



Company I Poopsheet

Company I, 502 PIR, 101st Airborne, US Army

August 2009

Kathy Moe Hagen and Lillian Moe (**Glenn Moe I-502**) Yahima, WA May 9, 2009, I appreciate all that you do on behalf of others and the many families of the I 502 company Poopsheet. You've kept the dream of a "better life" and the memories of our loved ones alive.

Please accept this small token of gratitude for the devotion to keep the connections going.

Mom is spending the weekend with me to celebrate Mother's Day. Also we commemorated the ending of WWII and V.E. Day. I noticed how little coverage the news media said about this. What a different world today is Thanks to all the veterans who sacrificed so much for the rest of us and our country. Thank you again for all that you do for us. Mom sends her love.

Kathy Moe Hagen,
Lillian Moe. 502 Co I, wie of Glenn Moe

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Earl R. Kelly, Aberdeen, MD (I-502) May 16, 2009... In a phone call Earl said he is doing well, however, he and his family are are caring for Virginia. Earl brought to jour attention that a name won the list of KIAs in the last Poopsheet, John C. Norton, KIA in June 1944 in Normandy swas not on the Normandy jump list. After looking again at the list, I believe the name of Morton on that list may have been actually John C. Norton. Please let us know if you can confirm this. After some investigation, I found they had the same serial number.

Nelly van Loo, Antwerp, Belgium, who found a Pvt. John C. Norton 20225446 502PIR buried at Plot F Row 27 Grave 38 at Colleville Cemetary died 11-June-1944.

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Robert J. (Bob) Hartzell, tiffin, Ohio, May 18, 2009, Jenn his granddaughter writes: Hi Betty, would hope this finds you dong well. We are doing well. Grandpa is loving the Spring weather. Every day he, Lorelei & I go for a walk in the neighborhood. The Drs say he is doing good also. He loves having the house full still.

Grandpa really loves the weekends too. That's when my husband is home from the road They sit and read the newspaper together. His children come and visit when they can and that is always a joyful time as well. We hope this contribution helps to keep the Poopsheet going. Love and sugar to ya'll....Bobb, Clara (daughter) , Jenn, David and Lorelai.

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THANK YOU ALL FOR THE GENEROUS CONTRIBUTIONS THAT KEEP Us GOING.
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RETURNED MAIL

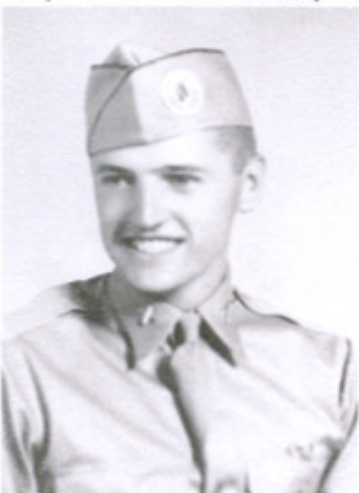
The last newsletter for Mrs. Nelson T. (Lonny) Stephens, Kingston, MA was returned "undeliverable" and no forwarding address.

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Below: **Celso Garcia, Ray Olson, Jim Howell and Ivan R. Hershner**, I-502,, September 1999, at gravesite of Lt. Col. Robert Cole, commander, 3rd Bn. 502. Thee are more photos from Howell's collection in this issue....



Charalotte Lindstrom,, shares a picture of **John Painschab**, I-502, for the web pages on www.pararesearchteam.com (I Co 502)

1st Lt. John Painschab was born on November 27, 1916 in Buffalo, Minnesota, a town near



Minneapolis. His father and mother immigrated from Austria. His parents farmed most of their lives and raised twelve children. John moved from farm to farm and attended country schools from grade 1-8. After he was grown, the owner of a farm John was employed by saw

great potential for John as a business man so he trained him and hired him. John enlisted in the Army on February, 1941. He soon decided he was interested in parachute jumping so joined Company I, 502, 101st Parachute Regiment, PIR. He was sent overseas in 1943. John was involved in the Parachute Invasion at Normandy on June 6, 1944. He was mortally wounded in a sniper's fire on June 10, 1944. He received the Purple Heart plus four other medals. John was buried in St. Mere Eglise No. 2 Military Cemetery in France and later reburied at Fort Snelling National Cemetery, Minneapolis, Minnesota.. John, our brother, the gentle one, was a sensitive, loving, caring brother, always had a smile on his face and was always making new friends.

