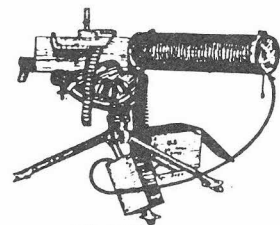


# The Bugle

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

ELEVENTH-EDITION

JULY-AUGUST-SEPTEMBER 1998



## THE BUGLE BLOWS AGAIN

It has been a hot summer with a lot of storms blowing through this neck of the woods. One of them having done a lot of damage, especially to the old, tall trees. No deaths or serious injuries were reported so I would say that it wasn't a too bad storm. You can plant more trees and put roofs back on the houses, but a member of the family can't be replaced.

I have been spending a lot of my time working as a salesclerk at our local Ace Hardware....you know the slogan, "Ace is the place." I have been working to earn enough to pay for Fran and I to join with the group from the association for a trip back to Belgium and Germany. During the trip, and a main purpose of the trip, we will meet for four days with a German group made of veterans of The Bulge. A similar meeting took place some four years ago and they have been in contact with John Kline, Association President to do it again, next May.

Any of you members who would be interested in joining the group, contact John Kline or let me know and I will assist you in any way possible. Walter Bridges is also planning to make the trip. I would certainly welcome any of you who have the interest in making a return to Belgium and Germany. There will be about six or seven free days to see what you would like in addition to the time with the Germans.

John Kline gave me a call on August 1 to give me a preliminary count for registrations and the count with fifteen more days to go stood at 542. It stood at 304 on the members and 238 for the ladies. It is expected that the last two weeks of getting them in should boost that number. It was thought that having it once again would surpass the highest number which was held at Columbia, SC and Fort Jackson. Any of you who doesn't get registered by the time you read this, it will be too late. We will be at Indianapolis and Camp Atterbury, Indiana.

Once again, I extend a welcome to the new members. I'm not too certain as to your reactions, since it has been very quiet out there. I hope each of you have received your copy of The Cub. If you haven't received the April, May, June issue please contact me by any means you wish. After talking to W.G. "Bill" Mize who didn't receive his copy, I know it's possible for a few mistakes to take place. Have you noticed the new mailing system, without envelopes, just trying to reduce some overhead without cutting the quality of The Cub. #

## MACHINEGUN SQUAD LEADER SGT LEE STEELE SALUTED

Kermit Lee Steele was born April 4, 1924, in the small White County, Illinois town of Enfield. Population: less than 700. And just 30 miles away in the next county, this writer was also being born. Lee, as he prefers to be called now, was born to Walter and Daisy Steele, who worked as a farmer and part time contractor. Lee was one of nine children born to the Steeles.

Lee attended school like the rest of us and became a depression child and accustomed to the lack of the good things in life. Things were tough in those days for a family of eleven and after completing school, Lee was a bit restless living in the small town of Mt Vernon, Indiana to which the Steele family had moved to, so he decided to join the CCC. At that time, that was one of the few means of earning a living for a young man. Joining the CCCs sent Lee out west to Thompson, Utah. Joining the CCCs was also his first taste of a semi-military lifestyle, because it meant wearing a uniform, doing close order drill and living with other young men. They slept in barracks quite similar to what he would find a short time later.

Continued Next Page



Private First Class Kermit Lee Steele, Company D, 424th Infantry Regiment, 106th Infantry Division, Fort Jackson, South Carolina.

## LEE STEELE SALUTED

The work they did was outside, laborious but providing things that improved areas that in many cases became National Parks. He was there in Thompson, Utah when his "friends and neighbors" sent him a notice to come home for a physical exam, and for possible induction into the military service.

So, Lee set off for home and then to Evansville, Indiana for his physical exam. Yes, we all know that he passed the exam and returned home for a week before reporting to Fort Knox, KY for active duty. There he met with other new inductees and was shortly notified that he would be "shipping out." He had reported for active duty on February 26, 1943.

