician school in San Francisco, and is employed at Lucille's Beauty Salon.

Corp. Todd is the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Todd of Wilmington, Calif., who until last spring had made their home in Penrose for over 2 years. Mr. William Todd was caretaker at the Brush Hollow reservoir for the Beaver Park company for many years. After graduating from high school, Corp. Todd attended Western State college at Gunnison, and is now stationed at Fort Ord, California.

♦ \* ♦



Lorraine Brem. (Todd)  
Beside Her Folks Car.



Sun up one Sunday am  
we had been out all night  
went to her house for  
breakfast.

Both my best friends  
were in love with this  
girl, which caused a lot  
of heartache and pain  
for Lorraine. That's  
where I came in. When  
she was blue and needed  
some one to drink with  
old Hank was there, when  
she needed a shoulder to  
cry on - Hank was there  
I guess I loved her  
more like a sister  
I didn't want either one  
of them to hurt her  
and I was pleased to  
be Best man at their  
wedding



Lorraine Brem Todd  
Truly a beautiful girl



This bar holds many memories for those who served in H.Q. Co. 125<sup>th</sup> Inf. This was our bar - we very seldom frequented other bars.

The first Pay check I received from the 125<sup>th</sup> was paid in this bar.

I still have some scar tissue over my eye - in memory of the Green Hut

The bartender at the left - was Eddie, our favorite - when all he could afford to

Ballantine's Ale Eddie would have me throw the Dice and without looking, would announce "you beat me again" - or else he would call

some one into buying us a drink - Hence

This Guy at the right was a Draft Dog so we thought; But he was free with the money.

The officer in the middle is Capt Maclean Hampton, my company commander - and altho he busted me five times - I like him and I think he likes me.



Another shot of our home away from home I would guess this was Sunday morning - shortly after the bar opened at 108 AM. from left to right - Hank Biegler, Eddie, Capt Hampton, The civilian - and Angelo, the owner of the bar. yes on occasion I would even drink with officers.

I made \$1200.00 in 45 minutes, with the Dice in this bar one Sunday morning. I don't remember if this was the day or no. But most of it was from this civilian, plus a few more guys who entered the game.

## Camp Roberts Calif

### K.P. Duty

The chubby fellow at  
The Lost is Pratt Biglen age 22  
The thing man from the Lost - was  
from New Orleans. He and I ended up  
in the same outfit. and later on,  
2 years later - Tiger and I went  
to New Orleans for a weekend - His  
Dad ran a bar on Canal St. in New  
Orleans. Needless to say that was  
some kind of weekend - I think.



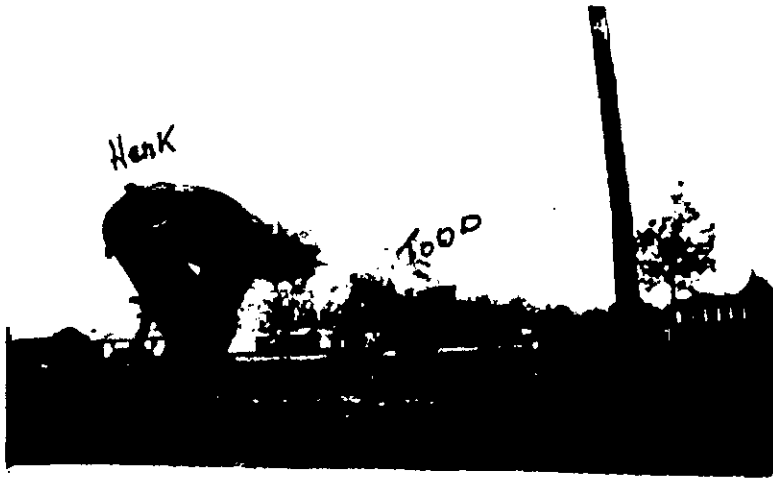
Every once in a while I meet some-  
one that I like right from the start.  
this was true of Chuck, and apparently  
the feeling was mutual. He was good  
looking, a fine personality, and a rare  
sense of humor - He used to call me  
Cowboy, He thought that S. Dak. was all  
cowboys and Indians. But we spent  
many hours, discussing life, the war,  
our Dreams and of course women.

The thing I most remember about  
Chuck is that every time we had  
to take our shot at the medic's  
Chuck would faint. I would wait  
behind him and could hear him say  
"I went faint, I went faint" and some  
time he would get 10 to 12 away  
before he would fall - they finally  
took him in a private room and set  
him down before they gave his  
shots.



180  
the  
our  
by  
news  
ect





Todd was a clerk in message center. He wanted to transfer to wire but they would not let him transfer until he had so many hrs of training - Now I am teaching him Pole Climbing. Notice the leaning pole in the back ground, you have to learn to climb the low side of a pole like this.



Todd and I at the top of the Pole



This is me at the top of the Pole.  
Gilroy - California

1942



Todd and I Part way up The Pole.

Pictures without identification are worthless - Hence the Comments

I was assigned three vehicles - while at HQ. 125. This is a Commando Car or Radio Recon. Car. I also had a Jeep that I used all the time - and was assigned a Duck a Land and Water Vehicle that I used for flood alert, which I used every year. Mostly it was my section - the Switzer section who were responsible. To clean these at least once a week - for Set inspection.



This was our HQ quarters in Gilroy, Calif - a National Guard Army. This had to be the winter months - (the wool uniform) also notice the belt line, this was one of the times, when I was uncomfortably heavy



The barracks at Gilroy California since I'm wearing shorts I assume this is the Summer Season. I am also slimmer

I taught Pole Climbing in this outfit - as well as Switchboard Procedure, and wire Laying

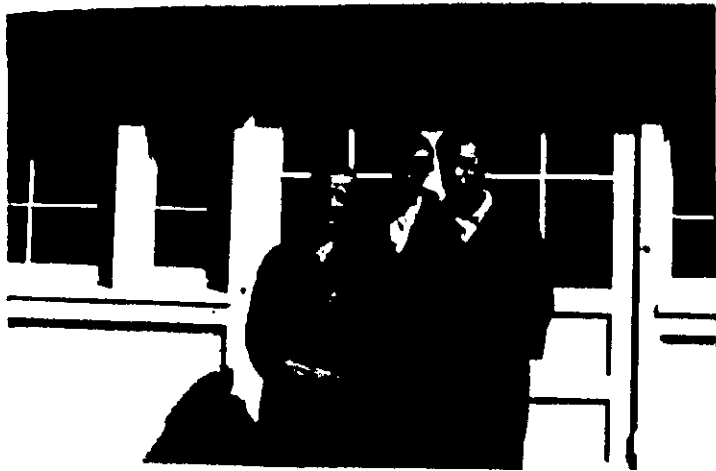


Comp McQuade California

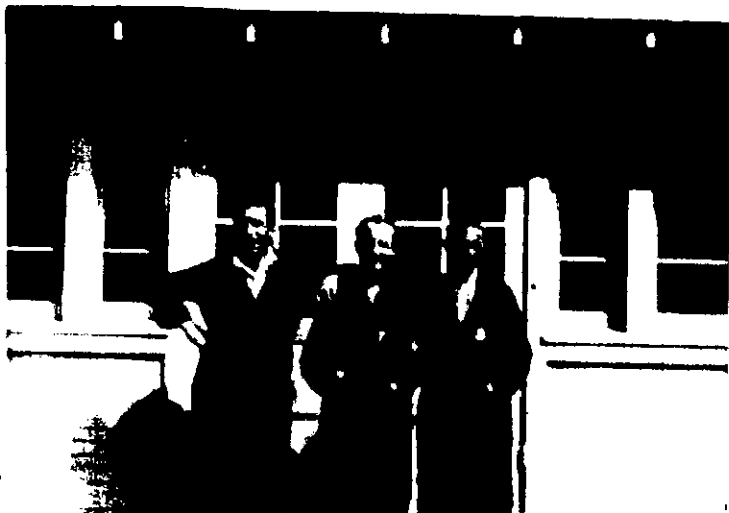
Near Watsonville, Calif  
our nearest hospital - with  
the exception of Ft. Ord.



When these guys were small or  
I was taller in those days



Same Three



Comic  
Los Angeles  
Calif.  
6-1



Nick usually started the fights - Big Jake - would finish them. Once in a while we would all have to jump in.

The four of us were together for two years. Very seldom did we all have our ratings at the same time. I see on the picture Nick and I were Privates, Todd and Jake were Corporals - I'll tell you more about it on the next page

Joe (same) York  
look's like Joe  
was Busted here too  
more about Joe on next page



We all received our Rating back before we left Texas

Joe York →

Hank →



Sylvain F Galster  
Better known in our outfit, as 'Murphy'  
← one of the few Jewish Boys we had

← Todd

Camp Maxi Texas - Near Paris, Texas



Albin  
Francis  
Toad  
6'-9"  
  
Nick  
Calleja  
Los Angeles  
Calif.  
6'-1"

Heck  
Bingler  
6'-2"

Big  
Jake  
Thompson  
Gunnison,  
Colo  
6'-4"  
220#

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(same)  
York  
K's

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Joe York



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Better known  
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few Jewish  
Boys we had

I Promised to say more about The Friends in the Pictures

Albino Francis Todd I have already touched somewhat about Todd. He was good looking, easy going, sharp as a tack, friendly as a kitten. Todd and I was more of a matched team - we could go anywhere with any group - Drink all afternoon and never get into trouble. - But if Nick and Jake ~~was~~ were with us you could count on getting into trouble. on the other hand - when pushed too hard or one of us was in trouble - believe me Todd was a match for any one.

After Todd and Lorraine were married, he naturally drifted away. He was fun to be with tho and I enjoyed his friendship.

~~Big Jake Thompson  
(Dalmer)~~

~~Like the rest of us Jake usually was a good time Charlie - But he was a bit moody and you never knew really which Jake you were with. I have had a ball with Jake at a number of bars in Calif, when we were both out on a wild legging job in and around San Francisco - Jake and I were in a joint called the "Hole Shack" in San Jose - when we experienced our first Earthquake. The one and only "Zombie" I ever drank, was with Jake, and he don't remember the M.P.s taking us home either.~~

~~on one occasion Jake was made a Sargent - I think the rest of us were busted. We refused to talk to him when he came into our "Green Hot" Bar - we would move to the other end of the bar, when he bought us 2 rounds of drinks, we refused to drink with him and walked out of the bar after a couple weeks of yes Sargent Thompson. No Sargent Thompson~~

~~He couldn't stand it any more, got into trouble, was busted - then was only the~~

Big Jake Thompson  
(Delmer)

Like the rest of us Jake usually was a good time Charlie - But he was a bit moody - and you never knew Really which Jake you were with - I have had a ball with Jake at a number of bar's in Calif, when we were both out on a wire laying jobs in and around San Francisco - Jake and I were in a Joint called the "Hole Shack" in San Jose - When we experienced our first Earthquake - The one and only "Zombie" I ever drank, was with Jake, and he don't remember the MP's taking us home either.

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I remember one time. When I was on MP. Duty we were called to the Green Hut to stop a disturbance. Just as we charged in a civilian cop was hitting Jake on the back of the head with a black Jack, before I could reach him, he hit Jake twice, sounded like he was hitting a water mallow - The third time Jake put his hand on his head - and the cop broke his hand - about this time I reached - The cop took the black jack away and threw it out in the street. The next day Jake said "you know my head hurts as much as my hand" I told him "it should you big cowboy, he hit you twice on the head before you put your hand on your head."

I remember right - Jake's folks. Were both killed in a Train-car accident. I think they left him a large ranch in Colorado any way Jake had money - on one occasion - Hebuquaters Company were supposed to buy something like \$200,000.00 Dollars worth of Bonds - they weren't selling too fast, so the Capt. said, "there would be no week-end passes until we sold the bonds - Jake and I Roth had Date's in San Francisco this week-end - So Jake went over and purchased all the bonds - So we could keep our Date's,

The things I most remember about Jake was that he was left handed - He liked to fight - whenever the fleet came into San Francisco - Jake often times - would go to Frisco - and challenge the Heavy weights - that the Navy had - I don't think he won too many bouts; But we also had other - Golden Glove champs in our outfit - and of course they were always looking for a match up with other Service men.

Jake was also a cowboy - He always carried several Ropes with him - I'll bet that at least 20 times the two years, I bunked across from him I would go to put my shoe on and zip - Jake would rope it out of my hand - then sit there and giggle.

We could always tell when Jake was getting drunk and was moody - He carries a little special stiff - string of some stout in his pocket, He would tie this to his finger sit at the bar and spin this rope or string around his drink - I have never seen anyone else able to do this trick.

Joe York  
(Ache)

This man was a treasure to know, He was almost like Bill Hilbert (my family will know what I mean) I have spent hours visiting with Joe on a hundred different subjects, his comments and views were

champs in our outfit - and of course they were always looking for a match up with other Service men.

Jake was also a cowboy - He always carried several Ropes with him - I'll bet that at least 50 times the two years, I bunked across from him I would go to put my shoe on and zip - Jake would rope it out of my hand - then sit there and giggle.

We could always tell when Jake was getting Drunk and was moody - He carries a little special Stiff - string of some sort in his pocket, He would tie this to his finger sit at the bar and spin this rope or string around his drink - I have never seen anyone else able to do this trick.

Joe York  
(Acme)

This man was a treasure to know, He was almost like Bill Hilgent (my family will know what I mean) I have spent hours visiting with Joe on a hundred different subjects, his comments and views were like Bill Hilgents. I never could make a Switchboard operator out of him but he was a good wine man, except - when it came to climbing.

There are two things that stand out in my memory about Joe, lets make that at least three, and perhaps I will think of more as my mind goes back to those - great days in my life.

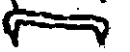
#1 was that Joe always drank "Acme" Beer, hence the name, and believe me a lot of us called him "Acme", most of the time.

