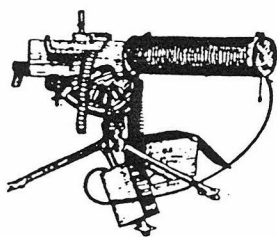




The Bugle



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

EIGHTEENTH EDITION

APR., MAY, JUN., 2000



THE BUGLE BLOWS AGAIN

As I am about to finish this edition of The Bugle my thoughts are of our friend and "buddy" Kermit Lee Steele. I have just finished talking with his wife Frances and his condition is quite serious. Lee is bedfast and unable to walk about, with the danger of broken bones if he should fall while trying to walk. His blood pressure seems to hold steady and his heart is strong. Most days he is able to eat solid foods, and as Frances says, "put his teeth in and eat."

Our prayers are with you Frances and wish you the best for each day. To those of you out there, take a few minutes and send a short note, a card or even a short telephone call to Frances and Lee. That address is 424 Roosevelt Drive, Mt Vernon, IN 47620. The telephone number is 812-838-2285.

NEW YEAR DUES ARE DUE

Those of you who pay your dues on a yearly basis, this is a reminder that July 1 is the beginning of a new year for membership so you should take a few minutes and write your check and MAIL IT to our treasurer, Sherod Collins. His address is 448 Monroe Trace, Kennesaw, GA 30144. Get your dues check in the mail and you won't miss an issue of *The Cub*.

54th ANNUAL REUNION COMING ST. LOUIS AIRPORT MARRIOTT HOTEL

Thursday, September 7th to Monday, September 11th

To those of you who have decided that you will attend the 54th Annual Reunion and have not made your reservations as yet, I would like to remind you that the date is rapidly approaching. You must make your hotel reservations with the Marriott Hotel by calling them direct at 313-253-5125 and be sure to tell them 106th Association Reunion. If you wish to write, mailing address is I-70 at Lambert Int'l Airport. You MUST also send in your Reunion Registration form and indicate those activities you wish to participate in. Oh yes, you must include your check, payable to Armed Forces Reunions, Inc. and indicate 106th Association Reunion. Then of course, on or about September 5th or 6th, drive or take an airplane to St Louis. The hotel is right across from the entrance to the Airport. See you there!

Mortar Platoon Section Leader Saluted

The Secretary Of War desires me to express his deep regret that your husband Staff Sergeant Franklin R. Koehler has been reported Missing in Action since Seventeen December in Germany. If further details or other information are received you will be promptly notified. Signed, Dunlop, Acting The Adjutant General

FRANKLIN R. KOEHLER was born in Brooklyn, NY on July 19, 1920. Those of us who are baseball fans know that Brooklyn was also the home of the then infamous, Brooklyn Dodgers, later to become more famous. Frank was not bashful about who he rooted for. He attended and graduated from Bushwick High School. (Bushwick???) Jobs being difficult to find in those days, he was for a while an office-boy in a law firm. In 1939, at the age of almost nineteen, he started work in an import-export firm, The Otto Geraud Company, established 1872. To give an idea of how difficult jobs were to get of any consequence, the ad that he answered in the Sunday New York Times, received over 700 replies.

Continued Page 2



Staff Sergeant Franklin R. Koehler, Mortar Platoon, Company D, 424th Infantry Regiment, 106th Infantry Division, Fort Jackson, SC

Franklin R. Koehler, Continued

The company Frank joined imported mostly raw commodities including **mica** which was to play a part in his eventual placement in the military scheme of things. In 1941, Frank was just beyond the deadline of June 30th for 21 year olds to register. Meantime, he became an assistant to the manager of the mica department, which for war-time purposes is a strategic material, being part of condensers in radios, diaphragms for underwater breathing tubes, spacers in receiving tubes in radios. Certain types of mica from Madagascar was used for sparkplugs in aircraft engines.

