



The Bugle



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

NINTH EDITION

JAN., FEB., MAR. 1998



THE BUGLE BLOWS AGAIN

In the last issue of The Bugle in this column Speaking Out, I wrote about how the dates of our association reunion is selected. After I had The Bugle printed for mailing, our Division Association publication The Cub was received by most of you. In that issue, you received notice of the next reunion and were given the dates of September 9-13, 1998. By the way, it also stated that it would be held at the Adams Mark Hotel, which is near the airport.

I had given you the reasons given me as to why it was always held over Labor Day....and my friends....if you look at your calendar you will see that none of those dates are on or over Labor Day, 1998. Soooooo.....

The 1998 Reunion is the first reunion ever to be put on by a commercial company, and not a member group. Although there is an Association member monitoring and coordinating this reunion planning, the commercial company will be doing all of the work. From the looks of the price of the room rates, they are providing a good start. They certainly are less than Nashville, as good as Roanoke and better than Orlando, and they are after Labor Day for those who had something going on for that day.

The commercial company will handle Indianapolis, back to a member group holding 1999 in Schaumburg (Chicago), IL and then probably back to the commercial group for 2000. That is the first time I have typed the year 2000 and it did feel very odd.

The Year 2000 reunion, will probably be announced to the Association, at the 1998 reunion. I for one would like our president and the board of directors to pressure the sponsoring commercial company to provide two or three locations, and let the membership by majority vote, choose the location. After all each member pays his own way and decides if he can afford to pay the bill. I therefore pose a question to you members, although relatively small in number to the total membership....

Where would you like to go for the Association Reunion in the year 2000? I'm not trying to start a problem, just interested in what you, the membership think of locations. I would appreciate hearing from you, before we meet in Indianapolis. I personally, would like it to be New Orleans. Why? Because I've never been there and I'd like to visit Mississippi as well.

HONORING

WILLIAM EUGENE GRADIN, 1925-1994

William Eugene Gradin was born on February 10, 1925 in his parents homestead at Benedict, McClean County, North Dakota. He was the fifth child in a family of six boys, three girls. His mother passed away in 1935 and he left home at age 13 to strike out on his own. He spent time at many jobs including farming, coal mining, saw mills, hopping freight trains, but most importantly, he learned to drive semis. This was to play a large part in his military future.

Many of you may not have known Gene, as he preferred to be called in service, some of you might remember him as a Jeep driver in the first platoon. He came to us just before we left for maneuvers in Tennessee and left us well after we got to Atterbury. I was always impressed with his ability to smile, even when things weren't the greatest.



Technician Fifth Grade WILLIAM EUGENE GRADIN, former member, Company D, 424th Infantry Regiment. Shown here in England as a replacement prior to invasion.

Like all of our Dakota boys, he was inducted at Camp Snelling, MN. It was there that he decided to "do it all" and try to be a paratrooper, so off he went to FT Benning, GA. We all had heard about the toughness of their training, double timing everywhere they went and the different types of jumping from towers and finally airplanes. It was during some of these jumps that he broke his arches during a free-fall exercise. He was hospitalized and given an option of taking a medical discharge. Since he felt there was nothing for him back in Dakota, he opted to continue in the army. With broken arches, guess where the army decided to send him?

The paratroops had given him grueling physical training, but not too much basic training, so he had to do a lot of "on the job training." He enjoyed D Company and at one point and time stated "he might have found a home in the army." He learned to drill, formations and how to roll a field pack. But most of all, he had a passion for driving a jeep, or a "six by."

But as most of us know, the build up was taking place in England, and we were losing a lot of friends and buddies, and William Eugene Gradin was selected, not by his friends and neighbors this time, but by some clerk putting the pen in the holes and his card fell through. He had been selected as a replacement for levy to Europe.

It was off to CP Miles Standish (familiar name) and then a boat ride on a Liberty ship, and merry old England. Gene never could swim very good, and being on a ship troubled him until a buddy remarked that they were "never more than a mile away from land." This statement gave him a calming affect until he realized, "that land he was referring to was a mile straight down." But Gene had learned to enjoy himself where ever he happened to be, and made a number of trips to Northern Ireland, where he met several attractive young lussies.

