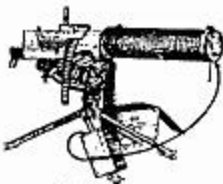


# The Bugle



PURPOSE: TO PROVIDE SUPPORT TO THE 106TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION AND COMMUNICATE WITH FORMER MEMBERS OF COMPANY D, 424TH COMBAT INFANTRY REGIMENT AND FAMILIES.

FIFTH EDITION

JANUARY, FEBRUARY, MARCH 1997



## ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

The Bugle now celebrates its first anniversary and starting a second year of publication. To say that it has been a lot of fun, is an understatement. During this time it has been a renewal of friendships and making new ones. It has been a period of growth from about twenty-five mailings to over fifty. It has brought contact with families of those who have left us and joined "The Silent Corps." It has also seen the passing of friends and buddies, officers and enlisted.

The passing of one of our commanders, Robert W. Preucel, loved by all who had the pleasure of serving with him, after such a short illness. When I think of his smiling face, the warmth he projected as we spent those two days in July, just months before he passed. I shall always remember him.

The passing of Bob Huchko, although he was living with Parkinsons left a lonely feeling. He touched us all when on active duty, being the company mail man. But to me he brought friendship and laughter. Although not a comedian, he was always cheerful and happy.

Carl Kerin came into our lives as one of our Cadre, one of those given the task of changing us from a civilian to soldiers. He was gruff, full of stories about "the old army" and how they had to do it the hard way. He roused us, hazed us, swore at us, smacked some on the helmet for being out of step until he finally missed the helmet of the smallest man in the company (Curatola) and was admonished for it, and lost the use of his stick. He gave us names for parts of the machine gun that were needless (belt feed lever stud cam cut groove) when cam groove would have been enough, but all of your life you can remember belt feed lever stud cam cut groove. But he taught some who were gunners to fold a cigarette paper tightly and fit it into the traversing mechanism to reduce the slack to give better control. He chewed us out about our full field packs and yelled at us for staggering a bit under the weight of the pack and the machine gun, until the day he got caught with empty gallon cans rolled up in his blanket. Regardless of liking him or disliking him, those of us who were fortunate enough to live through the ordeal, can lift our eyes to the heavens and say, "Thank you Carl Kerin."

Nels Moe, wherever you are up there, I'm sorry I didn't find you before you left us. A quiet man, who when he did speak,

Continued, Column 1, Page 2

## FOOTLOCKER STUFF . . .

Since publication of the last issue in December of 96, there are many things to report and I hope that I don't overlook any of you or anything that took place. If I do, drop me a line, or as old buddy Frank Koehler does, call me and tell me.

I'm going to start with Frankie, because with his Christmas Card, and possibly others got one as well, Frank sent a typewritten news sheet. Frank tells us that as a youngster and young man (before service) he was quite a skater and was involved in "ball room skating." Recently after celebrating his 75th birthday, he returned to the skating rink and ballroom skating. He said he had only a few falls, nothing of a serious nature. I must amusingly add Frank, as I read about your return to skating, I visualized you in a helmet, elbow pads and knee pads, and long stockings up to and going under the knee pads. I must congratulate you on your courage and your athletic ability. Frank is quite a golfer and I'm sure will spend any free time in Nashville, on the golf course. Frank let me in on some private news that I believe I will leave unsaid, until later, or possibly the Nashville Reunion. I won't tell unless you tell.