Acme Beer was the cheapest beer you could buy in Calif. at that time most of us, would drink Budwieser, But Joe only drank Acme, I have never known Joe to drink anything stronger -

In fact in recalling these things I remember about Joe - it just dawned on me, that Joe was the soldier I was with - in Los Angeles - when I had my ruptured appendix, I knew when they ruptured that I had to find help fast, and I never had time to leave a note in our room.

Information Desk. When I passed out. - So Joe never knew what happened to me - until he returned to our outfit 10 days later. (I don't know if it still exist, but I think the name of the hotel in ~~the~~ Los Angeles, WA "The Roosevelt" (Spelling)

Together with what I think is the best story about Joe "acme" York. Every Sat. morning about 10 or 11 am, we had to stand inspection, you not only had to be dressed properly, every thing shines from your belt buckle to your shoes, pants pressed just rite, shirt, tie, everything, the bed had to be made just so and on top of the bed, placed ~~just~~ just so went your helmet, your rifle (and it better be clean) your rifle belt, your canteen, polished to a shine, AS I recall you had to have a pair of underwear, a pair of socks, all of these folded just so and in the correct position - I don't remember just how this went ~~but~~ but in the Displace of course, on this towel went, and in proper order, a comb, toothbrush, razor, soap dish your mess kit opened, highly polished, as well as your knife fork and spoon. your spare blanket had to be folded just so at the foot of your bunk. Now you can see that this covers a bunk bed completely. After inspection, if you passed, you were free to pick up your pass and go down town. (Now this is where Joe was sharper than the rest of us) Joe never had a hair on his head, so when he laid out his display on his nice white towel he always put out a comb with no teeth in it just the end teeth. Part of the inspecting officer's job is to see if the men are upon their General Orders, which every soldier had to know but there were special orders for the week or day, and you had better have the correct answers. But never did they ask Joe any of these questions, but they would turn to me and ask questions like, give me the first five Gen Orders? What is the chain of command in this Regiment? What do you do in case of a gas attack? But

Position - I don't remember just how this went. But in the Display  
Somewhere, you had to have your folded just rite Hand towel, White  
of course, on this towel went, and in proper order, a comb, toothbrush  
razor, Soap Dish your mess kit opened, highly polished, as well as  
your Knife Fork and Spoon, your spare blanket had to be folded  
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of these questions. But they would turn to me and ask questions  
like, give me the first five Gen Orders? What is the chain of command  
~~in this Regiment? What do you do in case of a gas attack?~~ But  
never do I remember any one asking Joe a question - most of the  
time they would look back at Joe's bald head, down at the comb  
and walk away smiling.

This brings me to the second part of this story about Joe  
as I mentioned before Joe liked Acme Beer and very often, right  
after inspection Joe would go down to the bar - drink beer  
for about 10 hrs - come back to barracks and fall into his bunk  
on top of this whole display - rifle, mess kit, canteen, razor etc.  
and not only sleep well, but he showed something terrible.  
Just throwing a shoe at him never phased him, he just kept on sleeping.  
- So he would pick up his bunk display, Joe and all and carry him  
out about 20' from the barracks.

would be safe to say, most of our Lines in that area were about 60' off the ground - we had a number of good climbers, but not every one wanted to climb these. As instructor I was expected to climb them - Tom, Jake, Nick were all good climbers - The Captain knew this - so we generally got this duty, especially when the Capt. went with us on these trips.

One Sunday night I didn't get back in time for Bedcheck - so on Monday, after the ~~usual~~ usual lecture on military discipline - I found myself a private and my rating as Corporal was given to Joe York.

On Tues the Captain decided we needed to check these Telephone Lines. (and since officers were not allowed to drive (they had too many accidents) I was assigned to drive him and Joe York) I think we had about three vehicles and six (6) pole climbers. We would take about a mile drop these climbers off at different intervals, they in turn were responsible for all the Poles between them and the next man, then we would repeat the process. All the driver had to do was shuffle the men down the lines (we all liked this duty, including the Capt.

We were out several days at a time - and usually without any officers - Inight in Pescadero, 1 - Santa Cruz, I remember. Moss Landing, Castroville, Monterey, Cambria Pines. Morro Bay, Pismo beach) even the Captain would drink with us on these occasions and we had a lot of fun. Beer in mind. Not all our Lines were hung from Poles, mostly near San Francisco and a few other cities. Miles and miles were just hung in the bushes and laid on the rocks and beach. So unless we had to repair or replace too much - we moved quite fast.

I don't know if it was intentional or not, but Joe drew the tall poles. I was amazed that he was able to climb that high at all - but about the third or fourth pole, he froze at the top.

This can be Very Dangerous, Both for the man on the Pole and the one helping him Down - there is only one way, that is to Climb Underneath the man, get him on your Shoulders and Work your way Down.

I Looked at the Captain and said "Some one has to go up and get him and soon - He can't last over two minutes more."

The Captain Looked at Joe, slowly settling, almost to the Point, where his spikes were ready to come out of the Pole, and said "Go get him off that Pole." I Looked at him a second - and said - "Do I get my stripes back if I do?" - He Looked at me a second as if he expected me to ask for my rating back, and answered with about a half smile - yes Just get him off that Pole.

I was only a few seconds getting my safety belt and Climbers on - but even more important. I knew I had to talk Joe into making the correct moves - I had to wear my helmet, because - the Danger is that if he were to let go, he would not only wipe me off the Pole - but if his spikes were to hit me in the head - it would kill you. - I talked to him as I made my way up the Pole - telling him to keep the safety belt from slipping Down the Pole and not to let go until I told him so. Once I reached him I got rid of my helmet as it was just in my way. Slowly I worked my head between the Pole and his big butt. Joe weighed 240#. So I had to work 1 leg at a time over my shoulder. This too is a dangerous point there is a tendency to let go and put all his weight on me - toppling both over backwards - but I finally got him balanced on my shoulders and slowly made our way Down - it was a good thing I was in good physical shape and needless to say - Joe was very glad to give back his stripes.

I realize that I have rambled about some of this. Until I started to think about Joe - something I haven't done in 40 years these things come to mind.

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I realize that I have rambled about some of this until I started to think about Joe - something I haven't done in 40 years  
these things - Come to mind.

This may sound like all we did was raise hell - not true - we had the best basketball - in the area - we played against - the Air Force - against the Navy - anyone who wanted a game - we won any number of Trophies in Soft ball and ~~we~~ we always won at Volley ball. We always led the Parade's - we were on a firing square for Veterans - and we had our jobs to do in addition

I Promised To say a Little more about the fact that Nick and I were both Private's in these Pictures - These pictures were taken soon after we arrived in Texas - But before we left California - Nick and I had been on M.P. Duty on a Sat night before we left Calif. In the course of our duty of checking out the bars - we found the wife of one of our good friend's (He was on Duty at the time) but she was necking with a officer in one of the Crummy Joints on the Edge of town.

The next afternoon, Nick and I walked into a bar called "Bill's Plantation" and who should be sitting at the bar but the same girl with a different soldier. (Her husband was still on duty) Nick made some comment to her (and knowing Nick it wasn't nice) but she threw a drink in his face, and he promptly slapped her off the bar stool and on the floor. There were about 20 officers and enlisted men in the bar, who came to the rescue of this damsel in distress - we didn't look for any way to get out of the bar, as I recall we never had time. So we got back to back in the center of the dance floor and took them all on. One of our communication officers joined us telling us not to hit the officers, he would take care of them - that made three of us. The owner called the M.P.'s. who turned out to be our friends, the colonel got it stopped either. So the colonel called the ~~officer~~ the officer of the day, who turned out to be the Lt. Colonel Miller - who appeared with about 10 M.P.'s (still our friends) The colonel fired about 3 shots into the cycling and that stopped it. - we were arrested to the company street area and the next day they held a private hearing - I think we were lucky because their were officers involved - we were demoted in rank and sent back to duty.

We were not on duty this afternoon

Shortly after this Nick volunteered for combat and lost the

(Picture)

We were not on duty in after noon

Comment to her (can't know Nick it wasn't nice) but she threw a drink in his face, and he promptly slapped her off the bar stool and on the floor. There were about 20 officers and enlisted men in the bar, who came to the rescue of this Damsel in Distress - We didn't look for any way to get out of the bar, as I recall we never had time. So we got back to back in the center of the Dance floor and took them all on, one of our communication officers. Joined us telling us not to hit the officer's, He would take care of them - That made three of us. The owner called the M.P.'s. Who turned out to be our friends, The couldn't get it stopped either. So the called the ~~officer~~ (the officer of the Day, who turned out to be the Lt. Colonel Miller - who appeared with about 10 m.p.'s (still our friends) The colonel fired about 3 shots into the ceiling and that stopped it. - We were arrested to the Company street area and the next day they held a private hearing - I think we were lucky because their were officers involved - We were Demoted in rank and sent back to duty.

(Picture)

Shortly after this Nick volunteered for combat and left the outfit, I couldn't get out of the outfit, because of my hernia. but later on, before "D" Day I met him in England. Again we shared a Squao tent. I just can't stop the story here - Nick caused most of our problems; but in England, I was the one.

I had been trying to date a little blonde, who worked at a Pub near our camp - I just couldn't get to 1st base with her, so I decided to wait for her at the bus stop; but instead when she came out of the Pub. She took the arm of a big Nigrae Sgt. - I had seen the guy around our area so when I met him in the road the next day I decided the sidewalk, wasn't wide enough for both of us, so I gave him the shoulder and sent him sprawling in the mud; but he came up fighting, and I guess that was what I wanted him to do. They finally separated us. I was arrested and taken before

My commanding officer, again I was lucky, The Captain was from Texas. he reminded me that it was Eisenhower's order to leave the Niggers alone. that I had a choice between a court martial and Company arrest and being on the next boat to France - So I took the next boat.

I went back to the tent (still raining) Nick wanted to know what happened - So I told him - He didn't say anything, but he finished his letter, put on his rain coat and helmet and left about 15 min. Later I heard a Helluva commotion and in the tent came two big MPs and deposited Nick (not too gently) on the floor. He looked up at me with that grin that he has in these pictures and said "Country boy, how many times have I told you, when you start a job - finish it," - He knew where to find the Sargent, he did, and he done a better job on the Nigger than I had. So he was also arrested to the company streets and was destined for the same boat that I was to be on.

We decided that since neither of us had ever seen London, we would take a few days off before, we went to France, without the Army's permission of course. We had only 1 problem - no money - The sun came out about this time and we took a little look. We spotted a G.I. pimping for a couple girls just outside our camp in a wooded area. as I recall they called her "20 Shilling Anne" - about \$2.00 I think. We decided to wait until dark - get on the tail end of the line, and while I stalled the guys behind me - Nick would take care of the pimp and his money - the plan looked fine - we ended up with a lot of money for each of us. We bought 2 blank passes - made them out for 48 hrs. under assumed names and took off. (the reason for the assumed names was, - the Army almost daily would tell us to make sure we had the proper dog tags - one day Nick and I made out 2 assumed names, serial #, Blood type, religion - and when we recognized a friend - who typed out this information - for the people who actually made the tags, we had a set of phony tags made for

he Done a better Job on the Nigroes than I Had. So he was also Arrested To the Company Streets and was Destined for the Same boat that I was to be on.

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We returned I think 4 Days later. Just in time To Load aboard a British boat, bound for France - that is after we received one of a hundred Lectures I have heard on Military Discipline. It ended when the Capt. asked me where I had been - my response "I wish I knew". He smiled and said "There are times when I wished I had remained a enlisted man"

The story might end here - except - that of all the thousands of Troop's that landed in France that Day - Nick and I ended up on the same boat - We didnt go in on the beach in the same Landing Craft - But when we assembled on the beach we again searched each other out.

I cant stop here. I now have to tell you about the last stunt we pulled together

After the troops were assembled - we were told that we would have to carry every thing we owned - about three miles - to the replacement Depot. Bear in mind that officer's and enlisted men. were all replacements, altho there seemed to be a lot of officers - shouting orders - No one seemed to pay that much attention to them, so Nick and I drifted to the back of the line.

Just before Dark - A. and Lt. ~~was~~ was struggling to carry, of all things a foot locker, He tried to enlist our help; But we told him we had enough trouble carrying our own belongings. Then he made a mistake He offered us a fifth of whiskey when we reached our goal, if we would carry his foot locker. We explained to him that we had over celebrated before we left England and that we needed a drink before we took on this extra load. He fell for it; But when he unlocked his footlocker we could see (2) fifths of scotch. He told us to bring it to the Command tent when we got there and he took off. - We kept haggling behind - and when it got Dark and he was way up in front of us. We dumped the footlocker in the ditch, kicked the lock off, took the 2 fifths of scotch, and disappeared among 5000 men, who all were dressed alike. (I hope he learned something from this)

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We dumped the foot locker in the ditch, kicked the lock off,  
took the 2 fifths of Scotch, and disappeared among 5000 men, who  
all were dressed alike. (I hope he learned something from this)

Nick and I were separated at the replacement Depot; But we  
managed to find one another twice more - The third time I went  
over to the unit he was assigned to - they told me he was  
assigned to a Transportation unit, Driving Truck - up and down  
the beach. (we only held (1) main Road on Normandy at the time)  
This disappointed me because he was a trained communication  
man and I thought his chances were better in telephone.  
When I didn't hear any thing from him. I again went to his unit  
to find out where he was - only to be told that he had been  
killed 2 days before - while delivering gas - to the front lines.

I guess I should have been prepared for something like this  
But you never are. Something went out of me that day. Just as surely  
as if a Doctor had performed surgery - I don't have the words  
to explain it. I guess the only people who would understand  
would be another Soldier - who suffered the loss of a good  
buddy - I could believe this happening to any of my other friends,  
But not Nick - He was too smart. Street wise, raised in reform  
School - any one else; But not Nick.