The Big Show took place on June 6 and thereafter, but he didn't arrive on the continent until July 5 at Insigny-sur-Mer. He was assigned to Graves Registration detail and it was during this assignment that he witnessed the internment of "the only man I ever saw buried in a wooden casket during the war", Brig. General Theodore Roosevelt, Jr. Shortly after that event, he was assigned as a truck driver and put to work hauling supplies inland from Cherbourg. He was now a member of what would be named, "The Red Ball Express."

Gene remained with The Red Ball Express until it was disbanded after the fighting ended. During that time however, his assignments took him into the StVith-Malmedy and Bastogne areas during the Battle of the Bulge, and he found out that his former division had been in the middle of the fighting. He arrived later in Aachen, Germany on the night the Burgomeister was killed. His driving took him constantly from the port cities up and into the combat divisions.

It was during the summer months of '44 driving that an incident caused him to develop a lifelong distaste for pineapple. One of his fellow drivers had "requisitioned" a case of large cans of pineapple juice and passed cans to his buddies. Gene stowed his can of juice in the chain box of his truck, figuring he would enjoy it further down the road--you didn't drink the water and you couldn't trust the wine. As he grew

thirsty, he thought of his can of juice, so when he got a break, he grabbed the can of juice and a bayonet, stuck a hole in the can and drank down all of the juice--HOT JUICE. Seens the chain box on the truck was right next to the exhaust pipe on his 6 by 6 and with the already hot weather, the juice was hot. It was pretty good going for a while, but the further he went, the hotter it got, the bumpier the roads got, the more churned up his stomach got and before he knew it, he was "up chucking" his juice all over him, the truck, and the beautiful French countryside. Try as he might, he could never develop a taste for fruit pies.

He continued serving as a truck driver with Co C, 235th Trucking Bn as a Technician 5th Grade. He was notified that his father and brother had been injured seriously in an auto accident and he was returned home on an emergency leave. The brother, an armored division veteran of "the Bulge" was injured seriously and his father was bedridden until his death in 1955. When his leave was over, he returned to duty but felt that he was needed at home to help with the farm, so on 6 Oct 1945 he was seperated at the convenience of the government.

Gene's assignment as a driver got him into or near a lot of the action taking place and his ETO ribbon bore 5 battle stars, Normandy, Northern France, Ardennes, Rhineland and Central Europe. He was awarded the Good Conduct Medal and the Victory Medal as well as Occupation Medal.

Gene Gradin worked on the family farm until he joined one of his brothers in the trucking business in and around the Dakotas and Iowa. One day while driving back to his home in Walcott, IO he chanced to go by a new factory being built by Bendix Corporation. He had heard that they were hiring and decided to stop in and apply for a job. He applied and was hired on the spot. That was in August 1952 and stayed with them until retirement, August 1978. After his first year, he was made a line foreman, and upon retiring, was the highest paid member of his pay classification, within the entire Bendix Corporation. What he lacked in education (8th grade) he made up for in common sense and tenacity. When ever a job came to a standstill or experienced any kind of dilliculty, Gene Gradin was the man they put on the job.

In 1978, William Eugene Gradin was elected Mayor of the town of Walcott, Iowa, serving honorably until 1982. He declined to run for a second term due to his new job. His reputation as a mayor was established.

Gene had been married to Mary Louise Stoffers of Blue Grass, IO on February 17, 1951. They had two sons. Donald and William. William served in the Army in Korea as a Staff Sergeant. Donald, the eldest is an Engineer with Montgomery KONE Inc., Moline, IL. Mrs Gradin has spent 45 years as an office manager with Central Petroleum Company.

After retirement from Bendix, Gene returned to truck driving until 1990 when he added Social Security. It was about this time when his health began to decline. At age 40 he had suffered a mild heart attack and was suffering high blood pressure for much of his life. And, that paratrooper injury to his feet had continued to constantly plague him(he had been awarded a 10% disability by VA) and he had a nagging pain in his left side for years, which he attributed to the pounding he

FOOTLOCKER NEWS

Each year, our Association presidents ask us to participate in the December 16 Mini-reunions. I like to call them Memorial Reunions so that those of us who do get the opportunity to attend one of these mini-reunions, can give some time and thought to those buddies and friends who are no longer with us. Not only those who gave their lives in combat, but those who made it through service but have joined The Silent Corps. It causes me to stop and remember that July 1995 visit with one of our former commanders, Doctor (Captain) Robert W. Preucel, who looked me square in the eyes and made a very simple statement, "Aren't we lucky to have made it through alive."