Charlotte Lindstrom

Editor's Note: Thank you Charlotte for this and your generous contribution to the Poopsheet.

Nagasaki A-bomb plane co-pilot

dies at age 88

June 5, 2009, (AP) ORLANDO, Fla. — Charles Donald Albury, co-pilot of the plane that dropped the atomic bomb on



Nagasaki, Japan, has died May 23 after years of congestive heart failure.

He helped fly the B-29 Superfortress, nicknamed "Bockscar," that dropped the weapon on Aug. 9, 1945. He also witnessed the first atomic blast over Hiroshima, as a pilot on a support plane that measured the magnitude of the blast and levels of radioactivity.

The Hiroshima mission was led by Col. Paul Tibbets Jr. aboard the better-known "Enola Gay." "When Tibbets dropped the bomb, we dropped our instruments and made our left turn," Albury told Time magazine four years ago. "Then this bright light hit us and the top of that mushroom cloud was the most terrifying, but also the most beautiful, thing you've ever seen in your life. Every color in the rainbow seemed to be coming out of it." Three days later, Albury copiloted the mission over Nagasaki. Cloud cover caused problems for the mission until the bombardier found a hole in the clouds.

The 10,200-pound explosive instantly killed an estimated 40,000 people. Another 35,000 died from injuries and radiation sickness. Japan surrendered on Aug. 14.

Albury said he felt no remorse, since the attacks prevented what was certain to be a devastating loss of life in a U.S. invasion of Japan.

"My husband was a hero," Roberta Albury, his wife of 65 years, told The Miami Herald. "He saved one million people ... He sure did do a lot of praying."

Gwyneth Clarke-Bell, Albury's secretary at Eastern Airlines, where he worked for most of his career after World War II, told the Herald that Albury "felt he was doing his job, and that lives were saved on both sides."

Albury was born in 1920 at his parents' home, now the site of the Miami Police Department. He enlisted in the wartime Army before graduating from the University of Miami's engineering school. In 1943, Albury joined Tibbets' unit: the elite 509th Composite Group. They trained at White Sands, N.M., where FBI agents tailed them night and day. At the time, the participants were clueless as to the scope of what they were training to do.

After the war, he settled in Coral Gables, Fla., with his wife and flew for Eastern Airlines. He

eventually co-managed Eastern's Airbus A-300 training program.

Albury told the Herald in 1982 that he deplored war but would do what he did again if someone attacked the United States.

"Everyone should be prepared to fight for liberty," he said. "Our laws give us our freedom and I think that's worth fighting for."

(Thanks to Mike Austing for us this article.)

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BAGRAM AIRFIELD, Afghanistan (June 3, 2009) – Fifteen months after transferring authority of Regional Command-East, the 82nd Airborne Division is back and officially assumed command of RC-East from the 101st Airborne Division (Air Assault) during a ceremony at Bagram Airfield June 3. During the ceremony, Maj. Gen. Curtis Scaparrotti, commander of the 82nd Airborne Division and CJTF-82, praised the 101st Airborne for their 15 months of service working to enhance the lives of the Afghan people.

"The leadership of the 101st forged an exceptional team that has proven an unparalleled understanding of, and performance in, this complex environment," Scaparrotti said. "In partnership with the people of Afghanistan, they have taken the fight to our common enemy and improved the lives of thousands of Afghan citizens."