Received a beautiful card, a nice letter and a terrific picture from Russell and Judith Satrang, up in St Louis Park, MN. I had called Russell some months ago after getting his name and telephone number from Myrton Dickerson. They, Russell and Myrton are from South Dakota, from which we had received Goedert and Moe. Russell and Judith celebrated their 50th Anniversary last May 4, 1996 and even though late, may I extend my congratulations and best wishes for many more years. You both look young enough to add 25 more. Russell had been one of those individuals who got bounced around from one outfit to another, serving in Puerto Rico and getting malaria. He joined D/424 just weeks before we hit the boats and when we hit combat, he was taken prisoner. He and Dickerson were together the whole time as he stated, close as brothers. George Hurley and I were together the whole time and I know exactly what you are talking about. Russell, I hope that you can see yourself joining the Division Association. They have a very strong, active group of men in the Minn. area and one of the most active is John Kline, Editor of the Cub, as well as Senior Vice President for the Association this year. You would be with a very friendly and active group there. It would be a terrific reunion to join Myrton and us other POWs in Nashville for the reunion. A friendlier group you will never

Continued, Column 2, Page 2

you had to strain to hear what he was saying, but you also knew that he meant what he said. Although he was one of us for a year, before I was transferred from the first platoon to the second platoon and made a squad leader in his section, I hardly knew him. But serving with him was a good assignment. We went into combat together and possibly because of a malfunctioning weapon, Platoon Sergeant Walter Pampas, Staff Sergeant Nels Moe and I lived through the ordeal. Nels and I were taken prisoner together and lived through the ordeal as prisoners of war together. At home before his death, he carried the mail as a rural mail man in his great state of South Dakota. I think about you Nels.

I missed by only weeks of finding William G Berri, T/5 in our Army. I don't think Bill ever dreamed of being a cook in the army, and I don't know what he did before they "selected" him. Possibly a truck driver, or a hod carrier, or maybe he worked in a brewery. But getting into the infantry with the thickness of the glasses he wore, we were all lucky he didn't become a machine gunner or praise the Lord, a gunner on one of the mortars. Or at least the rifle troops were lucky. Had he lost his glasses, everyone would have been in danger. But instead, they made him a cook, or he volunteered for it, after one five mile march with weapons. But anyway, being a cook, learning how to boil water, or teaching men how to peel potatoes without as much potato going with the peels as left to cook or having every other day off appealed to him. We hated them, the cooks, when they made stew out of beautiful steak meat, and dumped sugar and cans of milk into the coffee and you drank it that way, like it or not. We hated them when they sliced the bread so thin you could read your mail through the slices and we could never understand where they learned the trick of putting your half of a peach on top of all of your food, in your mess kit, in pouring down rain. But we loved them all (except tobacco chewing Sheaffer) on Sunday morning when they would fry your eggs the way you wanted them. No scrambled eggs with the bad green ones dropped in, you could see your egg and know it wasn't too old. We liked it when you worked with T/4 Newell and learned how to make SOS with pork sausage. We'll miss you Bill, but we were all glad to get home to home cooking. Well, most of us, anyway.

We've all lost friends or buddies, or mates and each day I say my prayers for good buddy Paul Morris and now Joe Goodwin. Sooner or later, the good Lord will send me a notice, but when he does, I just hope that Sheaffer isn't a cook in my group. \*

#### 1997 NASHVILLE UPDATE

As I prepare this issue for publication, I have an unofficial count for attendance of twelve (12). That's Frank Koehler, Bob Landis, Phil Rosenthal Alden Russell, Russell Satrang, Bob Homan, Lee Steele, Glen Parvin, Walter Bridges, Fred Chermack, Myrton Dickerson. Oh yeah, me! If we get on his butt, *Bernie Sutter*. It would be terrific to see Howard "Swede" Swenson and Walter "Platoon Sergeant" Pampas. And please, say some prayers for Joe Goodwin and Paul Morris. I know it's very unlikely Paul can make it, but The Good Lord Willing, I believe Joe would come. And don't forget a strong possibility could be Leon Langlois. What say Alma? \*

find, especially the Company D group. (Late addition from The Cub: Russell G. Satrang has joined The Association. Welcome aboard fella, and I hope you and your wife can make Nashville.)

