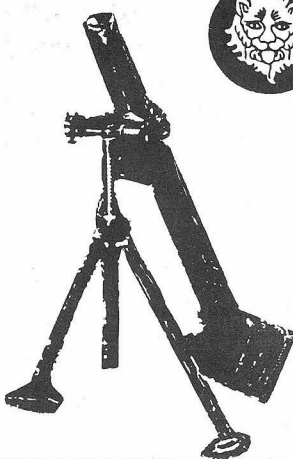
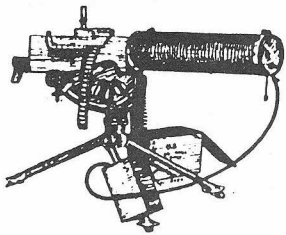




The Bugle



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

FIFTEENTH EDITION

JUL., AUG., SEP., 1999

1999 REUNION AT SCHAUMBURG

Eight Veterans and Wives attended 53 Annual Reunion

Schaumburg, Illinois was the place and a good time was had by all. The days passed by quickly and there just didn't seem to be enough time to spend with wonderful friends.

The dates were September 1st through the 4th, and the first to arrive was Phil and Orry Rosenthal because they were to serve on the Refreshments Committee and they did an outstanding job. Each time I see Phil and Orry, I see a wonderful smile and a cheerful warm greeting. After that, I don't know who was next but we were hungry and went into the hotel restaurant and there were the Dickersons with whom we spend most of our days in Europe. As we joined them we saw the Simmons, Norm and Betty. It was wonderful to see the Simmons and to see that Norm was feeling better.

After a bite to eat, we moved down to the Hospitality Room. It is here that everyone meets or finds one another and the talking is a steady diet. The Bridges' arrived, Walter and Barbara and the warm, southern hospitality took hold. Again, we had the pleasure of their company on the trip to Germany and Belgium and we had a lot to talk about. The Landis, Bob and Mary Jane arrived with friends, Charles and Ann Marie Meissler and we were shoving tables together and the talking flowed fast and furious. Bob always keeps his camera handy, taking lots of pictures which he shares with everyone afterwards. Bob looks good after losing a few pounds following his surgery a couple of years ago. The Homans, Bob and Pat arrived and we knew that our friendly little get together the next evening would be a success. They become the company host and hostess for one of our gatherings. I had noticed that the Russells, Alden and Margaret were registered, so we were watching for them. They would arrive the next day.

That evening, dinner is not one of the Official meals, and I believe everyone is rather glad, because that is a time for all of us to "eat out" as a group and enjoy each other's company and renew the wonderful warm friendship. Bob and Mary Jane had brought a pair of friends and they became a part of the group immediately. We found a real nice restaurant across the boulevard from the hotel, The Olive Garden. I'm sure many of you have been to one or seen the ads, because it is a nationwide chain of restaurants. We had a wonderful meal and I

BUGLE SALUTES OUR BATTALION COMMANDER

Colonel Lamar A. Welch, U.S. Army, Retired (Deceased)

Col. Welch, retired from active duty, June 2, 1972. He passed away Monday, 22 October 1979, at Martin Army Hospital, Ft Benning, Georgia.

He distinguished himself as Battalion Commander of our 1st Battalion, 424th Infantry Regiment, 106th Combat Division in the Battle of the Bulge. It was during the counterattack to close the bulge and drive the Germans back into Germany that he was seriously wounded. He was to spend the remainder of the war in a hospital. He was wounded while actively leading his battalion and received the first of his Purple Hearts.

Col. Lamar A. Welch was born 25 October 1914 in Dothan, Alabama. A graduate of The Citadel, commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant, he immediately entered active military service in 1939. Promotions followed as he was given assignments of responsibility and our participation in World War II had begun. His assignment to First Battalion, 424th Infantry Regiment came about as a Major, and was made Battalion



COL. LAMAR WELCH
Three-War Veteran

BATTALION COMMANDER Continued

Executive Officer. Shortly, he took command of the battalion and was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel. As both Executive Officer and Battalion Commander, he stood out, caring for and attending to his men and officers.