Maj. Gen. Jeffrey Schloesser, commander of the 101st Airborne Division and CJTF-101 reflected on the accomplishments made by the Soldiers, Sailors, Airmen, Marines, civilians and coalition partners in his task force during past 15 months while also looking to the future with CJTF-82.



"You can hold your head high at what you were able to accomplish. History will record your accomplishments here fighting those who would terrorize the world," Schloesser said. "While we say farewell to Afghanistan, another great task force returns to take our place. The 82nd Airborne Division – no strangers to Afghanistan – led by Maj. Gen. Scaparrotti will continue to assist the government, the Afghan National Security Forces, and the people of Afghanistan increasing security, improving governance and developing Afghanistan."

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One last tour of Normandy

World War II vet dies night after return to D-Day beach

By SAMANTHA BATES

The East Oregonian June 2009

World War II veteran Jim Norene went to visit the beaches of Normandy for the 65th anniversary of D-Day. The Heppner man will not be coming home. Norene left his home with determination to visit the battlefields he fought on during World War II. On Friday night, after visiting the cemetery one last time, he died in his sleep.



He had to go back one last time," said Tracie Bunch, Norene's daughter. "This last year, he's been living for this," said Mike, her husband. "It was something he was going to do. It was

something he had to do."

President Obama featured Norene's story in his speech marking the 65th anniversary of the Allied forces' move that signaled the beginning of the end of World War II.

Norene had been gravely ill with non-Hodgkins lymphoma, Mike said. Just before he left, Norene prepared with extra units of blood and platelets. As Mike put it, "they topped him off the day before he left."

Despite his wavering condition, Norene went to Europe anyway. Mike and Tracie said there was no way to stop him. Tracie even offered to go with him, but this trip was something Norene had to do on his own.

"He was going to do it," Mike said. Norene served in the Army from 1942 to 1945, and was part of the 101st Airborne Division as a paratrooper in G Company, said Kaye Gomes. Her husband Jerry Gomes is secretary and treasurer for the 101st Airborne Division Association's Oregon chapter.

He fought in Normandy, Holland and Bastogne where troops, after liberating the Belgium city, were attacked by German forces and surrounded. When asked to surrender, a general called back in what became a historic quote with, "Nuts!" General Patton later broke the deadlock. Gomes said Norene had a quote he would often say about his service: "I had two-and-a-half combat jumps: D-Day, Holland and off the tailgate of a deuce-and-a-half in Bastogne."

A "deuce-and-a-half," Gomes explained, is a big truck. They weren't able to parachute into Bastogne.

Mike said Norene has been back to Europe before and this makes his third trip. He was unsure if Norene had visited battlefields before. He said Norene visited Bastogne a few days before he died.

Norene spoke little of his time in the war for most of his life, Mike said, but opened up about it during the past decade.

After the war, Norene came to Heppner in 1954 to open a veterinary office. Mike said everyone in town knew him simply as, "Doc." He retired in 1995.

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A Bucket Of Shrimp

It happened every Friday evening, almost without fail, when the sun resembled a giant orange and was starting to dip into the blue ocean.

Old Ed came strolling along the beach to his favorite pier. Clutched in his bony hand was a bucket of shrimp. Ed walks out to the end of the pier, where it seems he almost has the world to himself. The glow of the sun is a golden bronze now.

Everybody's gone, except for a few joggers on the beach. Standing out on the end of the pier, Ed is alone with his thoughts...and his bucket of shrimp.

Before long, however, he is no longer alone. Up in the sky a thousand white dots come screeching and squawking, winging their way toward that lanky frame standing there on the end of the pier.

Before long, dozens of seagulls have enveloped him, their wings fluttering and flapping wildly. Ed stands there tossing shrimp to the hungry birds. As he does, if you listen closely, you can hear him say with a smile, 'Thank you. Thank you.' In a few short minutes the bucket is empty. But Ed doesn't leave.

He stands there lost in thought, as though transported to another time and place. Invariably, one of the gulls lands on his sea-bleached, weather-beaten hat - an old military hat he's been wearing for years.

