



Company I Poopsheet

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

March 2010

Stephen Hartzell, son of Robert J. Hartzell, Tiffin, Ohio, January 5, 2010 I just wanted to commend you for doing a perfectly marvelous job with the Poopsheet! Who would have thought that when my Dad started the sheet in the early sixties that it would have survived for nearly 50 years? If not for you, it would have ended a few years ago. I am sure that your efforts are very much appreciated by the surviving heroes of Company I, their widows and families. Thanks, and God Bless you. Stephen J. Hartzell, Tiffin, Ohio

Editor's note: You all know how to make my day! Thanks so much for your support.

January 9, 2010, My name is Bob Scannell, and my late father-in-law's name was **Melvin Turney**. He was a Pfc in this 101st Airborne group during WWII. He hardly ever talked about his times in war. He did mention all of different countries he was in, but after he died, we found a box which contained all his war medals and there were quite a few of them. This tells me he was an honorable and good soldier. Through the years he and his wife attended many reunions. He would talk about how he had a close bond with many of the men he served with. It wasn't until we watched the show "Band of Brothers" that I understood what he went through and witnessed. We also found a book of pictures he took while over there in those countries. I've known Melvin for 30 years and always liked him, but I now have a new admiration for him and all the men who went through those times. I also want to commend you for the work you do on this newsletter. It has to make the veterans feel special. I know we enjoy reading. Thank you. Sincerely, Bob & Barb Scannell, Struthers, OH 44471 (Daughter And son- of the late **Melvin Turney**).

Joe Kelly, Jonesborough, TN, brother of Earl Ralph Kelly, I-502, January 16, 2010, sent a Poopsheet donation and best wishes to all in 2010.

Many thanks to everyone for your support and contributions to keep the Poopsheet going. Betty

Memorial Day in Washington DC 2010

Harry and Joan Nivens, I-502, with other members of their family will be attending the Memorial Day events

in Washington DC May 28 - 31, 2010 which include wreath laying ceremonies at several monuments and memorials in Washington, DC, a free National Symphony Orchestra concert on the West Lawn of the Capitol and a Memorial Day parade, May 31, 2 p.m. , along Independence Avenue.

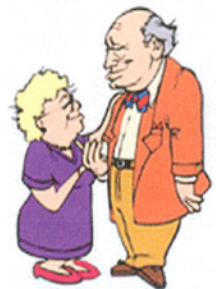


If we wish Harry to lay a wreath (\$75) from I-502 at the ceremony, please send your donations to Betty as soon as possible. Please designate "Wreath" on your check, any excess will be used for the newsletter.

Information and registration forms at screaming eagle.org and The Screaming Eagle Magazine (Winter).

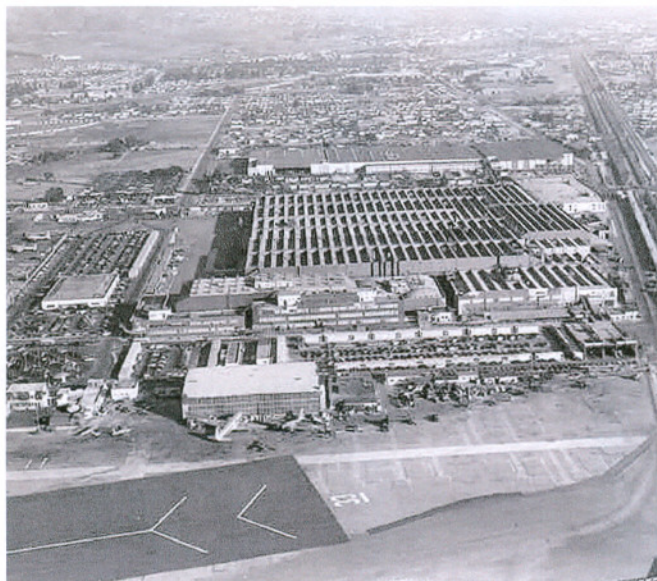
Senior Greeter at Wal-Mart

Charley, a new retiree greeter at Wal-Mart, just couldn't seem to get to work on time. Every day he was 5, 10, 15 minutes late. But he was a good worker, really tidy, clean-shaven, sharp minded and a real credit to the company and obviously demonstrating their "Older Person Friendly" policies. One day the boss called him into the office for a talk.