The train ride south ended at Fort Jackson, SC just outside Columbia. After his arrival at Ft Jackson, he was assigned to a new division being formed, and further assigned to Company D, 424th Infantry Regiment. It was here he came under the "tutelage" of a sergeant who stood taller than he, Staff Sergeant Carl Kerin. He was told that he was now going to be a machine gunner, and proceeded to pick up the machine gun and imitate Victor McLaughlin in one of his movies.

He was in a squad and a section with men from Hell's Kitchen in New York City, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Wisconsin, and a few southerners that everyone referred to as "the rebels." There were names like Yanulitis, Javorski, Casta, Squillace, Thompson, Robinson, Davis and of course, there was Steele.

The division was activated when all of the newly arrived men along with non-comms who were called cadre and newly arrived and assigned officers, were marched to a large, open field, very dusty, which had been given the name Anchrom Ferry Field. This dusty piece of South Carolina, now called a parade grounds was to see a lot of these new soldiers.

It was also at Ft Jackson that a handsome, polished, brash, paratrooper lieutenant was assigned to Company D, arriving astride a motorcycle, probably a Harley-Davidson. Kermit, rather Lee and this second lieutenant took a liking to each other, and became close friends, even though Army code prohibited such association. There were many off duty hours spent with Lt E.C. Johnson aboard his cycle, and Steele sitting behind him, took off for parts free of soldiers. Steele would take along an extra shirt which Lt Johnson would put on to give the appearance of two lonely GIs out having a good time. He and the rest of Company D completed basic training, unit training, regimental training and divisional training and saw a number of his buddies transferred out for overseas replacement. Then the division left Ft Jackson headed for Tennessee to participate in Second Army maneuvers.

Steele by this time was a squad leader and was promoted first to Private First Class and then to Sergeant. On the way to Tennessee, they passed through Georgia and one of his men yelled hello to his home town. The time in Tennessee was wet and at times snowing, but everyone learned to accept it. Weekends, between the exercises, it was dry out time, washing uniforms, hanging them on trees to dry and getting into the nearest town to let off steam.

It was almost a measure of good fortune that coming off maneuvers, the division was assigned to Camp Atterbury, Indiana just south of Indianapolis. Lee wasn't far from home and when possible, visited the folk at home in Mt Vernon.

And once again, he lost buddies and friends to another levy for replacements to be sent to Europe, since our invasion of

France was building up. Spirits were somewhat low and we received more replacements, young men like ourselves. Training took on a feeling that we weren't going anywhere. But after months of training, receiving fillers, we got the word that we were going to Europe. The division shipped out on trains and arrived at Camp Miles Standish, in Massachusetts for our staging area. We weren't there long and another train ride to the Port of New York where we boarded a very large ship named the Aquatania and we were off to Europe.

We landed in Scotland, which was beautiful, but it wasn't to be for us, as we boarded another train which took us south into England. Our train stopped in Shakespeare country and the small town of Banbury. After a short stay, and a Thanksgiving dinner, not in a mess hall, but in a restaurant, arranged by our company commander, Capt Robert Preucel, we got the word that we were going to the continent. We crossed the English Channel, hit France, got our vehicles and headed for Belgium, crossed the German border into a small village named Steinebruk. We lived in houses that German families were also occupying. They told us we were the Regimental reserve, and also the Division reserve. It didn't take long for the situation to change, for the morning of December 16, 1944 we were awakened by the sound of much artillery going overhead. We were in a very small village, partly in Belgium, part in Germany. We were to learn later that the bridge crossing the Oer River right there beside us in Steinebruk was to play a very important part in the action ahead. We would be a part of the fighting force to hold that bridge and try to deny it to the German tanks.

The Germans wanted and needed that bridge as part of their attack and plans for success. We were able to deny it to them for a couple of days. The next few weeks was like a nightmare, the fighting combined with the frigid cold weather and at times not knowing when you were going to eat another meal, or if you were going to eat a meal. When you did eat most times it was cold, even if the cooks cooked it. By the time you got it, it was cold.

