

COMPANY I POOPSHEET

March 2002

MRS. CHARLES (MAY) SCHULTZ-JUNKIN - 34122 28th Ave. SW - Federal Way, WA
Phone (206) 952-5616 98023

I would appreciate receiving the following items from the Company I accumulation for my grandson, as I would like him to have them as a remembrance of his grandfather, Charles A. Schultz, Jr. and his participation in Company I, 502nd Parachute Regiment, of the 101st Airborne Division. - Company I pre-Normandy Invasion Roster - Company I Holland Invasion Roster - Copy of the Award of the 502nd Presidential Unit Citation - Copy of the Citation for the Award of the Dutch Orange Lanyard to the 101st - Copy of the Award of the Presidential Unit Citation to the 101st - Sterling Miniature Paratroopers Wings and 101st Insignia Pins - Copy of the Citation of a Qualified Paratrooper - Cassette tape of D-Day Jump June 6, 1944 as seen from Col. Cole's plane - Copy of an 8x11 picture of a fully equipped Paratrooper ready to make a Combat Jump - List of all men who served in Co. I.

The Company I Poopsheet is very much appreciated and I am enclosing a donation to help with expenses. My prayers are with you and Marie.

EDITOR'S NOTE: I am happy to send the requested items to May.

LOU and MARYANN DUNCH - 309 Sherman Ave. - Sharon, PA 16146
Phone (412) 347-4837

Just as all the people of Company I look forward to, and greatly appreciate receiving the Company I Poopsheet, I too am very thankful for all the time and effort you put into compiling each edition. The Merry Christmas 2001 edition was really super, depicting the S.H.A.E.F. write-up announcing the final surrender terms, and that recollection of the 4 weeks at Jump School brought very vivid memories to me. Since I note the time that you were at Fort Benning, it's very possible that we were going through Jump School about the same time, in October 1942.

The photos, especially the one showing General Eisenhower, Col. Mosely, and Col. Cole together was really "A No. 1". And as usual all the photos of the guys and gals of Company I and all the articles and notices concerning our members and their families are keeping us well abreast of happenings.

I'm going to impose on you for another set of the Miniature Paratroopers Wings and 101st Insignia Combination Pin because I have broken mine from pinning and unpinning each time I wore a different suit coat. Also I don't have the "Company I Tape" made in 1980 recalling the names of Company I men who were killed in action. And the list of all who were lost in action along with their death date, and the list of all who ever served in Company I, and the picture of a fully equipped Paratrooper ready for a Combat Jump. If you have extra copies of the French, Belgian and Holland Citations send them too.

I've made plans to attend the "Snowbird Reunion" and I hope to join with all our buddies who will be there.

In closing, our prayers are offered for Marie and you, for keeping us together. Enclosed is a donation to help with expenses.

EDITOR'S NOTE: I am happy to send the requested items to Lou and Maryann.

JAMES S. NORRIS - 452 Richardson Dr. - Roanoke, VA 24019
Phone (540) 992-1846

I am enclosing a donation for Poopsheet expenses. I don't want them to stop coming.

BOB and ALICIA TRIPP - Box 27 - Heath, MA 01346
Phone (413) 337-4964

I recently had a mild heart attack. The doctor did some valve cleaning and I am OK now. We are hoping to attend the Snowbird Reunion in February. Enclosed is a donation for Poopsheet expenses.

MRS. CHARLOTTE LINDSTROM (sister of John Painschab)
 2616 E. Los Altos - Fresno, CA 93710 - Phone (559) 298-3373



While my daughter was at the coast a few weeks ago she was going through some books and she found, "101st Airborne, The Screaming Eagles in Normandy" by Mark Bando. This book was just published in 2001 and it mentions that Lt. Roberts got his names of the deceased of Company I in the battle at Carentan from you and Harry Nivens. It is a really beautiful, descriptive book and has many pictures of the battles and of the men, and you would probably recognize them by sight as the pictures are so clear. I also made a copy of the picture of 3rd battalion officers who were involved in this battle and my brother John is in the back row, on the right side, standing a half of a step away from the rest. I was so excited when I saw that picture.

A couple of years ago Harry Nivens had sent me some of the Citation Papers plus some pictures and I really appreciated that. There are probably some medals I could be ordering but I'll have to figure that out. I know John received received the Purple Heart when he was killed at Carentan, and that is the only one I remember.

I enjoy reading the Company I Pooosheet very much. Although I do not know any of these people, I keep seeing their names over and over and I feel as though I do know them. It would be fun to come to one of the Reunions, but they are a little far away from California.