About that time, Frank began to seriously date a young lady named Madeline

In 1942, the U.S. Government along with the British Government was re-instituting a combined agency charged with purchase of mica from India and Brasil with agents to do the purchasing on the spot. The government asked Frank's Otto Gerdau department head to work for the new agency. After June 30, 1942, no civilian purchases would be permitted. Gerdau had a standing order for \$250,000 of mica. Frank's boss had taken the agency position. This left the job of eventual importation, examination and distribution of the mica to Frank. In August of 1942, Frank and Madeline were married. In October of this same year, Frank received a notice from "his friends and neighbors." The owner of The Otto Gerdau Company, requested a temporary deferment, because Frank was the only person familiar with the Mica, and there were still sizeable quantities to be disposed of. The deferment was granted!

However, February 20, 1943, Frank received a new induction notice and on St. Patricks Day, March 17, 1943, wearing a green club shirt, a green tie, green slacks, green sports jacket, green socks and "saddle shoes" Frank marched off to war. *(Editor note: That I would have liked to have seen!)* First stop was Fort Dix, New Jersey. From Ft Dix he was shipped to Fort Jackson, SC, arriving on March 21, 1943. He was assigned to Company D, 424th Infantry Regiment, 3rd Platoon. The 3rd Platoon was commanded by 2nd Lt. Russell C. Terry, Platoon Sergeant Thomas Haddock. With the exception of William A. Domiano, Frank C. Mangold and two other recruits, Frank at almost 23 years of age was older than the rest of the platoon. This the result of joining a new division with probably the first large scale shipment of 18/19 years old recruits.

Early on, Frank was made an acting corporal (Squad Leader). By April 23, he was a Private First Class, and a Corporal by May 15th. Then he became an acting Section Sergeant and by October 6, 1943 he was promoted to Sargeant. Then by a change of organization by the War Department, the "three stripers" were promoted to Staff Sergeants in January 1944, just before going on maneuvers. Maneuvers in Tennessee were adventuresome to all of the unit, but especially to a young man from Brooklyn, NY. Prior to all of this, crossing the Hudson River into New Jersey was a real adventure. After maneuvers, the division was moved to Camp Atterbury, Indiana. In between the promotions and the training,

Madeline gave birth to their first baby, a beautiful little girl who was named Kathleen Marie.

It was more training and losing more friends who was transferred out as replacements to units who would make the invasion, and more training. Then the big word came that the 106th Division would head for Europe. A train ride took the division to Camp Miles Standish, MA and then another train ride to *guess where?* New York City and the docks. Frank was **almost** back home. Out past the Statue of Liberty and Frank bid a fond farewell to Brooklyn. Next stop was Scotland, a train ride to Banbury, England and a short time later to Southampton and another boat ride to beautiful France. The arrival in France was without fanfare and ticker tapes and was cold and rainy. The first night in beautiful France was spent in a rain soaked field in pup tents. Then it was climb aboard the vehicles for a cold trip across France, into and across Belgium to the German border.

The morning of December 16, 1944 was a different day from the others, with much artillery fire rousting everyone from a sleep if that was your turn. The First Battalion of the 424th Infantry Regiment had been designated the Division Reserve, so those early hours were a big question mark. Then the word came that it was being committed. The various units of First Battalion were moved forward to and around a small German town named Winterspelt. The mortar platoon went into positions outside Winterspelt and began fire missions. Late in the day just before dusk, Lt. John P. Kilkenny, Jr. Platoon Leader asked for a volunteer to go up to the front lines. Frank volunteered!

