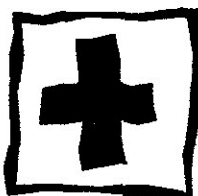
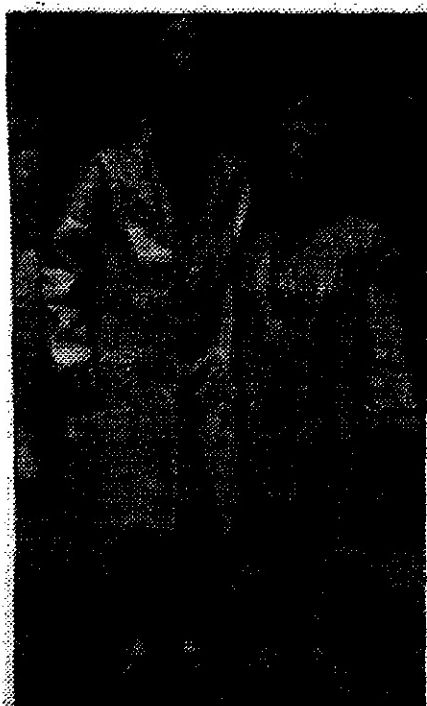


Rita and Jim Logan's first trip to the falls



MEDIC'S CORNER

While at the reunion I had a conversation with a gentleman, whom I did not recognize at first because of a newly grown moustache, who turned out to be a former lieutenant of mine. In the course of our talk the subject came up regarding the combat medical badge awarded to combat medics that is equivalent to the combat infantry badge. To my surprise he indicated that he wasn't familiar with it, so here goes:

I will also take the opportunity to relate two of my answers to the questionnaire sent to me by Tracy Shilcutt of Abilene, Tx who is writing a dissertation on the combat medic.

Q: How did you view your role within the combat unit? Did you consider yourself as an auxiliary or as a vital component of the combat team? Why?

A: The only difference between the infantry soldier and the combat medic is the braid on their overseas cap (blue for infantry, maroon and white for medic) the crossed rifles on his insignia and the caduceus on the medics. We were and are one. Why? Because men who share the experiences we shared could not possibly separate our feelings and think of any of us as "auxiliary."

At a reunion in Tampa I made reference to the fact that I was not actually a member of Co B but only attached to them from the 105th Medical Battalion. Their reaction was vehement and emphatic that I was indeed one of them.

I have no memory of association with the 105th Medical Battalion during the war or after the war although technically I was part of it.

Q: How were you treated within the combat unit? Were you considered attached, or an integral part? Why? Did you find that battle caused soldiers to change their views of medical aid men? How or why?

A: The only time that I felt "different" was what might be called "picture showing time". This was when they would want to show me pictures of their wives, children and loved ones that they were hesitant to share with their fellow infantry buddies. These were very difficult times for me as I was more than reluctant to get close to anyone for obvious reasons.

There was no need to "change their views" since I was respected from the moment I joined the unit.

I do not know whom I replaced as the 2nd Platoon medic, or for that matter what happened to him or them, but the respect for what we were doing was deeply ingrained from the very first moment I arrived at the front.

The infantry soldiers were very upset when they were awarded Combat Infantry Badges and the combat medics got nothing. It was probably pressure from them that the Combat Medical Badge was approved on 29 January 1945 four days after the "Battle of the Bulge" was concluded. I personally am very proud of this award and feel somewhat disappointed that it has not been given the exposure the Combat Infantry Badge has. I realize there are few of them compared to the infantry award.

History of Combat medical badge

CAN YOU HELP IN IDENTIFYING THESE MEN OF CO B?

