



Company I Poopsheet

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

November 2010



2010 Snowbird Reunion photo of Ann Bonfiglio, left, with June and Joe Hennessey.

BONFIGLIO, Ann D. Born Antheope Dentra Demitros, "Deena Ann" of Watertown, died July 30. Beloved wife of the late **David Bonfiglio, Co I-502 101st Airborne, WWII.** Mother of James W. Kernan of CA, and David A. Bonfiglio of CA. Stepmother of Anthony Bonfiglio of FL. Grandmother of Alessandra Ferguson and David Allan Bonfiglio. Beloved companion of Peter A. Tortorella of Waltham.

Funeral from The DeVito Funeral Home, 761 Mt. Auburn St., Watertown, MA Thursday morning at 9:00. Funeral Mass at 10:00 in the Sacred Heart Church, Watertown. Interment Mt. Auburn Cemetery. Visiting Wednesday 2:00 to 4:00 and 6:00 to 8:00pm. Ann, a resident of Watertown for the past 83 yrs., was a highly respected, active member of The East Watertown Betterment Assoc. She also donated much of her time entertaining Watertowns Senior Citizens with her vast array of singing performances. As a young girl, her gifted singing voice was awarded with a scholarship to study at the Berkeley Conservatory of Music in Boston. During WWII, Ann auditioned for USO show organizers and was chosen as one of the acts to join Bob Hope on his tour entertaining troupes at USO's and military hospitals across the country. Her love of music and people

transcended through her performance and touched many hearts and minds.

www.devitofuneralhomes.com

Published in The Boston Globe from August 2 to August 3, 2010

Hello BJ, It was a pleasure speaking with you yesterday. Your recollection of my mother was truly a reflection of who she was as a person.

She was truly a person who embraced life with so much enthusiasm and purpose. Her charm, class and charisma touched so many people. Although I never had the privilege of meeting you and most of the 101st veterans of the 502nd and their families I want to thank you all for making my mother feel so welcomed.

She thoroughly enjoyed the many years of your friendship.

Best wishes and God Bless! **Jim Kernan**, son of Ann Bonfiglio, San Leandro, California

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Leonor Cruz, passed away on April 7, 2010 after falling and breaking her shoulder and arm she was the widow of the late **George F. Cruz, I-502, WWII.** She very much enjoyed reading the Poopshoot. She is greatly missed, God Bless her. I am her son and a Vietnam Veteran. I receive the Poopshoot and would appreciate it if you kept my name on the list. Thank you for all you do. **Edward R. Cruz**

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Meredith E. (Bud) Smith, I-502, Baton Rouge, LA, August 5, 2010, I am enclosing a little bit of money to help with your mailing cost of the Company I Poopsheet.

I was in Company I the 101 st Airborne, I am 88 years young and do really enjoy reading the sheet you send out. After I read it I pass it on to my daughter who keeps them in a book, for her grandchildren to enjoy when they get older. She has made three shadow boxes with memorabilia that I kept from the war, so these sheets will go into the scrapbook that goes with these shadow boxes.

Thank you again for taking your time to send this out. Sincerely, Meredith E. (Bud) Smith

Thank A Veteran For Your Freedom
By J. L. Sager

It was a veteran, not a reporter,
 Who guaranteed freedom of the press.
 It was a veteran, not a poet,
 Who guaranteed freedom of speech.
 It was a veteran, not a campus organizer,
 Who guaranteed freedom to demonstrate.
 It was a veteran, not a minister,
 Who guaranteed freedom to worship.
 It was a veteran, not a salesman,
 Who guaranteed freedom to own property.
 It was a veteran, not a travel agent,
 Who guaranteed freedom to travel.
 It was a veteran, not a politician,
 Who guaranteed freedom to vote.
 It is a veteran who salutes the Flag,
 Risks it all for the Flag,
 And who is buried beneath the Flag.