For a long time while waiting in a previously dug fox-hole, there did not seem to be much action although we could see fires in a distance. We left the fox-hole and walked in the direction of a farm house. There were other GIs there. No one seemed to know what the score was. We were in a barn with the livestock. Someone was outside, talking. First GIs, then Germans. Then the door opened and Germans with guns at the ready said "Hands up!" Frank Koehler, who had trained 20 months to fight a war, was now a POW, along with 15 or 20 others including Lt Kilkenny. They marched us, through the Siegfried Line, where they stopped long enough to take Lt Kilkenny to a bunker. Then they continued to march us until we reached Prum, where they sequestered us in a church. Frank being the ranking non-com was ordered to go with a Jerry to a place which was a kitchen. They were making what appeared to be stew. He was instructed to take the pot of stew to the church and parcell out the food. The men were then loaded into box-cars, which took them to Gerolstein, where they were transferred into a barn. They were then fed a bowl of barley soup. They were then loaded into box-cars and eventusally ended up in Limburg, Stalag XII-A.

Frank had frozen feet, so they assigned him to the "hospital barracks." The difference being, he had a cot to lay on, and was given a blanket. The evening of December 23rd, bombs began to fall on the compound and the lights went out. After a while when the bombing stopped, they began to light

Franklin R. Koehler, Continued

candles. There had been no damage to our barracks. The bombers had been English and either the pathfinders who dropped the flares were off course, or the wind blew the flares off course. We later learned that the officers barracks took several direct hits. 56 out of the 58 officers confined were killed, including Captain Roberts of C Company and Lts. Kilkenny and Lt Flewelling, our second platoon leader.

Frank was then transferred from the hospital barracks to another. Stalag II-A was a transition camp. This meant that when you registered you received a POW number. When they called out your number for a transport you reported and was shipped elsewhere to another Stalag. Since this stalag was only 30 kilometers from the Rhine River, Frank had no desire to move further east, despite the grandiose stories of Red Cross parcels to be received at other stalags. He decided not to answer his call. "Better the devil I know, than the devil I don't know" was his decision. So he stayed and evaded the calls.

About March 22nd, Jerry decided to empty the prison camp due to advancing Allied forces, with hospital trains moving the wounded. Some of us were forced to walk. We marched for about a day and a half, and were then put into box-cars. The trains would move a distance, then stop, then move some more. This particular time, we were stopped on a trestle. About 500 yards away was another train carrying weaponry and no doubt ammunition. Shortly P-47's started to bomb and strafe the other train, and the resulting explosions led to many cheers, to which Frank said, "Don't cheer, we're next!" A short while later, while we were hunkered down on the floor, they made their first pass at us. Bullets whizzed through the car, but fortunately, no one was injured.

One of the fellows who was really skinny was able to squeeze through an opening in the upper portion of the box-car, then jumped down and opened the door. Everyone poured out, opening the other box-car doors, with hundreds pouring onto the field below the embankment. It is still not clear who thought of it, but we spelled out POW with our bodies. Upon seeing this formation of bodies, the planes waggled their wings and flew off. (Frank stated, When I related this story to my father after returning home, he recalled seeing this in one of the newsreels.) Sadly the car that had twenty-two officers had ten casualties. There were other casualties on the train also. He could not recall how they dealt with these casualties. Eventually, all return to the box cars and train moved on. That night or the next morning we were unloaded and started to march. We kept hearing rumors that the Americans were close by.

The next day while in a small town, some POWs climbed a ladder in a barn, and reported that they saw a jeep with a tank behind it. They told me about it. At that time I wasn't feeling too swift (Later on it was discovered that I had hepatitis) I told the others that I wasn't moving from my spot until I saw tanks coming into town. Meanwhile, all windows in town had white sheets hanging out of the top windows. Then it happened! The guards disappeared and armored columns rolling through town. Date, March 28, 1945. It was the 7th

Armored, way ahead of other ground forces. They did not stop. Suddenly hundreds of GIs making fires in the fields outside of town, cooking food that they had taken from the Germans. That night we slept on the gym floor of a local school. Next day, everyone was trying to get rides to the nearest ground forces. Finally late in the day, eight ex-POWs including myself semi-commandeered a jeep with its driver and his buddy, to take us to the nearest ground forces. They took us to some troops, and I singled out a captain and as ranking non-com, reported that eight former POWs were reporting. He immediately had chow brought to us. It was now chow time. Never did stew with peaches "slopping" over into the stew taste so good. That night we slept in a building nearby.