I am enclosing a donation to help defray Pooosheet expenses. I gathered everything together that you and Harry have ever sent me, plus the Pooosheets and have put them in a book. My son and son-in-law are very interested in reading about WWII, so I am glad that journalists and service people are getting their thoughts down in writing.

I am sorry to read that your wife is getting progressively worse. It is a hard burden to bear. Thanks again for all your work.

PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION FOR NATIONAL AIRBORNE DAY AUGUST 16, 2001

Sixty-one years ago, 48 brave volunteer members of the U.S. Army Parachute Test Platoon pioneered a new method of warfare. Their successful jump led to the creation of a mighty force of more than 1,000,000 Paratroopers. Members of this force were assigned to the legendary 11th, 13th, 17th, 82nd, and 101st Airborne Divisions and numerous other units that fought in every theater during World War II.

The soldiers of the Parachute Test Platoon also forged a unique warrior spirit, a relentless passion for victory, and a reputation that still strikes fear in potential adversaries.

Beginning with the first Combat Jump by the men of the 2nd Battalion, 503rd Parachute Infantry Regiment, over North Africa in November 1942, airborne and special operations soldiers have made a total of 93 Combat Jumps. Since World War II, Paratroopers have continually distinguished themselves in battle, earning 69 Congressional Medals of Honor and hundreds of other awards for valor.

Today, as we celebrate the anniversary of the first official Army Parachute Jump, I join all Americans in recognizing these heroes. We salute our Nations Sky Troopers, both past and present, for their great service in the defense of freedom and liberty around the world.

GEORGE W. BUSH

SEEN IN THE SCREAMING EAGLE MAGAZINE: On November 2, Celso Garcia (Co. I 502) represented all of us at the dedication of the Socorro High School Football Stadium in Socorro, NM. The stadium was dedicated that evening to a former member of the 101st Airborne Division, Eduardo Castaneda, who became a legendary High School football coach.

MRS. JAMES (MABEL) HOWELL - P.O. Box 528 - Aberdeen, MS 39730
Phone (662) 369-4395

I put Jim in the hospital December 26 with shortness of breath. They took a CT scan in the Emergency Room. It shows cancer is progressing. His bowel failed to move for 6 days, then 2 days of misery, from too much movement. Very stressful for him to get out of bed, he remains very weak from breathing treatments. 10 days now and he is very confused from so much medicine and stress as the cancer continues to take it's toll. Jim is quite a fighter, but I just don't know how much longer his body can hold out. My heart is breaking, as he is very confused and unable to communicate with me much. Please let some of the others know.



A LATER LETTER FROM MABEL: My husband James K. Howell of Company I 502nd died on January 16, 2002 after a courageous battle with lung cancer. Jim joined the Army during WWII, serving from September 13, 1943 until January 6, 1946. He served 2½ years with the 101st Airborne Division, "The Screaming Eagles", 1st squad, 1st platoon, Company I, 502nd Parachute Infantry Reg. Areas of operation were Chilton Foliat, England; Operation MARKET GARDEN, Holland; Mourmelon, France; Bastogne Campaign-Battle of the Bulge; Alsace-Lorraine; the Ruhr; and the Ardennes, Southern Germany. Military Awards include the Bronze Star Medal with V device and one Oak Leaf Cluster, Presidential Unit Citation with one Oak Leaf Cluster, and the Combat Infantryman's Badge, plus awards presented to the Division for European theater of operations. He returned to Aberdeen, MS and graduated high school in 1946. In 1947, Jim was employed by the Federal Bureau of Investigations in Washington, D.C.

Jim was recalled to military duty in 1951, and served with the 23rd Infantry Regiment at the battle of Chipyong-ni, Korea. Wounded at Hongjung on March 9, 1951, he was in Tokyo General Hospital for six months before being discharged. Military Awards received from the Korean Conflict include the Purple Heart, Presidential Unit Citation, and the Combat Infantryman's Badge, Second Award, One Star. Upon release from the military, Jim immediately resumed duties with the FBI. On October 31, 1980, he retired as a Forensic Science Specialist Supervisor, with 36½ years of government work.

IVAN and ANN HERSHNER - 5427 37th St. N. - Arlington, VA 22207
Phone (703) 538-4411

Enclosed is the obituary of James K. Howell which was in the Washington Post Newspaper. We will be at the Snowbird Reunion, but we will miss Jim and Mabel who were always Reunion sparkplugs. Enclosed is a donation to help with Poopsheet expenses.