Some how I got back to my outfit; But I still refused to accept the News - I must have been in a Daze for the next few Days, I kept thinking that I would hear the familiar greeting "He Big" - I guess this is when I discovered Calvados, - it seemed to numb the pain a little and I had promised that if one of us made it thru the war, we would have a Drink for the other one - and I messed his Drink too - to keep going -

I know those of you who have known me in the last 40 years won't believe that I would take part in such a Deal - I can't believe it myself and of course I could write Pages more on some of the things we Done - some I could never put in Print - I put these things down so you would know a little more about the kind of Boudy Nick was to me. - it was true in this case that opposite usually attract one another - one thing his death did for me tho is, that I never allowed anyone to get that close to me again. - it hurt too much to lose them and altho I help dying men in my arms, Prayed for a young fellow, who died before I could start the prayer, looked at hundreds of Dead men. it was never the same chits true. I vomited after some of these,

I questioned the very existence of a God who would pick and Choose - I even cried, when alone at night for these wonderful kids who gave their all, and I always missed Nick - I did then I guess I still do

If these escapades seem wiered to you - been in mind these were very different Times. As far as Nick and I were concerned - there was no tomorrow - we both knew that our chances of getting thru the war - were Nil. With two other Brothers in Europe - I always hoped that if any of the Biegler Boys didn't go home - it would be me. I felt that I really didn't have anything to go home for, and altho I never Done anything real Bad, I didn't do anything good either.

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If these escapades seem weird to you - bear in mind these were very different times. As far as Nick and I were concerned - there was no tomorrow - we both knew that our chances of getting thru the war - were Nil. With two other brothers in Europe - I always hoped that if any of the Ringler Boys didn't go home - it would be me. I felt that I really didn't have anything to go home for and altho I never done anything real bad, I didn't do anything good either.

I wasn't until I actually got into combat - that I realized that I DID want to live, I only to prove to my self - that that my mother didn't raise too many idiots - that I was prepared to take care of myself - against the best Germany has - most of all, I wanted as "Frank Sinatra - sings", I wanted to do it my way. among the lowest of the low - and the greatest fighting men anywhere "The Bloody, Muddy, Infantry"  
"The Queen of Beethle"

Enough of this now, perhaps more later.



Germany 11/27/44

Dear Mother and Dad,

Well here it is a Christmas card and I didn't think I would be able to find one.

at present am writing this from one of Hitler's, much talked about Peil hope, and I feel plenty safe too.

Altho there is no flowering scene to go with this card, I feel assured that you my parent realize more than anyone that all the thoughts and good wishes that usually accompany Christmas cards are my thoughts and wishes not just at Christmas but always.

your son

Frank

Germany  
Nov 28, 44

Dear Mother and Dad.

Well here it is another Thanksgiving  
last year this time I was a pretty  
sick S.I. And 1 year later here  
I am on the last lap home  
& never got another chance to  
see D.B. Rothwell altho I wanted  
to - I met him in Liege, Belgium  
& know I can tell you that at  
least. I'll bet Bob would like  
to find him.

~~Since being here I've met~~  
two boys from my old Regt.  
sure was good to see them too.

I guess you know now that  
I can't be able to send any Christmas  
gifts home - makes me feel just

a bit small - But the kind  
of gifts I shop for. Daisy  
wouldn't be a proponent.

However here is an old 100 mark  
note absolutely worthless except  
as a souvenir. Hope it gets  
through o.k.

Every now and then I run into  
an editorial that I think you  
would appreciate. Well and here's  
another - I've carried it around  
for sometime so it's a little hot  
up - but whenever you hear  
some one bitching about how hard  
things are at home. Let them  
read this editorial - but yet  
it should be printed in every  
newspaper in the U.S. but it isn't  
however there is a lot of common  
sense to it.

do I hope you've had a nice  
thanksgiving. And I have to  
sign off and write a couple  
other people so

as ever

Yours son

Henry A. Hughes

Incidentally mentioning where I am  
I really had a fine thanksgiving  
dinner.

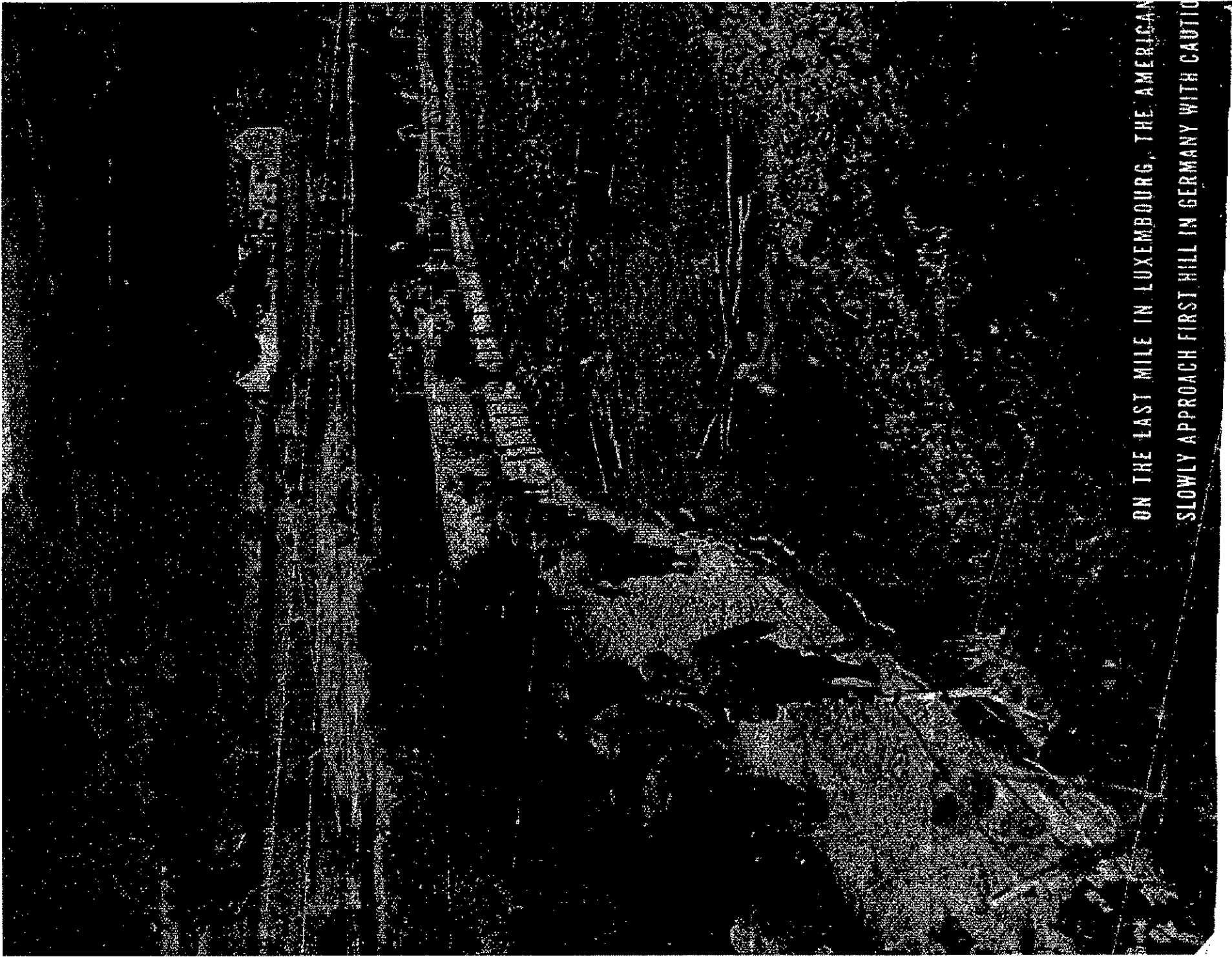
Turkey  
Dressing  
Sweet potatoes  
Dried " "  
gravy  
Peas  
Copper  
Celery  
Pineapple salad

Cranberry sauce  
apple pie  
cigarettes  
gum

Candy

So you can imagine  
what a nice good  
full I had when  
I got to the end of  
that line.

Paul



ON THE LAST MILE IN LUXEMBOURG, THE AMERICAN  
SLOWLY APPROACH FIRST HILL IN GERMANY WITH CAUTIO

Across a German wheat field, past a reinforced concrete fort of the Siegfried Line. American advance. The fort was undefended. The hill on far side of valley is Lütjens' position, captured by the Americans opposite page. A mile ahead is the little village of Gro-Kampenberg, on opposite side of Prüm.



# ▼ They Took the Nazis' Sunday Punch

By IVAN H. PETERMAN

**W**HEN the scattered units of the 28th Infantry Division painfully reassembled after the Battle of the Bulge in December, 1944, they had a vital delaying action to their credit, a fearful casualty list and some strong convictions about the United States Army's infantry replacement system.

The 28th had more concentrated experience with replacements than most. Although the division had been in action less than six months, this would be the third time it had been obliged to rebuild with individuals raw from the replacement depots. Three times the 28th had been smack in the road of a major German counteroffensive—in Normandy, in the Hürtgen Forest, and now in the Ardennes. The 28th by no means rolled over and gave up on any of these occasions. But it took losses. The Ardennes onslaught, worst of the lot, caught the division when it was in a supposedly quiet sector, resting and fitting in the replacements for its Hürtgen casualties. For four days, unrelieved, unreported and unsung, it fought the rear-guard action for the whole United States 1st Army.

Its Ardennes trials provided many lessons regarding the replacement system, designed by the Army to maintain quickly its efficient combat strength. Under this method, instead of moving up a whole new unit to replace a depleted company or

The 28th Division was invariably in the way of the enemy's major offensives. But the Keystone boys always came through, to earn outright victories or gallant defeats, and the nickname of Bloody Bucket Division.

battalion, Command rushed truckloads of individuals to fill the gaps. They went immediately into line.

The method was fast. However, in the opinion of many a divisional commander in Europe, such green newcomers were little better than cannon fodder. Correspondents heard Maj. Gen. Clarence Huebner, of the 1st Division, plead with higher headquarters to keep untried freshmen out of his area. "We haven't time to dig graves," he said. "These boys don't last long enough to reach the foxholes."

Now, in January, 1945, the battered 28th's Maj. Gen. Norman D. Cota went to Supreme Headquarters with a proposition.

"You need a reserve division badly," he said. "I have the better part of two regiments, the remnant of a third—all thoroughly battle-trained. Give me some replacements and new equipment, please. I'll give you the division."

In a fortnight the 28th was ready again, went on to a new triumph at Colmar. More than a year later, recuperating himself at Valley Forge Hospital, Cota told how he would have preferred those replacements, based on events in the Hürtgen and Ardennes.

"I believe American infantrymen should be trained as combat teams. I would have twenty or twenty-five to the group, each under its own sergeant, who would be something like a scoutmaster. Not that we want any Boy Scout methods. These teams would be tough, self-sufficient, easily interchangeable battle units. The noncommissioned officer would be a combat veteran who would eat, sleep and travel with his men. He would know every capability, every weakness, every specialty of each one. When the time came to rebuild a unit, replacements would come up in teams. They would have confidence in their leader and each other. They wouldn't arrive at the

(Continued on Page 149)





1942; West Virginia, Aug.-Sept., 1943. Overseas: Oct. 8, 1943 (ETO).

#### Commanding Generals

Maj. Gen. Edward Martin, February-December, 1941; Maj. Gen. J. Geresche Ord, January-May, 1942; Maj. Gen. (Now Gen.) Omar N. Bradley, June, 1942, to January, 1943; Maj. Gen. Lloyd Brown, January, 1943, to July, 1944; Brig. Gen. James E. Wharton, August, 1944 (one day--fatally wounded a few hours after taking command); Maj. Gen. Norman D. Cota, August, 1944, to present (Sept. 15, 1945).

#### Component Units

(As of October, 1943): 100th, 110th and 112th Inf. Regts.; 107th, 109th, 229th (L) and 106th (M) FA Bns. Higher Commands: (combat) 1st Army, July, 1944; 3rd Army, March 16, 1945.

#### Awards

French Croix de Guerre to 109th Regt. for capture Colmar, Feb., 1945.

#### Combat Highlights

By the fury of its assaults launched on Normandy beaches July 22, 1944, the 28th became known to the Germans as the "Bloody Bucket" Division. By August, the Division was in the thick of hedgerow fighting, capturing Percy, Gatheme and St. Sever Forest.

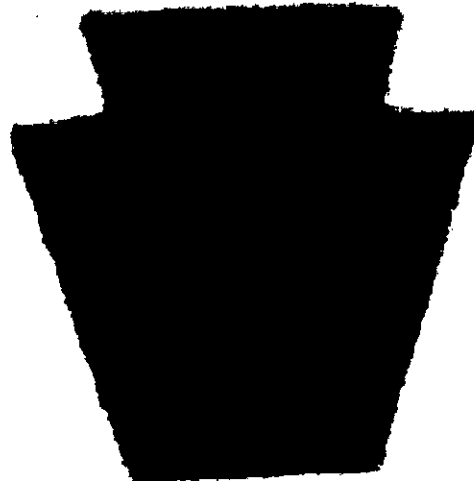
Emerging from the hedgerows by Aug. 20, the 28th was rolling toward Paris. Verneuil, Breteuil and Damville fell and on Aug. 29, the Division entered Paris. It crossed the Meuse Sept. 6.

Averaging 17 miles a day, the 28th moved into Belgium and swept on a North-South line into Luxembourg. On Sept. 11, the 28th became the first division to enter Germany in force. It was ordered Nov. 2, 1944, to secure Hurtgen Forest. Storming through the "green Hell" the Division captured Vossenack, Kommerseheidt and Schmidt completing conquest of the forest by the end of November.