Then a truck ride took us to the rear and processing as a RAMP (Repatriated Allied Military Personnel) officially began, March 30, 1945. Ailments listed as amoebic dysentery, acute malnutrition (from 207 pounds down to 146 pounds) and hepatitis. Frank was shipped off to a hospital in Commercy, France near Nancy. Early June was an ambulance which took two of them to a hospital on the outskirts of Paris and a few days later to Air-Evac in Paris. June 15 he was put aboard a hospital plane which finally landed at Roosevelt Field on June 16th. Stops on the way were the Azores and Newfoundland for meals. He received a one day pass to see his family in nearby Brooklyn, then on to Halloran General Hospital in Staten Island. After discharge from the hospital, he received the 60 day POW furlough and reported to the Rehabilitation center in North Carolina. It was determined that he had enough points to be discharged and was separated on November 8, 1945.

With discharge in hand, Frank headed home to Brooklyn and family. He returned to work at The Otto Gerda Company imports and exports. In a period of time Frank became Manager of the Mica Department. As a member of the Mica Industry Association, Frank served one term each as Vice-President and President.

As the industry changed, the mica business started slowing down, due to man made materials particularly transistors, he was called upon to manage another department. This one having to do with Mother of Pearl Shells from Australia and Indonesia. In 1989, having been with the company for 50 years, Frank was given a retirement dinner and presented with a plaque large enough to display a hand made regulation size wooden putter made in Scotland. A brass plate read: **TO HONOR FRANK'S LONGEST DRIVE, 1939 - 1989, THE OTTO GERDAU COMPANY.** He was also given a retirement party by his customers in the M.O.P. business.

Family wise, remember that in August 1943, a daughter Kathleen Marie was born. After military service, Madeline and Frank produced three more children, Virginia Alice born in 1946, Laraine Francis in 1952 and Kenneth Robert in 1957. There are also three grandsons. In 1986, the Koehlers moved from Maywood, NJ to a beautiful little town on the Jersey shore, Toms River. Frank joined the VFW in 1986 and

Franklin R. Koehler, Continued

in 1988 was persuaded to become Senior Vice Commander and the following year he became Post Commander. He is still active in the post and is a member of the Honor Guard. Frank loves to play golf and plays as often as he can, calling himself "a hacker."

In 1993, after more than Fifty Years of marriage, Madeline passed away. Fortunately for him, in 1998, Frank met a very nice lady named Mae, and she will be accompanying him to the Reunion in St. Louis, MO.

Early on, it was mentioned how MICA was to play a part in the eventual placement in the military scheme of things. If not involved with mica, no temporary deferment, induction in November, and who knows what the gods would have had in store for him.

Note: For many years after our discharges, I received a Christmas card with a picture of a beautiful child, wishing me a Happy Christmas. One of the Koehler offsprings. Thank you Frank for the many years of friendship.

ITEM OF INTEREST TO MOST

Several weeks ago, I received a folder in the mail from the Senior Citizens League. Since it was one of those items that I think would be of interest to MOST of you, I will provide some of the information in brief.

Those of you born during the Notch years from 1917 through 1926 receive up to \$1,000 a year less in Social Security benefits than other retirees. Now they may receive a \$5,000 Government Settlement.

There is before Congress, a bill called "The Notch Fairness Act" which will provide a **\$5,000 Lump-sum Settlement for persons born in the "notch" years**. As it presently stands, the payoff can be received in one of two chosen methods. The Lump-Sum method will provide four yearly installments of \$1,250 each over four years. If you **DO NOT CHOOSE** the lump-sum method, your monthly Social Security benefit checks will be increased for **four years**.