2nd Platoon Co B 120th Infantry 30th Infantry Division

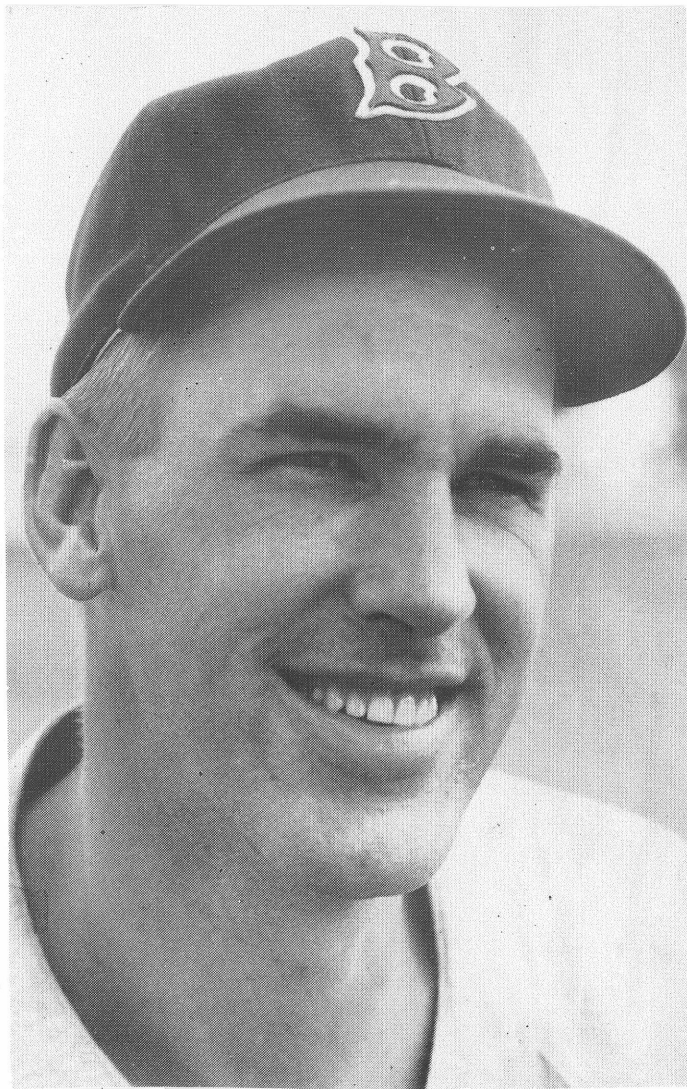


Crouching-K. Wells;-----; L. Carbonneau; W. Miller;-----

2nd row-S. Hoffman; T. Cardinale; P. Winson (medic)

3rd row; -----; A. Vaclavik; D. Cloud; P. Hempel

4th row-----;-----; E. Johnson; ~~Watt~~ *WATTS*



Earl Johnson was a Major league Baseball Pitcher with the Boston Red Sox's before the war who served in the Ranks of CO B 120th Infantry, 30th Division. He received A battlefield commission to Lt. He won a World Series game with the Boston Red Sox as a relief pitcher in 1946.



CO B 120th Infantry 30th Division Officers,
L to R Lts.

Charles Barnett, Jean LePage, Warren Charleston,
Earl Johnson, Frank Jarzabek, Edward Hunn



CAPT. MURRAY S. PULVER - D.S.C.
CO. COMPANY B-120 INF 30 DIV

3 DAYS AFTER BATTLE OF THE BULGE
DATE - FROM DEC. 17-44 TO FEB 3-45
"WOW"

A BATH AT SPA AFTER 48 DAYS.
EAT MEAT AFTER 48 DAYS.

A HOT MEAL AFTER 48 DAYS.
A CHANCE TO SMOKE AFTER 48 DAYS.

COUNTING CO. B LOSSES AFTER 48 DAYS

- FALLING THROUGH FOOT, WOUND DIED,
AND K.I.T. 149 BIRCH, SOLDIERS.

37 RETURNED TO ORIGINAL POSITIONS
JUST WEST OF THE MAIN RIVER - FEB. 4-45

STRAKING FOR WYSEI?

I SURVIVED ON BREAD E. PATROLS
AND - CANNED SANDWICHES - THANKS TO GERMAN POW'S

Capt Murray S. Pulver

Captain Murray Pulver of CO B 120th Infantry 30th Division who was awarded the DSC. The picture was taken 3 days after the Battle of the Bulge. The accompanying note was sent to me for the Newsletter but was very hard to copy as you can see. He also received a battlefield commission and was inducted into the OCS Hall of Fame Class of 2005 at Fort Benning, Georgia. He wrote a book telling the experiences of CO B called, "The Longest Year." I must tell you that his men admire Captain Pulver so much that I always kid them that they would try to follow him today into battle should he give them an order even at the ages they are now. (80's and 90's)