When he finally turns around and begins to walk back toward the beach, a few of the birds hop along the pier with him until he gets to the stairs, and then they, too, fly away. And old Ed quietly makes his way down to the end of the beach and on home.

If you were sitting there on the pier with your fishing line in the water, Ed might seem like 'a funny old duck,' as my dad used to say. Or, 'a guy that's a sandwich shy of a picnic,' as my kids might say. To onlookers, he's just another old codger, lost in his own weird world, feeding the seagulls with a bucket full of shrimp.

To the onlooker, rituals can look either very strange or very empty. They can seem altogether unimportantmaybe even a lot of nonsense.

Old folks often do strange things, at least in the eyes of Boomers and Busters.

Most of them would probably write Old Ed off, down there in Florida That's too bad. They'd do well to know him better.

Edward Vernon Rickenbacker
October 8, 1890 – July 27, 1973



His full name: **Eddie Rickenbacker**. He was a famous hero back in World War II. On one of his flying missions across the Pacific, he and his seven-member crew went down. Miraculously, all of the men survived, crawled out of their plane, and climbed into a life raft.

Captain Rickenbacker and his crew floated for days on the rough waters of the Pacific. They fought the sun. They fought sharks. Most of all, they fought hunger. By the eighth day their rations ran out. No food. No water. They were hundreds of miles from land and no one knew where they were.

They needed a miracle. That afternoon they had a simple devotional service and prayed for a miracle. They tried to nap.. Eddie leaned back and pulled his military cap over his nose. Time dragged. All he could hear was the slap of the waves against the raft.

Suddenly, Eddie felt something land on the top of his cap. It was a seagull!

Old Ed would later describe how he sat perfectly still, planning his next move. With a flash of his hand and a squawk from the gull, he managed to grab it and wring its neck. He tore the feathers

off, and he and his starving crew made a meal - a very slight meal for eight men - of it. Then they used the intestines for bait... With it, they caught fish, which gave them food and more bait.....and the cycle continued. With that simple survival technique, they were able to endure the rigors of the sea until they were found and rescued (after 24 days at sea...).

Eddie Rickenbacker lived many years beyond that ordeal, but he never forgot the sacrifice of that first lifesaving seagull. And he never stopped saying, 'Thank you.' That's why almost every Friday night he would walk to the end of the pier with a bucket full of shrimp and a heart full of gratitude.

Reference: (Max Lucado, In The Eye of the Storm, pp..221, 225-226)

PS: Eddie was also an Ace in WW I and started Eastern Airlines.

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Ervin C. Boone, 66 Elizabeth St., Camden, SC, 19067, I-502 and his grandson, Jimmy Crissman share these photos from his collection. Erwin entered the Army from Westville SC and his family moved to Charleston, SC to work in the shipyard during the war.



True Warriors

Look carefully at the B-17 and note how shot up it is - one engine dead, tail, horizontal stabilizer and nose shot up.. It was ready to fall out of the sky. (This is a painting done by an artist from the description of both pilots many years later.) Then realize that there is a German ME-109 fighter flying next to it.



Now read the story below. I think you'll be surprised.....

Charlie Brown was a B-17 Flying Fortress pilot with the 379th Bomber Group at Kimbolton, England. His B-17 was called 'Ye Old Pub' and was in a terrible state, having been hit by flak and fighters. The compass was damaged and they were flying deeper over enemy territory instead of heading home to Kimbolton.

BF-109 pilot Franz Stigler B-17 Pilot Charlie Brown



After flying the B-17 over an enemy airfield, a German pilot named Franz Steigler was ordered to take off and shoot down the B-17. When he got near the B-17, he could not believe his eyes. In his words, he 'had never seen a plane in such a bad state'. The tail and rear section was severely damaged, and the

tail gunner wounded. The top gunner was all over the top of the fuselage. The nose was smashed and there were holes everywhere.