As written, you'll have a limited time to apply for the Settlement. The bill does not require the Social Security Administration to contact Notch Victims. Also, as written, all widows and widowers of Notch Victims will be eligible to receive 100% of the settlement that would have gone to their spouse.

I just want to point out, the bill is before Congress, and many of the members have signed support. A reminder that Congress finally passed the bill eliminating the 65 to 70 penalty for working, and they passed the \$20,000 settlement for the Japanese-Americans who were wrongfully interned during WW II.

From time to time in the past, while thinking about the "Notch Act" that Congress voted into being some years ago, the years of inclusion, 1917 to 1926 was the the years of the greatest number of men called to service for World War II. The "Notch Act" reduced the percentage of Social Security for those years as opposed to the other years, even though doing the same work and getting the same pay. This is an election year, so keep your eyes and ears open for any work about "The Notch Fairness Act."

FOOTLOCKER NEWS

I had a real nice telephone conversation with good old buddy, Burnie Sutter. Burnie, is caring for his wife Rozetta who as you know is an Alzheimers victim. With his daughter Sandi and her husband living in the Nashville, TN area, they are able to visit there periodically. Burnie was the first person that I got to know who was and is a "died in the wool" country music fan. I remember that while we were in Tennessee on maneuvers, every week end, Burnie would grab the first pass available and hitch-hike into Nashville. Rozetta was one of "the camp followers" and had moved from Columbia to Nashville to be near Burnie. Once in Nashville, and it being Saturday night, it was off to "The Grand Ol' Opry." Now with Sandi and husband living in the Nashville area, Burnie when he visits Nashville is like "in hog heaven." We wish you the best Bernie.

Just after I had sent the last issue of The Bugle to my printer, I received a very nice letter from Alma Langlois. She reminded me that while we were stationed at Ft Jackson, she and Rozetta Sutter were employed at the same Dixie Home Store. I had to laugh as I read her letter telling me that "she worked in the meat" - "I worked in fruit and vegetables." We often ate in the restarurant next door to the store and I remember her (Rozetta) well.

Alma went on to say that she read the article about Judge Walter Bridges, so she went looking for Leon's old address book. Only found half of the book, in the back of the drawer. The first half of the book must have been swallowed up by the drawer. Now, you old Company D fellows, read these names she provided: Lou Knox, Horst Mielke, Charles Pitchok, Lucas Palusella, Richard Pickelman, G.M. Staples, Vernon Surratt, Roy Sharpe, Tommy Seperidge, Harry Schutt.

Alma went on to say that she had found a letter Leon wrote to her while on maneuvers (she having stayed in Columbia) and he had written "It does nothing but rain and everywhere is mud. He said they were in a four-man tent with Campbell, Coover, Knowles and Koehler, the highest tent on the hill. Later in the letter he mentioned "Sutter's wife is in Nashville and he had gone into Nashville with Sutter to go to the USO to call me." I'm sure Burnie remembers those days.

Alma had stayed in Columbia and then had moved to Franklin, IN when we got to Atterbury. "I worked in a small grocery store in Franklin (Bohall's) and we had a lot of 106th customers.

With all of the names she (Alma) mentioned you fellas in the third platoon should remember. I can remember Horst Mielke and Richard Pickelman (wore glasses) and Tom Seperidge and Surratt and Sharpe. Of the tent mates, I can remember Coover and of course Kohler. Put on your thinking caps fellows, can you put faces or events to the names?

Alma, your letter was wonderful and we know you miss Leon. Look in the address book and see if there were addresses to go along with the names. If there are and you don't mind, write them down and send to me. Maybe we can make contact with those who are still alive with us.