EARL and VIRGINIA KELLY - 3 Morgan Lane - Aberdeen, MD 21001
Phone (410) 272-3330

Will you give me the changed phone number for James S. Norris. We are sharing the same hotel room at the Snowbird Reunion and I need to talk with him. I am enclosing a donation to the Poopsheet in memory of Jim Howell.

EDITOR'S NOTE: I am happy to give Kelly the requested phone number.

CELSO and MARY GARCIA - 359 62nd St. N.W. - Albuquerque, NM 87105
Phone (505) 831-0377

Can you give me the hospital phone number for Jim Howell? I want to talk with him.

EDITOR'S NOTE: I am happy to supply Celso with the requested phone number.

BOB and STELLE MOLSBERRY - 368 Glenwood Pines Ct. - Grass Valley, CA 95945
Phone (530) 273-1698

We have a new address listed above. We are both praying for Jim and Mabel Howell. I can only hope we can all meet one day in a special little corner of heaven for the bravest men of WWII.

Bob is well enough to help me on finishing a second scrapbook and we would like the following items from the Company I accumulation. Company I picture and Roster of names of the men on this picture - Company I pre-Normandy Invasion Roster - Company I Holland Invasion Roster - Copy of the Citation for the Award of French Croix de Guerre with Palm to the 502nd - Copy of the Citation for the Award of the Belgian Fouragere to the 101st - Copy of the Citation for the Award of the Belgian Croix de Guerre to the 101st - Copy of the Award of the Presidential Unit Citation to the 502nd - Copy of the Award of the Dutch Orange Lanyard to the 101st - Copy of the Award of the Presidential Unit Citation to the 101st - Sterling Miniature Paratroopers Wings and 101st Insignia Pins - Copy of the Citation of a Qualified Paratrooper - Cassette tape of "D-Day Jump June 6, 1944" - Copy of an 8 1/2 X 11 picture of a fully equipped Paratrooper ready to make a Combat Jump - List of all the men who ever served in Company I.

Our prayers to you, Marie and family. Our prayers for all, and our prayers for Jim and Mabel at this dire time. Enclosed is a donation.

EDITOR'S NOTE: I am happy to send the requested items to Bob and Stelle. A LATER LETTER FROM BOB and STELLE MOLSBERRY - I assume you went to the "Snowbird Reunion". We were so saddened by Jim Howell's death. Bob phoned when we received Mabel's letter. Called each day until he got busy with his doctors. He has esophagitis along with all his other problems. The Neurologist told him that it goes along with Parkinsons disease. And they think his P.T.S. Syndrome may have brought the Parkinsons on. When he got back to Mabel she said Jim had died. Even though we knew he would, it is so hard to lose our dear friend. He will be missed by all of us.

We both send our love to Marie and all of Company I and families who are in need of our prayers. Our thanks to Mabel for sharing with us through Jim's ordeal - we love you for it Mabel. Enclosed is a donation to the Poopsheet in memory of Jim Howell.

MRS. JAMES (FRANCES) FRANKLIN - 14937 Hwy. 5 - West Blockton, AL 35184
Phone (205) 926-7467

Have you heard anything new about Jim Howell? On her last call to me Mabel had much concern. This is a trying time for both of them.

FRED and DOLORES KRAUS - 4114 Murfield Dr. E. - Bradenton, FL 34203
Phone (941) 753-8779

I always feel your effort in the Poopsheet, and I appreciate your interest toward all Company I people. Thanks for everything you do. Dolores and myself will be at the "Snowbird Reunion". I will be happy to be with you all again. Enclosed is a donation to help with expenses.

MRS. NELSON (LONNY) STEPHENS - 23 Bayberry Lane - Kingston, MA 02364
Phone (781) 582-8275

The enclosed 101st Airborne article was in our local paper recently. I thought you might be able to use excerpts from it for the Poopsheet. Give my best regards to anyone who might remember me at the "Snowbird Reunion", notably Earl Kelly and Ivan Hershner.

CHARLES and MARILYN OLSON - 201 Grant St. Ph4 - Sewickley. PA 15143
Phone (412) 749-0290

We will be leaving for Florida January 6 for a few months. Hope to see many Company I people at the Snowbird Reunion in February.

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THE 101ST 2002 SNOWBIRD REUNION POOP

This annual mid-winter gathering of 101st people was held on February 7-8-9, 2002 at Kissimmee, Florida, just outside of Orlando, with 70 degree temperature. The Florida Sunshine State Chapter of the 101st puts on a 3 day Reunion hard to top. It is always on the first part of February and it is very inexpensive, and it gives us Northerners a taste of summer in the middle of winter.