The Keystone men were on the Our river, near Wallenstein, Dec. 15, 1944, when the Nazi winter offensive began. The division rocked under the attack of five Nazi divisions hurled across the Our river the first day. Later, the 28th faced nine divisions. So steady was the 28th's defense that it was later termed by a correspondent as "one of the greatest feats in the history of the American Army."

Early in 1945, the 28th defended the Meuse, went on to capture Colmar. Later it crossed the Rhine-Rhone canal and took positions along the Oef river, Feb. 23, 1945, and struck at the Ahr river March 28, finally reaching Kalsriautern.

**'ANGEL'** - **28th Div.**  
March 1945, the 28th Division was the only American division to capture the city of Kalsriautern, Germany. The division was then sent to the "Green Hell" of the Hurtgen Forest.



# Battle BIOGRAPHIES

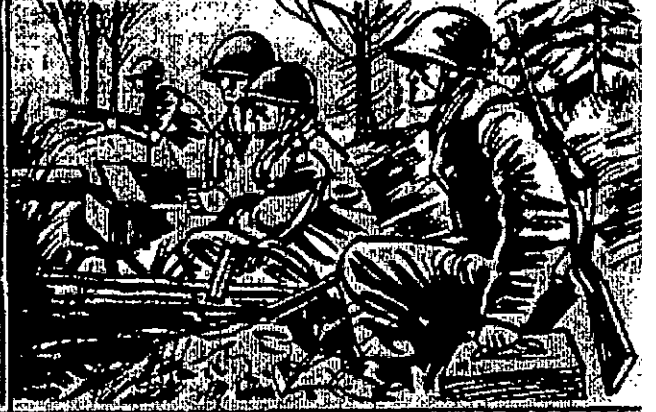
B. Sgt. D. N. Ruman and T. Sgt. Chuck Voorhis

## 28th INFANTRY DIV

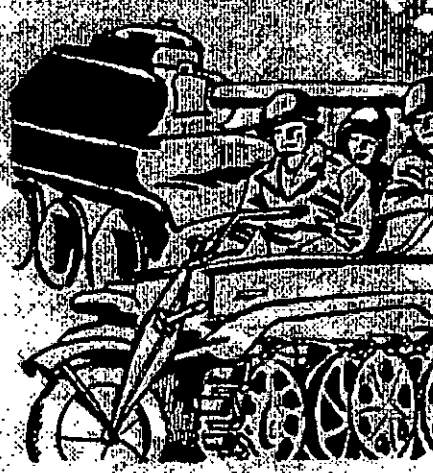
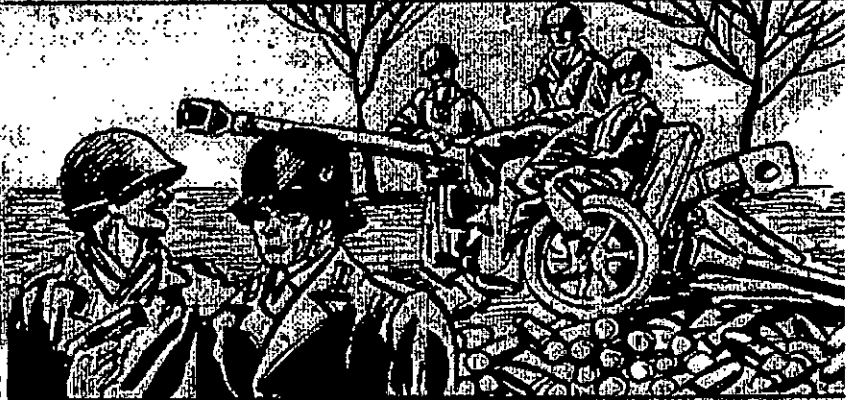
Like the 82d Airborne, the 28th (Bloody Bucket) Inf Div has had some famous names on its roster. One in Chief of Staff, Gen. George C. Marshall, who was a second knee injury in its regiments in 1906-07. Another is Gen. Omar N. Bradley who commanded it from June 1942 to January 1943. The 28th, also known as the Keystone Division because it originally was composed of National Guard units from Pennsylvania (the Keystone State), got its World War II nickname from a German officer. After one particularly vicious attack, the German officer who was captured, said, "You must either be machine or picked troop, so ferocious do you fight. He then pointed to the blood-red keystone shoulder insignia and said: 'We call you Der Eiserne Kampf - Bloody Bucket'."



The 28th left the States for World War II in the summer of 1943 and landed in South Wales in October. It reached Normandy in July 1944 and had its baptism of fire in the headquarters of Percy below St. Lo on 7 July. In quick succession, it captured Verneuil, Breuil and Demville while the Wehrmacht withdrew toward Paris. Then on 27 August, the Bloody Buckets moved into Paris and paraded on the day the French capital celebrated its liberation. Seven days later, it crossed the Meuse River and, four days after, entered Germany, the first US division to enter the Reich in force. One Pfc. distinguished himself by planting 25 yards into a pillbox and placing a 35-pound M16 mine charge. It failed to go off. He repeated his effort, and the second charge failed to detonate. He made the mine a third time, at the fuse went off, and he was killed. It began to rain. The pillbox was blasted; the 28th moved forward.



November found the 28th in the forests of the Hagen Forest east of Aachen, where it hit the Siegfried line for the second time. It was killed cold when it plunged through Vossenack, Germany and crossed it in a line that set the First Army's offensive to Duren to capture the Schwammerau Dam on the Rhoer River. From there, the division withdrew into sectors of the Luxembourg-German border, where it stretched out over a front of 25 miles. That was the big walk-up to the Battle of the Bulge. At one time, the Bloody Buckets died off into German divisions and helped hold up the entire Western Front through 15 days, the 11th of them in the last of the Ardennes. Withdrawal from the 28th, the division was sent back to the sector where it had been killed by the Germans in the winter of 1944.



So quiet and slow with Colmar that the German high command was not aware of its arrival. For the Colmar operation, the 28th was assigned to the French 1st Army. From Colmar it pulled back again, being the 1st Army for its drive into the Rhineland. In four days it captured 2,800 enemy vehicles in a single day. After leaving the toy city of Scharbech, the division swept through the crumbling Nazi defenses until it reached the Rhine north of Colmar. Two weeks later, it crossed the Rhine and, until the end of the war in sight, was withdrawn for a rest. It was attached to the 5th Army and posted for temporary occupation duty, moved into the Saar Basin where it took over 1,000 square miles of German territory. One event which the Keystone will long remember was the successful bayonet charge, led by two privates, which resulted in the capture of the town of Gemers in Belgium. They exploited the division's best commanding general, Norman D. Dicks, who said: "Fire and men."



PRISONER OF WAR POST  
KRIEGSGEFANGENENPOST  
SERVICE DES PRISONNIERS DE GUERRE

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION

AFFIX  
6¢  
POSTAGE

RANK AND NAME T/5 gt. HENRY A. BIEGLER  
(CAPITAL LETTERS) UNITED STATES PRISONER OF WAR # 24133

PRISONER OF WAR NO.  
(SEE NOTE ON FLAP)

CAMP NAME AND NO. STALAG 9-B BAD ORB

SUBSIDIARY CAMP NO.

COUNTRY GERMANY

VIA NEW YORK, N. Y.

IMPORTANT: FOR PRISONERS IN GERMAN HANDS THE PRISONER OF WAR NUMBER SHOULD BE CLEARLY INDICATED IF KNOWN. IT MUST NOT BE CONFUSED WITH THE ARMY SERIAL NUMBER.

W. D., F. M. G. Form No. 111  
April 1944



## Henry Biegler Reported Missing

WESSINGTON, Jan. 18 — Mr. and Mrs. Warren Biegler have been notified by the war department that their son, Cpl. Henry Biegler, T/5, has been missing in action since Dec. 20. He was in Luxembourg when reported missing. No further details were given.

Cpl. Biegler entered the service in December, 1941, and has been overseas since last May. He is a graduate of the Wessington High School, of the class of 1938. Two brothers are also overseas.

### Cpl. Henry. Biegler

Cpl. Biegler, signal corps, liberated prisoner of the Germans, answered the questions he had found people usually ask him since his return to Wessington ten days ago, and did it in a casual conversational way with the details that a home audience wanted. Caught in the "Belgian Bulge" drive last December, he was taken to the Bad Orb prison. Prison life got a thorough appraisal at the hands of Cpl. Biegler, a keen and close observer. If the stalwart Corporal should be slated for the Pacific later this year some Japs don't know it yet but they are going to be sorry.



CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

# WESTERN UNION

1284

SYMBOLS

DL = Day Letter
NL = Night Letter
LC = Deferred Cable
NLT = Cable Night Letter
Ship Radiogram

A. N. WILLIAMS  
PRESIDENT

The filing time shown on the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination

*Stam*

*27 400T*

*Washington V C 11:29 PM 26<sup>th</sup>*

*Mrs Emma Bigler  
Washington*

*The Secretary of War desires me to inform you that your son Lt. 5 Diepler Henry A returned to military control 30 March 45*

*I am Lieut. The Adjutant  
General*

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

**CLASS OF SERVICE**  
 This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

# WESTERN UNION

1204

SYMBOLS
DL - Day Letter
NL - Night Letter
LC - Deferred Cable
NLT - Cable Night Letter
Ship Radiogram

A. N. WILLIAMS  
 PRESIDENT

The filing time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination

*[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, possibly a telegram message or routing information]*

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

# WESTERN UNION

1204

### CLASS OF SERVICE

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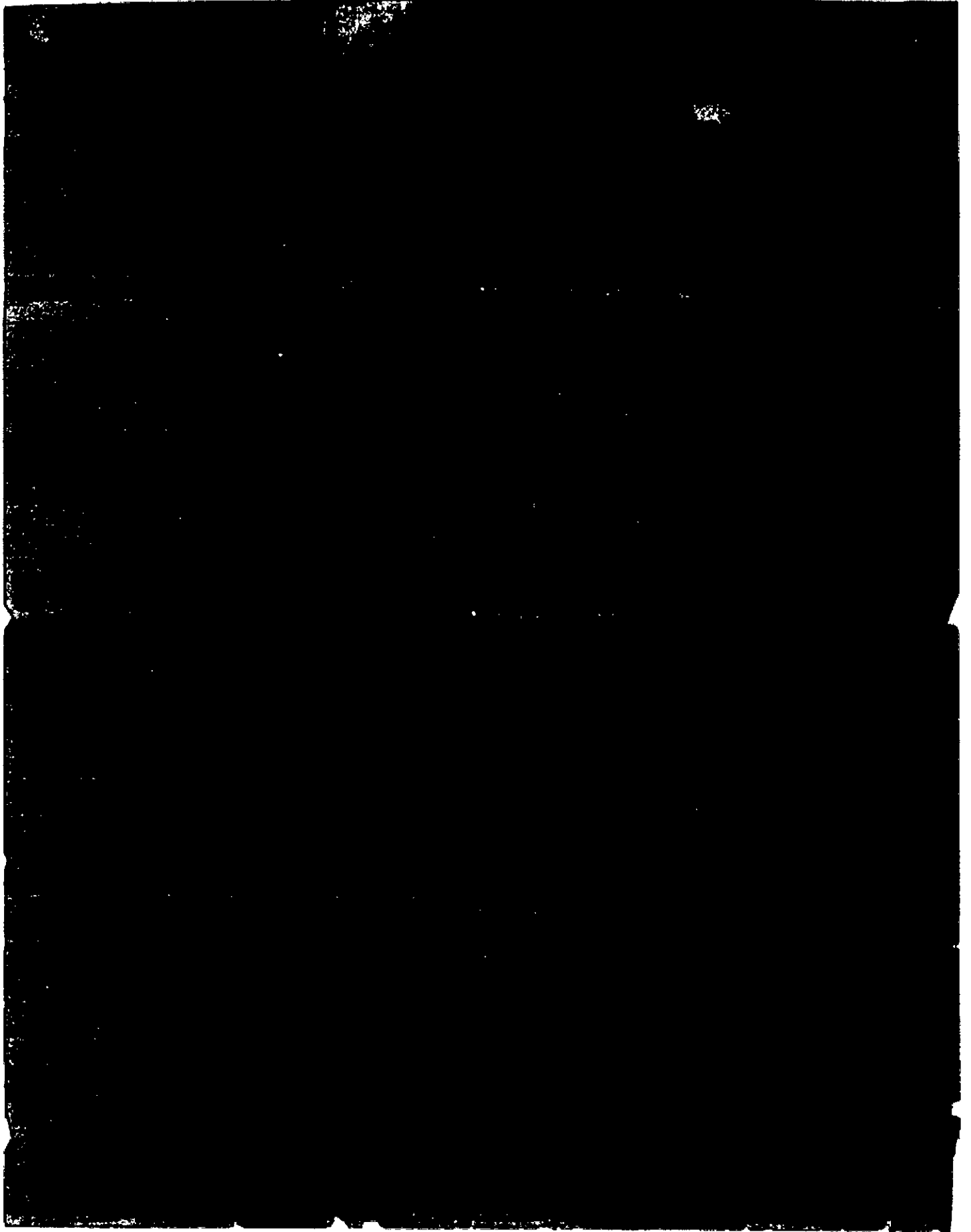
SYMBOLS
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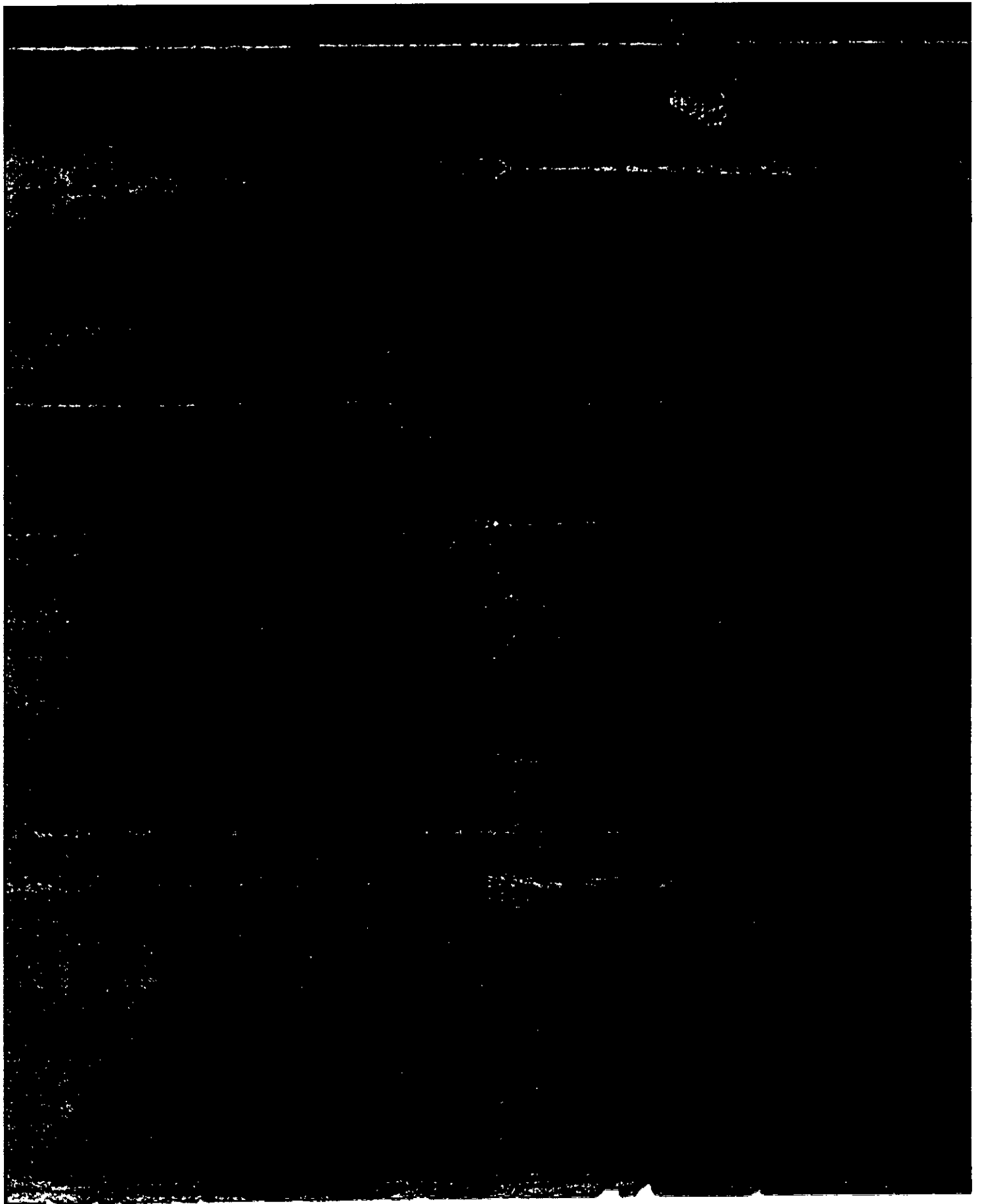
A. N. WILLIAMS  
PRESIDENT