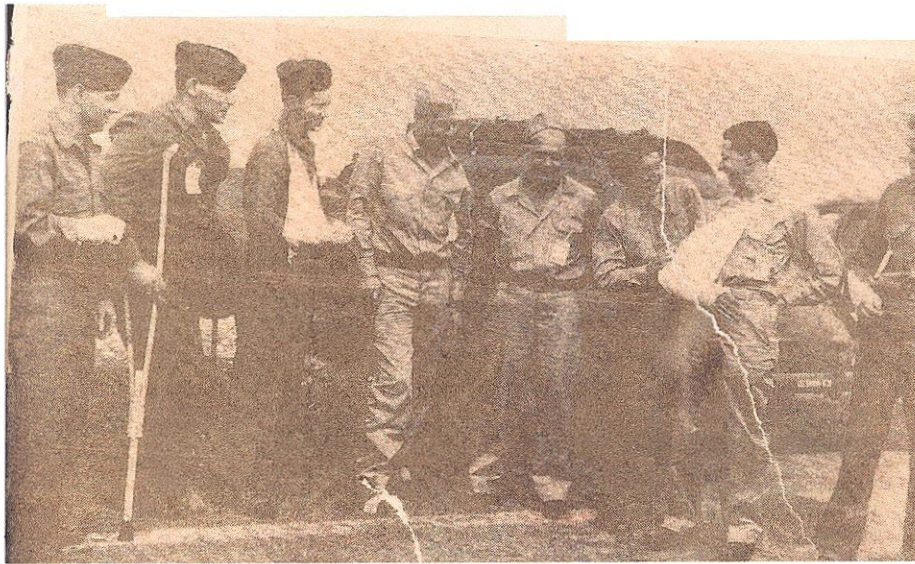
CO B 120th Infantry Newsletter
403 Dresher Woods Drive
Dresher, PA 19025

Editor: Marlene Winson
Gofer: Paul Winson
Student Assistant: Kelsey Finnigan



Phone: 215-643-2367

JUNE 2007 Mwmatlock87@AOL.com

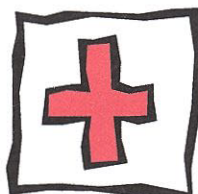


This photo, that appeared in the *Pittsburgh-Post Gazette* on September 4, 1944, was sent to me by Rita (Logan) Albrecht. James Logan of the 30th Division and previous Editor of this Newsletter is third from left with his arm in a sling. He had just arrived in Pennsylvania with 12 other men who had been wounded in Europe and flown home.



Rita identified the driver as Thacker, a Chaplain. I am assuming that the other man is Jim Logan.

MEDIC'S CORNER



On May 27th while reading the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, I came across an article whose lead in caught my eye.

The article itself was about how peaceful the Ardennes, where 19,000 Americans died in the "Battle of the Bulge", is at the present time. The story was written by Alan Solomon of the *Chicago Tribune*.

The lead in was "Malmedy, Belgium." It was, I admit, primarily about today's tranquil atmosphere but throughout the article it references certain military units that fought there in 1944-45 including the 82nd Airborne and the 90th US Infantry Division and the combat they engaged in.

Not one word of the actions of the 30th Division even though he tells of people riding bicycles in "Stavelot and Malmedy". There is no mention of the bombing of Malmedy by the American Air Corp or the massacre of the American troops by the SS and needless to say, the overall fighting done by the best Infantry Division in the ETO. Most of what he mentions about the combat takes place in southeastern Belgium and northwestern Luxembourg and, of course, he makes reference to Gen. Mc Auliffe's answer to the demand to surrender-"Nuts".

Comment: Over the years it seems to me the 30th gets very little publicity for the work it did in defeating the Germans. I wonder why? See Page 7 for ETO Historian's opinion.

A few lines by your Editor

Today is the 63rd anniversary of D Day, June 6th, 1944. How many memories that evokes. It brings up where you were on that day, the horrible toll of death on the beaches, the heroism of the men who fought and died there, were wounded there, and the fighting that was to continue for almost a year more before the final surrender of the Germans. I hope that we will never forget the sacrifices of those men and the men and women who fight and die in Iraq and Afghanistan today regardless of whether you support the war or not. They are doing a job that they were ordered to do and doing it to the best of their ability against horrendous odds.

First Silver Star awarded to a 30th Division man since WWII

He said, "I told my soldiers before we went to Iraq that if something happened to them, I would be there for them..."