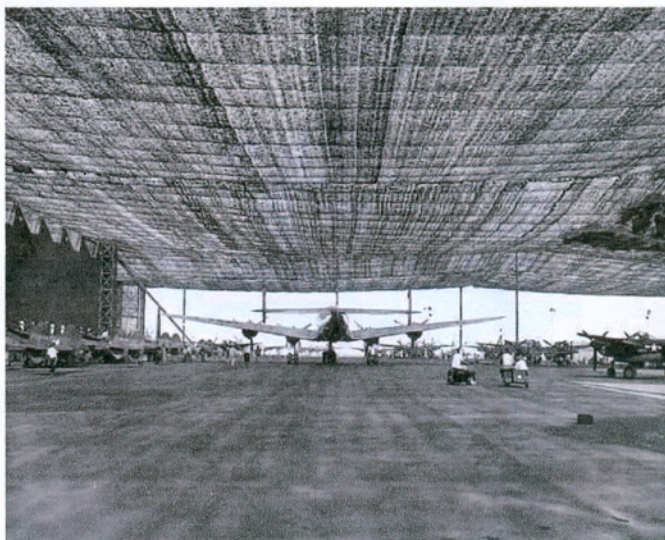


"Charley, I have to tell you, I like your work ethic, you do a bang up job, but your being late so often is quite bothersome." "Yes, I know boss, and I am working on it." "Well good, you are a team player. That's what I like to hear. It's odd though you're coming in late. I know you're retired from the Armed Forces. What did they say if you came in late there?"

"They said, 'Good morning, Admiral, can I get you coffee, sir?'"



Above: Before camouflage Below: After



Lockheed During WW II

This is a version of special effects during the 1940's. I have never seen these pictures or knew that we had gone this far to protect ourselves.

During World War II the Army Corps of Engineers needed to hide the Lockheed Burbank Aircraft Plant to protect it from a possible Japanese air attack. They covered it with camouflage netting to make it look like a rural subdivision from the air.

They had fake houses, trees, etc. and moved parked cars around so it looked like a residential area from the skies overhead.

When you're from the country ~ you look at things a little differently...

A Montana rancher got in his pickup and drove to a neighboring ranch and knocked at the door. A young boy, about 9, opened the door "Is your Dad home?" the rancher asked.

"No sir, he isn't," the boy replied. "He went into town." "Well," said the rancher, "Is your Mother here?"

"No sir, she's not here either. She went into town with Dad." "How about your brother, Howard? Is he here?" "No sir, He went with Mom and Dad."

The rancher stood there for a few minutes, shifting **from one foot to the other and mumbling to himself.**

"Is there anything I can do for you?" the boy asked politely. "I know where all the tools are, if you want to

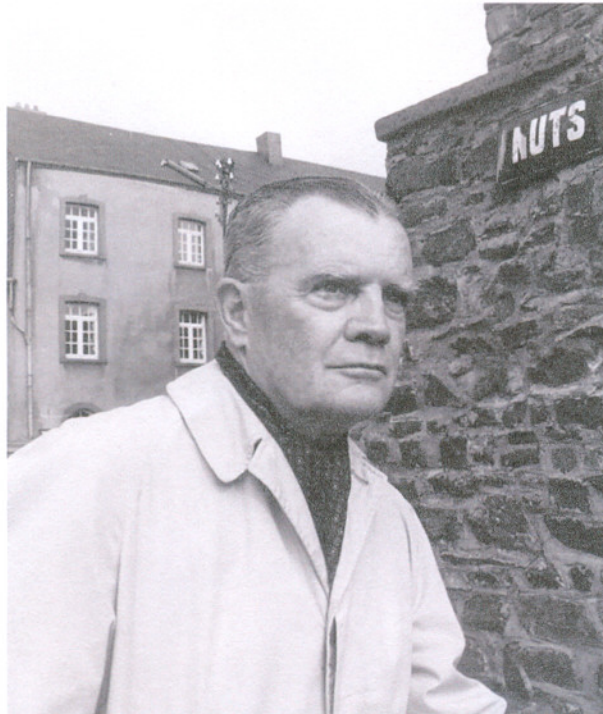


borrow one. Or maybe I could take a message for Dad."