Copied from website: Kids thank a Veteran
www.kidsthankavet.com

The Tomato Garden

An old Italian lived alone in New Jersey. He wanted to plant his annual tomato garden, but it was very difficult work, as the ground was hard.

His only son, Vincent, who used to help him, was in prison. The old man wrote a letter to his son and described his predicament:

Dear Vincent, I am feeling pretty sad because it looks like I won't be able to plant my tomato garden this year. I'm just getting too old to be digging up a garden plot. I know if you were here my troubles would be over. I know you would be happy to dig the plot for me, like in the old days.

Love, Papa

A few days later he received a letter from his son.
 Dear Papa, Don't dig up that garden. That's where the bodies are buried. Love, Vinnie

At 4 a.m. the next morning, FBI agents and local police arrived and dug up the entire area without finding any bodies. They apologized to the old man and left.

That same day the old man received another letter from his son.

Dear Papa, Go ahead and plant the tomatoes now. That's the best I could do under the circumstances.
 Love, Vinnie



July 2010... Karen and Jon Sokol, Suwannee, GA, visited France and the town of St. Germain de Varreville, the drop area of her G-uncle, Lester A. Taylor, I-3/502, jumped with the 101st into Normandy on D-Day, June 6, 1944. Karen is also the G-niece of Pooopsheet editor Betty Taylor Hill.

Cooter and Gomer



Stanley died in a fire and his body was burned pretty badly. The morgue needed someone to identify the body, so they sent for his two best friends, Cooter and Gomer. The three men had always done everything together. Cooter arrived first, and when the mortician pulled back

the sheet, Cooter said, 'Yup, his face is burned up pretty bad. You better roll him over.'

The mortician rolled him over and Cooter said, 'Nope, ain't Stanley. The mortician thought this was rather strange. So he brought Gomer in to confirm the identity of the body. Gomer looked at the body and said, 'Yup, he's pretty well burnt up. Roll him over..'

The mortician rolled him over and Gomer said, 'No, it ain't Stanley'. The mortician asked, 'How can you tell?' Gomer said, 'Well, Stanley had two assholes.'

'What? He had two assholes?' asked the mortician. 'Yup, we never seen 'em, but everybody used to say: 'There's Stanley with them two assholes.'

Lydia (John J.) Altomare, Baltimore, MD.
 August 9, 2010, we learned Lydia has moved into assisted living and future Poopsheets for her will be sent to her son, John.

Wilfed Matte, I-502, In phone call with his daughter, Cynthia Kennedy, of E. Longmeadow, MA, Wilfred is in a nursing home, and enjoys getting the Poopsheet.

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101st Airborne - Snowbird Reunion
Wyndham Orlando Resort
February 10-11-12, 2011

8001 International Dr - Orlando, Florida 32819
Phone 1-800-421-8001 to make room reservations under the group rate

Registration forms are in Fall issue of Screaming Eagle magazine and on line at
www.screamingeagle.org

Call Betty if you have questions or need forms, we'll find the answer.... Phone: 281 277 3787

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BADGE OF AUTHORITY



A DEA officer stopped at a ranch in Texas and talked with an old rancher. He told the rancher, "I need to inspect your ranch for illegally grown drugs." The rancher said, "Okay, but do not go in that field over there," as he pointed out the location.

The DEA officer verbally exploded saying, "Mister, I have the authority of the Federal Government with me." Reaching into his rear pant's pocket, he removed his badge and proudly displayed it to the rancher. "See this badge?"



This badge means I am allowed to go wherever I wish . . . on any land. No questions asked or answered. Have I made myself clear? Do you understand?"

The rancher nodded politely, apologized, and went about his chores. A short time later, the old rancher heard loud screams and saw the DEA officer running for his life chased by the rancher's big Santa Gertrudis bull. With every step the bull was gaining ground on the officer and it seemed likely that he would be gored before he reached safety. The officer was clearly terrified.. The rancher threw down his tools, ran to the fence and yelled at the top of his lungs. . . **"Your badge.. Show him your BADGE!"**

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General Patton Memorial - Bastogne

Reg Jans, Belgium, August 10: Not directly airborne related but I wanted to share with you all that the Patton Memorial in Bastogne has been moved to its new location , which in fact is just 30 yards from its original position .