After getting the December issue in the mail, I hopped on a plane and flew to Phoenix, AZ for a visit with the Hurleys. A more wonderful time I have never had in my life. They were wonderful company to be with and I found Arizona a wonderful place to live. We journeyed over to Laughlin, Nevada and spend three days with the slots and we came away winners. On December 15th, I took Dorothy Hurley as my guest and we motored down to Tuscon for the Arizona version of the Mini-Reunion. They had a good crowd, everyone was very cordial and Dorothy picked up the main door prize and I won one also. I actually stayed two days more than I intended, when the Atlanta Airport got closed due to ice. I didn't complain.

After Christmas, I got a call from Norman Simmons who told me to drop everything and come up for a visit--Bernie Sutter and wife Rozzetta were in nearby Hershey visiting daughter Sandy and son-in-law Bill Richards and they would be over for a get together. I threw some things in a bag and took off in my old Thunderbird. Norm Simmons directions were right on target until I got to his exit off the interstate. I took the wrong one of course and found myself heading for Intercourse, PA that is. Friends, if you ever want to be entertained and fed, just stop at the Norman Simmons home, outside Harrisburg. With that wonderful hostess Betty Simmons, you will put on ten pounds overnight. Food was terrific, talk was abundant and rapid fire, and two and three people trying to talk at one time. I am sincere when I say it, two more gracious and wonderful people you will not find, than Norm and Betty Simmons. I had to hold tight to the steering wheel as I left, thinking about going back for more. See you in Nashville brother.

From Fred and Irene Chermak, a beautiful card and message. You stated that you got the CIB listing from John Kline and your name was missing. Join the group. Best explanation I can give you...if you were "present for duty" (actually with the unit) on what ever day they chose, in December, you appeared on the 424th orders for the CIB. If you were anywhere else, POW, wounded, in transit, you weren't on the orders. But if you were with the unit, December 16th or assigned after the 16th, you can apply for the CIB and receive it. Wonderful to know that you had attended three Reunions, including the one in Rapid City. I hope you met Norm Simmons and wife Betty who had just joined the association and quickly flew out to the Reunion. Hope you and Irene make Nashville. If we can get things together, we D/424, will be located close together, if you make reservations early.

Bob and Pat Homan are spending the winter months in Harlingen, Texas having gone there once again after Christmas in Janesville, WI. Each December 16, Bob has an open house not only for former 106 men and their wives, but for any veteran of The Battle of the Bulge. This year he had over 60 people including eight 106 Vets, plus himself. Sent me a picture of the nine of them. Bob, I noticed that my dinner partner, Victor Fuchs was there. I've called Phil Gerlach, also spending the winter in Texas, hoping to get them to come to

Nashville. Bob, why haven't you sent your dinner activity in to John Kline and The Cub? You are doing a terrific thing there. Received a beautiful Christmas card from Bill and Mae Domiano and I appreciate the kind words, not only from the Domianos, but from all of you. Putting this newsletter together is a labor of love and a lot of fun. I feel that after all of these years, if I can bring many of us together again, at the reunion, or by written communication and let each of you know that all of the rest of us are out there, interested in each other, that is credit enough. Bill and Mae, like many of us and our spouse, have some problems, physically, and they with the good Lords help, will keep it going. I wish you both the best Bill and Mae.

From way out in the beautiful northwest territory, I hear from Myrton Dickerson and his wife, with a card that had to be composed and produced by Myrton in one of those new machines that allow you to do your own. The Dickersons are making plans to meet us all again, in Nashville, and coming all of that distance is wonderful. I wish you and Russell Satrang could make Nashville a renewal of the comradeship that you shared in prison camp. Give him a call Myrton.

I not only received a wonderful card from Glenn and Kathleen Parvin, but I have had the good fortune to hear his voice on the telephone. When you talk to Glenn on the telephone, his voice comes across so cheerful, you can see the smile on his face. It is a wonderful feeling just passing the time of day with him because when it's over, when I hang up the phone, I'm smiling. See you in Nashville brother.