As the 106th Division took its place on line in Belgium and Germany during the winter of 1944-45, LCol Lamar A Welch was its leader and commander. When the Germans started Hitler's last big push, later to be called The Battle of the Bulge, First Battalion had been designated as the Division Reserve. The road from Habscheid to Winterspelt to Saint Vith was virtually unprotected and the First Battalion was ordered into the defensive line to hold that important roadnet. That was LCol Lamar Welch's and First Battalion, 424th Regiment indoctrination into battle.

Days later, the Allied forces, having contained the German drive, were now on the offensive. On the 13th of January, near Lavaux, Belgium, while leading the battalion in attack, LCol Lamar A Welch, his S-3, Capt Ross Edwards and his S-2 Lt Jerry Huddleston were badly wounded by incoming artillery. Huddleston never recovered. LCol Orville Hewitt, Regimental Executive Officer assumed command of the battalion. LCol Welch spent the rest of the war in a hospital recovering.

Welch stayed in the army and was assigned to Ft Leavenworth, to the Command and General Staff College. He completed the studies and finished number three in his class. His outstanding leadership qualities and attributes continued to shine, as he was to command seven different battalions during his distinguished career. He was to serve in both Korea and Vietnam. Following his service in Korea, he served as Commander of Army Troops as Deputy Commander of The Air-Ground Operations School, Southern Pines, NC.

Long before most Americans ever heard of Viet Nam, he was there in 1955-56 where he served at Son Mao in Viet Nam as Senior Advisor to the Nung Division, a South Chinese group of mercenaries. He was back in Viet Nam for his second tour in as early as 1962. The record speaks for itself! He was always where the action was.

In 1958 as a full Colonel, he was Commanding Officer of the 505th Parachute Infantry Regiment, in the 82nd Airborne Division at Ft Bragg, NC. It was said that all of the young sergeants stood in awe of this great white headed Colonel. They heard stories of his exploits that had earned him early promotion to Major, Lieutenant Colonel and Colonel. He was "Mr. Airborne!" He was the image--he was the role model they all wanted to be like--who all wanted to emulate. Each morning, Col Welch lead the entire 505th Regiment in their morning road runs. He looked like what a soldier was supposed to look like.

In late 1958, he moved the entire 505th Parachute Infantry Regiment, along with the 504th Parachute Infantry Regiment, to Mainz, West Germany to serve in our NATO Forces. From then it was back to Ft Bragg and Unconventional Warfare and on to Viet Nam.

The day before Easter, 1963, the Vietnamese 6th Parachute Battalion was attached by the Phu Loi Regiment in the Iron Triangle. Both sides suffered heavy casualties. As darkness approached, there was a critical shortage of ammunition and desperately in need of emergency evacuation of critically wounded soldiers. The helicopters bringing ammunition went into orbit several miles away and would not land in the area because of intense combat. At that time, Colonel Welch arrived on the scene and from his command helicopter, he told all of the other helicopters, "I'm going in there, and if I make it, you can make it. They need us!" He landed, took nine of the seriously wounded aboard and took off. After seeing this courageous example, all other helicopters landed, bringing in vital ammunition and evacuating 47 of the most severely wounded soldiers that would have, without a doubt, died that night had they not reached a hospital.

All helicopters completed their mission, although all helicopters sustained damage from enemy ground fire. At 0200 hours, Easter morning, the enemy launched a well coordinated attack on all our positions. The attack was repelled only because of having received the ammunition resupply. Had they not received the ammunition, the 6th Vietnamese Parachute Battalion would have ceased to exist by 0300 hours, Easter morning, 1963. Everyone felt they owed their lives to Bill Welch and his brave men.

Upon return to Ft Benning, in late 1963, he first was the Director of the Weapons Department for a short time and then was appointed Director of the Airborne Department where he was to serve for eight years. There he became an institution. He was known throughout this country and many foreign countries as "Mr. Airborne." That special flair mixed with his selfless concern for others appealed to all soldiers and the millions of visitors who visited the Airborne Department.

During his eight years as the Director of the Airborne Department he taught approximately 200,000 airborne students the art of jumping from aircraft with the necessary combat gear. Included in his responsibilities was the Pathfinder Committee and the Jumpmaster School.