SFC Chad Stephens, a member of the 30th Division, was the first person in the 30th Division to be awarded the Silver Star for combat action since WWII. The ceremony took place at the National Guard Armory in Jacksonville, NC on October 22, 2006.

On June 24, 2004 Stephens was a platoon sergeant with Alpha Company, 1st Battalion, 120th Infantry when the platoon was called to reinforce another platoon that had been ambushed in the city of Baqubah, Iraq, after losing their company commander in the fight. When his platoon's trail Bradley Fighting Vehicle was hit with multiple rocket propelled grenades the driver became disoriented and the gunner was mortally wounded. Stephens got out of his Bradley and ran 50 meters to the vehicle under heavy fire. Stephens told the driver to follow him. Stephens had dismounted his vehicle with no body armor and no weapon.

As the vehicle came away from the heaviest fighting the platoon organized a perimeter defense and Stephens began to extract the wounded gunner from the turret while again under enemy fire. He set up a collection point for the wounded and began to move to a nearby Forward Operating Base when the convoy was again ambushed, this time wounding Stephens. Stephens revived his gunner and helped get him to the Forward Operating Base. The fight continued and Stephens went out again with an interim company commander.

For exposing himself so unhesitatingly to enemy fire to save his fellow soldiers he was awarded the Silver Star more than 2 years after his heroic action.



IT IS OBVIOUS THAT THE 30th DIVISION'S BAND OF BROTHERS IS STILL VERY MUCH IN EVIDENCE SOME 60 YEARS LATER!

WE ARE VERY PROUD OF YOU SFC CHAD STEPHENS!



Information taken from "Old Hickory News"
Page 3



MAIL CALL

There is not a great deal of mail this time so thought I would put in some Internet information.

If you wish to notify the Editor of the 30th Infantry Division news who is Wes Morrison: www.charles.w.morrison@us.army.mil

There are several sites on the internet pertaining to the 30th Division. If you click onto [Http://www.30th Division](http://www.30thDivision.com) you will find history, makeup of the Division, as well as other information. I found that the organization chart was very interesting.

We have talked to Jean LePage, Stan Hoffman, and Murray Pulver several times in the past couple months. As far as I know they are well except for all the problems of old age that most of us suffer and learn to live with.

Rita (Logan) Albrecht informs us that she has recently moved to West Virginia. She finds it wild and beautiful. Her new address is: HC71 Box 105F

Capon Bridge, WV 26711

Rita also sent us some old pictures of Jim Logan of CO B that you will find on pages 1 and 8. Prices on back of news article for a set of 3 Pyrex mixing bowls in 1944 was 95 Cents. Quite a bargain.

I received a very nice E-mail from the new Editor of the 30TH INFANTRY DIVISION NEWS, Wes Morrison. He is a history buff and is very interested in the history of the 120th Infantry and the 30th Division. The new editor is a member of the 30th Brigade who fought in Iraq.

I also received a copy by E-mail of the accommodations and dates of the 30th Division Association reunion in Raleigh, NC on September 12th to 16th at the Crabtree Inn

from Cliff Wilkins, another member of the 30th Brigade who fought in Iraq.

I have been unable to thank all of you, personally, who have sent donations to the Newsletter but we do appreciate it. Thanks!

I had a letter some time ago from Michael Korolevich concerning a German uniform he is restoring. The collar tab had been used for a Halloween project. I misplaced the picture so did not get it in the last issue so am not sure he still wants it but here it is anyway. If you have such a collar tab let me know and I will contact Michael.



POTPOURRI

I received this joke from my daughter Lei sometime ago. I really enjoyed it as Paul worked for JPL which is funded by NASA. When NASA first started sending up astronauts, they quickly discovered that ball-point pens would not work in zero gravity. To combat this problem NASA scientists spent a decade and \$12 billion developing a pen that writes in zero gravity, upside down, on almost any surface including glass and temperatures ranging from below freezing to over 300 degrees Centigrade.

The Russians used a pencil. Enjoy paying your taxes when they are due again.

I must also tell you that Paul worked for unmanned space at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory (JPL) and was not part of this development.