"Well," said the rancher uncomfortably, "I really wanted to talk to your Dad. It's about your brother Howard getting my daughter, Suzie, pregnant."

The boy considered for a moment. "You would have to talk to Pa about that," he finally conceded. "If it helps you any, I know that Pa charges \$500 for the bull and \$50 for the hog, but I really don't know how much he gets for Howard."

Photo: Gen. Anthony McAuliffe outside NUTS cave.



January 13, 2009 from Filip Willems, Belgium, Dear friends, just heard on the national broadcast news: The secretary of the DOD here informs us of a small change of plans according to his view, a gigantic change of plans to our view : the Military Base at Bastogne will be reduced, personal from 300 to 100, but will not be closed as planned, and the NUTS CAVE will be saved.

A big thanks to all who helped to keep the pressure on and make him change his point of view.

Wisdom From Grandpa -- It is hard to understand how a cemetery raised its burial rates And blamed it on the cost of living.

WE SALUTE ALL THE ARMY NURSES OF WWII

Right: Lt. Selma Taylor Gisriel, served in the U.S. Army in Ft. Lewis, WA, with nurses training at UT School of Nursing in Memphis, TN. She now lives in Kennasaw, GA. She is the sister of Lester A. Taylor, I-502 (kia 1944) and Poopsheet Editor, Betty Taylor Hill.

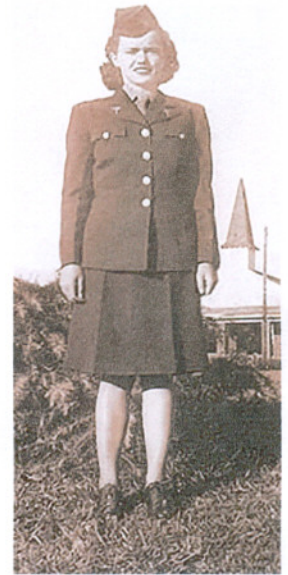


Photo Below: Lt. Stella Z. Loskie, U.S. Army, on the left, now living in Plymouth, PA and Ann Peitks (deceased 2008) in a 1943 photo from nurses training at Philadelphia School of Nursing, the oldest hospital in the country, and served in various East Coast hospitals.



Marilyn Olson, widow of Ray Olson, I-502/HQ, Swickley, PA, January 14, 2010, Will wonders never cease! I'm still among the living and enjoying the Poopsheet. Love the humorous stories as well as the news. I would love to attend the Snowbird Reunion again, but it is not the same without Ray, and I don't know but a couple of the old gang anymore I-502. Please accept a small donation in memory of Ray. Wishing you all a happy and healthy new year.

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RETURNED MAIL

Alfred Simmons, Rotan, TX, I-502. The January 2010 newsletter returned, no forwarding address, phone disconnected, no family name to contact.

Mrs. Michael W. (Mary) Cavanaugh, Forty Fort, PA, mail returned with no forwarding address and phone disconnected. No known relative to contact.

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*Laugh often, long and loud.
Laugh until you gasp for breath.
And if you have a friend who makes you laugh,
Spend lots and lots of time with them*

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100 MILE AN HOUR GOAT

Two rednecks are out hunting, and as they are walking along they come upon a huge hole in the ground. They approach it and are amazed by the size



of it. The first hunter says "Wow, that's some hole; I can't even see the bottom. I wonder how deep it is." The second hunter says "I don't know, let's throw something down and listen."