The Hospitality Rooms at this gathering were well stocked with food and drink from beginning to end, and on Saturday evening we had a prime beef dinner. This is my type of Reunion, mostly visiting and sharing and laughing in a well stocked continuous Hospitality Room.

Company I people in attendance at this "Snowbird Reunion" were: Marvin and Charlotte Cartwright - Harry and Joanie Nivens - Pat and Teresa Callery - Earl Kelly - Bob Hartzell - Charles and Marilyn Olson - James S. Norris - Ivan and Ann Hershner - Robert Bruce Cole (son of Col. Robert G. Cole) - Edward and Elizabeth Mobley - Betty Taylor Hill (sister of Lester Taylor) - Louis Dunch - Bob and Alicia Tripp - Fred and Dolores Kraus - Joe and June Hennessey.

Ed Mobley's daughter and son-in-law drove Ed and Elizabeth 300 miles so they could spend a day with us at the Reunion. It was very visible, -that day meant so much to Ed, and to all of us.

Betty Taylor Hill (sister of Lester Taylor, KIA in 1944) was thrilled to have the opportunity to be with, and to speak with men who were close buddies of her brother, and to hear stories concerning her brother that she probably never heard before.

Robert Bruce Cole (son of Col. Robert G. Cole) stayed with our Company I group and was delighted to hear our many truthful reflections about his dad.

On Saturday morning when our picture taking time was ended, and while we were all still together, we held a Memorial Service for Jim Howell who died recently. We recalled how devoted Jim had always been to Company I, and how he always sent many Reunion pictures, so that those who couldn't attend Reunions could see what their old buddies look like. And we reflected on how pleased God must be with the many kindnesses extended by Jim to so many.

Cards of condolences were signed by all present, with individual notes, and mailed to Mabel Howell, knowing that this time after Jim's death, is very difficult for her.

DEANNA WOLF (daughter of Richard Stephens) 660 Kildare St. - Eugene, OR
Phone (541) 689-7703 97404

My dad is now living in an "Assisted Living Facility" and is no longer in a Nursing Home. He is now able to walk around without a walker, and he does his share of that. His conversation is much, much better, and he loves to hear from his Paratrooper buddies, and he has his own phone. His address is: - Richard Stephens - 1919 Bailey Rd. #38 - Eugene, OR 97405 - and his phone number is (541) 681-8538.

PAT and TERESA CALLERY - 629 Park Ave. - W. Hempstead, NY 11552
Phone (516) 486-7439

We appreciate receiving the Company I Poopsheet, and are enclosing a donation to help with expenses.

BOB HARTZELL - 313 Wentz St. - Tiffin, OH 44883
Phone (419) 447-0448

Champ Baker III, a 26 year old grandson of our Champ Baker phoned from Columbus, GA, where he is attending Medical College studying to be a doctor. He is most interested in learning about his grandfather's WWII activity. I gave him a few of your names. He may contact you.

BETTY TAYLOR HILL (sister of Lester Taylor) 2222 Settlers Way #924 -
Phone (281) 491-6165 - email: bjth23@hotmail.com - Sugar Land, TX 77478

Today I received a copy of the January 2002 Company I Poopsheet. What a tremendous service you do for your comrades of Company I and their families. I am very thankful to be on your mailing list. Enclosed is a donation to help defray expenses.

Susie Baker Nall, daughter of Champ L. Baker, former Commanding Officer of Company I has been in touch with me just this week. Now I have another great friend from the 101st! My thanks to you for publishing the letter from Commander Baker to my family in this January issue. It is so good to share with Susie and with others from Company I. Susie said that the Baker family spirits were comforted by the letter. The holidays are sometimes difficult since he died at Christmas time, 16 years ago. I also received an email letter from Champ Baker III, grandson of Champ.

My brother, Lester Taylor, married a lovely woman named Dewitt just shortly before shipping overseas, as Commander Baker mentions in his letter to us. I did not get to share with her my new found friends of Company I and the information gained these past few months. I should never have put it off...as we do so many things. But then, because her husband had just died, I felt it best to wait awhile and had planned to share with her on my next visit to Tennessee in the Spring. I think she would have been pleased to know the Taylor family was once again in touch with Lester's comrades and families. However, Dewitt died on January 2, this week at the age of 80.

You and your wife Marie are in my prayers. I pray that you will continue to have the strength and good health to see her through the days ahead. Thank you so much for your efforts, and for the information provided me. I hope to be in touch with you for a long, long tome. With deep appreciation.