Heard from Jean and Bill French, enjoying life in Myrtle Beach, SC. They took a Caribbean Cruise last fall and report that it was wonderful and plan to go this fall again. Bill was quite active in the association when living in the Detroit area. Unfortunately for us, the Labor Day week-end brings them a visit from one of their children and family, and knowing how grandchildren take a big spot, it's understandable about not being able to make the reunion. In the meantime Bill, how about sending in your re-up form for the association. We need your help!

I received a beautiful and thoughtful card from Dorothy Moe, widow of Nels (Section Sergeant, Second Platoon) who lives in Altamont, SD in a sizeable house trailer. She said that she enjoys The Bugle and wishes Nels was here to read it. (Me too) Mrs Moe states she made her three kids blankets for Christmas. With the winter you people are having, I can certainly understand blankets for Christmas. I tried to find Altamont in my National Geographic Atlas and it's not listed. Hey Myrton or Russell, you are both from SD. Where is it?

An old Third Squad, First Platoon buddy, Robert L. Berry sent a card with best wishes. It is good to hear from Bob, knowing that he is hanging in there, even though he has service related problems and not getting too much attention. I can't to this day remember Bob getting ready to go on pass, standing in front of the mirror, combing his kinky, curly hair, then gently pushing a curl into place. Bob is living still, in one of the neatest sounding towns in Alabama. Try rolling this off your tongue, Andalusia, Alabama. Do it real slow like they do...An-da-looooo-sha Hey Walter Bridges, Judge, Sir. I dare you to get Bob to Nash-ville.

I must mention receiving a letter, Christmas card and a card from Bob Landis. Bob and Walter Bridges have been long time, steady association members, as well as Bob Homan. The Landis' live in that beautiful summer vacation land, The Poconos of Pennsylvania and New York, and spend the winters down south, enjoying life. This year, they are in Hilton Head, SC, which I must continue, down the coast from Bill French in Myrtle Beach. Bob has a ready smile and a lot of enthusiasm, and after taking pictures of our group in Roanoke, VA reunion, took it upon himself to send copies of the pictures to everyone. Terrific! Hey Bob Homan, as a squad leader, was Landis always this enthusiastic in service? Did he volunteer for all of the details? Smarter than that huh?

After talking to Parvin, I called Lee Steele and I got to talk to Frances first. I like that, because that way I can keep track of "the trouble maker." She told me that Lee hadn't been feeling too well lately and she finally got him into the doctor. They took some tests on Lee and found that he had a lot of fluid around the heart. They extracted about a pint and a half of the fluid and now, with medication, Lee feels good. Don't wait so damn long the next time Lee He is waiting impatiently for the Nashville convention. He'll be there early. Talking about Lee, reminds me that I also got a very nice card from Kenny Bratton and his wife, and I admit I dropped her name. But don't write, I'll find it, Kenny is Lee's found buddy, who lives a few miles away. He served in Headquarters, 1st Battalion, and that's close enough so I include him in. He keeps Lee from getting out of hand. OK Farrol, I remembered.

In the Christmas mail was a beautiful card, a Season's Greetings letter and a very nice picture from Peg and Kenny Dux. Kenny was a real good buddy until he got "chicken" and transferred to the Air CORPS. That's what I said, Air CORPS. On June 29, 1996, Peg and Kenny celebrated their number 50 anniversary with 150 guests. Kenny, did you bus people in for the event? I didn't know there were 150 people in your town. Peg, does Kenny still gamble? I used to hold his money, and he would still lose it. And I hope he has given up smoking. Congrats to you both. It has been a long time since our visit.

Andrew Yakupchina, you may be down on the list, but I swear, you are not going to be last, not this time. You asked in your card if I would send you the forms about which I had written previously, for applying for medals and awards. I had to get more copies made, kept putting it off, and finally got them in the mail to you. It's a simple process, but it will take time, once you mail them. Don't bet on any time. Hope to see you in Nashville big guy. I'm leaving that to the two Bobs.

And to Margaret and Alden Russell, I know you are sitting out there in the warm sunshine of Arizona smiling, each time they mention snow for upstate New York or even out east. I sure got a wonderful taste of it before Christmas. But anyone living that close to Canada, as cold as it gets, needs relief, not Roloids. Thank you for the nice card.