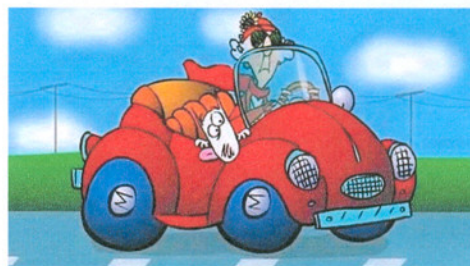
The first hunter says "There's this old automobile transmission here, give me a hand and we'll throw it in and see". So they pick it up and carry it over, and count one, and two and three, and throw it in the hole. They are standing there listening and looking over the edge and they hear a rustling in the brush behind them. As they turn around they see a goat come crashing through the brush, run up to the hole and with no hesitation, and jumped in head first. While they are standing there looking at each other, looking in the hole and trying to figure out what that was all about, an old farmer walks up. "Say there", says the farmer, "you fellers didn't happen to see my goat around here anywhere, did you?"

The first hunter says, " Funny you should ask, but we were just standing here a minute ago and a goat came running out of the bushes doin' about a hunert miles an hour and jumped headfirst into this hole here!"

The old farmer said "Why that's impossible, I had him chained to a transmission!"

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I've sure gotten old! I've had two bypass surgeries, a hip replacement,
New knees, fought prostate cancer and diabetes.
I'm half blind,
Can't hear anything quieter than a jet engine,
Take 40 different medications that
Make me dizzy, winded, and subject to blackouts.
Have bouts with dementia ..
Have poor circulation;
Hardly feel my hands and feet anymore.
Can't remember if I'm 89 or 98.



Have lost most all my friends. But, thank God,
I still have my driver's license.

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Bob and Barb Scannell, Struthers, OH January 21, 2010, writes: We forgot to mention in my first letter that **Melvin Turney** passed away on February 24, 2002. He was a goo husband, good father, good grandpa and a good man.

He did talk to me a little about the war but only the good times. He had told me about being in France, England, Switzerland, Austria and Germany. The only bad thing he ever mentioned was that his brother ws killed in France. One thing I did want to tell you was that when Melvin died he wanted to be cremated. We tried to get the Army to pay for it, but they have a rule that in order to receive brial pay, the deceased must not be cremated. Oh well, it's arule, maybe you culd write about that in the newsletter. One thing I need to ask you, is there a website we could go to to look for his name when he was over thee and what battles he was involved in. Enclosed are pictures I found. I would like them back after you make copies. Thank you for writing back to us.



WWII veterans of 101st Airborne attending the Snowbird Reunion in Orlando, FL February 18-21, 2010. Also attended but missing from photo are Ed Mobley and Jack Cassidy.

Far right: Nivens, Mobley and Hennessey
Right: Ed Mobley and family, Cecil, Barbara, Diane and Clara..



Far right: Madeline F. Matz, dau. Of John E. Fitzgerald, runner for Col. R. G. Cole, HQ, 3rd BN 502. chats with Harry Nivens.
 Ann Bonillo (David, I-502) and June and Joe Hennessey.



Right: Ann, Bonfiglio
 June & Joe, Hennessey
 Harry, & Joan Nivens, Nelly van Loo-Polley from Belgium and Jed Jedziniak (501)





Photo above from collection of **Melvin Turney**, a member of I-502. Some of these names are unknown in Co. I-502. Names written on back list:
 Back row: (R-L) (first name illegible), Schmidt, Kim, Hudson, Jones, Jackson, and Sgt Hall
 Front row: right to left: (first name illegible) Kelly, Krause, Hawley (spelling?) "1st Platoon, 1st and 2nd Squads" Please help if you recognize anyone.



Photo above: Melvin Turney on the left, and other two unidentified.

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INTERVIEW WITH WWII VETERAN

From "Eagle Talk" on www.101airbornenw2.com
 Mark Bando writes, Not long ago, George Koskimaki and I gave a joint WW2 presentation to the Livonia, MI Historical Society.