A LATER LETTER FROM BETTY TAYLOR HILL: Hello to all my friends of Company I, 502. I cannot begin to tell you how much I enjoyed meeting you, and being with you all at the "Snowbird Reunion" in Florida. It is a memory that will be with me always, and I cherish every moment. Thank you so very much for all your hospitality. Enclosed are some snapshots I'd like to share. You all will continue to have a special place in my heart.

I ASKED FOR...

I asked God for strength, that I might achieve.
I was made weak, that I might learn to humbly obey...

I asked for health, that I might do greater things.
I was given infirmity, that I might do better things...

I asked for riches, that I might be happy.
I was given poverty, that I might be wise...

I asked for power, that I might have the praise of men.
I was given weakness, that I might feel the need of God...

I asked for all things, that I might enjoy life.
I was given life, that I might enjoy all things...

I got nothing I asked for, -- but everything that I had hoped for.
Almost despite myself, - my unspoken prayers were answered.

I am, among all, most richly blessed!

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JAMES KRESS HOWELL, - THE MAN BEHIND THE SCENE
By Police Chief Brent Coleman

On patrol at 3 a.m. I was startled to attention: "Unit #13, please respond to (a residence on) North Columbus Street. An elderly lady has been assaulted by an intruder."

Having been a member of the Aberdeen Police Department for only a few months, I wasn't prepared for what was waiting on me on South Columbus. Still I was the closest unit, so even though I was a "rookie," I went 10-6 (at location) with the dispatcher.

To my horror standing in the front door of the residence was a small woman, with blood all over her face, hands and chest. Fear swept over me as I reached out to her, she reported the suspect was gone from the premises. I ran back to the patrol car, reached for my microphone and asked for an ambulance, a back up and that Police Chief Leon Williams be notified. The elderly lady explained to me the events that led to her being assaulted, I let her talk, she needed to, and then tried to reassure her everything was going to be alright and that help was on the way.

As soon as the Chief arrived I briefed him on the situation, and we took a quick sweep of the house, especially where the assault took place in the bedroom. Blood was all over the place, on the bed, floor, night stand, everywhere.

The Chief then left me to secure the crime scene, he was going to the hospital to check on the victim, informing me that at daybreak he would return with "The Man." He made sure I understood that I was to let no one inside or around the residents before he returned with "The Man."

I had no idea who The Man was; all I could think of was that little lady, and the condition she was in, but it was not for me to question but to follow orders, so I secured the area and waited for sunrise. It was going to be a long morning.

Later on I learned that the Chief had picked up Mildred Boggan, the dispatcher, to go to the hospital with him to interview the victim, to see if she was able to relate any information on her attacker. She was remarkable and was able to give him helpful information.

Finally daylight came and I was glad; Chief Williams appeared and with him was The Man, Kress Howell, whom I had remembered in days past. I knew he had been a FBI agent, but didn't know much more than that.

Chief said the lady would be fine, but for me to stay on duty and not let anyone into the residence until he gave the okay. As with any crime scene, rule one is no

one needs to know if evidence had been obtained, which can be developed to lead to the arrest of the violator later on. They both spent several hours inside the house, a horror crime had been committed and the public needed to be protected against this suspect.

Then came the day, several weeks later, that the long reach of the law touched someone with an arrest warrant for this heinous crime. As the facts came out during the trial, evidence gathered by the man behind the scene, Kress Howell, was conclusive—one bloody fingerprint, in the bathroom on the window that the suspect raised to make his escape had been lifted by Howell and a 20-year sentence was handed down through the Monroe County Circuit Court.

That was my first official contact with Kress Howell, but he would be called upon many times in the next few years, and always, he answered the call, and always remained behind the scenes in helping police to obtain fingerprints at the crime scene.

Having Kress Howell working behind the scenes was an important crime-solving weapon for the Aberdeen Police and an advantage most small towns did not have. During this time he also organized and instructed fingerprinting classes for law enforcement agencies, giving his time freely, wanting no credit or pay. He was a firm, hard taskmaster as a teacher; you did it his way, the right way or he slammed the door on you.

Kress also had that all important contact in Washington with the Federal Bureau of Investigation, that would be important in cases to come. You might say he was one phone call away from getting fingerprints processed in a short of amount of time.

As time passed, I was promoted to Investigator for the Aberdeen Police, and I knew where to go for help when I needed it. Kress' experience in crime scene investigation was important to me, and I took advantage of his knowledge and learned, an eager student, of the art of fingerprint lifting and crime scene investigation.