The filing time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination.

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

from the Good Friday Service - Liberation - 3 30/45





WAR DEPARTMENT

THE ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE

WASHINGTON 25, D. C.

IN REPLY REFER TO:

AC 201 Biegler, Henry A.  
PC-N WFO 007

16 January 1945

Mrs. Emma Biegler

Wessington, South Dakota

Dear Mrs. Biegler:

This letter is to confirm my recent telegram in which you were regretfully informed that your son, Technician Fifth Grade Henry A. Biegler, 37,096,371, has been reported missing in action in Luxembourg since 20 December 1944.

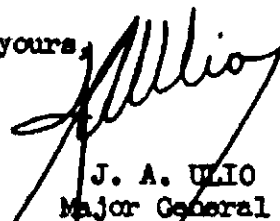
I know that added distress is caused by failure to receive more information or details. Therefore, I wish to assure you that at any time additional information is received it will be transmitted to you without delay, and, if in the meantime no additional information is received, I will again communicate with you at the expiration of three months.

The term "missing in action" is used only to indicate that the whereabouts or status of an individual is not immediately known. It is not intended to convey the impression that the case is closed. I wish to emphasize that every effort is exerted continuously to clear up the status of our personnel. Under war conditions this is a difficult task as you must readily realize. Experience has shown that many persons reported missing in action are subsequently reported as prisoners of war, but as this information is furnished by countries with which we are at war, the War Department is helpless to expedite such reports.

The personal effects of an individual missing overseas are held by his unit for a period of time and are then sent to the Effects Quartermaster, Kansas City, Missouri, for disposition as designated by the soldier.

Permit me to extend to you my heartfelt sympathy during this period of uncertainty.

Sincerely yours,

  
J. A. ULLOA  
Major General  
The Adjutant General

1 Inclosure

Bulletin of Information

Deutlich auf die Zeilen schreiben!  
N'écrire que sur les lignes et lisiblement!

1/6/45.  
Dear Mother and Dad, My correct address is  
T/5 Henry A Bingham, 24133, M-Stamm Lager IX B - Germany  
BRD ORB  
Fortunately I am alive and well, a prisoner of  
war - Contact the Red Cross at once to find  
out about letter writing and packages - send  
appreciate all the goods you can send - please  
include in them tobacco, all pipe papers,  
sweet chocolate, dried fruits etc. oh yes if at  
all possible, school paper - Contact all  
my friends, let them know you might know  
and have their address - inform them that  
I am alive so all their Christmas mail will  
go back to them. Missing in action and I am  
limited in letter writing, also give  
them my return address and any in-  
formation you might give in letter writing  
or else have them - Contact Red Cross.

Sorry for the bad moments I've given you  
but assure you I am well and also  
please give me all the news and all the  
packages you can send. And sure you  
can get the information - through R.C. or post give  
My regards to everyone and my  
thanks for your prayers - all my love, Frank.

Détacher le long du pointillé!

Hier abtrennen!

6  
Kriegsgefangenenpost  
Correspondenza dei prigionieri di guerra



Postkarte Cartolina postale

An  
A

Mrs. W. R. Biegler

Gebührenfrei Franco di porto

**Absender:**  
Mittente

**Vor- und Zuname:**  
Nome e cognome

Camp Tech Biegler

**Gefangenenummer:** 24133 I/A  
Numero del prigioniero

**Lager-Bezeichnung:** I/A  
Designazione del campo

Zeigehain  
veddi retro

Deutschland (Germania)

**Empfangsort:** Wessington  
Località di destinazione

**Straße:** S. Dak  
Via

**Landesteil:** U.S.A.  
Provincia

11039  
U.S. CENSOR

Kriegsgefangenenpost  
Correspondance des prisonnier de guerre  
SEP 1945  
Stalag IX B



An Mrs. W. R. Biegler  
A

Wessington

Besetztes Gebiet Südfrankreich  
Territoire occupé France méridionale  
Nicht zu erwähnen schreiben  
Differ les mentions écrites

11348  
Gebührenfrei Franc de port!

**Empfangsort:** S. Dak.  
Lieu de destination

**Straße:**  
Rue

**Kreis:** U.S.A.  
Arrondissement

**Landesteil:**  
Dept.

Kriegsgefangenenlager

Campo dei prigionieri di guerra

M.-Stammlager IX A

Datum: 2/5/45

Date

Dear Mother and Dad just a word to let you  
know I am still alive - Hope by now you  
have the first package on the way by now  
please tell Bob and Friday as I can't  
write to either one I think they can  
write to me tho - never received any  
Christmas gift or anything ever. Thanks

> taken from-

>

>The Times - Enterprise

>Number 44 Volume 63      Wessington, Beadle County, South Dakota, Friday,

>May 18, 1945

>

>headline

>

>CPL. Bielger Tells About Being Prisoner of War

>

>      "Cornflakes was the first thing I had to eat after leaving prison  
>camp and they were delicious, I mean delicious. I really barreled into  
>them," says Cpl. Henry Biegler who came home last week after being a  
>German prisoner of war for over three months.

>      Cpl. Henry Biegler, a member of the 28th Division, was captured by  
>the Germans in a cellar the night of Dec. 17, 1944. He had sensed all day  
>that something was going to happen because things just were not going  
>right. He and a group of soldiers entered a town and sort of made their  
>way through it from building to building until evening when they took  
>refuge in a cellar where they were safe from bombing.

>      With very little ammunition there was not much they could do but  
>wait and hope. There was only one entrance to the cellar which reduced the  
>means of escape if they were found.

>      As they heard the German soldiers coming through the town they  
>thought maybe they could make a get-away. As one soldier left the cellar  
>he said something about the German officer being near by and the next thing  
>heard was a shot from the German's gun. The officer ordered them to  
>surrender or be killed. The soldiers marched out of the cellar into German  
>hands.

>      The prisoners were walked three days and three nights without food  
>and were forced to carry the wounded. They had none or little rest at  
>night. Every once in a while they would be told if they marched two or  
>three hours longer there would be food for them but there never was any.  
>At the end of the three days and nights they did receive a third of a loaf  
>of bread and some marmalade.

>      Then they were put on a train and rode for four days and four  
>nights. No food was had. No facilities of any kind to wash.

> After arriving at the prison camp they were asked a long list of  
> questions by the German intelligence officers. When Cpl. Biegler refused  
> to answer such questions as: "What did you do before you entered the army,  
> and what is you(r) mother's maiden name", his jacket and sweater were  
> jerked from his body. This took place outdoors in weather ten degrees  
> below zero. Biegler said he really got cold before he was sent to the  
> barracks. There his sweater and jacket were returned to him.

> The barracks were made of stone and three decks high. Two had to  
> sleep on a deck meant for one. There was not room enough for the two to  
> lie on their backs at the same time. When one moved the other one had to  
> move accordingly. The hard surface was covered with wood excelsior ticking  
> infested with lice. Biegler says that his hips still snow where he was  
> bruised from sleeping on the stone surface. They had only a blanket for  
> covering in there unheated barracks.

> When asked about clothes the answer was that he had the same ones  
> on day and night all the time he was in prison. He said that he did wash  
> the collar of his shirt once in a while. He had to do the washing in cold  
> water. There was no soap.

> A shower and a delousing were allowed once a month. He seldom  
> shaved because there was no hot water or soap and after losing 40 pounds he  
> said that his cheek bones protruded so much that it was real misery to try  
> to shave over them.

> For breakfast prisoners were given something called tea. Some used  
> it for shaving because it was hot. At noon came the thin soup made out of  
> tops of beets, turnips, barley, rutabagas and potatoes with very little  
> meat of uncertain origin. Three times a week there were pine needles in  
> the soup. Biegler said that some boys ate the soup just as brought in but  
> that he picked out the needles and often pieces of bark. Two times a week  
> soup made from soy beans was served. He said that when he was licking the  
> platter clean it made him think of the mash served to hogs in the United  
> States. Often at noon an average - sized tub of soup was brought in and  
> from it 90 had to be served.

> Toward evening a loaf of bread was brought in to serve six men six  
> nights a week and ten men one night a week. Dividing this bread was  
> another ordeal because one or the other was afraid that one's piece would  
> be larger. Members of the group would take turns from day to day in  
> cutting it. Nearly always there were motions made to fight but they did  
> not amount to much because of weakness each one could swing once or twice.  
> This bread was soggy and wet and some means of toasting it had to be  
> improvised before it could be eaten. They were not allowed anything with  
> which to make a fire. The prisoners would dig up tree stumps and use just  
> enough to toast their small portion of bread. Biegler said that he cut his  
> overshoes up and burned a part at a time for toasting his bread. The  
> prisoners detected sawdust in the bread.

> French men did the cooking. When asked why they were the cooks  
>Biegler said the thought it was because of the shortage of help. French  
>are supposed to be good cooks but there was nothing much to cook.  
> The guards were Germans who had been wounded in action. Brutality  
>was prevalent in the camp and a bit rough at times but Biegler had really  
>expected it to be worse.

> No contagious disease broke out in this camp which was a blessing  
>because nothing could have been done to stop its spread because of the lack  
>of medical supplies.

> Nothing much for entertainment could be done because the prisoners  
>were too weak to try anything that would reduce their strength. Some days  
>were spent in bed to keep warm. There were men in all walks of life and so  
>among them classes were planned and different ones lectured on their  
>occupations and professions. These proved interesting. Their thoughts  
>would turn to food. Even recipes were written. Biegler says he has  
>several. One is for milky way pie which is really ridiculous.

> Once they attended a movie which was in French. It was interpreted  
>for them. Pictures of food appeared and the sight of food tortured the  
>men's minds so that the movie did more harm than good.

> From the Stars and Stripes, a newspaper of the armed forces, of  
>April 3, 1945 are taken the following three paragraphs:

> The Yanks received no Red Cross boxes during their 103 days, but  
>shared French Red Cross boxes with French P(O)Ws interned in the same  
>Stalag. All told there were more than 2,000 British and Dominion, 1,000  
>Russians and 300 Poles and French soldiers in the 20-acre installation.

> The corporal devised an intricate system of a daily newspaper,  
>"whisper copy" style. The British prisoners already in the camp, who had  
>been forced to march 300 miles, had brought with them two crystal sets,  
>each broken down into little parts to fool the inspecting guards. They  
>reassembled the two crystal sets and picked up BBC.

> When the Sixth Arm'd Division began to drive north toward Kassel,  
>the Germans were fidgety according to the Joes, and issued an order to move  
>out Good Friday morning. During the night before, more than a hundred  
>escape attempts were made with one fatality. A check the next morning  
>showed more that one hundred absent nevertheless. In order to stall the  
>movement, "all the Joes faked sickness," the corporal said.