And then on January 9, 1945 under heavy artillery attack, Lee was badly wounded. He received a stomach wound and a very serious head wound. Had it not been for the strength and courage of Sgt Oscar Scott and Pvt James Scarsourie, Lee would probably have died right there in the cold snow. The two of them, both smaller in size than Lee, made a stretcher and carried him through deep snow for several miles, finally finding a vehicle that could transport him to a field aid station. Because of the mobile situation taking place, neither man knew if Steele lived through it.

It was not until several years ago, when because of the 106th Association, two of these men were brought together, that Oscar Scott knew that Lee Steele was alive.

Lee, badly wounded, was quickly moved to a field hospital, then to a hospital in Paris, and on to a hospital in England. He can't remember much of any thing that took place. He remembers that he was flown from England, with a stop-over in Iceland and then to Long Island, NY and finally to Nicholas General Hospital in Louisville, KY. He spent several months here and Lee has admitted that he was a difficult patient. They moved him to a psychiatric hospital in California for a period and Lee admits that his transfer from there back to the hospital in Kentucky was to get rid of him.

## MACHINE-GUN SQUAD LEADER

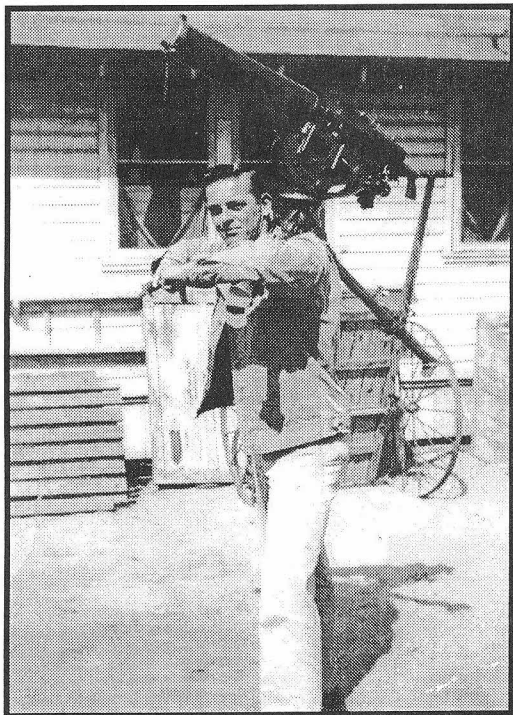
However, they wouldn't let him leave the hospital until he was discharged, July 26, 1945. While there in the hospital, one person known only by the name of Melody, dedicated himself to helping Lee get well.

When Lee was discharged, they pinned a note to the lapel of his uniform and put him on a bus to send him home. When the bus got to Evansville, Indiana, they put him off the bus, 18 miles from his home in Mt Vernon. There just happened to be a young lady there who knew Lee, got him on the bus and sat with him until they arrived in Mt Vernon and then saw that he got home.

Recovery took much time. It took a couple of months for him to walk a few blocks. By fall he was doing pretty good. His biggest problem when going for a walk was remembering his way home. But Lee had a couple of sisters and a brother who would go looking for him and bring him home.

And then he found Frances. They started dating and here was "that person." Back then having no car, they walked everywhere or went with family or friends who had a car. With a smile, Frances stated "There was more things to do in this small town then." The police was small in numbers, and older men who knew Lee well. So if Frances and Lee went to a movie, or were just out late, they would park and wait for him, then take him home.

Lee walked with a cane and continued to do so until he and Frances were married, May 31, 1946. It took Lee almost three years before he could drive a car. And when he did, he went to work in a clothing store. But soon the urge to get more education worked on Lee and he started college courses at a business college. He worked at several different jobs, each time trying to improve himself. In 1956 he started to work at the Police Department as a dispatcher. He was there 24 years and then retired.



**Showing Off? Squad Leader Steele impressing all of us with his strength. Most all of us had our problems picking up just the tri-pod.**



**Mr. and Mrs. Kermit Lee Steele at one of the recent Association Reunions. I wanted to get Frances into one of these pictures.**

He isn't feeling too good these days. He's back walking with a cane. The VA gave him one, and in true Lee Steele fashion, he didn't like it, so he went back to the one he first started with. Some days he uses a walker so that he can keep his balance and keep walking.