Kress Howell was a professional and he would soon demonstrate that. The old pro would teach the boys in Memphis, Tenn., a trick or two on crime detection, show them what it was all about.

Ever wonder how many customers go into a Post Office during an eight hour day; well start walking in my shoes, as I answered a call for a break-in at the Aberdeen Post Office, 7a.m. on a Friday morning.

I couldn't believe my eyes, but the postmaster was standing near a glass door, which had been shattered at the entrance to the clerks' counter. I was informed that he had already notified the Postal Inspectors in Memphis, and they were on their way to Aberdeen. This was a

Federal Crime, a case for the "big boys," the crime scene belonged to the "Feds."

I was somewhat relieved that it was not our responsibility to solve the case, that we would merely assist the "Feds" when they arrived, or so I thought.

Closing the Post Office, I notified Chief Russell Newman, my boss, and filled him in on the break-in.

Arriving around 11 a.m., the two Postal Inspectors were impressive looking, smartly dressed, you know, white shirt, tie, suit; the first thing they did was to put up Reward signs in the lobby and on the front door.

As we discussed the case I was amazed that they hadn't brought any type of crime scene investigation material along with them. They asked me if the Aberdeen Police would work the scene.

I called Chief Newman, informing him of their request, and asked the Chief to call our "man behind the scenes." Within minutes Kress was there, and I was glad to see him; this was going to take some time, some time and some time. Since money, stamps, etc. were missing from some of the cashier drawers, Kress said this would be the best place to start, on the inside of the counter, the area only the Postal Workers had access to.

We went to work. During this time the Postal Inspectors realized they hadn't had anything to eat, so they went to lunch. (What about Kress and me?) Several hours was spent lifting prints and as time passed on, Kress had about 75 latent prints from around the back side of the drawers, counter top to the rear and we were both covered with, black volcano latent print powder.

After watching us a while the men from Memphis handed me their card in case I needed them, as they had to get back to Memphis, for what they didn't say, but they were kind enough to tell me to be sure to call them if we needed any *more* help from them.

By 3:30 that afternoon, Kress and I had finished our work, and we headed for the Police Department. Cleaning the dust from our face and hands, Kress began to evaluate the prints, some were good, most didn't have enough of the print to make enough "points" to match against fingerprints in our files, but the old pro kept on looking at them, as I went to the fingerprint files and pulled a couple of suspects' prints.

Then within minutes, Kress had a positive comparison on a locally-known suspect, who had been arrested by Aberdeen Police in the past. Six latent prints matched, an arrest warrant was issued, and by 4:30 p.m. we had our suspect in custody.

Smiling joyfully, I called the card number in Memphis and advised them we had made an arrest; they had just arrived back in Memphis; the phone went silent for a

moment, a faint voice said, "How did you do that so fast?" I said, "Because I had the MAN!"

They then asked if we would handle the case in our courts, and of course we did. We never saw those big shot Postal Inspectors again, or those "suits."

I've never forgotten that case that Kress Howell worked so hard on; it was a masterpiece of art, and the picture was beautiful, resulting in the suspect serving time in the State Pen.

Did Kress Howell have character and integrity? You better read it! Once I worked a crime scene for latent prints and any other evidence that I could obtain, several thousands of dollars of merchandise had been stolen during a break-in. However, the owner was very demanding and felt like I hadn't processed the scene according to his "standards."

He went to see Kress and complained about my work. Kress said, "If Brent Coleman worked it, there is no need for me. I have all the confidence in the world in Brent." He refused to conduct his own investigation.

Later on an arrest was made, which was made by a stakeout of the hidden merchandise at another location. It pleased me greatly that I made that arrest. I felt as if I had received an "A" from the master teacher.

During this time Kress was instrumental in solving a lot of cases for Aberdeen and other area law enforcement agencies, but he always remained behind the scenes. Always smiling, always being modest about the role that he performed, always showing class, his way.

But then came the case that even Kress recognized that we would need outside help in solving. Fingerprint dust would not be of value in this particular case that you are about to be walked through.

So let's start at the Monroe County Courthouse where a break-in had occurred sometime during the night.

The year was 1986. Being advised by the police dispatcher, I was standing at the west side of the courthouse looking at a window that had been broken out. This is where the suspect had entered, leaving a trail of paper and debris on the floors, and finally stopping in the "Tax" office. I asked Chief to get hold of Kress, for this would be complicated and I needed the best.