The wall with Patton's face carved in was polished and cleaned to the bone . A new pedestal , a nice one with steps , stars and flags was built to make further ceremonies more accessible to the public as the surrounding area can host more people and provide a better visibility .

Also , the square, will now be called 'Place General Patton ' . I really like the new location and do think the city did a wonderful job here . The Memorial was officially inaugurated on 17 July . Reg

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"I believe in the sun even if it isn't shining. I believe in love even when I am alone. I believe in God even when He is silent." -- Author Unknown

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The two men on the right are Earl R. Kelly, Item Co. 502 and Joe Lofthouse, HQ-3, 502. Two unknown active duty soldiers to the left.

They again marched, as in the past 10 or more years, in the annual Independence Day Parade in Harve de Grace, Maryland.

Good work Joe and Earl... keep going!!

Photo courtesy of Ellen (Ellie) Mercer, of Harve de Grace MD www.HavredeGraceTheMeetingPlace.com

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Annual College of the Ozarks

Commemorative Trip October 2-15, 2010

Twenty students and 5 WWII 101st Airborne veterans toured Normandy, Belgium, Holland, Germany, Austria. This report of their visit to Best is from Pm van Gelder, Holland -- On October 10th, 2010, Historic Tours, Inc. ,Ray and Cristy Pfeiffer, Tour Directors, visited the areas around Best (NL) in a tour party with guests and 5 veterans **John Cipolla of C/501, Alvin Henderson of C/501, Ralph K. Manley of G/501, Albert Schultz of H/502 and Wilson Colwell of H/502**, A day earlier, they visited the US cemetery at Margraten (NL) and saw the graves of several 101st members, like Lt Col Robert G. Cole. Today, they visited the Joe Mann and the Lt Col Robert G Cole monuments, both in Best (NL). Tom Peeters and Erwin Janssen as subject matter experts were asked to provide a narrative of the fighting in the areas of Best and Eerde.

One of the veterans in the party was Wilson "Bill" Colwell of H/502. He joined the paratroopers at the age of 15 (!) and jumped into Normandy on June 6th, 1944, aged 16. In operation Market Garden he jumped into Holland on Drop Zone B on September 17th as a Heavy Machine gunner in the Heavy Weapons platoon of H/502.



Photo above: Bill Colwell at the Cole Monument at Best Holland. Courtesy Pim van Gelder

Bill Colwell met Joe Mann while in England before Market Garden and they drank beer together. Bill never knew that Joe was awarded the CMOH. During the visit to the Cole monument in Best, Bill shared his story with the audience:

On September 18th 3/502 was in a defensive position along the Schietbaanlaan in the Zonsche Forest near Best. Lt Col Cole ordered his radio man, Robert E Doran, to try and call for air support as they were taking heavy 88-fire from the direction of Best. Doran succeeded in getting through. He was killed shortly after this call. The P47's escorting the planes that were to land in the glider mission of that day, around 1.30 pm on LZ W, started strafing along the tree line where 3/502 was just behind. This resulted in casualties from friendly fire. In an attempt to clearly mark their lines, Lt Col Cole ordered Bill Colwell to assist (*Editor's note: from a student account of Colwell's speech: the order was: "Trooper, grab the other end" as Cole ran past Colwell's foxhole*) with laying out orange air recognition to prevent further strafing by their own planes.

Just after completing this task, Lt Col Cole was hit in the temple by a sniper bullet, killing him instantly. Bill pointed to the spots of the foxholes and where he

laid the panels with Lt Col Cole, as well as the spot where Lt Col Cole was killed by the sniper. He closed his speech with "I'm sure he (Lt Col Cole) would have retired a four star General as he was a great commander, always in front with his men. It would have been so easy for him to just tell two troopers to lay the panels but he wanted to be involved himself. I salute a great commander!"