Following our talk, a man in the audience told us he had served in **H Co. 502 PIR** and had read about our presentation in the local newspaper. He has lived in MI all his life and neither of us knew anything about him.



I was surprised that **Val Colussi (above)** has such a similar name to Jim Colucci-of the same company. On Sunday, 10 January, 2010, I finally got over to Val's house to interview him. Jim was a post Normandy replacement and his recollections of the fighting near Best, Holland were pretty action-packed. MoH recipient Joe Mann was in Val's company and the legendary LTC Robert G. Cole was his battalion commander, another Medal of Honor bearer. Both KIA before they could wear the medal.

Val Colussi (below) grew-up in the north suburbs of Detroit and was drafted in 1943. After training with a coast artillery unit in CA, he volunteered for parachute duty and took a train to Benning. After getting his wings, Val went to the 541st at Camp Mackall, NC. He shipped over to Glasgow, Scotland on the Queen Mary, arriving on 6 June, 1944. After another short boat

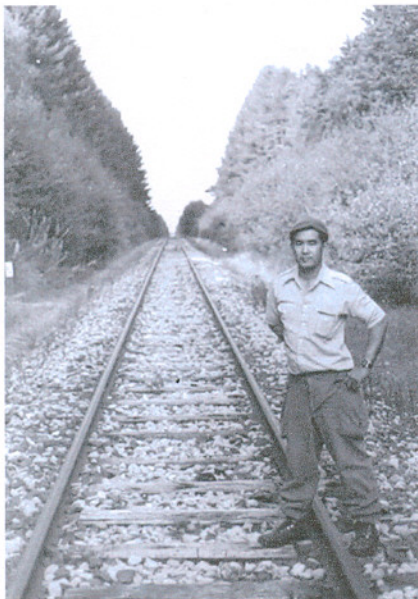


ride, he arrived at Chilton Foliat and was assigned to the 3rd platoon of H/502 PIR.

Jumping with a leg bag full of rifle grenades on 17 September, Val landed without incident at DZ 'C'. Several hours later, Val and his buddies were in heavy fighting; the famous battle at Best had begun. Val would later realize that the heaviest fighting he saw in the entire war took place in his 1st three days of Val made it all the way through the battle of Bastogne until being wounded in the face and neck by shrapnel on the 17th of January, 1945. He was hospitalized in Paris and returned in time to go to the Ruhr Pocket, Berchtesgaden, and Mittersill, Austria. After making the pay jump at Auxerre in September, he sailed home in late December and arrived back in the states around New Years of 1946. He was discharged from Camp Atterbury and worked as a Design Engineer at the Bendix Corp. after the war.

Railroad Now Gone

The railroad track running NE through the Bois Jacques forest from Bastogne, was ripped-out for salvage around 1995. Visiting there now, one finds just a gravel-covered path, where the tracks used to be. The tracks crossed the Foy Bizory Road near the Halt station, which still stands and is currently an occupied dwelling. In December 1944-



January, 1945, the rail line separated the 506th and 501 PIRs. This 1989 photo was taken facing NE from a point several hundred yards NE of the Halt station. Around this spot, there was once a wooden bridge across the track. About a mile farther NE was a steel overpass, which remained in place, bullet damage and all, until 2008. (www.101airborne.com)

ONE OF THE GREATEST

Vietnam War hero, Sgt Joe Hooper, (left) and Ed Wierzbowski, shown at a memorial service in Holland in the 1970's. Joe won the Congressional Medal of Honor while



serving four tours In-Country, with the 501st Infantry, and became known as "The Audie Murphy of the Vietnam War". Mark Bando had the honor of meeting Joe several times before his untimely death. He was not yet 40 years old when he died, probably as a result of his many serious war wounds.

When Joe visited Holland for the first time with WW2 101st vets, he was greatly moved by the pelican monument near Best, in memory of another MoH winner, Joe Mann. Mann laid on a German grenade to save his buddies, was killed in the process and received the Medal of Honor posthumously. Upon visiting the Joe Mann monument, Joe Hooper, a "GI Joe" of another war, climbed the monument and hung his own Medal of Honor around the neck of the statue.