At his retirement, in 1972 he had made 750 parachute jumps. Nearly 700 of them had been with his students. It was said that he had a keen sense of concern for the students making their first few jumps, specially when the Jumpmaster and Briefing Sergeants would put and update on the briefing board showing a wind increase on the drop zone--sometimes it would be at the limits, almost too much wind. Then there would come Colonel Bill Welch in his bright orange jump outfit, chuted-up, walking down the aisle, buckling his chin strap and with a big grin, shout, "Come on men, I'm on the first aircraft, we are going to have a great jump!" Then the faces of the students would light up and relief would sweep across their faces and their comments would be along the lines of "If the Colonel's going to be the first man out of the aircraft, everything is okay," or, "The Colonel is here, everything is going to be all right."

He took great pride in the very low accident rate--which was accomplished because he insisted on extremely high safety standards. He eventually refined it to the point where there was less than one injury per 1,000 parachute jumps. It was well known that the quickest way to get fired from the Airborne Department was to try to cut corners on a principal of safety. You would be gone the next day.

These few things that have been mentioned were important and significant events that any one would be proud to claim. But it went much further than that--what about Bill Welch, what about the man? All who were privileged to serve with him agreed it was his enthusiastic approach to living, his zest for life, his selflessness, his giving of himself to serve others before himself. That was the discernible difference. He was always looking for ways to help others--especially to develop young officers and NCOs to their full potential. He would put himself at a great disadvantage in order to help others.

He always had his officers read the book "Once an Eagle" because of the message it carried--selfless service. He would quote from page 750: **That's the whole challenge of life, to live with hope, honor and generosity, no matter what you have drawn. You can't help when and what you were born, you may not be able to help how you die but you can and you should try to live the days in between as a good man.**

Another quote he used often is found on page 1016: **Sam thinks all men are good because he wants them to be good.** And he loved, and quoted most often, from page 1040: **Joey, the only thing I've learned in sixty-five years, only one: the romantic, spendthrift, moral act is ultimately the practical one--the practical, expedient, cozy-dog move is the one that comes to grief. Yes, remember that Joey, if it comes to choice between being a good soldier and a good human being--try to be a good human being . . . And then Colonel Welch would smile and say, "And that will make you a great soldier."** His message was always the same: **"Selfless service to country."**

He is probably one of the most frequently quoted of those officers originally chosen for the jury panel for Lt William Calley. The prosecutor asked him if his familiarity with the difference between Oriental and American values on human life affected his "value on Vietnamese life." "North or South?" Welch replied. "Good, loyal South Vietnamese? I love them. If it's a Viet Cong or a sympathizer, I have no value for their life, if it's war."

His son, a paratrooper, Joseph Welch, served in Vietnam when he was 19, in 1967-68 with the 173rd Airborne Brigade, as a specialist fourth class. He was twice wounded. He had been one of the 109,000 men his father had turned into Airborne soldiers.

Col Welch touched on that--being a soldier and a father with a son in Vietnam during the same exchange with the prosecutor in the Calley trial which brought his most famous quotation. (The prosecution decided against having him on the jury; he

spent only that one day involved.) "Atrocities committed by the North Vietnamese and Viet Cong against their own people . . . almost unbelievable. In my day, when I was young, we had an enemy to shoot at, with a uniform," Welch said. "In Vietnam you never knew who the enemy was. "I had difficulty in advising my son before he reported for combat duty in Vietnam," he said.

His career nearly ended at Ft Benning one day during one of the 700 jumps he made out there. He had a double malfunction of his main and reserve parachutes and was coming in terribly fast. He was using the style of the time, looking up, waiting to be surprised by the ground. "I hit like a bullet. If one of my NCO's hadn't yelled "Col Welch, prepare to land," I would probably have been a goner," Welch said.

He took the lesson right to the drawing board and from then on paratroopers were taught to tuck in their chins, look at the ground and pull their risers into the wind just before the impact which they now can see and judge.