Bill also claims that Lt Col Cole promoted him to Sergeant just before Cole was shot by the sniper but since there had been no one witnessing the event, Bill's direct officer could not execute this promotion. In a later stage, Bill Colwell got promoted to Sergeant, after all

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Matthew Peter George Attalai
September 9, 2010
AFGHANISTAN/
ISHPEMING, MI -

Matthew Peter George Attalai was killed in Afghanistan at the age of 26 serving his country on September 6, 2010. Matt was born November 1, 1983 and raised in Toronto, Ontario, a dual citizen of Canada and the U.S.A. After completing high

school, Matt joined the U.S. Army and served with distinction in Iraq. Following honorable discharge, he continued to work against his countries' enemies in Afghanistan.

Matt had a deep love for his family and friends, for both of his countries, for the North, the outdoors, canoeing, road trips across North America, food, and drink, AC/DC and animals. He was brave, tough, funny, thoughtful, decisive and a leader. When he spoke, he meant what he said. His family was very proud of him and misses him very much.

Survived by forever loving parents Andrew and Christine (Koskimaki) Attalai, beloved sister Emily (Attalai) Kaare, brother in law and great friend, Jason Kaare, and their child Jacob Kaare, friend and almost sister, Bernadette Stewart, his beloved grandfather, George Koskimaki, great aunts, Maria Antalfy, Mildred Hilley, Agnes Metsa and Sally Ohman, Uncle Les Antalfy, Aunt Lilli (Antalfy) Keating, Aunt Kati (Antalfy) Sowiak, Uncle John Kolehmainen, many cousins and friends in Canada and the States, his

godparents, Mary Hardie and Rev. Stanley Bunston and four special dogs- Rusty, Leah, Marley and Lexie. He was preceded in death by his beloved grandparents, Helen and Peter Attalai and Eva Koskimaki.

A memorial service will take place at 4:30PM on Saturday, September 11, 2010 at the Faith Lutheran Church, Co. Rd. 581 Ishpeming, Michigan with Rev. Kenneth Lahners officiating. Visitation one hour prior to the service. A reception will follow the service at the Tilden Township Hall. Military Honors will be conducted at 4:15PM at the church. In lieu of flowers, please send contributions to the Marquette County Humane Society. Matt's obituary may also be viewed at www.bjorkandzhulkie.com where his guest book may be signed.

Our deepest sympathy to **George Koskimaki, Northville, Mi**, beloved soldier, teacher, coach, author and historian of the 101st in the recent death of his grandson, Matthew (Matt) Attalai,, and to Matt's parents, sister and extended family/ Matt was serving with the U.S. State Department in Afghanistan.

The photo is of George at the 2010 Snowbird Reunion in Orlando, FL.

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I-502 Eagle Soars

Warren C. Shook, age 87, of Union Grove Road, Lenoir, went home to be with his Lord and Savior on

Thursday, October 7, 2010 at Charles George VA Medical Center in Asheville. He was born October 28, 1922 in Taylorsville, NC to Lawrence L. Shook and Bessie Johnson Shook Mr. Shook grew up in Caldwell County and spent most of his working life as a brick mason. Warren joined the United States Army in 1943 and became a paratrooper in the 101st



Air Borne Division. As part of his WWII experience he jumped behind enemy lines in Normandy France on D-Day. He also was involved in major battles at Carantan France, the Battle of the Bulge at Bastogne, the Air Borne Assault on Holland and securing Adolf Hitler's hideaway in the Bavarian Alps known as the Eagles Nest. For his outstanding service Warren was awarded the Purple Heart, the Bronze Star, the European Ribbon, the Presidential Citation twice, plus citations from the British, Holland, and French Prime Ministers. In the eyes of his family and many others he was a true American hero.

Warren was an active member of Union Grove Baptist Church for more than 60 years, where he served many positions such as Sunday school teacher, Deacon, Sunday school director, and chairman of the building committee which constructed the church in 1963. He was also recognized as Union Grove's man of the year in 1988.