Joe Hooper was truly 'Airborne All the Way', and he is one of the greatest individuals I've ever had the honor of meeting. Ed Whizbow was also a bonafide historical figure and a true Airborne hero.

Our thanks to Mark Bando. Historian/author, Visit his website for many more stories and photos. is 101st Airborne books are reviewed and available on-line and from nationwide bookstores, www.101airborne.com

Another great photo from Mark Bando's website,



Mark doesn't know the exact date on this reunion photo, but suspects it was taken in the late 1960s, on one of Father Sam's return visits from Vietnam.

l. to r: General Maxwell D. Taylor, General Anthony C. McAuliffe, and General (Father) Francis L. Sampson, Chief of all Chaplains in the U.S. Army. Fr. Sam was 501st Catholic Chaplain in WW2.

www.101airborneww2.com webmaster's collection
c/o George Koskimaki.

FORGOTTEN HEROES

It was December 12, 1985; the weather was overcast with light snow and rain, where only an hour before there had been light freezing drizzle

As the plane taxied down the runway, the engines of the DC8 strained to get the 280 soldiers and eight crew members off the ground.

These soldiers were part of the 3rd battalion 502ed infantry regiment, 101 airborne Division, who after serving six months with the Multi National Peace Keeping Forces in Egypt's Sinai Peninsula were returning home to Ft Campbell, Kentucky for the Christmas holidays. But this day would become a tragic day; as the plane cleared the runway it appeared to loose power and crashed in a ball of fire, killing all aboard in a place called Gander, Newfoundland.

Twenty four years later, the weather was rainy, cold and windswept as people stood around shivering, waiting for the ceremonies to start to dedicate the Gander Crash Memorial in Daleville, Alabama.

This memorial holds all the names of the fallen

soldiers alphabetized according to their home state of record, seven of whom were from Alabama and one who was from Daleville.

James Bundy a former member of the 502ed designed and did all the artwork associated with this memorial to honor his fallen brethren, the land that it sits on was donated by CWO (R) Sapp and his wife. The construction materials were obtained through donations and monies raised from a poker run.

The U.S. and Alabama flags and the proclamations from Gov Riley's office were presented by the Blue Star Salute Foundation, Operation Grateful Heart and the Gold Star Wives of America.

The Canadian and Newfoundland flags were presented by Maj Fedak of the Canadian Air Force on behalf of his Nation.

The 101 Airborne Division Flag was presented by 101 Abn Div Assoc Nat'l Vice President CSM(R) Harold J Murdock and Dixie Eagles Chpt 101 Abn Div Assoc president D.L. Mather.

As the covers were dropped exposing for the first time the monument 101 Abn Div Assoc Nat'l President Col(R) Tom Sewell dedicated the memorial with a quote from

Major General William C Lee, first commander of the 101 Abn Div ***"The 101 has no history, but it has a rendezvous with destiny, because of the sacrifices of many, we continue to enjoy peace and freedom as only we know it. Today the 101 Abn Div stands ready as it did on Dec 12, 1985, to***



meet its next Rendezvous with Destiny".

The address of the monument is 275 S Daleville Ave. Daleville, AL 36322 GPS Coordinates LAT: 311810 North LOG: 854259 West ELEV: 317 Ft

The monument stands 4ft high 42ft length with 3 flag poles behind it.

BY D.L.Mather president Dixie Eagles Chpt 101 Abn Div Assoc



In Memory

Ervin Curtis Boone

CAMDEN, SC — A funeral service for Ervin Curtis Boone, age 86, husband of the late Rosa Carol Moore Boone, who passed away Jan. 29, was held Monday, February 1 at 2 p.m. at St. John United Methodist Church, Springhill Community of Lee County.

Burial was in St. John United Methodist Church Cemetery, Memorials may be made to the Wounded Warrior Project, P.O. Box 758517, Topeka, KS 66675-8517.