The most famous Airborne soldier of them all made many innovations and improvements in training and he also stopped serious head injuries in 1968 by adding padding to the airborne helmet to cushion the base of the skull. He was most proud of the fact that training is much less dangerous and more standardized, that it is available even to ROTC juniors who can qualify as Airborne soldiers while still students.

His most notable appearance was in 1967, when he played the part of himself with John Wayne in the movie "Green Berets." You can get a picture of him as the relieving officer of Wayne after the "fort" was brutally attacked overnight. It is truly ironic that two great American patriots died the same year . . . 1979, John Wayne and Col. Lamar A. Welch.

In 1972, at his retirement ceremonies, he was decorated. And then some! Two of his old Airborne Department friends came out of a high flying aircraft, met in the sky, passed an engraved baton between them and then presented the baton to Col Welch in a special going-away gesture in addition to the formal ones.

Most poignant was a team of four other paratrooper acquaintances who came out of the door and formed a diamond. As they plummeted earthward, one man drifted apart from the rest, like Mr. Airborne, Col Lamar A. Welch, who after 32 years, 750 parachute jumps, wars, wounds, honors and hard work, became a Columbus, GA citizen waiting to see what develops.

Then the next chapter of an eventful life. Following his retirement, he became a probation officer with the Juvenile Court in Columbus, working with children in trouble. It was an unusual choice of retirement job, but Welch loved it and was good at it. "Bill did an absolutely first-class job," recalled Lorenzo Manns, his superior at Juvenile Court. "He was excellent at getting to the root of the problems of a troubled kid. He really cared about their welfare.

And so, on 25 October 1979, Colonel Lamar A. Welch, Retired was laid to rest at The Main Post Cemetery, Fort Benning, GA.

think I speak for everyone that it was delightful. Because of the size of our group, they put us on the balcony. Our waiter was the restaurant bartender and he did a really outstanding job, and he kept us entertained as he served.

The next day was Thursday, officially the first day of the reunion. Two trips were planned for this day, The Grand Victoria gambling boat and a visit to Cantigny, the estate of Robert R. McCormick, former editor and publisher of the Chicago Tribune. I didn't hear of anyone of our members hitting the jack-pot or coming back a winner. Some of us took the trip to Cantigny and it was quite interesting. If you cared to see how the ultra rich once lived, this was one of the places. He, McCormick was a Colonel of Artillery in WW I and had built a museum for artifacts. They have built underground and it was very interesting, especially the WW II D-Day landing.

Thursday night was the time for the "Welcome Party" and I believe it got out of hand. It was not scheduled as a sit down meal, many took it upon themselves to make it a meal. There was also an individual playing recorded music and the sound was almost deafening. With a hearing aid, it was! The Russells Alden and Margaret had arrived and the four of us walked over to the Olive Garden again for a nice "quiet" meal. Hopefully next year this particular event will be taken care of.

Friday was a very busy day, starting with a Sit Down Breakfast and followed by a Board Meeting for a few of us. At 9:30am we met for the Memorial Services which in turn was followed by the Ladies Luncheon and the Men's Luncheon and Business Meeting. After the Business Meeting, there was a New Board Meeting. By the time this was over, it was almost meal time again. Scheduled for those who wished to participate was the optional Medieval Times Show and Dinner.

The Company D attendees who did not attend the planned show and dinner attended a planned dinner of our own. It was a lot of fun, a nice meal and an adventure paying for the meal. When we got back to the hotel, it was getting late after a busy day and we moved out to our own rooms. Those who took in the Show /Dinner stated they had a nice time and enjoyed it.

Saturday started with the usual Sit Down Breakfast which took place each morning and was well received. On this day there was a planned, optional Tour of Chicago. Some took the trip, some didn't. Unfortunately there was a mess-up with the busses resulting in a lengthy delay in the departure. Several of the busses were not air conditioned which caused some stress due to it being a very warm day.

Saturday night was the night for the Banquet and the Guests from Belgium, members of C.R.I.B.A. were present. The President of the Belgian organization gave a very nice talk and made a very wonderful presentation of an enlarged, framed photo of The Christmas Scene of Parker's Crossroads. Word has it that it will be placed in the museum at Camp Atterbury. Following his talk, the Belgian Consul General, stationed in Chicago gave a lengthy talk. By the time he got finished, the events to follow were a bit confused with people leaving before it was officially over.