IN MEMORIAM

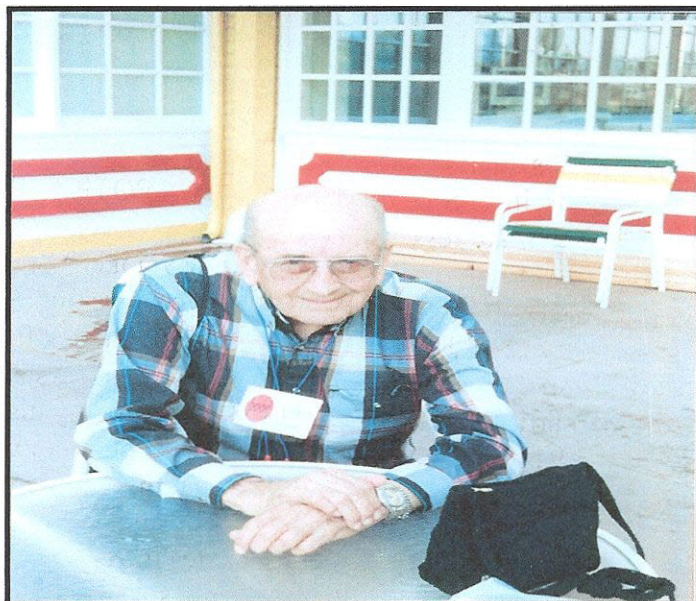
Norm Smith, a member of CO B, 120th Infantry, 30th Division passed away on Monday March 5, 2007.

Norm had been under hospice care for some two months and all of the care workers thought the world of him. The members of Co B also thought the world of him and he will be greatly missed.

Norm was a very quiet man whom we all liked to sit down with and listen to. He was often silent in a group but opened up when it was one on one and his opinions were enlightening.

He was preceded in death by his wife and is survived by his son Larry. His long time friend Doris also preceded him in death.

Our thoughts are with the family at this time. We miss you, Norm.



Norm at one of our CO B reunions

Nan Williamson informed me in a letter ,after the death of her father General Williamson, that her mother , Margaret, followed him in death a few days later. Our thoughts are with the Williamson Family.



NOTE THE SYMBOL ON FRONT OF TANK!

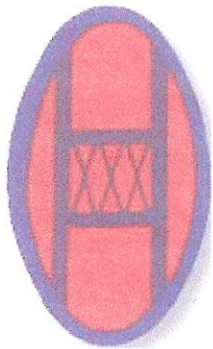
Russian/German Tank????

I read an article on the internet that I found quite interesting regarding a Russian tank commandeered by the Germans during heavy fighting in the north-eastern part of Estonia. In September of 1944 a local boy saw the tracks of a tank going up to Lake Kurtna Matasjarv but no tracks leading out of the lake. It seemed probable that the Germans had purposefully driven it into the lake as they left to keep the Russians from reclaiming it. For two months the boy saw bubbles emerging from the lake, He thought that there must be a tank at the bottom. A few years ago Mr. Igor Shedunov told a local history club his story and a diving expedition was initiated. At the depth of 7 metres they discovered the tank resting under 3 metres of peat.

In September 2000 they rented equipment from a local open pit mining company to raise said tank. The operation took from 9:00 until 15:00 as the weight and incline required significant muscle.

After the tank surfaced it turned out to be a trophy tank as it was Russian and had been used by the Germans after capture. It was in remarkable condition with no rust, and all systems (except the engine) in working condition. This is a very rare machine and will be placed in a war history museum at the Gorodenko village on the bank of the River Narv where the fighting in 1944 took place.

History



Marshall Letter

16 March 1946

Dear General Hobbs:

Now that I am leaving the service, I thought it might be well to give you the following information for whatever satisfaction you might derive therefrom.

I was historian of the ETO. Toward the end of last fall, for the purpose of breaking the log-jam of paper concerning division presidential unit citations, General Eisenhower instructed me to draw up a rating sheet on the divisions. This entailed in the actual processing that we had to go over the total work of all the more experienced divisions, infantry and armor, and report back to him which divisions we considered had performed the most efficient and consistent battle services.