And Phillip, good friend, thanks to you and Orry for the nice card. This year--no baby sitting, you can't miss Nashville. Bridges says this one will be a lulu and when you consider a tour of Jack Daniels, who would want to miss it.

And Leon and Alma Langlois, thank you for the nice card from up there in beautiful New Hampshire. I hope this has been a nice winter for you as well. I hope you got the forms, and got them in the mail. I wish you could join us in Nashville and enjoy the fellowship that has really made attending the reunion a super time. Speaking for myself, I really hate to see the last day of the reunion come, everything is enjoyable. You said that since your stroke, Alma is your secretary. Keep the letters coming, it's great hearing from you both.

I spoke with Oscar Scott and around Christmas time he had some serious surgery, but like a good infantryman (Did you know this guy retired from the Air Force?) he came through it OK. They are planning on moving out of N.Little Rock up close to the Missouri line and near Branson, MO. Scottie, when you do move, I know that the first visitor you'll get from the outfit will be Burnie Sutter. Looks as though Scottie won't make it to Nashville, but we wish you could. By the way everyone, Scottie told me that he is about to have number 80. Congratulations fellow!

Now, DID I OVERLOOK ANYONE? I'm almost afraid to ask!

As a last minute addition as I was putting The Bugle to bed, I received a big brown envelope from Donald Gradin, son of William E. Gradin. Bill got to us at Ft Jackson before going on maneuvers and was levied out at Camp Atterbury. It was a complete rundown on his dad and I'll go into it next issue.

## EDITORIALIZING . . . . \*

I hope all of you will permit me a few moments to do a bit of editorializing and forgive me if it becomes a repetition of what you have heard many times before, but here goes. All of us are now in the age group beginning with a seven (7) and while that is no miracle we face a lot of physical problems. Within the past two days, as I write this, I have had conversation with three of our buddies. It began with a telephone call to Joe Goodwin, just to check on his having made reservations for the Nashville Reunion. Joe almost knocked me off the phone with the word that he has prostate cancer and the future doesn't look so bright, and as of right now, he is not making any long range plans. I then spoke to Walter Bridges about the reunion, of which he is on the arrangements group, and he tells me that about five years ago, he had surgery for prostate cancer and so far things are looking OK. This evening, I called Paul Morris, with whom I like to keep in touch with periodically, to see how he is hanging in there, considering two major surgeries to help improve his Parkinsons situation, during one of which he had a stroke, and Paul tells me that he has prostate cancer and must make a decision as to his being able to handle it. That is one heavy load to be under, and one really tough decision to make. Now listen fellows, and any wives who happen to read this newsletter, those of you who haven't gone to be tested, don't screw around with the percentages, get your butts going and get tested. This is the NUMBER ONE KILLER for men. Those of you who have had it done, recently, have it done again, just to prove the point that you are OK. For those of you who have had it done (tested) more than six months, arrange to get it done again, soon!

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## ASSOCIATION MEMBERSHIP

Each of us former members of D/424, 106th Infantry Division who belong to the Division Association do so because of our own reasons. It's fun to get together. It's fun knowing about each other, or just because we want to. At the present moment if my count is correct and up to date, we have with Parvin, Kerns and Swenson aboard, 22 men who are members of the association. We are tied with B Company with 22 for top strength in the battalion. Both of the other two heavy weapons companies in the regiment have 26. We are tied for third place. Now, the top membership in the entire division is 35, HQ/422. There are 34 former D/424 members listed on the mailing list. It would be nice to know that we were number ONE in the regiment with say 27, and if we look around for some old buddies, why couldn't we be number ONE in the division with 36 members. I'm tossing you a challenge fellows. It's only \$10 a year, and The Cub is worth that much. And the friendship, you can't put a price tag on that. Late note from The Cub, we now have Russell Satrang(23 members), number one in our battalion. M Company picked up another giving them 27 now.