DUFFLEBAG STUFF

Being a St. Louis Cardinal baseball fan, I was reading in my Cardinal Encyclopedia when I encountered a name that looked very familiar. While stationed at Camp Atterbury, we had assigned to Company D, a pair of twins who like W.G. "Bill" Mize, were baseball players on the Division baseball team. Yes, they were "jockstrap" soldiers. Their names were Hays and Mays Copeland. I went back to the scrap book that my sister had kept the many things that I sent home, and there was their picture. Hays was a catcher and Mays both pitched and played the outfield.

Now, back to the Encyclopedia. On one of the pages providing all of that information those type of books can provide was a page entitled, "St. Louis Players With Shortest STL Careers. I was scanning down the page with no great interest when my eyes hit a familiar name . . . Mays Copeland.

Believe it or not, there was one of our boys, yep, Mays Copeland and he played for the Cardinals on April 27, 1935. ONE DAY! My curiosity became aroused! And I began to do some searching. I found that Frankie Frisch was the manager that year as well as from 1933-38. Next, in looking more, I found his picture in the "All Time Roster" on page 157. The Cubs won the pennant that year during the days of Dizzy and Daffy Dean.

The Copelands, Hays and Mays were transferred to Headquarters Company, 1st Battalion shortly before our leaving for Europe and spent the remainder of their time there.

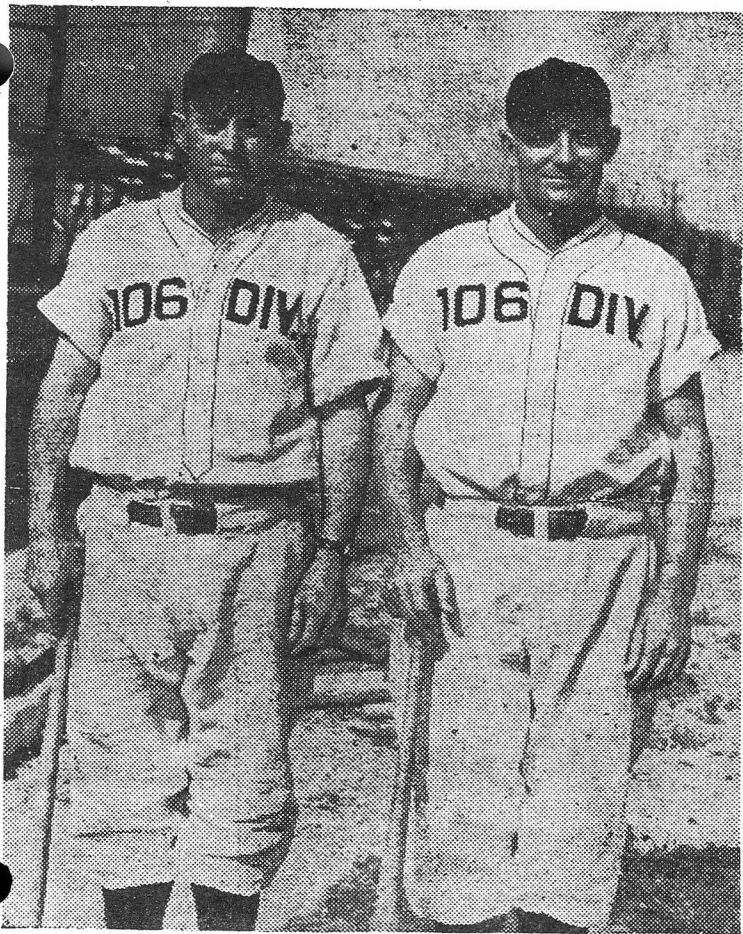
By the way, those of you who were "big band" fans. How many of you remember the big band leader, Blue Baron? And how many of you remember that at Camp Atterbury, he lived across the street from us and was assigned to Service Company, 424th. I believe he was transferred to "Station Compliment" before we left Atterbury for Europe.