Within minutes Kress arrived and I briefed him and we started. We quickly realized that where there should have been fingerprints there were none,

which meant the suspect was obviously wearing gloves. Experience will come into play on certain types of break-ins, and the crime scene will sometimes "talk" to you about the suspect, you have to listen to what the crime scene is saying.

A few hours later, we had worked our way in to the tax office, and the trail stopped at a safe that had been "ripped" open. It had been located behind a closed door. Paper was scattered everywhere, but we took our time going through each piece. Then Kress and I saw some white envelopes torn in half; they had contained several thousands of dollars and of course the money was gone. Kress suggested that we gather them up and send them to the FBI Crime Lab in Washington for lab work to be done. He said it would be best if we didn't try to "dust" them. Looking back, Kress saw something that I didn't. His theory was that the suspect had taken his gloves off to tear open the envelopes, that he couldn't tear them open with gloves on. Kress helped me prepare the paperwork to submit the evidence to Washington, and then he made that all-important call to the FBI Bureau; he still had contacts in his old home place.

Within days, I received a phone call from the FBI crime lab; they had obtained latent prints and palm prints of value, did we have a suspect? I said yes, and I called Kress to give him the good news. The suspect was a former trustee that had worked in the courthouse while in

jail, but had been out a long time. Remember what I said about listening to a crime scene talking to you? Sending the suspect's prints already on file to Washington, days later we received confirmation; we had our man.

Sure, the suspect had his day in court, alone with 12 of his peers, and he was convicted.

The Man Behind The Scenes, Kress Howell, is no longer behind the scenes. Kress passed away in January 2002. A few days before his untimely death, I had been to his residence with some latent prints from a crime scene; I still have the note that he handed me back with his prints on it.

Kress Howell left his prints by touching many, many lives throughout Aberdeen. A member of the Rotary Club the Chamber of Commerce, United Way, VFW, American Legion and the list could go on and on. Most people who knew him know he had been cited for heroism during WWII and the Korean Conflict as a member of the 101st Airborne Division, the famed Screaming Eagles, and know he had worked with the FBI in Washington.

But I felt that almost no one knows, but should know, that Kress Howell gave so freely of his time and expertise in order to make Aberdeen and our entire area a safer place to live, that he was the unknown, "Man Behind The Scenes."

Once again, and as always—Thanks Kress!

Service Recognition Awards

Veterans of the 101st Airborne Infantry Division may be eligible for two awards in further recognition of their service in World War II. The Bronze Star is made available by Executive Order in the 1960's to holders of the Combat Infantry Badge (CIB) and/or the Combat Medical Badge (CMB). Because many of our members as yet have not applied for the Bronze Star, we again bring this opportunity to their attention. Submit a copy of both sides of your Honorable Discharge (showing award of the CIB and/or CMB) or a copy of the unit order granting your CIB and/or CMB to:

National Personnel Records Center
Entitlements to Awards Division
9700 Page Blvd
St. Louis, MO 63132-5200

A second recognition comes from the French government offering a "Thank-you-America Certificate" to all US veterans who served in France after D-Day and prior to May 8, 1945. Forms for applying may be obtained from the Department of Veterans Affairs or at various veterans organizations or at the nearest Consulate General of France. The French Consulates are located in Atlanta, Boston, Chicago, Houston, Los Angeles, Miami, New Orleans, New York City, San Francisco and Washington, DC.

101ST AIRBORNE 57TH ANNUAL REUNION JUNE 13-15, 2002 NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

To be held at the Sheraton Music City Hotel - 777 McGavock Pike - Nashville, TN - Phone (615) 885-2200. Hotel rates are \$79.00 plus tax. Reunion Registration will be \$86.00 per person. Transportation to and from Fort Campbell, for the week of the Eagles, is available for a fee. Call the Music City Sheraton Hotel at (615) 885-2200 to make your hotel reservations. The Hotel will be providing complimentary transportation to and from the airport, as well as parking.