We so did, and we named certain infantry divisions in the first category and same with armor, and we placed others in a second category and yet others in a third. The 30th was among five divisions in the first category. However, we picked the 30th Division No. 1 on the list of first category divisions. It was the combined judgment of the approximately 35 historical officers who had worked on the records and in the field that the 30th had merited this distinction. It was our finding that the 30th had been outstanding in three operations and that we could consistently recommend it for citation on any one of these three occasions. It was further found that it had in no single instance performed discredibly or weakly when considered against the averages of the Theater and that in no single operation had it carried less than its share of the burden or looked bad when compared with the forces on its flanks. We were especially impressed with the fact that it had consistently achieved results without undue wastage of its men.

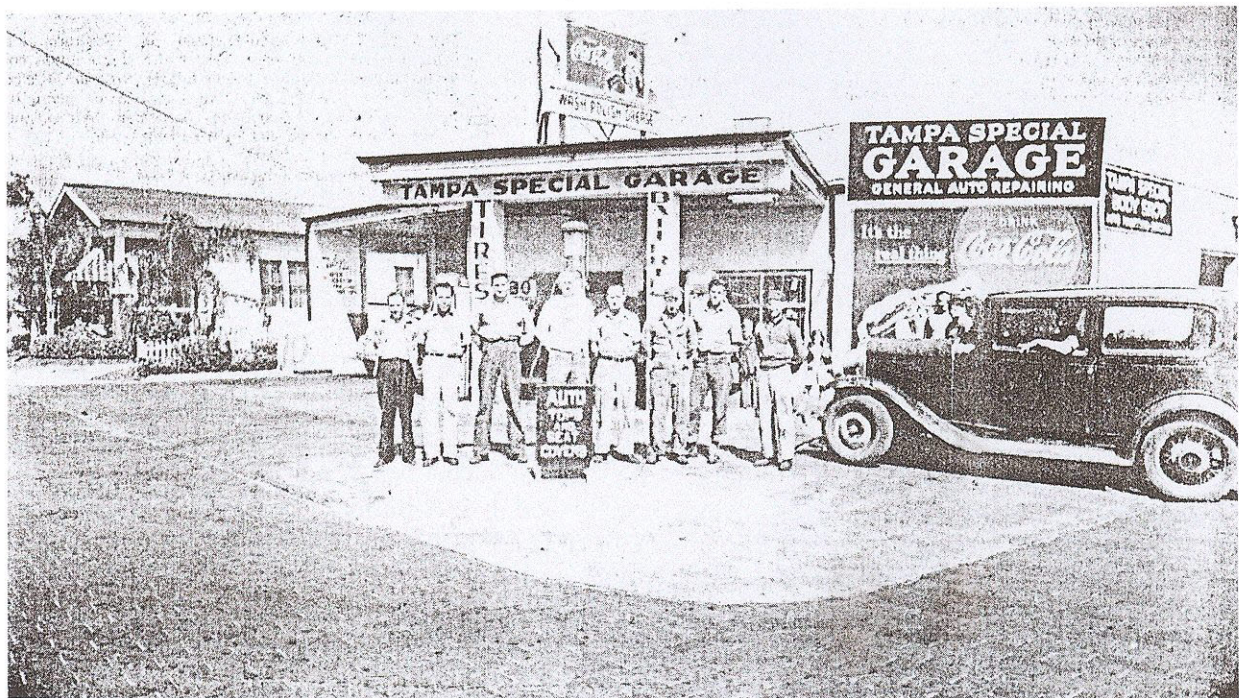
I do not know whether further honors will come to the 30th. I hope they do. For we had to keep looking at the balance of things always and we felt that the 30th was the outstanding infantry division in the ETO.

Respectfully yours,

Is/S.L.A. Marshall
Colonel S.L.A. Marshall, GSC
Historian of ETO



Photo sent by Rita (Logan) Albrecht



This 1946 photograph shows the Tampa Special Garage on 15th Street and Lake Avenue in Ybor City. Tony Cardinale (right) began working for a Hudson-Packard dealer during the Depression for \$6 per week. Later, the workers unionized, and their salary was raised to \$21 per week. After returning from World War II with \$500, he purchased a compressor, rented this building and set up shop.

I found this picture taken by Tony Cardinale from some papers he had given Paul before his death in 2000. Tony was a member of Co B 120th Inf, 30th Division and with his wife entertained us with a super reunion in Tampa in 1989.

COBRA

Much has been written in history books about the many battles in Europe, from 1944-1945. However, very little has been said about Operation Cobra in July of 1944.