NEW MEMBERS WELCOMED

We are happy to welcome two newly signed-up members to the Association, LeRoy G. Butter and Glen E. Rolfs. Both are Kansas men and were "recruited" through the courtesy of Truman Christian, who although now living in Pennsylvania, was a Kansan when inducted into service. These three men joined our company in Europe, and we are glad to have them aboard. To the two of you in Kansas, one is Geneseo and the other in Strong City. I hope that both of you will give a lot of consideration to attending the December 106th Mini-Reunion in your area. They have been having one in either Topeka or Junction City. A fellow 106er, William Stahl who lives in Junction City has been the sponsor. Wives or friends are welcome to attend.

Sunday morning finished it up with a buffet breakfast with everyone having a nice breakfast and saying good-bye to everyone else. D Company was represented by Myrton and Beatrice Dickerson, Bob and Pat Homan, Robert and Mary Jane Landis with friends Charles and Ann Marie Meissler, Phillip and Orry Rosenthal, Alden and Margaret Russell and Marion and Fran Ray. I believe, speaking for the group as a whole, everyone had a wonderful time. And in closing, to Phil and Orry Rosenthal who served on the Refreshments Committee and put in much time working...Thank you both! GOD willing, I hope to see you all next year in St Louis..

Heavy-Hitting Twins



No, you're not seeing double. It's Hays and Mays Copeland, heavy hitting baseball stars of Co. D, 424th Inf. Hays is a catcher and Mays both pitches and plays in the outfield. Their combined efforts have done a lot toward winning games for the Cubs.

FOOTLOCKER TID BITS

Burnie Sutter called and it was a pleasure to hear from him. I guess I have told you a number of times that Burnie and I joined Company D at the same time after being inducted at Scott Field, Illinois, now Scott Air Force Base.

Rozetta, Burnie's wonderful wife of 55 years is not so well and fighting Alzheimer's. Burnie now takes care of all of the household duties as all of us do when the other half becomes incapacitated. Rozetta and Burnie provided Paul Morris, Kenny Dux and I a lot of enjoyable days or weekends while at Fort Jackson. Norm and Betty Simmons were part of that as well.

And as you know, they have a wonderful daughter Sandy and son-in-law Bill and three grown grandchildren who provide them with a lot of love and attention.

Hey, all of you people out there! Our ol' buddy Lee Steele was back in the hospital for a number of days, with a serious condition and as I write this, August 6, he is now back home. They have his chemical in-balance pretty well straight and he has some good times and some not so good times. I would say that no one enjoyed the annual reunions any more than Lee and this will be the first "miss" in five years. How about all of you fellows out there each send Lee a "Get Well Card." I know it would tickle him immensely. Don't put it off! Do it now!

FOOTLOCKER TIDBITS Continued

Recently, I received a very nice letter from Roger Batten. He had written to me that he enjoyed the article that I wrote concerning our trip, "Going Back." In 1961, Roger returned to Belgium to do some geological field work in eastern Belgium. He went back to Steinebruk and Winterspelt. Since it was about 15 years after The Bulge," he said that he found things exactly as he remembered them from 1944. I believe Roger was assigned to communications as a runner (if I'm wrong Roger, correct me) and was at Battalion Headquarters as the Germans pushed into Winterspelt. Just before he was captured, a German tank blasted a hole in the front of the house, which was being used as battalion headquarters. When he saw the house in 1961, in place of the hole, was a picture window! *I guess that saved the carpenters a bit of work!* It was good to hear from you Roger, and thank you for the strip maps that you drew of Steinebruk and Winterspelt giving me the locations of various company and battalion positions.

Walter Bridges called to talk about our trip "Going Back" and we will be exchanging photos and videos as soon as I can edit mine and get them together. Walter and Patricia have been steady attendees at the annual reunions and Walter serves on the Board of Directors of our Association. They have missed a couple due to the tragic accident of their daughter, who passed away a few months ago. See you in Schaumburg!

Norm Simmons called, discussing the reunion, which he and Betty will be attending. Their first one to attend was the one in South Dakota. They really enjoyed the visit to Mt Rushmore. I keep remembering my visit to the home of Norm and Betty when Burnie and Rozetta Sutter and their family were there as well. Man, the war stories were blazing!