The 106th Association and attending the annual reunions means much to Lee. As each reunion concludes, Lee looks forward to the next year and another reunion.

And always there at his side, patient and understanding is Frances. His constant companion and chauffeur. Having had the pleasure of visiting in the Steele home, seeing and feeling the love of these two, I know that long, pleasureable life is there because of Frances. They have children and grandchildren and life although physically tough isn't bad.

To Lee and Frances Steele, thank you for what you have given to all of us. We love you.#

## SPECIAL RECOGNITION

The Bugle would like to take this opportunity to extend to our Association President, John P. Kline a **thank you very much** for serving as our president this past year. John Kline has given much of his time and thoughts to serving each of us, not only as President but also as Editor of The Cub. I know you are all fully aware of this. John is ready at almost any moment to provide or assist any member in their request for assistance, and ready at any moment to provide those non-association people seeking for themselves, information regarding the 106th Division or The Battle of The Bulge. I know that at times it has pulled at the family ties.

Because of his dedication to our Association, John has in the past been honored by having been presented with the **ORDER OF THE GOLDEN LION** twice. Once in 1991 with **OFFICER CLASS** and in 1995 with **COMMANDER CLASS**.



## FOOTLOCKER STUFF

During the past several months I have been making a trip to St Louis County to see an eye doctor specialist. During the trip I have been able to meet with Leonard Bruenning and he, my wife and I have had the opportunity to break bread and have a lot of talk. I didn't know Leonard because he joined D Company after I had been taken prisoner and he became part of the mortar platoon.

I received a telephone call from Glen Parvin to tell me that he had almost slipped up and not made his hotel reservation, which he had done by then and would be seeing us along with his wife Kathy in Indianapolis.

Burnie Sutter called to inform me that he and Rozetta would not be making it to Indianapolis due to Rozetta not being up to it physically. She is in the process of having a number of examinations. We will all be pulling for you Rozetta, and saying our prayers for you. Burnie and I arrived at Ft Jackson on the same train, and dropped off the same truck at D Company. Rozetta helped provide a lot of wonderful off duty time for not only Burnie, but Paul Morris, Kenny Dux, and myself. There's a good story about Rozetta, Burnie, Paul, Kenny and I killing, cleaning and frying a chicken. Too long of a story to tell now, but who would believe Burnie being a farm boy couldn't kill or clean a chicken.

Also had a telephone conversation with W.G. "Bill" Mize, who stated that things had changed and he wouldn't be making the reunion. He did say that if circumstances changed a bit, he might be able to fly in for a day to reunite with everyone. Good flying.

I received a nice long letter from Bill Domiano. The last time he wrote, Bill and wife were discussing a possible trip to Colorado to see their daughter and granddaughter, which I stuck a few words in to go for it. Their daughter settled the whole thing by telling them they would be coming to New Jersey to see them. Here's hoping that by the time this is received, they will have made the visit.

Speaking of visiting, by the time you read this, we, the Rays, will have visited with daughters, families and of course four grandchildren in Maryland.

Bob and Pat Homan, who spent the winter at home in Wisconsin, will be in Indianapolis as usual. I hear from Bob every so often and we talked about how we can make the one evening get together joyable and an eventful one. If any of you have ideas, talk to Bob and let's have an evening of fun and remembrance.

Leonard Bruenning will be driving in with his daughter from St Louis County. I know that Bob Landis will be happy to see Leonard, and Leonard will be happy to see any of you mortarmen.

I told you in the last issue that Gene Greytak was planning on coming in from California. He too, is looking forward to seeing you mortarmen. We hope nothing changes his plans.

Lee and Fran Steele along with their local 106th friends, Kenny and Farrol Bratton(HQ/1st Bn) will be motoring up from Mt Vernon, IN. This will be the shortest reunion trip they have made. Lee has had some ups and downs the past few months, but I believe the nearer the time gets for the reunion, the better and stronger Lee gets. When that happens, Fran says he "gets on her nerves."