I received a telephone call from Norm Simmons telling me that he was making his reservations at the Marriott for our coming reunion. It nudged me to get my own reservations in the mail. Norm and Betty have been good attendees since coming into the Association. Memory tells me that their first

FOOTLOCKER NEWS Continued

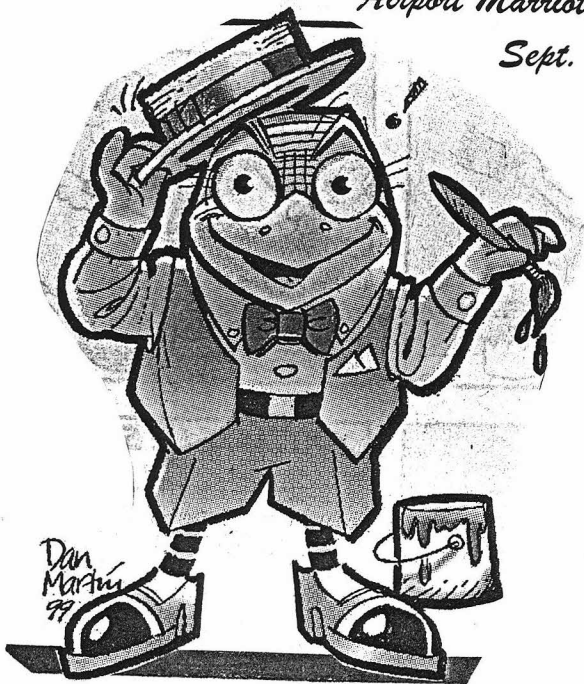
Reunion was in South Dakota and they and Judge Walter Bridges and wife were the only representatives of Company D. Somewhat of a change since then. Right Norm? And thanks to Walter and wife for holding down the fort for some years as well.

In the last issue of The Bugle, I had asked those of you who had been POWs to send me some information as to the Prison Camps where you were held. Sorry to say that the only one I have heard from was Roger Batten. Come on fellows, put on the old thinking cap and write me a note and give me the camps where you were held and if possible, some dates or approximate dates you were there. If my memory is right, this may be the list: Batten, Bridges, Dickerson, Koehler, Mize, Rosenthal, and Satrang. I'm not sure about Kerns. Were you Leon?

Roger Batten and friend have taken another trip to Europe including a boat trip around through the Mediterranean Sea. The article about the trip along the coast of Africa was very good, so maybe Roger will write one about this trip. I have your material regarding POW time and will use it after I see if our friends will answer my request for their info.

Received a letter from Bob and Maryjane (my favorite candy) and they stated that they have made their reservations for the St Louis Reunion and were bringing their friends the Meisslers who accompanied them last year. After the reunion they will motor on down to the entertainment center of the mid-west, Branson, Missouri. Sounds like a good idea Bob! By the way Bob, don't forget your camera. Since you take such good pictures, I'll appoint you "Official Photographer." I'm sorry to hear that the spring hasn't been too good weather-wise in the Poconos. We've had a lot of storms here in the mid-west and with the rains we've been having, I just hope they are getting enough for the farmers. All of the predictions had been gloomy and predicting drought weather.

See you in St Looie, Buddy!
Airport Marriott Hotel
Sept. 7 to 11



MORE THINGS TO THINK ABOUT

Recently, I read the following article in our local newspaper in the nationally syndicated column written by Ann Landers. I'm not a big follower of hers but I like some of the things that she writes. I hope you won't mind my putting this in the newsletter. Over the past eight or ten years, The American Legion has been leading a campaign to get Congress to pass a bill which would allow the fifty states to vote on a constitutional amendment protecting our flag. Twice it has been passed in the House, only to lose out both times in the Senate by one or two votes.

Here is the article as it appeared in Ann Landers column, the author is unknown.

A CUT ABOVE

I am your FLAG. I have been kicked, trampled, burned and shot full of holes. I have fought battles, but I prefer the untroubled air of a world at peace.

I am your Flag. I represent the freedom of humanity, and I shall fly high, thundering in silence for the whole world to hear. My gentle rustling in the breeze sounds out the warning to all who would bury me forever that below stands a population dedicated to liberty.