February 7, 2010, Jimmy Crissman, grandson of Ervin C. Boone wrote:

I'm sorry to inform you of the death of my hero Ervin Curtis Boone, 86, born Sept 4 1923, died Jan 29, 2010. He was born in Boonetown SC, Kershaw county and lived in Camden SC till his death. He was retired from DuPont Corp., a member of Camden Southern Methodist Church, member of American Legion, VFW, member of Bishopville Masonic Lodge AFM 104, as you know he was my hero of WWII 101st Airborne 502 Company I. Surviving are one daughter, Henrietta Boone Crissman (my mom) 3 sons, 8 grandchildren, 2 great grands. If you would please keep sending the poop sheet, Pop would love for me to read them to him. He would just smile and let me story after story and I loved reading them too. If you would please send me your address so I can send you some money to keep the poopsheet alive. My new address is Jimmy Crissman 3960 Camden Hwy., Bishopville, SC 29010.

Thank you so much for bringing so much joy in my granddads life you just don't know what the poop sheet meant to him God Bless, Jimmy Crissman

65th Annual Reunion

101st Airborne Division Association

Indianapolis, Indiana

August 11 - 15, 2010

Host Hotel: INDIANAPOLIS MARRIOTT EAST

Reservation Line: (317) 322-3716

7202 East 21st Street Indianapolis, IN 46219

The last date to receive group rate based upon availability of rooms remaining in hotel inventory

is: July 26, 2010

More info: www.screamingeagle.org



Photo: Iwo Jima Memorial in snow storm February 4, 2010. On February 19, 1945 about 70,000 marines invaded the small Pacific Island of Iwo Jima which was under control of the Japanese army. The island was a strategic objective due to its airfield which was used for kamikaze attacks. By capturing the island, the Allied Forces would not only prevent attacks from the island but it would also give them a base from where the Japanese mainland could be reached by B-29 Super fortresses.



Pilots aboard a U.S. Navy aircraft carrier receive last minute instructions before taking off to attack industrial and military installations in Tokyo. February 17, 1945.

Poopsheet EXPENSE REPORT

Balance before last issue	\$320
Cost of the last issue	179
Contributions Received	125
Balance <u>before</u> this issue	\$266

We appreciate your support for the Poopsheet, and we can continue as funds come in. Betty T Hill, 2222 Settlers Way # 914, Sugar Land, TX 77478 Phone: 281 277 3787 email bjth23@yahoo.com

Conrad Eugene Maher, nephew of Eugene Gaukel, I-502, February 12, 2010 writes: I have just come across the Pooosheet for I Company of the 502 PIR in searching for details on my Uncle, Eugene Gaukel. He died as a result of wound suffered on the causeway into Carentan. He was my youngest Uncle and my middle name is Eugene. He was the youngest of my mother's ten brothers and sisters. She missed him so much that it was always difficult for her to talk about him.

My recent interest in PIR 502 came about because one of my ten sisters came across the information provided by Abrahamsen. Another sister passed it along to me via one of my four brothers (one now deceased - 26 years in the USN, Submarines and Destroyers). The oldest four in our family were boys, and we all served in the military. Three in the navy and one in the airforce. Uncle Gene was always the role model for our willingness to serve. I sincerely hope that with the help of Lori you can keep the Pooosheet for I company going.

At this moment, I am in Manila visiting my daughter and 5 grandchildren. It is a busy place and lots of fun. Uncle Gene would have had about 60 nephews and nieces and about 140 grand nephews and grand nieces. Thus, he was greatly missed by his brother and sisters and all of the nephews and nieces and their children.

Mary and Morgan Insua were seeking information on Uncle Gene and Mary said that Uncle Gene was her great uncle. I have never met her and don't know how she is related. This happens in families as big as ours. At this moment, I am try to track down Mary and Morgan. I live with my wife (who is german - and not well received at first by some of my mother's sisters) in Australia part of the year and in Newport Beach, CA when not in Australia.