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## SPECIAL ALERT.....TO THOSE PEOPLE CONSIDERING GOING TO THE NASHVILLE REUNION

Bob Homan has made the proper contact for getting all of the D/424 people making reservations for the Nashville Reunion, located in rooms near each other in the SHERATON MUSIC CITY HOTEL. In order to do so, we are asking you to call The Sheraton, 615-885-2200 and make your reservation as early as possible. Do not make a request for a specific room (D/424), just make your reservation. THEN, after making the reservation, call or write me that you have made your reservation. When I have compiled the list, I will send it to the right person and they will get us together on the same floor. I will make the cut-off, April 30th and send in the list. I would suggest that you not wait any longer than you can, expectations for a larger than usual crowd are apparent. Just remember this, you can make your room reservation now, with a one day deposit, and send in the Reunion registration later.

\*

### A Letter To Mother

I may write a million letters, to girls that I adore. And declare in every letter, that I love her more and more. I praise her grace and beauty, in a thousand gleaming lines. And compare her eyes to azure, to the bright stars that shine. Now if I had the pen of Byron, I could use it every day, To compare it in written worship, to my sweetheart far away. But the letter far more welcome, to a young and gentle breast, Is a letter to you Mother, from the boy who loves you best. Now you'll read it very often, when the lights are soft and low, Sitting in your armchair, where you held me long ago. Yes, the letters of all letters, no matter where I roam, Is the one to you dear Mother, from your boy away from home.

Your Son,

\*

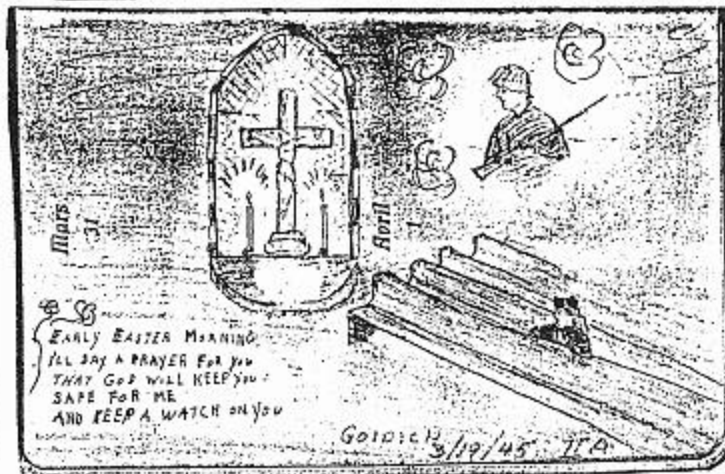
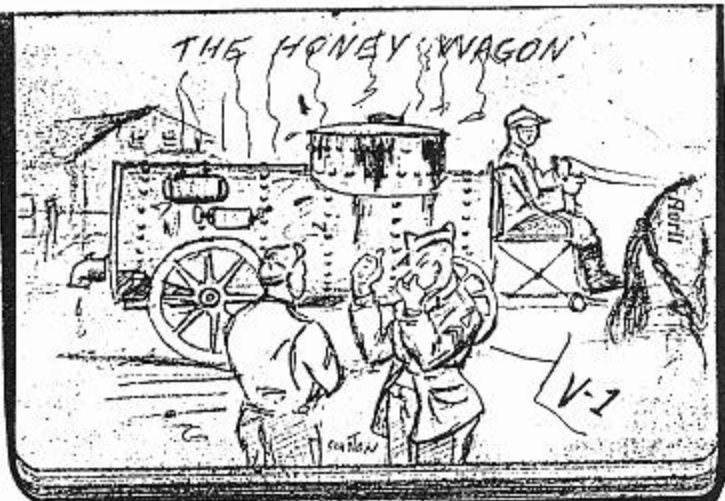
## Random writings .....