> March 30 was liberation day for this prison camp. Planes began to  
>come in five hours after liberation to take those in the worse condition to  
>hospitals. Biegler was among those who volunteered to wait because there  
>were many others more severely affected by malnutrition. His turn to leave  
>the camp arrived April 12. He was able to walk to the plane but had to be  
>helped up the steps to board the pane. At the hospitals they received the  
>best of treatment and food. He arrived in the Untied States May 5 and has  
>a 60- day furlough. he had gained about 30 pounds since liberation. he

>will report July 12 at Hot Springs, Ark.

> Henry Biegler, second son of Mr. and Mrs. W.R. Biegler, was  
>inducted into the army in December, 1941. He received his training in  
>communications in various camps before being sent overseas a year ago. He  
>was in England a short time and landed in France during the middle of July.  
>From then until he was captured he was in heavy combat. His duties were  
>to keep the communication lines in order. The enemy would cut the lines  
>and then sit in hiding to wait and watch for the repair man to come along.  
>Many of the repair men never did return when sent out on these errands. Of  
>course, the German lines were cut, too, and the same tactics were used.  
>For three days before Biegler was captured he had not eaten anything  
>because he was so busy, nervous and worried that he had not cared to eat.

> When asked what day he was liberated always replies, "Good  
>Friday." He says that March 30 will always remain in his mind as a good  
>Friday.

>

>retyped as close as possible to the original by

>

Bonnie Gleason Dec. 9, 1998

>

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

# WESTERN UNION

1204

SYMBOLS

DL = Day Letter
NL = Night Letter
LC = Deferred Cable
NLT = Cable Night Letter
Ship Radiogram

A. N. WILLIAMS  
PRESIDENT

The filing time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination.

859 AM

37 Kurt

11/23 AM 2

Wash Washington DC

Mrs Emma Pieper Washington DC

The Chief of Staff directs me to inform you your son Technician fifth grade is being returned to the United States within the near future and will be given an opportunity to communicate with you upon arrival.

J A Olio the adjutant General

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

**CLASS OF SERVICE**  
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10.25 / 11 hour  
 (TDP) Camp Killmer N.J. 10<sup>th</sup> 5<sup>th</sup>  
 Mrs W R Bigler  
 Washington

Henry a Bigler arrived U.S. 5 May  
 Home soon and C.K.C.B.

Exchange Post Commander

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

47KZ

# WESTERN UNION

1264

SYMBOLS

- DL - Day Letter
- NT - Overnight Telegram
- LC - Deferred Cable
- NLT - Cable Night Letter
- Ship Radiogram

A. N. WILLIAMS  
PRESIDENT

NEWCOMB CARLTON  
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

J. C. WILLEVER  
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

The filing time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination

10:20 am

11 West

Los Angeles Calif 1259 am 28

Warren Wheeler

~~Message~~

Henry A. Wheeler seriously ill  
Station Hospital Sanville Calif  
appendicitis.

Medicine Co 100 1949

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

DEPARTMENT OF THE ARMY  
OFFICE OF THE ADJUTANT GENERAL  
RECORDS ADMINISTRATION CENTER  
ST. LOUIS 20, MISSOURI

IN REPLY REFER TO.

AGRS-DA 201 Biegler, Henry A.  
37 096 371 (6 Mar 51)

2 April 1951

SUBJECT: Letter Orders - Bronze Star Medal

TO: Mr. Henry A. Biegler  
Wessington, South Dakota

1. By direction of the President, under the provisions of Executive Order 9419, 4 February 1944 (Sec. II, WD Bul. 3, 1944), you have been awarded the Bronze Star Medal for exemplary conduct in ground combat against the armed enemy on or about 12 November 1944 in the European Theater of Operations, while assigned as Technician Fifth Grade, 112th Infantry Regiment.

2. Authority for this award is contained in paragraph 18, AR 600-45, and is based upon War Department Letter Order dated 24 October 1945.

3. The Commanding General, Philadelphia Quartermaster Depot, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, will forward an engraved Bronze Star Medal to you on or about 14 May 1951.

BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE ARMY:

*W. A. Leary*  
Adjutant General

- 3 Incls  
1. BSM Certificate  
2. Newspaper Clipping  
3. Ltr, 5th Sv Cmd dtd  
6 Jan 46

Copies Furnished:  
D & A Rec Unit Files  
Statistical and Accounting  
201 File

# ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES

## Honorable Discharge

This is to certify that

**HENRY A BIEGLER, 37 096 371 TECHNICIAN FIFTH GRADE**

**Headquarter Company 3rd Battalion 112th Infantry 28th Division  
ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES**

is hereby Honorably Discharged from the military service of the United States of America.  
This certificate is awarded as a testimonial of Honest and Faithful Service to this country.

Given at **Fort Knox, Kentucky** **H R NORMAN**

Date **1 November, 1945** **Major T O**

U. S. A.G.O. Form 53-55 1 November, 1944

### ENLISTED RECORD AND REPORT OF SEPARATION HONORABLE DISCHARGE

1-3-25 RTS

1. LAST NAME - FIRST NAME - MIDDLE INITIAL <b>Biegler Henry A</b>			2. ARMY SERIAL NO. <b>37 096 371</b>	3. GRADE <b>T 5</b>	4. ARM OR SERVICE <b>INF</b>	5. COMPONENT <b>AUS</b>
6. ORGANIZATION <b>Hqs Co 112th Inf 28 Div</b>			7. DATE OF SEPARATION <b>1 Nov 45</b>	8. PLACE OF SEPARATION <b>Fort Knox, Ky.</b>		
9. PERMANENT ADDRESS FOR MAILING PURPOSES <b>Wessington, South Dakota, Beadle Co.</b>				10. DATE OF BIRTH <b>15 Dec 19</b>	11. PLACE OF BIRTH <b>Ishpeming, Mich.</b>	
12. ADDRESS FROM WHICH EMPLOYMENT WILL BE SOUGHT <b>See 9</b>				13. Color Eyes <b>Blue</b>	14. Color Hair <b>Bro</b>	15. Height <b>6'2"</b>
				16. Weight <b>175 lbs.</b>	17. No. Depend. <b>0</b>	
18. RACE <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> WHITE <input type="checkbox"/> NEGRO <input type="checkbox"/> OTHER (Specify)		19. MARITAL STATUS <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> SINGLE <input type="checkbox"/> MARRIED <input type="checkbox"/> OTHER (Specify)		20. U.S. CITIZEN <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO		
				21. CIVILIAN OCCUPATION AND NO. <b>Mail Carrier</b>		

### MILITARY HISTORY

22. DATE OF INDUCTION <b>4 Dec 41</b>	23. DATE OF ENLISTMENT <b>-</b>	24. Date of Entry into Active Service <b>4 Dec 41</b>	25. PLACE OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE <b>Ft Snelling, Minn.</b>			
26. Registered SERVICE DATA <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Yes <input type="checkbox"/> No	27. Local S.S. Board No. <b>-</b>	28. COUNTY AND STATE <b>Huron, Beadle S D</b>		29. HOME ADDRESS AT TIME OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE <b>Wessington, S. Dakota</b>		
30. MILITARY OCCUPATIONAL SPECIALTY AND NO. <b>Field Lineman 641</b>			31. MILITARY QUALIFICATION AND DATE (i.e., Infantry, aviation, and marksmanship badges, etc.) <b>Sharpshooter Rifle</b>			
32. BATTLES AND CAMPAIGNS <b>Normandy Northern France Ardennes Rhineland Central Europe</b>						
33. DECORATIONS AND CITATIONS <b>European-African-Middle-Eastern Ribbon with 5 bronze stars /service</b> <b>Good Conduct Medal American Theater Ribbon World War II Victory Medal</b>						
34. WOUNDS RECEIVED IN ACTION <b>None</b>						

35. LATEST IMMUNIZATION DATES				36. SERVICE OUTSIDE CONTINENTAL U. S. AND RETURN		
SMALLPOX <b>7 Mar 44</b>	TYPHOID <b>5 Aug 43</b>	TETANUS <b>21 Feb 42</b>	OTHER (specify) <b>Typhus 6 Jun 44</b>	DATE OF DEPARTURE <b>16 Jun 44</b>	DESTINATION <b>European Theater</b>	DATE OF ARRIVAL <b>27 June 44</b>
37. TOTAL LENGTH OF SERVICE				38. HIGHEST GRADE HELD		
Continental Service			Foreign Service			38. HIGHEST GRADE HELD <b>Cpl</b>
Years <b>2</b>	Months <b>10</b>	Days <b>16</b>	Years <b>0</b>	Months <b>10</b>	Days <b>20</b>	
39. PRIOR SERVICE <b>None</b>				40. REASON AND AUTHORITY FOR SEPARATION <b>Convenience of the Government AR 615-365 RRI-1 Demobilization</b>		
41. SERVICE SCHOOLS ATTENDED <b>None</b>				42. EDUCATION (Years) Grammar <b>8</b> High School <b>4</b> College <b>0</b>		

### PAY DATA

43. Longevity for Pay Purposes			44. Mustering Out Pay		45. Soldier Deposits	46. Travel Pay	47. TOTAL AMOUNT, NAME OF DISBURSING OFFICER	
Years <b>3</b>	Months <b>9</b>	Days <b>6</b>	Total <b>\$ 300</b>	This Payment <b>\$ 100</b>	<b>None</b>	<b>\$ 50.30</b>	<b>196.51</b>	<b>E M BUKER Maj FD</b>

### INSURANCE NOTICE

Important IF PREMIUM IS NOT PAID WHEN DUE OR WITHIN THIRTY-ONE DAYS THEREAFTER, INSURANCE WILL LAPSE. MAKE CHECKS OR MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO THE TREASURER OF THE U. S. AND FORWARD TO COLLECTIONS SUBDIVISION, VETERANS ADMINISTRATION, WASHINGTON, D. C.

AGPD-R 201  
Biegler, Henry A.  
(13 Jul 45) 37 096 371

WAR DEPARTMENT  
The Adjutant General's Office  
Washington 25, D. C.

24 October, 1945.

SUBJECT: Combat Infantryman Badge

To: Commanding Officer  
AG & SF Redistribution Station  
Hot Springs, Arkansas.

1. The Combat Infantryman Badge is awarded the above named individual, under the provisions of WD Cir #408, 17 October 1944 as amended by Sec III, WD Cir 134, 4 May 1945, for satisfactory performance of duty in ground combat against the enemy while attached or assigned to the 112th Infantry

2. Appropriate action will be taken to supply the badge as provided in Sec III Paragraph 2a, WD Cir 46, 7 February 1945.

3. Effective date for pay purposes is 12 November 1944

BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF WAR.

s/ Lester G. Morley

Adjutant General

A TRUE COPY:

*[Handwritten Signature]*  
J. C. WALTER,  
2d Lt., Inf.





### Candied Sweet Potatoes

Boil 6 to 8 sweet potatoes, peel & slice  
 Place layers of vanilla wafers in Baking  
 Dish. Add layers of 5 potatoes spread with  
 Cherry Sauce - add layers of 8 sugars  
 repeat layers but add Chineses instead  
 of sauce #

FRONT

### Hot Cakes

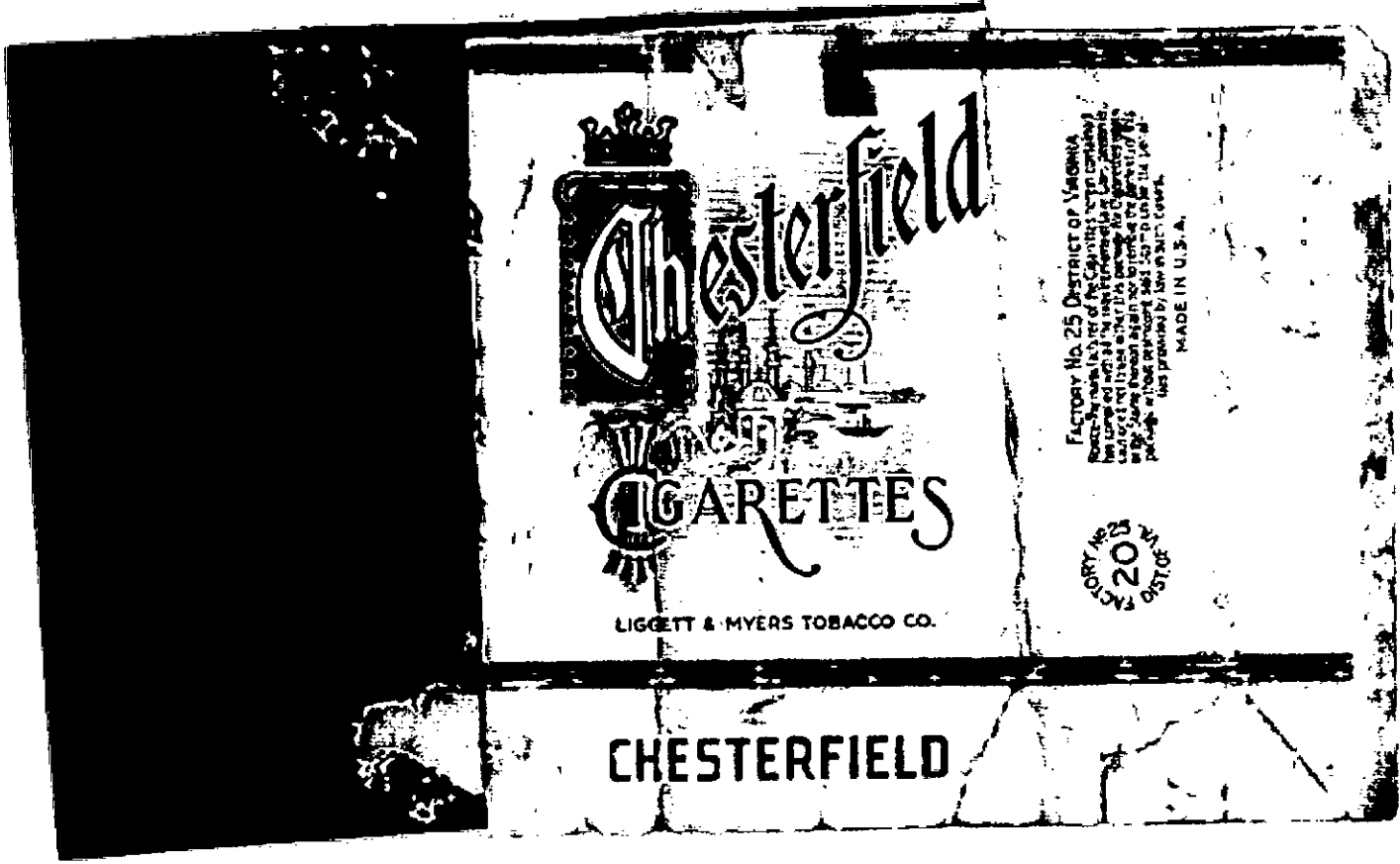
3 eggs 1/2 cup sugar 1/2 tsp salt 1/2 cup  
 fresh milk - 1 cup Butter 1/2 cup  
 Vanilla 2 cups flour 2 table spoons B  
 powder - Cream eggs, sugar, salt and  
 add rest of ingredients #