It is my plan to contribute to the I Company finances when I return to Australia on Sunday and maybe I can get some of my family to contribute as well. Thank you very much for all of your effort. All the very best to you, Conrad Eugene Maher

Editor's Note: Follow up form the Maher's cousin below:

February 16, 2010, **Morgan and Mary Insua, Nephew and niece of Eugene Gaukel, I-502:** have great news. We just got of the phone with a cousin of my wife who found us through your newsletter that she found on the internet. She read the article on Uncle Eugene and tracked us down. We have never spoken before and was thrilled to fine us.

She has wonderful memories of Uncle Eugene because he lived with them growing up on the Minnesota family farm. She was the one who first got the government letter from the mail box informing the family of Eugene's death. She says that she remember every detail from that day.

She has photographs of Uncle Eugene that we have never seen. In addition they have Uncle Eugene's military footlocker, dog tags, wallet and the America Flag that was presented to them at the funeral.

Thanks you again for your help. You made all of this possible. Morgan & MaryInsua

PRIDE RULES

Bill and Sam, two elderly friends, met in the park every day to feed the pigeons, watch the squirrels and discuss world problems. One day Bill didn't show up. Sam didn't think much about it and figured maybe he had a cold or something. But after Bill hadn't shown up for a week or so, Sam really got worried. However, since the only time they ever got together was at the park, Sam didn't know where Bill lived, so he was unable to find out what had happened to him. A month had passed, and Sam figured he had



seen the last of Bill, but one day, Sam approached the park and -- lo and behold! --there sat Bill! Sam was very excited and happy to see him and told him so. Then he said, 'For crying out loud Bill, what in the world happened to you?'

Bill replied, 'I have been in jail.' 'Jail?' cried Sam.

'What in the world for?'

'Well,' Bill said, 'you know Mary, that cute little blonde waitress at the coffee shop where I sometime go?'

'Yeah,' said Sam, 'I remember her. What about her?'

'Well, one day she filed rape charges against me; and, at 89 years old, I was so proud that when I got into court, I pled 'guilty' 'The damn judge gave me 30 days for perjury.'

The lady from Rolley Castle has passed away...

January 14, 2010, Reg Jans, Belgium, writes:
 It saddens me to inform you that the lady that lived almost all her life in the Rolley Castle in Longchamps ,Bastogne **Mme Jacques Maus de Rolley**, passed away 13 January at the age of 92. The Rolley Castle was used by "Silent" Steve Chappuis as Reg HQ of the 502 PIR during the siege of Bastogne. We surely will miss her hospitality and her joy . Rest in peace, sweet Lady . Reg.



Visitors to Rolley castle, Longchamps, today.



Above: In this famous photo of Gen. Patton and McAuliffe at Rolley , Lady Maus is peeking though the window

Below: Guard outside Rolley Castle 1944.



Left: Mme Jacques Maus de Rolley with Reg Jans on one of his visits with her.

Something you may not know:

A duck's quack doesn't echo, and no body knows why.



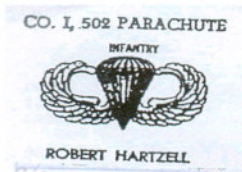
Donkeys kill more people annually than plane crashes or shark attacks. (So, watch your Ass)



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A Blessed and Happy Easter to you all.....

11



Care of:

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First CLASS

Phone: 281-277-3787



“Courage” Pencil Sketch by Doug Landis, whose sketches are done By mouth since he is paralyzed from the neck down because of injury in a high school wrestling match. www.mouthart.com

HAPPY EASTER BLESSINGS



*Every single evening
As I'm lying here in bed,
This tiny little Prayer
Keeps running through
my head:
God bless all my
airborne family
Wherever they may be,
Keep them warm
And safe from harm
For they're so close to
me.*

This newsletter is on-
line at

<http://home.comcast.net/~vloskie/betty/>

Gen. Douglas MacArthur signs as Supreme Allied Commander during formal surrender ceremonies on the USS MISSOURI in Tokyo Bay. September 2, 1945. www.historyplace.com