Recently while driving, I observed a tank truck and tied to the rear of the tank truck was an out-house, more commonly now called a "port-a-john". It caused a "jog" in my memory. Once home, I found my old POW Diary (They were strictly Verboten, but I kept it any way) and looked for the memory item. There was that long ago drawing by a fellow prisoner...The Honey Wagon, used by the Germans to empty the latrines. They were an up-dated, and enlarged version of our out-houses. Considering the diet that we were fed once a day, a cup of "grass soup" and a piece of brown bread, we all had diarrhea, and we all spent much time there. The soup, was said to be dehydrated spinach boiled in water, which produced a "scum" on top, thus producing a product which looked like "grass soup." The German brown bread were small loaves as we know them and were said to contain a large percentage of sawdust. The utensil to "dip it out" was as pictured, a bucket on the end of a long pole. They generally cleaned it out about once a week. We discussed it's use by the Germans.

Picture #2. PREPARING THE MEAL... When we were lucky enough to receive an item from a "Red Cross Parcel" it was cans of stew, pork and beans (did we really need THEM?) or powdered coffee, which the Germans punched holes in all cans to prevent storage for possible escape attempts. The ingenuity of the fellows to use empty cans to create stoves on which to cook his meal is shown. If you look REAL close, just above his stripes, you'll see The Golden Lion.

Third Picture. BEING REMEMBERED. On Easter Day we held church services. Even some of the German guards came, unarmed, to our services. The picture, drawn of the Mother in church, remembering the son in service.

The first two pictures were drawn by Sgt. Walter Clayton, Army Air Corps gunner, Lowell, MA and the Easter picture by Sgt. Stephen Gordich, Lansford, PA. I hope they are both alive, wherever.



## ROLL CALL

\*Anthony (Tony) Barredo  
55 High Street  
Winsted, CN 06098  
\*Walter Bridges  
225 Laird Ave  
Huey, AL 35023  
\*Robert L. Berry  
P.O. Box 1484  
Andalusia, AL 36420  
\*Fred F. Chermak  
4038 Wooded Drive  
Colgate, WI 53017  
\*Myrton B. Dickerson  
N280 Mount Washington Dr  
Hoodsport, WA 98548  
\*William A. Domianoq  
509 St. Paul Ave.  
Cliffside Park, NJ 07010  
\*Kenneth Dux  
403 E. 2nd St.  
Neillsville, WI 54456  
\*Val O. Erion  
RR#2, Box 161  
Cass Lake, MN 56633  
\*William A. French  
112 Lexington Pl.  
Myrtle Beach, SC 29579  
\*Phillip E. Gerlach  
4112 Rice St.  
Vadnais Heights, MN 55126  
\*Joseph N. Goodwin  
850 Abbey Drive  
Glen Ellyn, IL 60137  
\*Gordon Hawn  
1509 River Bluff Blvd  
Rockford, IL 61103  
\*Robert Homan  
1614 Holly Dr.  
Janesville, WI 53546  
\*Steve Jablonsky  
Box 425  
Dixon, IL 61021  
\*Leon J. Kerns  
631 Hamilton St.  
Bellefontaine, OH 43311  
\*Franklin R. Koehler  
243 Torkey Pines Rd.  
Toms River, NJ 08757  
\*Robert J. Landis  
210 Indian Mountain Lakes  
Albrightsville, PA 18210  
\*Leon J. Langlois  
543 Hanover St.  
Manchester, NH 03104