Despite having ammunition, Franz flew to the side of the B-17 and looked at Charlie Brown, the pilot. Brown was scared and struggling to control his damaged and blood-stained plane.

Aware that they had no idea where they were going, Franz waved at Charlie to turn 180 degrees. Franz escorted and guided the stricken plane to, and slightly over, the North Sea towards England. He then saluted Charlie Brown and turned away, back to Europe. When Franz landed he told the CO that the plane had been shot down over the sea, and never told the truth to anybody. Charlie Brown and the remains of his crew told all at their briefing, but were ordered never to talk about it.

More than 40 years later, Charlie Brown wanted to find the Luftwaffe pilot who saved the crew. After years of research, Franz was found. He had never talked about the incident, not even at post-war reunions.

They met in the USA at a 379th Bomber Group reunion, together with 25 people who are alive now - all because Franz never fired his guns that day.



(L-R) German Ace Franz Stigler, artist Ernie Boyett, and B-17 pilot Charlie Brown.

When asked why he didn't shoot them down, Stigler later said, "I didn't have the heart to finish those brave men. I flew beside them for a long time. They were trying desperately to get home and I was going to let them do that. I could not have shot at them. It would have been the same as shooting at a man in a parachute."

Both men died in 2008.

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July 4, 2009, Independence Day Parade, in town of Harve de Grace, Maryland....



Prominent again this year in the parade on the afternoon July 4th in the town of Harve De Grace Maryland... (Left) Earl Kelly, I-502 WWII and (right) Joe Lofthouse, G-HQ, 502, WWII as they marched along with hundreds in the annual July 4th parade. (Photo from 2008)

LOOKING FOR.....

Dear friends,

I am Filip Willems, the webmaster of the official site of the 101st Airborne, 463rd PFA (www.ww2airborne.net/463pfa)

I'm in the proces for a major update on the site, the official unit history will be extended with numerous details and interviews soon, At this time I have contact with 7 members of the 463rd, but unfortunatelly it seems rather difficult to find other 'lost' members (if they are still living). I think it's important to trace the heroes of the 463rd, that way they could contribute their heroic story to the world and to the next generations. What they did must never be forgotten.

If you are, or if you know, a former member of the 463rd Parachute Field Artillery, please contact me through e-mail using this address : fiwi@ww2airborne.net or Betty Hill at the address on this Poopsheet. Thank you, Phil



Schindler's List...
AFP – Australian author Thomas Keneally at the State Library with Schindler List papers containing the names

Original 'Schindler's List' found in Sydney

AP April 6, 2009 SYDNEY (AFP) – A list of Jews saved by Oskar Schindler that inspired the novel and Oscar-winning film "Schindler's List" has been found in a Sydney library, its co-curator said.

Workers at the New South Wales State Library found the list, containing the names of 801 Jews saved from the Holocaust by the businessman, as they sifted through boxes of Australian author Thomas Keneally's manuscript material.

The 13-page document, a yellowed and fragile carbon typescript copy of the original, was found between research notes and German newspaper clippings in one of the boxes, library co-curator Olwen Pryke said.

Pryke described the 13-page list as "one of the most powerful documents of the 20th Century" and was stunned to find it in the library's collection.

"This list was hurriedly typed on April 18, 1945, in the closing days of WWII, and it saved 801 men from the gas chambers," she said.

"It's an incredibly moving piece of history."

She said the library had no idea the list was among six boxes of material acquired in 1996 relating to Keneally's Booker Prize-winning novel, originally published as "Schindler's Ark". The 1982 novel told the story of how the roguish Schindler discovered his conscience and risked his life to save more than 1,000 Jews from the Nazis. Hollywood director Steven Spielberg turned it into a film in 1993 starring Liam Neeson as Schindler and Ralph Fiennes as the head of an SS-run camp....Schindler, born in a German-speaking part of Austria-Hungary in 1908, Schindler died relatively unknown in 1974, but he gained public recognition following Keneally's book and Spielberg's film.