### Cheese Potato Patties

2 cups left over mashed potatoes 2  
 eggs, pinch of salt & pepper 1 cup  
 Crisco meal 1/2 cup grated Cheese  
 mix together to form into patties  
 fry in deep fat #

### Boston Baked Beans

Soil beans until soft, Dice bacon onion  
 or garlic fry Brown then add to  
 Beans - 1 tble salt, pepper 1 cup of  
 tomatoes - 1 cup catsup - 1 tble Chile  
 powder - 1 tsp hot sauce - pour over  
 beans spread bacon strips over the  
 top - add 1/2 cup syrup Bake  
 for 4 hrs. - Can use pork and  
 beans only bake 2 hrs



Factory No. 25 District of Columbia  
Recd. in compliance of the Cigarette Act of 1933  
has been and will be the only one of its kind in the  
United States to be made in the District of Columbia  
at the same plant again not to mention the fact that  
the pack is made in the District of Columbia  
MADE IN U.S.A.

FACTORY NO. 25  
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

CHESTERFIELD

BACK

# Empfangsbescheinigung

17. Juli 1942

Ich, der Art. gefangene

*Juinn Jean*

mit der Erk.-Nr.

*36812*

habe heute

*1*

Paket / Päckchen mit

*Condore Wälder beige Bismut*

aus

*Syon*

erhalten.

Ich war beim Öffnen der Sendung dabei und habe den Inhalt als richtig befunden.

Sendung geöffnet und geprüft:

den

*20. 7. 42*

*Bergmann Lt.*

Name und Dienstgrad

Unterschrift des Kriegsgefangenen

Kommando-Nr.

*1269*

Jelly Roll

Mix 1 lb flour with 1/2 lb jam  
or jelly spread on the dough  
lines ends and fold.

Corn Pudding

1 cup grain corn (corn) with  
flour and milk for the base.

Egg Nogg

2 eggs - 1/4 cup milk - 1/2 cup flour  
sugar - 1/2 cup water - 1/2 cup milk  
to 1/2 cup of honey of sugar

Butter Candy

2 lb. pure white - 1/2 lb. sugar  
- 1/2 cup milk - 1/2 cup flour  
to 1/2 cup of honey of sugar  
Mix 1 small jar of Butter - 1 cup  
concentrated milk - 1/2 cup  
corn milk - 1/2 cup jelly or jam and  
1/2 cup flour - 1/2 cup flour on count  
Roll like - 1/2 lb. of Chew size  
and mix - 1/2 cup of  
sugar - 1/2 cup of  
by to stick - 1/2 cup of  
milk - 1/2 cup of

1911

ENLARGED

### Pasties

1# Hamburgers -  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. Liverwurst 4 bread rolls  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  # cheddar - Chopped onion 1 little garlic -  
1 tble. K Radish 1 tble. mayonnaise  
2 boiled eggs - Roll out pie crust 1.0. Darned  
length - put in mixture Roll and fold  
ends pinch together - Bake in slow-  
oven for 20 to 40 min.

### Chocolate Marshmallows

Soak marshmallows lightly - Dip in  
handcup chocolate Roll in chopped  
nuts - Better in chocolate to improve  
taste

Make pie crust place whole bananas  
into sugar with Roll up and fry in  
butter.

### Corny Divinity

3 cup sugar, 2 cup white hard syrup  
 $1\frac{1}{2}$  cups water, Boil 1. slow boil and  
boil until mixture strings 6 in from  
spit stick with white of 6 eggs already  
beaten with. add 2 cups shelled nuts  
color. continue to stir till thickened. put  
before hardening chop with teaspoon the  
wax papers allow to harden, put  $\frac{1}{2}$  out  
outings before hardening

### Peanut Butter Fudge

$\frac{1}{4}$  # Hershey cocoa

1 small jar peanut butter

$1\frac{1}{2}$  # sugar,  $\frac{1}{2}$  # butter

corn starch - Boil to boil. add corn  
starch to thicken add nuts, pour  
in favor of corn

ENLARGED



### egg Peanut Butter Cake

10  
3 eggs -  $\frac{1}{4}$  tsp salt - 1 cup sugar  
5 tsp baking powder -  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup milk  
1 can Borden's -  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup peanut butter  
1 lb flour -  $\frac{1}{2}$  # salt - mix back +  
flour add peanut butter can  
Cream together - Beat eggs - add  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  eggs mix then add rest of ingredi-  
ents add  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup milk  
then rest of eggs - Bake

### Bread Pudding

1 lb lower old bread - 1 # Raisins  $\frac{1}{2}$  oz  
nutmeg -  $\frac{1}{2}$  oz Cinnamon 1 oz  
eggs -  $\frac{1}{2}$  pt milk  $\frac{1}{2}$  # butter - 1 # sugar  
add apples or crushed pine  
put in fruit cocktail.

### chocolate Toasted sandwich

Toast bread on one side - put butter  
and chocolate on toasted side put  
milk on top of that -  
then put on other half toasted  
bread on top and toast.

### chocolate Pancakes

3 eggs -  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup sugar - 1 tsp baking  
powder 1 cup flour -  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup  
milk - 4 oz chocolate - 1 cup  
fat - 2 tsp salt - 1 #  
flour

del prigioniero di guerra!

Deutsch auf die Zellen schreiben!  
Scrivere soltanto sulle linee e legghilmentel!

Chocolate Custard

3 cups cream 2/3 cup sugar  
1/2 cup sugar - 1/2 cup milk - 1 egg  
1/2 cup sugar - 1/2 cup milk - 1 egg  
1/2 cup sugar - 1/2 cup milk - 1 egg

Chocolate Custard

3 cups cream 2/3 cup sugar  
1/2 cup sugar - 1/2 cup milk - 1 egg  
1/2 cup sugar - 1/2 cup milk - 1 egg  
1/2 cup sugar - 1/2 cup milk - 1 egg

1/2

3 cups cream 2/3 cup sugar  
1/2 cup sugar - 1/2 cup milk - 1 egg  
1/2 cup sugar - 1/2 cup milk - 1 egg  
1/2 cup sugar - 1/2 cup milk - 1 egg

Marmalade Whip

1 small bottle cherries - 1 cup  
1/2 cup milk - 1/2 cup sugar - 1/2 cup  
1/2 cup milk - 1/2 cup sugar - 1/2 cup  
1/2 cup milk - 1/2 cup sugar - 1/2 cup

Large Tomatoes

2 large tomatoes - hollow out center  
fill with 1/2 cup chopped cucumber  
1/2 cup chopped celery - 1/2 cup chopped  
1/2 cup chopped green peppers  
1/2 cup chopped tomatoes - 1/2 cup  
1/2 cup mayonnaise - 1/2 cup  
on lettuce leaf.

Baked Corn

1/2 cup corn - 1/2 cup  
1/2 cup corn - 1/2 cup  
1/2 cup corn - 1/2 cup  
1/2 cup corn - 1/2 cup

Slit

1/2 cup corn - 1/2 cup  
1/2 cup corn - 1/2 cup  
1/2 cup corn - 1/2 cup  
1/2 cup corn - 1/2 cup

— Peanut Butter Roll —

1/2 cup peanut Butter - 1/2 cup Straw Berry Jam, salad Dressing - Karo Syrup Shelled parched peanuts. Bananna Country Butter - Mash and mix thoroughly in Bowl - place in center of Bisquit Dough Then Roll in cinnamon

Fried Peanut Butter sandwich

— EGG MERINGUE —

Whites of 3 eggs, 3 TBls sugar 1/2 TSP corn - 1 TBls Vanilla Extract Beat egg whites until stiff add corn starch continue Beating add sugar 1 spoon at a time Beating continues until sugar is all dissolved - Beat until

Kriegsgefangenenpost

Rückantwortbrief

Lettera di risposta

white berry stiff - con 1/2 pinch of cinnamon and nutmeg To mixture (pres. pupa)

An den Kriegsgefangenen  
Al prigioniero di guerra

Mel Borne Toast  
2 eggs, 1/2 cup sugar, 1 cup fresh milk  
1 TBls corn starch, 1 TBls Vanilla Extract  
1 TBls cream, 1 TBls grated cheese  
Beat eggs, add sugar, milk and cream  
then Beat until stiff then add corn  
starch - Beat for 5 min out of butter  
and place in greasing paper lined pan  
Brown on one side then turn over and  
Brown on other side - drizzle with  
milk and serve with Syrup, Butter  
Jam, Jelly - honey Cheese

Gefangenennummer:

Numero del prigioniero

Lager-Bezeichnung:

M.-Stammlager IX A

Designazione del campo

Ziegenhain (Bez. Kassel)

— B King Powder B's, Suite —

1/2 cup flour - 1/2 cup Rais - 2tbl salt -  
1/2 cup Butter - 1/2 cup water - 1tbl B.  
Powder - soft flour into pan make hole  
in flour, place Rais in hole add water  
and Rais, add B powder gradually - pinch  
off biscuits into pan and flour. (not)  
Raising Rais (use 1/2 B powder & yeast)

— Johnny-Cake - Maple Syrup —

Bake Johnny-cake while still hot set in  
half spread with apple sauce - repeat  
half. While yet warm pour fruit  
syrup on top then spread (not)  
them mixed - put back in oven until  
syrup has melted through top layer  
take out. Serve with whipped cream

— Chocolate Fudge —

1/2 cup sugar - 1tbl or Rais - 1 cup milk  
1/2 tsp cocoa - 1/4 Butter - 1/4 Vanilla Taste  
Boil and test in room temp water add  
crushed nuts or coconut

— Peanut Butter Fudge —

1/2 cup cocoa - 1 small jar Peanut butter - 1/2 cup  
sugar - 1 can milk - 1/4 Butter - Pinch of  
Boil pour in fruit. and

Hot RAISED DOUGH NUTS WITH MAPLE SYRUP

Boiled Salad Dressing

eggs, 1/2 cup butter, 1/2 cup vinegar 1 tsp  
 salt, 1/2 tsp pepper, 1/2 cup Wesson oil, 1/2  
 cup prepared mustard, 1/2 cup Flour - place  
 butter in frying pan and flour and  
 brown slightly. Beat eggs up with  
 Wesson oil and add to flour & butter  
 let come to simmering point and  
 add rest of ingredients let it come  
 to simmering point again, take from  
 stove and let cool. Serve on fruits  
 or other salads like mayonaisse

Salted Peanuts & Banana Salad

place lettuce leaf in salad dish place  
 slice of pineapple on leaf and place  
 slice of banana in hole of pineapple  
 to look like candle. put 1 spoon of  
 mayonaisse on top of banana and  
 put a Red cherry on top of mayonaisse  
 printle lettuce leaf and pineapple  
 with salted peanuts or use peanut  
 bunch - serve with Ritz crackers  
 heels, Tinbits etc.

Chili

1 lb hamburger, 1/2 lb Beef fat, 1 Bull's Head  
 1 onion chopped, 6 oz catsup, 1 cup tomato  
 paste, 2 tbs chili powder, 1 1/2 cup  
 Red Beans, 2 tbs salt, 2 tbs Black  
 pepper, 2 tbs Red hot sauce, 2 tbs wor-  
 chester sauce, 2 tbs B. Beans, 1 cup  
 prepared mustard (1/2 cup cheddar cheese  
 happens if desired), place beef fat in frying  
 pan and fry off fat, leave fat in tallow in  
 pan and chop onion, garlic and brown  
 add remaining and let it brown, place in  
 sauce pan when done and add rest of ingre-  
 dients for 30 mins. add red heat to  
 sauce pan and let simmer for 30 more  
 mins. Pure other whole beans or break them  
 up) and let (serve with 1/2 cup mayonaisse  
 white cornings)

Revolus (Nooodle Dough)

An huge Revolus ready to stuff, stuff with  
 cottage cheese & heating or papayama, salmon, Bacon  
 + cheese - also can use flour and crumbs  
 eggs, salt, pepper, onion, Bacon, salmon  
 white sage, onion + garlic mix, hold making  
 heat dough, Roll in small holes and  
 cook in Chicken broth serve with  
 Italian sauce



### Tom Fritters

2 $\frac{1}{2}$  flour, 4 Eggs  $\frac{1}{2}$  Sugar  
1 cup milk,  $\frac{1}{2}$  Butter.  
3 oz B powder - 1 can crushed  
corn - pinch salt - add  
water or milk to make  
desired thickness.  
Will serve 6

### Whipped Cream

Evaporated Milk 3 cans  
 $1\frac{1}{2}$  can sugar. Whip to-  
gether until a little thick  
add lemon crystals and  
beat till thick.