We, the Infantry were bogged down in the hedgerows of Normandy, around the St. Lo area. It was beginning to resemble the French warfare of WW I. It was impossible to maneuver tanks plus the infantry was taking a beating from a well dug in enemy. The Allied High Command formulated a plan (Cobra) to blast a hole in the German line allowing the 3rd Army (Patton's) to break out and speed south and east. My story is about the bombing by 3,500 Allied planes between St. Lo and St. Gillis.

Ernie Pyle, a war correspondent, maintained he loved the infantry, and was much admired by our foot soldiers. He wrote his stories from fox holes right on the front line. In his book, "The American Breakout", by Father Joseph Toussaint, Pyle was quoted as saying the bombing at St. Lo was indescribable, but he did write pages describing that horrible bombing eloquently. Following is an account of what I witnessed and felt during and after the bombing.

Early on the 25th of July 1944 my company, Co. B of the 120th Infantry, 30th Division, was ordered

to back off from the front line about 1,000 yards for safety from the bombing that was about to take place. Order's were to dig in until the bombing was over. I remember our location, at the edge of an apple orchard. After scurrying around bent double and diving into fox holes or shell craters for weeks, it was a pleasure to leisurely walk upright without the fear of a sniper or mortar shell terminating one's life or service. Plus, it was a pleasure to sit on a big rock to eat my breakfast of "K" rations (corn beef hash), and being served a cup of hot coffee by Werner Geortz, my Aid. While I was checking my company's positions, Geortz dug us a trench 3 feet by 8 feet, and 2 feet deep.

Soon we heard the roar of planes, and looking up we could see high above wave after wave of bombers coming our way. When the bombers got almost directly overhead, we could see the bomb bay doors open and those terrible sticks of destruction come tumbling out. We all cheered as the bombs landed on the enemy lines.

I was astounded to see General Leslie McNair, with several of his aids, come walking through my company area. He had come forward to witness the action. The sky was almost black as formation after formation of aircraft came over us. The smoke and dust from the exploding bombs suddenly started

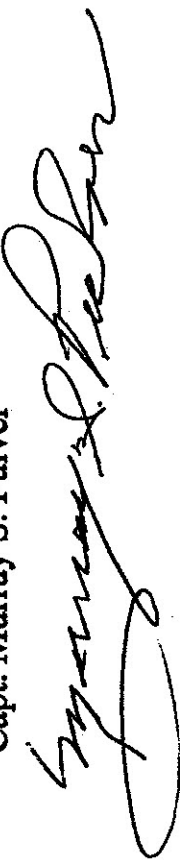
drifting our way. I was sitting on the dirt beside my trench discussing our plan of attack with Sgt. Stallings, my 3rd Platoon leader on St. Gillis, when we first saw one of our bombers hit by enemy Ack-Ack, which was soon followed by two more. Looking back, I was horrified to see a formation of planes release their bombs far behind us! "My God, they are going to hit us." Sgt. Stallings, Geortz and I dove into our trench as those 500 pound bombs came whistling down and started exploding. I knew we were all going to die. I don't know how many times I repeated the 23rd Psalm and The Lord's Prayer as the ground around us literally covered us. After what seemed an eternity, the earth stopped shaking and the ear splitting sound stopped. We actually clawed our way out of the earth and just stood there staring at each other, then threw our arms around each other sobbing. We heard cries for help and ran around pulling others out of the earth, and helped those who were wounded. The dead cow that had been about 30 feet from our trench was completely gone, having taken a direct hit. There was not one apple on the few trees that were left in the orchard. It seemed that anything above ground was blown away. This is what happened to General McNair and those with him. I could take ten paces in any direction from the trench I had survived in and step into a bomb crater.

All my life I have wondered why I lived through that terrible ordeal. No one will ever know how many men were killed or wounded, physically or mentally, on that day, the 25th of July, 1944.

Believe it or not, within one half hour after the bombing, we were ordered into the attack. We were all like a bunch of zombies, but those of us who were still sane enough, led off and the rest just followed.

And, believe it or not, within ten days our Division was in a life and death struggle with five Panzer divisions at Mortain, France. Well, that is another story.

Capt. Murray S. Pulver



COBRA is Capt Pulver's Memories of the COBRA operation in which they were bombed by the American Air Corp. This also happened later on in the Bulge. They were bombed for three days by the American Air Corp again at Christmas time. No one seems to know why but apparently communications were not good!!!!!!