THE PARATROOPER'S CREED

I volunteered as a Paratrooper, fully realizing the hazards of my chosen service: and by my thought and by my actions will always uphold the prestige, honor and rich esprit-de-corps of the only volunteer branch of the army. I realize that a Paratrooper is not merely a soldier who arrives by Parachute to fight, but an elite shocktrooper, and that his country expects him to march further and faster, to fight harder, to be more self-reliant and to soldier better than any other soldier. I shall never fail my fellow comrades by shirking any duty or training, but will always keep myself mentally and physically fit and shoulder my full share of the task, whatever it may be. I shall always accord my superiors my fullest loyalty and I will always bear in mind the sacred trust I have in the lives of the men I will lead into battle, should that come to pass. I shall show other soldiers, by military courtesy to my superior officers and non-commissioned officers, by my neatness in dress, by my care for my weapons and equipment, that I am a picked and well-trained soldier. I shall endeavor by my soldierly appearance, military bearing and behavior, to reflect the high standards of training and morale of Parachute Troops. I shall respect the abilities of my enemies, I will fight fairly and with all my might. SURRENDER IS NOT MY CREED. I shall display a higher degree of initiative than is required of the other troops and will fight on to my objective and mission, though I be the only survivor. I will prove my ability as a fighting man against the enemy on the field of battle, not by quarreling with my comrades in arms or bragging about my deeds, thus needlessly arousing jealousy and resentment against Paratroopers. I shall always realize that battles are won by an army fighting as a team, that I fight and blaze a path into battle for others to follow and carry the battle on. I belong to the finest unit in the Army. By my appearance, actions, and battlefield deeds alone, I speak for my fighting ability. I will strive to uphold the honor and prestige of my outfit, making my country proud of me and of the unit to which I belong.

U.S. PARATROOPERS PROVIDE THE ENEMY WITH THE MAXIMUM OPPORTUNITY TO GIVE THEIR LIVES FOR THEIR COUNTRY.

COMPANY I TREASURY REPORT

Since our last Treasury Report in January we received \$375.00 in donations, we received .68¢ interest on our money in the bank, we had a balance of \$731.74, leaving us a balance of \$1107.42.

Our expenses since our last Treasury Report are, \$209.12 for reproducing our January Poopsheet, \$68.00 postage this Poopsheet, \$5.00 for address labels this Poopsheet, a total expense of \$282.12. Leaving us a balance of \$825.30.

Yours in the 101st

Bob

Robert J. Hartzell
313 Wentz St.
Tiffin, Ohio 44883
Phone (419) 447-0448

BATTLE OF THE BULGE - "We Were Not Alone"

Listed below are the units that fought in the Battle of the Bulge along with some statistics about the human costs during the Battle. As you can readily see - "We were not alone"

INSCRIPTION

Consecrated to the brave and gallant men and women of the United States Army who took part in the "Battle of the Bulge" fought in Belgium and Luxembourg during World War II (16 December 1944 through 25 January 1945). Veterans of this great battle gathered here on January 2001 to dedicate this monument in commemoration of their fallen comrades whose chivalry, courage, heroism, and sacrifice shall never be forgotten.

INFANTRY DIVISIONS

1ST 26TH
2ND 28TH
3RD 29TH
4TH 30TH
5TH 35TH
8TH 36TH
9TH 42ND
17TH 44TH
17TH 75TH ABN

78TH
79TH
80TH
82ND ABN
83RD
84TH
87TH
90TH
94TH

95TH
97TH
99TH
100TH
101ST ABN
102ND
103RD
104TH
106TH

COMBAT ENGINEERS

6TH 168TH
35TH 207TH
44TH 246TH
49TH 248TH
51ST 254TH
61ST 303RD
145TH 1137TH
148TH 1251ST
158TH 1340TH

VII Corps. Headquarters

FIELD ARTILLERY BATTALIONS

12TH 333RD
17TH 549TH
174TH 691ST
183RD 730TH
194TH 755TH
200TH 775TH
215TH 649TH
220TH 965TH
275TH 980TH
285TH 995TH
304TH Ordnance Motor Co.

AAA BATTALIONS

110TH 452ND
135TH 467TH
141ST 468TH
143RD 555TH
197TH 601ST
397TH 639TH
438TH 777TH
440TH 791ST
446TH 839TH

ARMORED DIVISIONS

2ND 2ND CAVALRY
3RD 6TH CAVALRY
4TH 14TH CAVALRY
5TH 18TH CAVALRY
6TH 38TH CAVALRY
7TH 5TH RANGERS
8TH 48TH TANK DESTROYER
9TH 69TH TANK DESTROYER
10TH 643RD TANK DESTROYER
11TH
14TH

OUTFITS

796 FRSTY BATTALION
67TH EVACUATION HOSPITAL
77TH EVACUATION HOSPITAL
110TH EVACUATION HOSPITAL
3185 SIGNAL BATTALION
86TH CHEMICAL MORTOR BATTALION
3RD GROUP R & R
153RD LIASON CO.

1ST U.S. ARMY
3RD U.S. ARMY
8TH U.S. AIRFORCE
9TH U.S. AIRFORCE

AMERICAN LOSSES WERE:

19,485 KILLED
15,360 CAPTURED
45,155 WOUNDED