When I read or listen to what each of you went through, I know that I was lucky. Lucky to have been taken and held prisoner? Maybe so! When I hear and read about some of you going for days without food, then sharing a can of cold catsup and not having the ability to heat water and make the catsup into tomato soup, or eating a can of cold eggs and bacon and thankful that you got that. Maybe you would have appreciated having my cup of "grass soup" and piece of brown bread. Yes, we sometimes walked for days in the cold European winter, with only a field jacket as an outer garment, but many of you were braving the same weather with sometimes no more than what we had to wear, as we slept in the cold buildings, huddled together, sharing a blanket if we were lucky, many of you were sharing a cold, muddy foxhole, with wet feet that at any moment could turn to frost-bite or even frozen feet and trying to stay alive with the enemy throwing everything they had at you. Knowing that tomorrow will be another day, just like today. I hear and read about some of you who were wounded and were lucky to be found, guided or taken to where you could get at least the beginning of medical help. I have many days when I think of Lee Steele, his wounds and his terrific fight to get well and live with the after effects.

I read about Scotty (Oscar Scot) and Jim Scarsorie struggling to carry Lee back to an aid station, and then I read about their having to go on, keep things going, hold the enemy off. And reading about Scotty getting hit and lying among the wounded and the dead, both ours and theirs, thinking that he might freeze to death before he can be found, hearing the German wounded calling out for help and too afraid himself to call out, in fear of being found by the wrong person.

I think of what our illustrious leader, Captain Preucel told me of being wounded, turned aside by the enemy when they saw his wounds, left him to look for himself, and the almost unbelievable story of crawling on hands and wounded leg through the forest. I firmly believe, The Lord was looking after him, to see him through it, so that he could become a doctor and help many others.

So.....when I got a telephone call on Friday, December 12th, from one of my local 106th friends, him asking where I was having our December 16th Reunion, I was shocked. It was listed in The Cub! Hey, we've got enough local friends who were 106th, let's have it. We made some phone calls, got agreements, called a restaurant, made reservations, and we were on the way. We had five former 106ers, wives and

received a call from one of the fellows, asking, "I have a relative who was in the Bulge, can he come? Sure, why not, he was there and belongs." So we had twelve people show up for a late lunch, had a wonderful time, did a lot of stories, and remembered that we had recently lost two friends and schoolmates who were 106ers with us.

But if you think that was something, read on. The December 16th story of Robert C. "Bob" Homan. For a number of years now, on December 16th, Bob has been having "open house" for anyone in or near Janesville, WI who was there in December-January during the Battle of The Bulge. If they are former 106ers, great, if not, and they were in the Bulge, come on in for breakfast. What a wonderful thing to do. This year, sixty five people showed up. And having had the pleasure of meeting Pat, Bob's lovely wife, I know that he doesn't do it alone. This year, Bob had as a speaker, a friend, a retired Brigadier General, who spoke for forty five minutes, talking about the European war from D-Day invasion until the end of the fighting there. And the local newspaper heard about it, sent both a reporter and a cameraman. Hey ladies and fellow members who were in Nashville for the 1997 Reunion. Remember what took place when I put him on the spot and suggested everyone adjourn to Bob and Pats room while I moved off to a Board of Directors meeting. They entertained everyone with food and drinks and everyone had a wonderful time. I was sorry I had to attend a meeting, I missed the fun.

Along with a beautiful Christmas card from Bill and Mae Domiano was also a two page letter. The card cover pictured the inside of Church of St. John The Baptist, Fairview, NJ and inside a beautiful verse. I am going to assume that is the Domiano's church. The letter was very interesting and kind in the statements made. Bill, The Bugle is a labor of love, remaking and making contact with a swell bunch of buddies and people. Bill had received a phone call from one of our old buddies, Raymond Ellis who was one of the original 3rd Platoon. Yes Bill, from your description, I do remember him. I will make contact with him in Jacksonville, FL.