MEDIC'S CORNER



John Mouton — Honored American Soldier

This column could easily be entitled "Medic's Corner From Beyond". The reason for this will be clear to you as you read on. In some respects it has the makings of a Stephen King novel.

The novel begins when for some reason or other I was glancing through the 30th Division's history book "Workhorse of the Western Front."

In scanning the list of KIA's I could not find the name of a fellow medic who was killed at Magdeburg on April 25, 1945, 15 days before the end of the war. He and I had taken surgical technician training at Lawson General Hospital in Atlanta, Georgia. Later, when I was assigned to CO B he was sent to Co D of the 120th.

His name was John Mouton and as I've indicated no such name is shown on the KIA listing. The closest thing to it was a listing of a John Morton. My curiosity got the better of me so I decided to investigate further.

I began by getting in touch with Dick Jepsen, the 30th Division Association's Membership Chairman, who was also a former CO D soldier. He couldn't "recall the name of any medic". Nothing strange about that as most of the men in CO B, whom I met at the first reunion in Kansas City, didn't know mine. The company aid man is just plain "MEDIC", nothing more, nothing less. This is probably true to this day.

Dick referred me to Buster Simmons whom he indicated was a medic in the 120th. I contacted him and explained that I could not find John Mouton's name on the KIA listing in the 30th Division book but did find a John Morton. He wrote back and I quote: "On the left side you will find a copy of a sheet from a notebook in which I kept a log of the individuals who were killed in action and were members of the Medical Detachment, 120th Infantry Regiment. You will note there is no Morton-or-Mouton listed."

Now here comes the scary Stephen King part. On the left side I saw 22 names listed of those killed in action...number 21 was WINSON.

Since I knew I wasn't dead or at least I didn't think I was, I decided to check the other names against the KIA list in the division book...21 names checked out...everyone of them except number 21!

Almost immediately I received another letter from Buster with an attachment showing Mouton's name and grave location. Sadly, he indicated that he had been to Margraten Cemetery in Holland many times, as his brother is buried there.

As we now had a reference point we were able to find John Mouton on the world wide web site *American Battles Monument Commission. The WWII honor roll. See page 7.*

Since I have no way of knowing if a John Morton ever existed I can not comment on him. However, it is a sad commentary that for fifty odd years John Mouton's name has not graced the honor roll of the 30th Division's KIA list found in "Workhorse of the Western Front." I only hope that honoring him at this time somewhat makes up for those fifty odd years and I end this Medic's Corner with ...

JOHN MOUTON, I SALUTE YOU!

AMERICAN BATTLE MONUMENTS COMMISSION



John Mouton

Private First Class, U.S. Army

38488885

120th Infantry Regiment, 30th Infantry Division

Entered the Service from: Louisiana

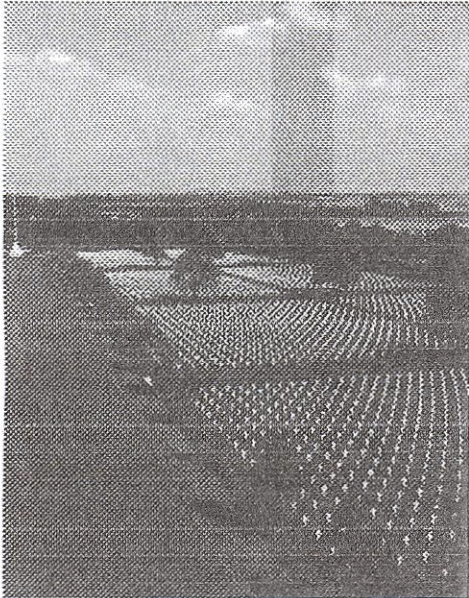
Died: April 25, 1945

Buried at: Plot K Row 4 Grave 2

Netherlands American Cemetery

Margraten, Netherlands

Awards: Purple Heart



IN FLANDERS FIELDS BY JOHN McCRAE

In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.



ELLIS W. WILLIAMSON
 MAJOR GENERAL. U. S. ARMY (Ret)
 3616 N. 36th ROAD
 ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA 22207

July 00



The 173d Airborne Brigade is Reconstituted in Italy

Williamson (white haired
 MAN ON RIGHT