GOLF

Vern is 90 years old.. He's played golf every day since his retirement 25 years ago.

One day he arrives home looking downcast. "That's it," he tells his wife.. "I'm giving up golf. My eyesight has gotten so bad that once I've hit the ball I couldn't see



where it went." His wife sympathizes and makes him a cup of tea. As they sit down she says, "Why don't you take my brother with you and give it one more try."

"That's no good" sighs Vern, "your brother's a hundred and three. He can't help."

"He may be a hundred and three", says the wife, "but his eyesight is perfect."

So the next day Vern heads off to the golf course with his brother-in-law. He tees up, takes a mighty swing and squints down the Fairway.

He turns to the brother-in-law who is 103 & says, "Did you see the ball?" "Of course I did!" replied the brother-in-law. "I have perfect eyesight".

"Where did it go?" says Veern.

"I don't remember."

TAPS

If any of you have ever been to a military funeral in which taps was played; this brings out a new meaning of it. Do you know the story behind the song being played for military funerals.

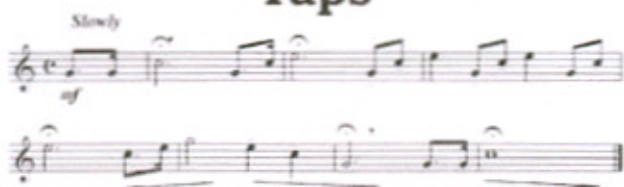


Originally used by the Army of the Potomac as a "lights out" call each night, and later many military units began using versions of it at funerals.

A part of Silas Casey's (1801-1882) Tactics,

which had been borrowed from the French. The music for Taps was adapted by Union General Daniel Butterfield for his brigade (Third Brigade, First Division, Fifth Army Corps, Army of the Potomac) in July, 1862. Though Butterfield did not compose "Taps", he instituted some changes to it to satisfy complaints regarding the original version.

Taps



The Army eventually made it official for use at all military funerals.

One of history's versions of its early use for funerals reportedly began in 1862 during the Civil



War, when Union Army Captain Robert Ellicombe was with his men near Harrison's Landing in Virginia.

Oliver Willcox Norton and General Butterfield at Harrison's Landing, July 1862

The Confederate Army was on the other side of the narrow strip of land. During the night, Captain Ellicombe heard the moans of a soldier who lay severely wounded on the field. Not knowing if it was a Union or Confederate soldier, the Captain decided to risk his life and bring the stricken man back for medical attention. Crawling on his stomach through the gunfire, the Captain reached the stricken soldier and began pulling him toward his encampment. When the Captain finally reached his own lines, he discovered it was actually a Confederate soldier, but the soldier was dead. The Captain lit a lantern and suddenly caught his breath and went numb with shock. In the dim light, he saw the face of the soldier. It was his own son. The boy had been studying music in the South when the war broke out. Without telling his father, the boy enlisted in the Confederate Army.

The following morning, heartbroken, the father asked permission of his superiors to give his son a full military burial, despite his enemy status. His request was only partially granted. The Captain had asked if he could have a group of Army band members play a funeral dirge for his son at the funeral. The request was turned down since the soldier was a Confederate. But, out of respect for the father, they did say they could give him only one musician

The Captain chose a bugler. He asked the bugler

to play a series of musical notes he had found on a piece of paper in the pocket of the dead youth's uniform. This wish was granted.

As soon as Taps was sounded that night in July 1862, words were put with the music. The new bugle signal (also known as (Butterfield's Lullaby")) is called "Taps" in common usage because it is used for the same purpose as the three drum taps. However the U.S. Army still called it "Extinguish Lights" and it did not officially change the name to Taps until 1891.

The first words used in "Taps" were, "Go To Sleep, Go to Sleep." As the years went on many more versions were created. There are no official words to the music but here are some of the more popular verses:

Day is done. Gone the sun.
From the lakes From the hills.
From the sky.
All is well. Safely rest.
God is nigh.