Norm and Betty won't be able to make it due to a grandson being married during our dates. We'll miss you both.

Although we at first thought they would be able to make it, the Skodas, for health reasons won't be able to make it either.

I spoke with Phil Rosenthal and he and Orrie will be there, as well as the Landis' who missed last year due to an operation.

Although things are not going too great with their daughter's physical condition, Judge Walter Bridges and wife are looking to make it to Indianapolis. Walter is also a member of our Board of Directors. By the way, were all of you aware that Judge Bridges is also certified to practice before the Supreme Court of The United States?

I was hoping that the near distance for Mr and Mrs Leon Kerns would allow them to make it to this years reunion in Indianapolis, but Leon tells me that Jean just isn't up to it physically. Best wishes for you two.

Spoke with Walter Pampus on the telephone and he told me that he had recently had eye cataract surgery, which having gone through it myself, I can say that it is one of the few surgeries that provide you with a pleasureable improvement. He told me that he doesn't venture out too much lately and prefers not to do any driving if he can prevent it. I wish you well, Sgt. To those of you who can't attend one of the annual reunions, I can understand when it's a physical situation with either you or your spouse. If at all possible, try to get together for one of the December 16th local reunions. They're a lot of fun also.

## BUDDY FLASH

In the last issue of The Bugle, I told you about Leon Langlois not having received a Purple Heart for wounds received in action due to a Corpsman having seen that he had a series of carbuncles, and listed those on his tag, but didn't list his wounds. His wounds were to the stomach and thigh. I wrote to Alma his wife, asking if she might know what the date of the wounds were? Alma wrote back to me and the answer she gave me was one of those incredible wife stories which I will repeat here. The date was February 16, 1945.....A strange thing, that morning I had awakened from a sound sleep and suddenly sat up in bed with a terrible feeling of dread. I said to myself at that time, "If anything happened to Leon, I know it is right now," and it was. He told me that he had to push some of his stomach insides back into the wound. He also said that there was a lot of tanks in the area. The only member of his squad who's name I knew was Chris Sutich and he has passed away. Frank Koehler had been taken prisoner so he was not there when Leon was wounded.

Fellows, we have arrived at a date: February 16, 1945. Within our present membership, there are more mortarmen than there are machinegunners. Can any of you put on your thinking cap, do a bit of memory searching and see if any of you can by some way remember Leon being wounded. If you can, please, contact me so that we can get it into writing to submit to a Congressman for assistance. Let's us try to be of help to Leon's family.

I have referred to copy sent to me by Mrs. Rachel Smith, of Lt Smith's notebook. The copy isn't the greatest, but the following names of the section that Langlois was a squad leader, Blinn was the other squad leader. Here are names as best I can make out: Surrat, Sharp, Ludowitz, Sutich, Weilliams, Landis and Raymond. 4th Squad with Blinn, Chamiel, Grudzina, Staples, Chorney, Keefer, Collins and what appears to be Balagria. Felix Blinn, I know you're out there buddy, can you contact me, or Bob Landis?

## DOWN MEMORY LANE

To remind all of you Ex-GIs that there was some nice things to think about during service time, I am reprinting a copy of the leading pin-up photo of WW-II. If you did not have a copy of Miss Betty Grable then, you have one now. A note to the wives: Remember now, it was more than fifty years ago!

## NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN TRIP

by Marion Ray

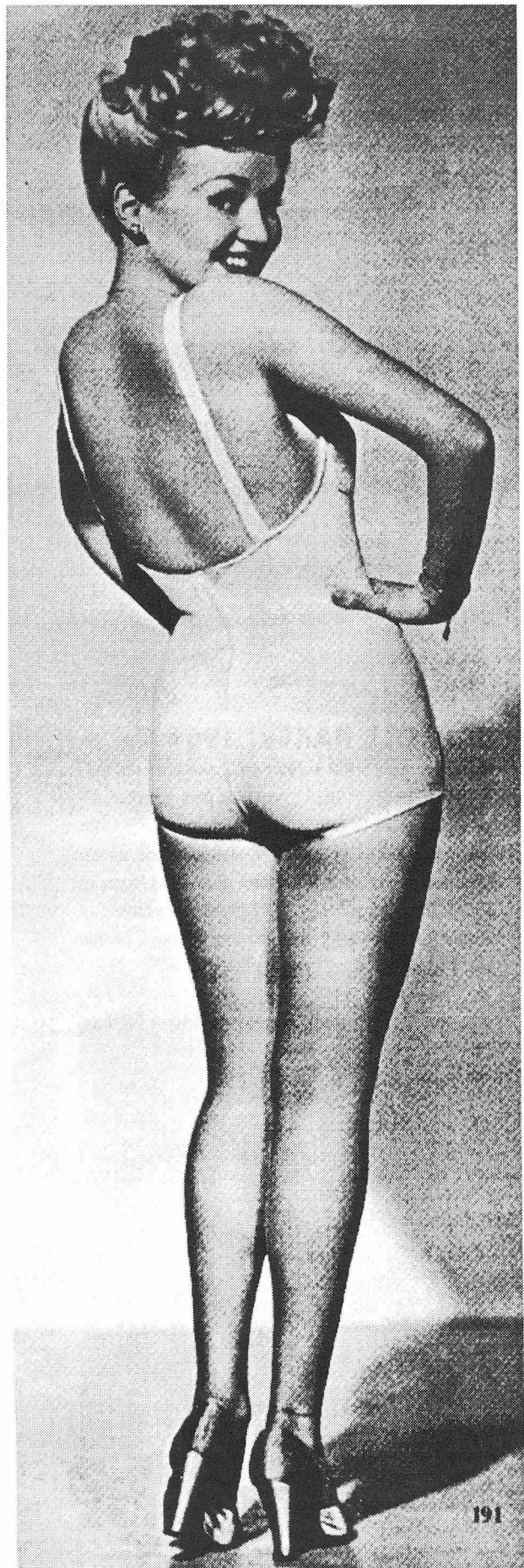
It was a cold rainy day as the ship approached LeHavre and it was a mixed feeling in the pit of my stomach for we had left the peaceful beauty of England and approaching the shores of France meant that we would sometime be put into combat. I can't say that I was overjoyed to soon be in that area, but all of our training up to now was for that one reason-combat. But I was a Sergeant, a squad leader with responsibility for a group of men, so I must think only positive.

The rain continued, the seas were rough and they informed us that we would be staying aboard the Landing craft for another night. The thought of another night aboard caused my stomach a bit more uneasiness, I really hadn't gained "my sealegs" and I did everything possible to not think of how seasick I had been on the ocean coming from the U.S. to Great Britain. We had "C" rations for our meals, but there wasn't many who consumed them all. We slept restlessly and no one had to be awakened as morning arrived. All were dressed and getting ready to depart ship when given the orders.

We had come across the English Channel on a Landing Craft which also carried our Company vehicles and squad equipment. Captain Preucel came into our area, smiling as usual, speaking first to one man, then another. He informed us that due to the harbor conditions, we would be going "over the side" of the landing craft, down the rope netting and into smaller landing crafts and then into the dock. Our duffel bags would remain in the vehicles and trailers, but since we were all wearing full packs, we should be extra careful about footing going down the ropes. Above all, don't get in a hurry, and *don't try to jump from the rope ladders to the landing craft*. The thought of someone getting excited, jumping from above towards the landing craft, and missing it, and then getting crushed between the landing craft and the landing ship entered my mind.

We did all make it OK, but there was a lot of yelling and swearing and some stepped on others hands and fingers, and some descended more slowly than others. The ride into the dock was rough and wet as the rain continued. We waited for the vehicles to be unloaded and we stood waiting almost like people awaiting their automobile at a commercial garage after a movie. As our vehicle was unloaded and the vehicle arrived, Galantowice our squad jeep driver jumped in, and Bingle and Woodson jumped in and took the back seat, and I was the last one. We roared away following the jeeps and trailers ahead of us to a space where we pulled over and began to organize the convoy.