I received a beautiful card from Paul and Ellie Morris and forgot to mention that Paul, hanging in there after several operations, had a birthday on November 1st. I haven't talked with him lately, but certainly hope they both are doing OK. Paul, if you read this, see if you can give me an answer. What did we do on Sunday, October 31, 1943?

Within a beautiful card from Bob and Mary Jane (I like that name, it makes me think of one of my favorite candies) Landis was wonderful news that Bob's heart surgery was a success and as he wrote "everything is back to normal." That's wonderful news to hear. They told me that they are headed back down to Hilton Head, SC for four months starting Nov30

May I say thank you, to all of you who took the time to send us a Christmas card. And this has no meaning to those of you who didn't, but the cards that I do receive, let me know that you are OK and "still kicking" so to speak. It is wonderful to hear from you, anytime!

From Bob and Pat Homan, a card and a phone call, telling me of their Dec 16th Open House, as well as telling me that they will be heading to Texas for the winter. Continued, Page 4

LOST AND FOUND NAME LIST

A card from Phil and Shirley Gerlach. It was a pleasure to meet you in Nashville, Phil, and sorry I didn't get more time with you. You seem to be my only contact with the second platoon after I was taken prisoner. I hope both of you can see making the Indianapolis Reunion. Enjoy Texas!

To Phil and Orry Rosenthal, thank you for the wonderful card and the expression of best wishes. At this time of year especially, my thoughts turn to you and the others and Stalag XII-A. We look forward to seeing you again in Indianapolis.

Among the many beautiful cards was one from W.G. Mize as Bill is called after service time. It was great talking with you on the phone and wonderful to add you to our Roster. Those of you who head south towards New Orleans should contact W.G. in Greenwood, Mississippi. Love to hear from you. As a follow-up, I received another letter from W.G. and in it was a copy of a list of names and addresses which he had made at Cp Atterbury in 1944. It was sent to him by his sister, among the articles saved. I'll put it together and see if I can get into this issue. Thank you Bill, I mean W.G.

And in the card from Bill Domiano was a two page letter and stating that he had another name for me. How many of you can remember Raymond Ellis? Well, when Bill described him, I could remember him. He was in the Third Platoon, about 5'9", about 150 pounds, slightly red hair, quiet and friendly and smiled a lot. That's how Bill described him, and I remember him.

The cover of the beautiful card that Fred and Irene Chermak sent was a snow scene of a farmhouse and barn, and as I type this, we have our first snow on the ground and are getting some more. Fred writes that Irene had had a slight stroke last year, preventing them from making the Nashville Reunion. He states that she has made a complete recovery and are looking to join us in Indianapolis for the 1998 Reunion. Wonderful! You two take good care of yourself and enjoy the Wisconsin winter, but stay in where it's warm.

Yep, Kenny Dux, I got your card and message. Would like to pay you a visit sometime when it gets warm, however, I'm not going to get off your back until you pay your association dues. Bob Homan. I wish you lived nearer to Kenny and pressure him a bit to pay his dues. Maybe between you and Fred you can do it.

I received a telephone call from Ray Ellis and we talked for quite some time about D Company as well as his recent hunting trip down into the Honduras. They were lucky enough to get a few birds, but gave them all to the natives there who really appreciated receiving them. Ray asked if I had addresses or any contact with Dan McCleery or Pete Corvellis. Do any of you out there have addresses for either? I tried locating both of them in my computer phone directory but had no luck. If anyone has either, send them to Ray, as well as to me and I'll try to contact them as well. By the way Ray, you can use the Association application any time. We need your support.

I haven't heard a word from Bernie and Rozetta Sutter since before Christmas, so I don't know if they are waterlogged in Florida. Haven't heard from their daughter Sandy who was to move to Nashville area of all places. No new address Sandy?