Fading light. Dims the sight.
And a star. Gems the sky.
Gleaming bright. From afar.
Drawing nigh. Falls the night.

Thanks and praise. For our days.
Neath the sun. Neath the stars.
Neath the sky As we go.
This we know.
God is nigh

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Petra Casas, widow of Ralph Casas, I-502, Bartow, CA, July 6, 2009, This letter is late in coming. I meant to write it since I received the June edition of the Co. I Poopsheet, but time is fleeting.

First of all, I hope I'm not too late in getting this photo of Ralph to you for inclusion in the pages honoring the men of Co. I thik yo can cut out and use if it not too late. The photo was taken while on maneuvers in Indiana prior to going overseas to fight in World War II.

Secondly I noted that our treasury is once again quite low. As you know, our Company I men who are still with us and those no longer with us have truly enjoyed the Poopsheet keeping them in touch with one another. We the widows of our



Ralph Casas

Eagles who have soared still enjoy the Poopsheet. In light of the above, enclosed is a donation which I hope will help in some small way to keep the Poopsheet coming. With very best wishes and appreciation for all you do. Petra Casas,

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EDITOR'S NOTE: lit's not too late to include photos in the web pages. Donald will include them as he can. www.pararesearchteam.com
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Fort Campbell Brigade To Deploy To Afghanistan

July 14, 2009

FORT CAMPBELL, Ky. (AP) - A brigade of soldiers from Fort Campbell will deploy to Afghanistan by the end of the year.

The military announced Tuesday, July 14, that the 3rd Brigade Combat Team, 101st Airborne Division, will replace forces currently deployed there. The 3,800 troops will deploy in late fall.

The 3rd Brigade, known as the "Rakkasans," returned this past fall after a 14-month deployment in Iraq. The brigade arrived in Iraq in 2007 and was responsible for an area south and southwest of Baghdad. The brigade last deployed to Afghanistan in 2002.

SEPTEMBER IN HOLLAND 2009

All over the country during September 65th Anniversary celebrations will be taking place. A few special events in the south of Holland include:

Wings of Liberation Museum, Best

- 17 September: Lecture on Market Garden
- 18 September: Unveiling of the monument commemorating Lt. Col. Robert Cole
- 19 September: Exhibition "Then and Now"
- 19 September: Big party to celebrate the Liberation with Sgt. Wilson's Army Show
- 20 September: Exhibition "Then and Now"

Airborne Committee at Eerde - 501 Dropzone

17-20 Reenactment Encampment at the windmill, Educational Tours, Memorial Walk, WWII Party, and jumps by the Airborne Demonstration Team, Opening and Closing Ceremonies. Check website for full program. <http://www.airborne-eerde.nl/index.htm>

17 - 20 September: Remember September

Exhibition 'Remember September 1944'

Kanaaldijk Zuid 3a

5691 NL Son en Breugel, Netherlands

Near the Son Bridge

Also in town of Mook

City of Eindhoven, Evening of September 18:

Torch Light Parade and Street Lighting

These are but a few of the many 65th Anniversary Liberation events taking place in Holland in September. We should have lots of photos in our next Pooosheet.

BASTOGNE MEMORIAL WALK

12 December 2009

The city of Bastogne organizes every year different events. For more information on timing and location:

www.bastogne.be or

www.bastognehistoricalwalk.be

On this 65th Anniversary of the Battle of the Bulge, We welcome you to this 2009 historical walk.

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Aggie Welling, daughter of **Robert (Bob) Hartzell**, tiffin, Ohio... July 20, 2009 Betty, Thanks. I look forward to all your e-mails and we all very much enjoy the poop sheet. Dad is doing very well. He has some bad days but also a lot of good ones. Much love Warren & Aggie Welling

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1909

What was it like in 1909.....

The average life expectancy was 47 years.