### Hunters Hot Dogs

Boil weiners, split and  
smear cheese, onion, bacon  
Covers with pie dough and  
fry in deep fat

### French Hot Cakes

6 Eggs,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup cream -  
6 tablespoons flour  
2 teaspoons B powder,  
Whip thin and fry in  
butter

### BLINTZES

Prepare thin egg omelette - cover  
sweetened pot cheese - fry one side  
of egg omelette - put pot cheese  
on omelette and fold omelette  
over - fry in Butter.

Mexican Spanish Rice —  
 Steam 2/3 of Rice in Salted Water until Done. Fry in Bacon Grease with Cleared Grease. Add 1/4 chopped onion. Cut in Brown. Place in Butter. Add 2 cups Italian Spiced Sauce. Add 2 Meat Broth (any kind) and 1/2 lb peas and Bell Peppers. Fry Peas. Add Sauce. Place in rich pan. Put into oven. Let bake for 15 min. Remove from oven. Let cool. Add more sauce. Stir. Add peas on top or O.C. Before serving. Or sprinkle with Grated cheese and place in oven to Brown.

Fried Pink Beans —  
 1 lb Beans (soak over night) Boil next morning till soft. Drain. Place in oven in bake pot with 1/2 cup grease. Cover. Top with 1/2 cup grease or frank and 1/2 cup milk.

Peanut Butter Pudding —  
 Place uncooked pie crust in Square Bake pan. Put 1 cup Grated Raw Sweet Potatoes on pie crust. 1 cup Brown Sugar, Sprinkle over Potatoes - 1 tsp cinnamon (sprinkle can over Sugar - Milk cups Honey and 2 cups Peanut Butter and pour over Sugar - Put 1 cup condensed Pineapple (chopped fine over peanut butter mixture. Place in 350° oven. Bake over. The pie crust is done. Take from oven and cover with 1/2 cup milk. Bake 15 min. in oven - put back in Pan.

Also can serve with Lemon Sauce or Whipped Cream over.

Quonby —  
 2 1/2 Pork Roast, 2 lb Great Roast. 1/2 large potatoes 1/2 small potatoes - 1/2 cup Grated Cheese - 1/2 cup 3/4 fat margarine - 1/2 cup milk - 1/2 cup onion - 1/2 cup fat butter. 2 cups Grated Cheese - 1/2 cup milk - 1/2 cup fat butter. 1/2 cup salt.

Get 1 Port Beef trimmer. Bake 20 min. from Bone with 1/2 cup milk. Bake in 350° oven. To Grill add out Potatoes and keep in independent except 1/2 cup milk.

200 corn after Potatoes can be smashed with fingers (This may be too hot to season with peppers & sauce to taste can also go on chicken to other meats)

### Irish Stew

1 lb stew Beef, 1 & 2 can Tomatoes, 24 Potatoes, 1 Tbl salt & pepper - 1 Tsp chili powder, 1 cup Green peas - 1/2 cup oat sup 2 Tbls Mustard - 1 chopped onion 1/2 lb Potatoes - 1/2 cup shreds - cabbage, Beef & Beef fat, Beef Bone cut Potatoes in even pieces ingredients, let cook until you can mash potatoes.

### Meat Balls

2 lb Ground Beef & Pork, 3 Eggs, 1 Tbl salt 1 Tbl pepper - 1/2 tsp paprika - 1 cup Croutons (crushed) 1 Tsp Beef Sauce - 1 onion, 1 Bulb Garlic, Mix & form Balls fry in oil then let simmer in sauce Bull Spagetti in salted water - Drain place in Water Dish pour over sauce & mix serve with meat Balls.

### Spagetti (sauce) meat Balls

1 can Tomatoes, 6 large onions, 2 Green Peppers - 1 hot pepper, 2 sticks celery 1 Tbl paprika 1 Tsp all spice - 3 Bay leaves 1 Bulb Garlic - 1 Tbl salt - 1 Tbl Worcestershire sauce Grind onions, tomatoes, peppers 200 spices and simmer for 2 1/2 hrs.

### Chili Mac

plate of spagetti - cover with chili con-Carne - sprinkle with grated cheese (try chili with Noodles or Rice)

### Bananna Cake filling

1/2 cup chopped or crushed Banannas 1/2 cup sugar, 1 Tbl Butter - 1 pinch salt 1 cup milk - 1 cup karo syrup, 1 cup water whites of 2 Eggs - Mix sugar in water and let boil for 15 min - add syrup and milk - cook until stiff, add salt & butter cook for 5 min - let cool Beat Egg whites and mix with Banannas add to custard mixture Beating as you add - Let cool and spread on cake layers.

Pineapple cake filling - use crushed pineapples instead of Banannas.

### Bananna or Pineapple Cake

add to white layer cake 1 cup crushed or chopped Banannas or pineapples take out 2 eggs from white layer cake - Ream use Bananna flavoring

### Lazy Fingers

2 cups flour, 1 cup sugar, 2 Eggs, 1 Tsp vanilla, 1 Tsp B.P.W. - mix dough out in 3" x 1" strips - Bake in Greased pan.

3 oz B part or 2  
corn - pinch salt and  
water or milk to make  
desired thickness  
Will serve 6

### Whipped Cream

Evaporated Milk 3 cans  
1/2 cane sugar. Whip to  
softness until a little thick  
add Lemon Crystals and  
beat till thick.

### Hunters Hot Dogs

Dark, medium, split and  
smear cheese, onion, bean  
corn with pie dough and  
fry in deep fat

### French Hot Cakes

6 eggs, 1/2 cup cream -  
6 tablespoons flour  
2 teaspoons B powder  
Whip thin and fry in  
butter

### BLINTZES

Prepare thin egg omelette also  
minced pot cheese - pour side  
of egg omelette - put pot cheese  
on omelette and fold and stir  
- fry in butter.

### Doughnuts

1 lb cake flour - 3 eggs -  $\frac{3}{4}$  lb sugar  $\frac{1}{4}$  lb  
baking powder - 1 oz salt -  $\frac{1}{2}$  oz vanilla extract  
beat 1 pt milk - mix together. beat with  
fork approximately 1 hr - Roll out and cut into  
doughnuts - deep fry in hot oil - drain on paper  
towel - dip in glaze or powdered  
sugar.

### Pecan Pie Filling

Beat 2 lb pecan nuts, white 1 cup of  
pimento butter with vanilla oil and  
pour over nuts - add 1 cup of sugar  
to taste - beat 10 to 15 minutes and  
roll into pie crust.

Put all ingredients and pour into  
pie shell - Bake till thick.

### Glazing For Doughnuts

1 cup powdered sugar  $\frac{1}{4}$  cup  
water 1 teaspoon vanilla or other  
flavoring - Bring to boil stirring constantly  
keep to boil - pour over doughnuts  
or cakes.

### Rice Pudding

Boil rice in water or milk then form into  
pudding and fry in butter serve with  
butter, syrup or jam.



1- 1/2 lb. Butter - 1/2 lb. Sugar - 1/2 lb. Salt - 1/2 lb. Vanilla - Boil milk sugar salt together then add rest of ingredients

2- Chocolate Cream - 1/2 lb. Dry Cocoa

3- Peanut Cream - Spread peanut on bottom of baked crust or mix thru filling no hulls if desired

4- Bananna Cream - Cut Banannas in length strips place in bottom of crust slice Banannet rounds - mix thru filling

5- Lemon Cream - 1/2 lb. Lemon Ex. Filling. Top with meringue.

6- Butterscotch - 1/2 lb. about 1/2 lb. liquid Butter

7- Apple - 1/2 lb. 1/2 lb. to filling

8- Apple - 1/2 lb. 1/2 lb. to filling

Rice Crisetti  
 fry 1 lb. uncooked Rice in Grease till Brown. Add water to cover it.  
 When Rice starts to cook add 1/2 lb. Tomatoes to it. Add the water 1/2 lb. of Sugar. Cook until solid.

Can be used for pie filling. Add 1/2 lb. of Sugar. Cook until solid.

Cream Filling (2 pies)  
 1 Gal. milk - 1 lb. sugar - 1 oz. Salt - 1/2 lb. Butter - 100z Eggs - 1/2 lb. Corn Starch - 1 oz. Vanilla - Boil milk sugar salt together then add rest of ingredients

ESCO for following Pies

1- Chocolate Cream - 1/2 lb. Dry Cocoa

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6- Apple - 1/2 lb. 1/2 lb. to filling

also used for Puddings  
 1/2 lb. Sugar - 1/2 lb. cereal (soften) 1/2 lb. milk  
 1/2 lb. also Grease. Cook until solid.

Custard Pie Filling (2 pies)  
 1/2 lb. sugar - 1 oz. salt - 1/2 lb. milk  
 1/2 lb. vanilla - 1/2 lb. Butter - 1/2 lb. nutmeg  
 1/2 lb. cinnamon - put this top with nutmeg & cinnamon  
 some filling

Sweet Potato Custard  
 1/2 lb. sweet potato - 1/2 lb. sugar - 1/2 lb. milk  
 1/2 lb. butter - 1/2 lb. nutmeg - 1/2 lb. nutmeg  
 1/2 lb. brown sugar - 1/2 cup sweet milk. mix well & pour in pie crust - Bake 20 min. in 350°. Cover with meringue. Bake 1 min. can use as filling in custard.

### Gebührentfrei Franco di porto!

#### Oatmeal Pudding (Raisins)

cook oatmeal, add salt & sugar. When thick add beaten eggs - stand hot w/ a little cream - cook only a short while longer

#### Prune Flax Pudding

1/2 cup stewed Prunes, 1 cup whipping cream, 1 tsp lemon juice, 1/2 tsp salt, 1/2 tsp cinnamon, 1/2 cup sugar, 1/2 cup fine sliced bananas, 1 cup corn flakes - Drain prunes well. ~~Remove seeds~~ Remove - cut fine, whip up cream and add to prunes - mixing as you add - add lemon juice, salt, cinnamon & sugar - mix till you have pinkish mixture - add bananas and mix - take the spoonful and dip in fine crushed corn flakes - place in ice box to chill - serve with cream

#### La Pizza (Italian: Pie)

Use wheat dough, Roll out dough to 1/4 inch thickness, place in shallow pie pan and cover with olive oil, Pour on cold tomato sauce and

### Deutschland (Germania)

#### Hot cottage pudding

1/2 cups cake flour, 1/2 cups melted Butter - 1 cup sugar 1/2 cup milk, 4 Eggs - 1 TB 1/2 B powder - Cream Butter sugar - add flour + B powder sifted together, eggs, and milk - mix and Bake in moderate oven

#### Sauce - 1 Box Bing size

strawberries 1/2 pt water sugar, 1/4 Butter

#### Bring to Boil, Serve hot

#### Grater Cheese or Anchovies (Salted Fish)

in place of cheese or can make different variations on amount and time Bake in hot oven & serve hot

Absender: Mitreiter:

Anna Fudge Pie

8 oz Bittersweet chocolate - add 2 cups  
milk and stir. add 2 eggs - 1 cup  
of fudge stir well - add 2 table spoons peanut  
butter. add 4 table spoons Karo Syrup -  
pinch of salt. stir  
mixture - pour into  
till fresh & refrigerate

Peanut Butter Pie

1 lb peanut butter, 1 cup of  
milk good - 1 can condensed milk - 1 cup of  
jelly, any kind add fruit  
peaches, apples, figs, etc. put in  
Pie Crust then bake 1 hr  
cream and nuts

French Pasta

Beat 1 egg - 1/2 qt milk or cream - add  
salt for seasoning - 1/2 table spoons of melted  
butter - 1/2 cup sugar & 1/2 cup vanilla - mix  
well - Dip shell thoroughly and fry

Banana Cream Filling

1 qt of milk - 4 eggs - 1/2 lb sugar - pinch  
salt & 1/2 cup corn starch - mix & cook all  
crushed banana add them one on top put  
in for crust

FRONT

# Empfangsbescheinigung

Ich, der Kriegsgefangene Margen  
mit der Nr. 136944 habe heute 1 Päckchen mit  
aus dem Wochblatt "Die Arbeiter-Zeitung"  
aus Wien erhalten.

Ich war beim Öffnen der Sendung dabei und habe den Inhalt richtig  
befunden.

Sendung geöffnet und geprüft:

den

26. 7. 42

Boysen  
Name und Dienstgrad

Margen  
Unterschrift des Kriegsgefangenen

Kommando Nr. 109

Postfach Nr. 100  
Kriegsgefangenenlager IX Kassel

BACK



Ice Box Cake

1 # Graham Crackers - 1 bottle  
sweet cherry - 1/2 cup milk  
marshmallows - cream  
crackers - mix with quins  
and cherry - pour melted  
marshmallows over  
crackers + put in ice  
box to harden.

Tom + Terry

1 egg yolk, milk, nutmeg  
Rum or whiskey - take yolk  
and milk - mix - heat not  
quite to boil - take yolk  
add rum or whiskey - stir  
well pour in glass - Beat  
white of egg well and put  
on top - sprinkle with  
nutmeg

FRONT

# Paket-Empfangsliste

abgesandt in Bad Orb am.....

(Paketbuch.....)

Aufgabeort (lieu d'expédition)	ausgehändigt durch (oder warum zurück)	Dat. der Ausg.
8		10
<del>Wiesing</del>	<del>17/11</del>	<del>12/10</del>
<del>Pitzing</del>	<del>17/11</del>	<del>15/10</del>
<del>Restenau</del>	<del>17/11</del>	<del>15/10</del>
<del>Walden</del>	<del>17/11</del>	<del>15/10</del>
<del>Lam</del>	<del>17/11</del>	<del>15/10</del>

BACK