This is the name and address list W.G. "Bill" Mize sent to me which had been saved with a number of wartime mementos by "Bill's" mother. After her passing, "Bill's" sister sent to "Bill", Walter C. Isefi, 1347 West 83rd St, Cleveland, OH.
Leon C. Bowman, RFD #1, LaSalle TN
Lester A. Martin, Trumbauerville, PA.
Charles Kossage, 103 Maloney St, Donmare, PA.
Mike Serrian, 1052 Emerson St, Farrell, PA
Dominic Clemente, 23 Silver St, Bayonne, NJ
Carl E. Burch, 8845 Avis Ave, Detroit, MI
Marion Ray, 621 Oakwood Ave, Alton, IL
George Hurley, 2620 Park Ave, St. Louis, MO
Walter Bridges, Rt 5, Bessemer, AL
Merrill J DeVries, Ashton, IO
Phillip Rosenthal, 1214 W. Winnemack, Chicago, IL
John J Boots, 353 West 57th, New York, NY
Herman Baverasco, Violet, NJ
Roger Barten, 1775 Granville, Chicago, IL
Lee B. Taylor, 902 River St., Anderson, SC
Bob Dahl, 2117 Jackson St, Sioux City, IO
Edward A. Goedert, Veblen, SD
Marvin J Ailing, 1048 Cedar St, Soo, MI
Bob Lansdowne, RT 3, Parsons, KS
Woodrow Potts, Maine St, Ardmore, OK
Varnal Graves, 800 Market St, Sioux City, IO
Charles A. Mogg, 112 E. Division, Audubon, IO
Byron Menendez, 485 Central Park, West, New York, NY
Ben Ansley, Brown Ave, Columbus, GA
Hoyt Charles, 4114 Central St, Tampa, FL
Clarence Pelton, 10 South St, Richmond, VA
Blue Caldwell, Oxford, MS
Calvin Friar, Fall River, MA
Harry Crowell, Skowhegan, MN
Carl Baranello, Cannon St, Syracuse, NY
Charles Beck, 955 Broadway, Westville, NJ
Frank Walker, 3569 Staunton, Philadelphia, PA
Robert W. Preucel, Seattle, WA
Perry Johnson, Cochran, GA
Robert Berry, Brooklyn, NY
Hays and Mays Copeland, Shreveport, LA
Joe Spollen, Long Island, NY
Bill Ehrlick, 1304 Ave L, Brooklyn, NY
Haywood Brinegar, Miami, FL
James T Lee, Riversville, WVA
W.I.Ehrlick, 1304 Ave L, Brooklyn, NY
Tom Caldwell 301 Texas Road, Woodlawn, NJ
John Cahoe, 2416 Avenue A, Council Bluffs, IO S.D.
Mayberry, 3740 4th Ave, Council Bluffs, IO

There were two others on the fold of the paper which were unreadable. How many of you remember one or more? In scanning the list, there are a few that you will find on The Silent Corps list, including Capt Preucel, our commander. There is also a Robert Berry, showing Brooklyn, NY. The only Robert Berry that I can remember was our recently departed buddy from Andalusia, AL. Could there have been two Robert Berrys? Thank you, W.G. (Bill).

took in trucks.

In 1992 doctors diagnosed him as a victim of esophageal and stomach cancers. May 1992, an operation was performed in which 85% of his stomach and six inches of his esophagus were removed and what remained was spliced together. Within days of his surgery, a stitch gave way and he almost died of peritonitis. He was in intensive care in a coma for over six weeks and never fully recovered. He was sent home in August of 1992 and remained at home until on September 2, 1994, William Eugene Gradin joined "The Silent Corps." Rest in peace buddy #

ANNIVERSARY OF NOTE

This issue marks the beginning of the third year of publication for *The Bugle*, but more importantly, January and more specifically January 8, was a reminder to all of us who knew him, served under his leadership, admired him and yes, loved him as a wonderful leader, the passing of Robert W. Preucel. As a young man wearing the bars of a Captain of Infantry, he was truly a gentleman as well as a gentle man. Those of you who left the unit before his arrival, and those of you who joined our unit after his severe wounding would have enjoyed serving with and under the leadership of this fine man. I could not let the date pass without recognizing once again his passing. *Our affections are our life. We live by them; they supply our warmth. William Ellery Channing*

1998 ASSOCIATION REUNION

INDIANAPOLIS, IN

As a reminder to those of you who are going to make plans for attending the 1998 Indianapolis Association Reunion, please *carefully* reread the middle pages of *The Cub*, which state in large **BOLD** print, tear out this page. Please note that Hotel reservations **MUST** be made before August 7, 1998. **AND** you will be getting a Reunion enrollment form probably in your next *Cub*. Please remember, there are **TWO** reservations that have to be made. **HOTEL AND ASSOCIATION REUNION.**

Those of you who are **NOT** association members, membership in the association is the first requirement. Annual payment of dues, the year ends June 30th, new dues are due July 1, and hopefully paid before then. Here's hoping that a number of you who have not joined the association up to now, will make a positive decision and join your buddies in membership.