For those who have perished for my right to freedom of flight, for those who will die, and, indeed, for those who will live, I stand as a symbol of freedom-loving people.

I have been carried into battle in faraway lands, always for the cause of freedom. I am bloodstained, torn and many times wearied and saddened by the thousands who have paid the supreme sacrifice. Do not let it all be for nothing. Tell me the brave have all died for a worthwhile cause. Be proud of what I represent and display me for all to see.

'Whether you call me "Old Glory," "Stars and Stripes" or "Star Spangled Banner," I shall fly forever as a symbol of your freedom, as I did for your ancestors, and as I shall for your heirs.

I am YOUR Flag.

And I must add those wonderful words written in 1892 by Francis Bellamy: I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America and to the republic for which it stands, one nation under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.

ROLL CALL

*Roger Batten
77 E. Missouri Avenue
Phoenix, AZ 85012

*Felix J Blinn
818 Ohio St. Apt 35
Bangor, ME 04401-3129

*Walter Bridges
225 Laird Ave
Huey, AL 35023

*LeRoy G Butter
P.O.Box 367
Strong City, KS 66869

*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

*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
R.R. #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

*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.
Osburn, ID 83849

*William G Mize
1 Mize Place
Greenwood, MS 38930

Paul E Morris
128 Glenbrooke Ct.
Hendersonville, NC 28739

*Glen R Parvin
3316 Princeton Rd.
Kingsport, TN 37660

*Phillip Rosenthal
7401 West Arcadia St.
Morton Grove, IL 60053

*Glen E Rolfs
P.O. Box 611
Genesco, KS 67444

*Alden 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, IO52804

*Steve Varhola
6650 Royal Palm Blvd #309C
Margate, FL 33063

*Andrew M Yakupchina
232 W 2nd St.
Wilburton, PA 17888

THE SILENT CORPS

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

Pfc Robert C. Ames 1984	Sgt George G T Hurley 1984
Pfc Anthony Barredo 1998	T/5 Robert Huchko 1995
Pfc Herman Baverisco KIA 1944	Pfc Peter Karvales 1944
1Lt John Berthias KIA 1943	T/Sgt Carl J Kerin 1995
T/4 William G. Berri 1996	2Lt John P Kilkenny, Jr KIA 1944
Pfc Robert L Berry 1997	Pfc Charles Kossage 1989
Pfc William H Bingle KIA 1944	S/Sgt Leon J Langlois 1998
Pfc James Blythe 1991	T/5 Arturo Maya 1963
1/Sgt Robert Bothe 1991	T/Sgt Nels Moe 1993
Pfc Leonard Bruenning 1999	T/Sgt Walter Pampus 1999
S/Sgt Carl E Burch 1995	Pfc Michael Petrunio 1994
S/Sgt William J Burke 1986	Major Robert W Preucel (MD) 1995
1Lt William S Boucouvalas 1986	Pfc James Scarsorie, Sr. 1998
Pvt Eugene B Clifton KIA 1944	Pfc Clarence Saffley 1987
Pvt Hays Copeland 1988	1Lt Allen G Smith 1986
Pvt Mays Copeland 1980	Pfc Christian Sutich 1992
Lcol (1Lt) Charles Costigan 1988	Pfc Michael Serrian 1976
Pvt Joseph D'Antonio KIA 1944	Major (1Lt) Russell Terry 1985
Pfc Anthony DellaPinta 1993	1Lt Kenneth Tewell KIA 1944
Pvt James J Dettore KIA 1944	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 (2Lt) Anthony Yanalitis 1998
Sgt John P Hart 1977	

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 Russell (2nd Platoon Ldr & 2nd CO)	
2 t 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 Costigan (EXO in US & 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)
2Lt Donald 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 Yanalitis (BF Comm)
Capt Roy Burks	2Lt George Warner (ETO OCS)

The Bugle

EDITED BY

MARION RAY

P.O. Box 302

Bethalto, IL 62010--0302