\*Noel Lyon  
1110 Yellowstone Ave  
P.O. Box 145  
Osburn, ID 83849  
\*Paul E. Morris  
132 Over Look Dr.  
Flat Rock, NO 28731  
\*Glen R. Parvin  
3316 Princeton Rd.  
Kingsport, TN 27660  
\*Marion Ray  
1740 Green Tree Ct.  
Crofton, MD 21114  
\*Phillip Rosenthal  
7401 West Arcadia St.  
Morton Grove, IL 60053  
\*Alden F. Russell  
20892 St Lawrence Park Rd.  
Alexandria Bay, NY 13607  
\*Robert Sabiston  
Glen Meadows Nursing Home  
11630 Glen Arm Rd.  
Glen Arm MD 21057  
\*Russell Satrang  
2844 Brunswick Ave.  
St Louis Park, MN 55416  
\*Oscar Scott  
5305 Pentel Ln.  
N Little Rock, AR 72117  
\*Norman Simmons  
1208 Florence Dr.  
Harrisburg, PA 61739  
\*Kermit Lee Steele  
424 Roosevelt Dr.  
Mt Vernon, IN 47620  
\*Burnett L. Sutter  
832 53rd St.  
Moline, IL 61265  
\*Howard Swenson  
2371 Kimball Ave, NW  
Annandale, MN 55302  
\*Russell F. Vanarnam  
112 N Roloff St.  
Davenport, IO 52804  
\*Steve Varhola  
6650 Royal Palm Blvd #309C  
Margate, FL 33063  
\*Andrew M. Yakupchina  
232 W 2nd St.  
Wilburton, PA 17888

## THE SILENT CORPS

The following names are those men, that in my searching, or have been reported to me, found they have joined the "Silent Corps."

Pfc Herman Bavarisco KIA 1944 T/Sgt Carl J Kerin 1995  
1Lt John Berthias KIA 1944 2Lt John P Kilkenny, Jr KIA 1944  
T/5 William G Berri 1996 Pfc Charles Kossage 1989  
Pfc William H Bingle KIA 1944 T/Sgt Nels Moe 1993  
Pfc James W Blythe 1991 Pfc Michael Petrunio 1994  
1/Sgt Robert Bothe 1993 Maj Robert W Preucel (M.D.) 1995  
Pvt Eugene B Clifton KIA 1944 Pfc Clarence Saffley 1987  
LCol Charles H Costigan 1988 1Lt Allen G Smith 1986  
Pvt Joseph D'Antonio KIA 1944 Pfc Christian Sutich 1989  
Pvt James J Detore KIA 1944 Pfc Michael Serrian 1976  
Sgt Louis Ferretti 1981 Maj Russell Terry 1985  
1Lt G.K. Flewelling KIA 1944 1Lt Kenneth Tewell KIA 1945  
Sgt John Frizzell KIA 1944 Sgt Robert Triglowne 1985  
Pfc J.C. Frodge 1990 1Lt Claude VanEmelen KIA 1944  
T/5 William E Gradin 1994 Sgt Ellis R. Watson KIA 1944  
Sgt John P Hart 1977 Maj George Warner 1994  
S/Sgt George G. T. Hurley 1988 Pfc David Woodson, Jr KIA 1944  
T/5 Robert Huchko 1995

## OFFICERS CALL

Following are names of Officers who served with D Company. If you can remember additional names, please supply them.

Capt John P Foley (First CO)  
1Lt John Berthias (First EXO)  
2Lt Kenneth Tewell (1st Platoon)  
2Lt Alden F Russell (2nd Platoon & 2nd CO)  
2Lt Russell Terry (3rd Platoon)  
1Lt Claude VanEmelen (2nd Platoon)  
2Lt E. C. Johnson  
1Lt Lawrence E Randall  
1Lt Cecil Ayers  
2Lt Donald K White  
2Lt Gene O Yarnell  
1Lt Harry M Wooldridge  
Capt Wesley D Griffin  
Capt Ralph K Lee  
Capt Roy Burks  
Capt Robert W Preucel (CO in US & ETO)  
1Lt Charles H Costigan (EXO US & CO ETO)  
1Lt G. K. Flewelling (2nd Platoon-KIA)  
2Lt John P Kilkenny, Jr (3rd Platoon-KIA)  
1Lt Plummer (1st Platoon)  
2Lt Jack E. Clifton  
2Lt William S. Boucouala  
2Lt Allen G Smith  
2Lt William C Sanderson  
2Lt Anthony M Yanulaitis (BF Comm)  
2Lt George Warner (ETO OCS)

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