Only 14 percent of the homes had a bathtub.

Only 8 percent of the homes had a telephone.

There were only 8,000 cars and only 144 miles of paved roads.

The maximum speed limit in most cities was 10 mph.

The tallest structure in the world was the Eiffel Tower

The average wage in 1909 was 22 cents per hour..

The average worker made between \$200 and \$400 per year ..

A competent accountant could expect to earn \$2000 per year,

Try to imagine what it may be like in another 100 years.

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New commander takes over

101st Airborne Division, August 1, 2009

FORT CAMPBELL — The new commander of the 101st Airborne Division, Maj. Gen. John F. Campbell, said Friday he wants to balance combat training demands at Fort Campbell with the family lives of his soldiers.

The post on the Kentucky-Tennessee state line has become a revolving door for thousands of troops heading to and returning from Iraq and Afghanistan, and Campbell said his responsibility is to reduce the



heavy burden on soldiers and their families while keeping up with the fast tempo during war.

"I think what we have to do is maximize the dwell time we have at home and at the same time balance that with training," The division comprises about 19,000 soldiers in four infantry brigades, two aviation brigades, a sustainment

brigade and a quartermaster group. Many soldiers assigned there have completed three or four deployments since 2001.

"They are all volunteers and they know they are going to deploy," he said.

Many of the brigades have returned from recent tours in Iraq and Afghanistan, some tours 15 months long. One brigade, the 159th Combat Aviation Brigade, is still serving in Afghanistan.

"We've got great resilience in our soldiers and our civilians," Campbell told reporters before the ceremony.

"The American public should not take that for granted." Campbell, who formerly served as the deputy director for regional operations for the Joint Chiefs of Staff at the Pentagon, said being appointed to lead the division was a gift.

'Command is an honor'

"Command is always a privilege. Command in war is a distinct honor," he said. "Being afforded the awesome responsibility of the command of this division is truly a humbling experience."

About 13,000 soldiers gathered on a parade field and community leaders from Tennessee and Kentucky were on hand to welcome the new commander. Four members of the division's parachute demonstration team jumped out of a plane and gently glided onto the field, trailing red smoke behind them.

AIN'T

He was just a little boy,
On a week's first day.
Wandering home from Bible school,
And dawdling on the way.

He scuffed his shoes into the grass;

He even found a caterpillar.
He found a fluffy milkweed pod,
And blew out all the 'filler.'

A bird's nest in a tree overhead,
So wisely placed up so high.
Was just another wonder,
That caught his eager eye.

A neighbor watched his zig zag course,
And hailed him from the lawn;
Asked him where he'd been that day
And what was going on.

'I've been to Bible School ,'
He said and turned a piece of sod.
He picked up a wiggly worm replying,
'I've learned a lot about God.'

'M'm very fine way,' the neighbor said,
for a boy to spend his time.'
'If you'll tell me where God is,
I'll give you a brand new dime.'

Quick as a flash the answer came!
Nor were his accents faint.
**'I'll give you a dollar, Mister,
if you can tell me where God ain't.'**



Expense Report

<i>Balance before last issue</i>	<i>\$254</i>
<i>Expenses for last issue</i>	<i>\$186</i>
<i>Contributions Received</i>	<i>\$290</i>
<i>Balance before cost of this issue</i>	<i>\$358</i>
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A STUNNING SENIOR MOMENT



A self-important college freshman walking along the beach took it upon himself to explain to a senior citizen resting on the steps why it was impossible for the older generation to understand his generation. "You grew up in a different world, actually an almost primitive one" the student said loud enough for others to hear. "The young people of today grew up with television, jet planes, space travel, man walking on the moon. We have nuclear energy, ships and cell phones, computers with light speed....and many more."

After a brief silence, the senior citizen responded as follows.

"You're right son. We didn't have those things when we were young....so we invented them.

*Now, you arrogant little sh*t what are you doing for the next generation?*

The applause was amazing!