I hear from Phil Rosenthal every-so-often and we really run up the telephone bill. Phil was appointed to the "Refreshments Committee" for the Schaumburg Reunion this year, but so far he hasn't had to do any work. I'm wondering if the reunion chairman is holding out on Phil and will ask him to serve food for the meals? If he does ask you to serve, tell him you have a broken arm Phil.

Recently, I had a good long telephone conversation with Leon Kerns from up Bellefontaine, Ohio way. It's always good to talk with Leon, he is so up-beat. He is such a big Ohio State fan that living in Illinois and the way the "Fighting Illini" have gone the past few years, I hate to broach the subject of football. He and his wife have lived the good life, like spending winters in Florida. His wife suffers with MS and it keeps Leon busy being nurse and companion. Wish you the best Leon.

MEMBERSHIP DUES

Fellows, I have been notified by John Kline that a number of you have not paid your dues for the new year, which began July 1. For those of you on a yearly basis, the dues are only \$10.00 per year. The large percentage of the \$10.00 is used in the publication of The Cub. The largest number of those not paying dues are for the very important reason - death. I hope you will take a little time and send in your dues. Thanks!

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
*Samuel E. Cemer
25 N Valleyview Drive #77
Green Valley, UT 84770
*Fred F. Chermak
4038 Wooded Drive
Colgate, WI 53017
*Truman Christian
27 Center Drive
Camp Hill, PA 17011
*Alden Cobb
2701 1 8th Ave
Friendship, WI 53934
#Carl Crowder
1110 Emery Lane
Clarksville, IN 47121
*Myrton B. Dickerson
2500 S 370th St #209
Federal Way, WA 98003
*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 55126
*Frances A. Gramlich
1380 Meetinghouse Rd
Meadowbrook, PA 19046
#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.
Bellefontaine, 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
1 Mize Place
Greenwood, MS 38930
*Paul E. Morris
128 Glenbrooke Ct..
Hendersonville, NC 28739
*Walter Pampus
254 First St.
North Huntington, 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

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	Sgt John P Hart 1977
Pfc Anthony Barredo 1998	S/Sgt George G T Hurley 1984
Pfc Herman Bavarisco KIA 1944	T/5 Robert Huchko 1995
1Lt John Berthias KIA 1943	Pfc Peter Karvales 1944
T/4 William G Berri 1996	T/Sgt Carl J Kerin 1995
Pfc William H Bingle KIA 1944	2Lt John P Kilkenny, Jr KIA 1944
Pfc James Blythe 1991	Pfc Charles Kossage 1989
1/Sgt Robert Bothe 1993	S/Sgt Leon J Langlois 1998
Pfc Leonard Bruenning 1999	T/5 Arturo Maya 1963
S/Sgt Carl E Burch 1995	T/Sgt Nels Moe 1993
S/Sgt William J Burke 1986	Pfc Michalel Petrunio 1994
1Lt William S Boucouvalas 1986	Major Robert W Preucel (MD) 1995
Pvt Eugene B Clifton KIA 1944	Pfc James Scarsorie, Sr. 1998
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 1992
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
T/5 William E Gradin 1994	Capt Anthony M Yanalitis 1998

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	Capt Robert W. Preucel (CO in US & ETO)
2Lt E. C. Johnson	1Lt Charles H Costigan (EXO in US & CO ETO)
1Lt Lawrence E. Randall	1Lt G. K. Flewelling (2nd Platoon-KIA)
1Lt Cecil Ayers	2Lt John P. Kilkenny, Jr (3rd Platoon-KIA)
1Lt James VanOsdol	1Lt Ralph Plummer (1st Platoon)
2LtDonald K White	2Lt Jack E. Clifton
2Lt Gene O Yarnell	2Lt William S. Boucouvalas
1Lt Harry M Wooldridge	2Lt Allen G. Smith
Capt Wesley D Griffin	2Lt William C. Sanderson
Capt Ralph K Lee	2Lt Anthony M Yanulitis (BF Comm)
Capt Roy Burks	2Lt George Warner (ETO OCS)

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