HAVE YOU PUT RESERVATIONS ON YOUR CALENDAR FOR SEPTEMBER 7 TO 10TH? DO IT!

The Bugle is edited and published by
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News articles and comments are accepted.

ANTHONY BARREDO PASSES

Anthony Barredo, Jr., 76 a resident of Winsted, CN a former member of The Mortar Platoon passed away Saturday January 17, at Valerie Manor, Winsted. He was married to Margaret DiMauro Barredo.

Born Nov. 6, 1921, in Torrington, he was the son of the late Antonio and Generosa Franco Barredo. Tony owned and operated Barredo Construction Co. for many years and later owned and operated Tony's Coin and Antique Shop.

He was a former member of Company D, 424th Infantry Regiment and served with the unit during the Battle of the Bulge and afterward. He was a very good friend of Bob Landis. Tony graduated from Torrington High School, Class of 1940, and was the first recipient of the trophy from the Football 29 Club in 1939.

In addition to his wife Margaret, he is survived by a sister Mary Pons and several nieces and nephews. He was predeceased by three brothers, Jack, Joseph, Avelino and a sister, Pura Vinal.

Funeral services were held Monday, January 19th from the Driscoll Mortuary, to St Peter Church for a Mass of Christian Burial. Burial was in St Francis New Cemetery. *Sleep well Buddy.* #

ASSOCIATE MEMBERSHIPS

In the previous issue of *The Bugle*, I reproduced a copy of the Application for Membership to the 106th Division Association. If you are interested, I encourage you to do so. When you do enroll you will receive on a quarterly basis, *The Cub* of the Golden Lion magazine. It is very well put together and is very informative, both on a historical basis and a modern day basis. It tells you about what the 106th Combat Infantry Division did, and what they the members are currently doing. It tells you what many of the members of this division did before, during and after combat, and who these men are today. It holds in a place of honor, those who gave their lives, their bodies and their health.

Your membership is welcomed, but not required OR implied. I would also like to state, that receiving this publication, *The Bugle*, is not conditional on being an Associate Member. Part of your dues go into the Memorial Fund, for maintaining a 106th Division Memorial in St. Vith, Belgium as well as sharing in the beautiful memorial established in Camp Atterbury, IN where the 106th trained before leaving for Europe and combat. Part of the money, as well as individual donations go into the Scholarship Fund, where each year, relatives of 106th members are selected for Scholarship Awards. When this started, awards went to children of members, then grandchildren and probably great grandchildren, as well as other relatives followed. Donations, on an individual basis can be made in a relative's name. During the year 1997, four young ladies, and one young man, a total of five, received scholarships.

I might also add, if there are anyone of you out there who receive this publication, and you do not care to continue to receive it, please do not hesitate to inform me and I will remove your name from the mailing list.