(To be Continued)



## ROLL CALL

\*Roger Batten  
77 E. Missouri Avenue  
Phoenix, AZ 85012  
\*Felix J. Blinn  
3082 Kennebec  
Newburg, ME 04444  
\*Walter Bridges  
225 Laird Ave  
Huey, AL 35023  
\*Leonard Bruenning, Sr  
3508 Cypress Creek Dr Apt A  
Florissant, MO 63031  
\*Fred F. Chermak  
4038 Wooded Drive  
Colgate, WI 53017  
\*Alden Cobb  
2701 1 8th Ave  
Friendship, WI 53934  
\*Carl Crowder  
1110 Emery Lane  
Clarksville, IN 47121  
\*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  
\*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 35126  
\*Gene Greytak  
18332 Gramercy Drive  
Santa Anna, CA 92705  
\*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.  
Bellevue, OH 43311  
\*Franklin R. Koehler  
243 Torkey Pines Rd.  
Toms River, NJ 08757

\*Robert J. Landis  
210 Indian Mountain Lakes  
Albrightsville, PA 18210  
\*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  
\*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  
\*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 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 Robert C Ames 1994	T/5 William E Gradin 1994
Pfc Anthony Barredo 1998	Sgt John P Hart 1977
Pfc Herman Bavarisco KIA 1944	S/Sgt George G T Hurley 1984
1Lt John Berthias KIA 1943	T/5 Robert Huchko 1995
T/4 William G Berri 1996	Pfc Peter Karvales 1944
Pfc William H Bingle KIA 1944	T/Sgt Carl J Kerin 1995
Pfc James Blythe 1991	2Lt John P Kilkenny, Jr KIA 1944
1/Sgt Robert Bothe 1993	Pfc Charles Kossage 1989
S/Sgt Carl E Burch	S/Sgt Leon J Langlois 1998
S/Sgt William J Burke 1986	T/Sgt Nels Moe 1993
1Lt William S Boucouvalas 1986	Pfc Michalel Petrunio 1994
Pvt Eugene B Clifton KIA 1944	Major Robert W Preucel (MD) 1995
Pvt Hays Copeland 1988	Pfc Clarence Saffley 1987
Pvt Mays Copeland 1980	1Lt Allen G Smith 1986
LCol (1Lt) Charles Costigan 1988	Pfc Christian Sutich 1989
Pvt Joseph D'Antonio KIA 1944	Pfc Michael Serrian 1976
Pfc Anthony DellaPinta 1993	Major (1Lt) Russell Terry 1985
Pvt James J Dettore KIA 1944	1Lt Kenneth Tewell KIA 1944
T/Sgt Carl J Kerin 1995	Sgt Robert Treglowne 1985
Sgt Louis Ferretti 1981	Pvt Robert Tucker KIA 1944
1Lt G K Flewelling KIA 1944	1Lt Claude VanEmelen KIA 1944
Sgt John Frizzel KIA 1944	Sgt Ellis M Watson KIA 1944
Pfc J C Frodge 1990	Major (2Lt) George Warner 1994
T/Sgt Edward A Goedert 1991	Pfc David Woodson KIA 1944

## 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)  
2Lt Russell Terry (3rd Platoon Ldr)  
1Lt Claude VanEmelen (2nd Platoon Ldr)  
2Lt Kenneth Long

2Lt E. C. Johnson	2Lt Jack E. Clifton
1Lt Lawrence E. Randall	2Lt William S. Boucouvalas
1Lt Cecil Ayers	2Lt Allen G. Smith
1Lt James VanOsdol	2Lt William C. Sanderson
2LtDonald K White	2Lt Anthony M Yanulitis (BF Comm)
2Lt Gene O Yarnell	2Lt George Warner (ETO OCS)
1Lt Harry M Wooldridge	2Lt Guthrey

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 Ralph Plummer (1st Platoon)

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