ROLL CALL

*Roger Batten
77 E. Missouri Avenue
Phoenix, AZ 85012
*Walter Bridges
225 Laird Ave
Huey, AL 35023
*Leonard Bruening, Sr
3508 Cypress Creek Dr Apt A
Florissant, MO 63031
*Fred F. Chermak
4038 Wooded Drive
Colgate, WI 53017
*Alden Cobb
2701 I 8th Ave
Friendship, WI 53934
*Myrton B. Dickerson
17431 Ambaum Blvd S- 01
Seattle, WA 98148
*William A. Domiano
509 St. Paul Ave.
Cliffside Park, NJ 07010
*Kenneth Dux
403 E. 2nd St.
Neillsville, WI 54456
*Raymond Ellis
10431 Big Tree Circle West
Jacksonville, FL 32257
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Cass Lake, MN 56633
*William A. French
112 Lexington Pl.
Myrtle Beach, SC 29579
*Phillip E. Gerlach
4112 Rice St.
Vadnais Heights, MN 35126
*Gordon Hawn
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Rockford, IL 61103
*Robert Homan
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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
*William G. Mize
Greenwood, MS 38930
*Paul E. Morris
128 Glenbrooke Ct.
Hendersonville, NC 28739
*Walter Pampus
254 First St.
North Huntingdon, PA 15642
*Glen R. Parvin
3316 Princeton Rd.
Kingsport, TN 37660
*Marion Ray
704 Briarwood Drive
Bethalto, IL 62010
*Phillip Rosenthal
7401 West Arcadia St.
Morton Grove, IL 60053
*Alden F. Russell
20892 St Lawrence Park Rd.
Alexandria Bay, NY 13607
*Robert Sabiston
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11630 Glen Arm Rd.
Glen Arm, MD 21057
*Russell Satrang
2844 Brunswick Ave.
St Louis Park, MN 55416
*Anthony Skoda
888 Audrey St.
Chicago Heights, IL 60411
*Oscar Scott
5305 Pentel Ln.
N Little Rock, AR 72117
*Norman Simmons
1208 Florence Dr.
Harrisburg, PA 17112
*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
*Anthony Yanalitis
436 E. Bacon Street
PaloAlto, Pottsville, PA 17901
*Andrew M Yakupchyna
232 W 2nd St.

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 Anthony Barredo 1998 Sgt John Frizzel KIA 1944
Pfc Herman Bavarisco KIA 1944 Pfc J C Frodge 1990
1Lt John Berthias KIA 1943 T/Sgt Edward A Goedert 1991
T/4 William G Berri 1996 T/5 William E Gradin 1994
Pfc William H Bingle KIA 1944 Sgt John P Hart 1977
Pfc James Blythe 1991 S/Sgt George G T Hurley 1984
1/Sgt Robert Bothe 1993 T/5 Robert Huchko 1995
S/Sgt Carl E Burch T/Sgt Carl J Kerin 1995
S/Sgt William J Burke 1986 2Lt John P Kilkenny, Jr KIA 1944
1Lt William S Boucouvalas 1986 Pfc Charles Kossage 1989
Pvt Eugene B Clifton KIA 1944 T/Sgt Nels Moe 1993
Pvt Hays Copeland 1988 Pfc Michael Petrunio 1994
Pvt Mays Copeland 1980 Major Robert W Preucel (MD) 1995
LCol (1Lt) Charles Costigan 1988 Pfc Clarence Saffley 1987
Pvt Joseph D'Antonio KIA 1944 1Lt Allen G Smith 1986
Pfc Anthony DellaPinta 1993 Pfc Christian Sutich 1989
Pvt James J Dettore KIA 1944 Pfc Michael Serrian 1976
T/Sgt Carl J Kerin 1995 Major (1Lt) Russell Terry 1985
Sgt Louis Ferretti 1981 1Lt Kenneth Tewell KIA 1944
1Lt G K Flewelling KIA 1944 Sgt Ellis M Watson KIA 1944
Sgt Robert Treglowne 1985 Major (2Lt) George Warner 1994
Pvt Robert Tucker KIA 1944 Pfc David Woodson KIA 1944
1Lt Claude VanEmelen KIA 1944

*In Flanders Field the poppies grow,
between the crosses, row on row*

OFFICERS CALL

Following are names of Officers who served with D Company. If you can remember additional names, please report them.
Capt John P Foley (First CO)
1Lt John Berthias (First EXO)
2Lt Kenneth Tewell (1st Platoon Ldr)
2Lt Alden F Russel (2nd Platoon Ldr & 2nd CO)
1Lt Russell Terry (2nd Platoon Ldr)
1Lt Claude VanEmelen (2nd Platoon Ldr)
2Lt Kenneth Long
2Lt E. C. Johnson
1Lt Lawrence E. Randall
1Lt Cecil Ayers
1Lt James VanOsdel
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 in 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. Boucouvalas
2Lt Allen G. Smith
2Lt William C. Sanderson
2Lt Anthony M Yanulitis (BF Conn)
2Lt George Warner (ETO OCS)