Warren was preceded in death by his wife Mabel G. Shook, son Michael J. Shook, brother Cranford C. Shook, sisters Blanch Brown, Idell Alexander and Melzie Atwell.

Survivors include sons, Roger Shook of Lenoir, Larry Shook of Valdese, Tony Shook of Hudson, Dale Shook of Lenoir; daughters, Judy Pope, Jill Starnes, Gina Long, all of Granite Falls and Ginger Pearson of Lenoir; sisters, Vernice Sanders, Mildred Harsoe of



Granite Falls and Dorothy

Whittington of High Point; 16 grandchildren; 13 great-grandchildren; and one great-great grandchild.

Warren especially enjoyed gardening and was quick to share his crop with neighbors and friends. He was an avid racing fan and he also raced motorcycles in the late Forties and early Fifties in

many southeastern states.

Funeral services for Warren were held Sunday, October 10, 2010 at the Union Grove Baptist Church. With Rev. Sam Craven and grandson Bradley Shook. Officiating. Burial followed at the church

cemetery with full military honors.

Memorial contributions may be made to Union Grove Baptist Church building fund, 1808 Union Grove Rd., Lenoir, NC 28645.

Photo left: From 2005 Snowbird Reunion

Double-Amputee Returns to Combat

September 27, 2010 AP

Afghanistan -- When a bomb exploded under **Dan Lockett's** Army Humvee in Iraq two years ago -- blowing off one of his legs and part of his foot -- the first thing he thought was: "That's it. You're done. No more Army for you." But two years later, the 27-year-old Norcross, Ga., native is back on duty -- a double-amputee fighting on the front lines of America's Afghan surge in one of the most dangerous parts of this volatile country.



Lockett's remarkable recovery can be attributed in part to dogged self-determination. But technological advances have been crucial: Artificial limbs today are so effective, some war-wounded like Lockett are not only able to do intensive sports like snow skiing, they can return to active duty as fully operational Soldiers.

The Pentagon says 41 American amputee veterans are now serving in combat zones worldwide.

Lockett was a young platoon leader on his first tour in Iraq when an explosively formed penetrator -- a bomb that hurls an armor-piercing lump of molten copper -- ripped through his vehicle on a Baghdad street on Mother's Day 2008 www.military.com

Search for grandfather's World War II past....

October 02, 2010, - Brian

Albrecht, Aurora, Ohio -- David Keckan's odyssey into the past started with 523 letters from the grandfather he never knew. The letters were written by his grandfather, **Walter Neton**, to Keckan's great-grandparents when Neton was serving as a paratrooper with the 101st Airborne Division (**F-2/506**) in Europe from 1942-47, during and just after World War II.

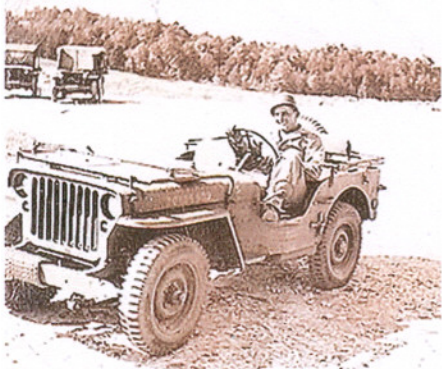
Keckan, 24, an Aurora substitute teacher and coach, said these missives were discovered by his mother and aunt five years ago. "I started reading them and realized, wow, this is like a love story," he recalled. The letters traced his grandfather's service from D-Day through Germany, and Neton's whirlwind romance with a Polish woman, Alena Socha, whom



he met and married two weeks after his unit liberated the Nazi labor camp where she was imprisoned. (Neton knew how to speak Polish from his immigrant parents.)

Keckan was intrigued. His grandmother died in 1985 and his grandfather died just after Keckan was born in 1986, so he never heard their wartime story.

He started searching the internet and not only found an account of his grandparents' wedding in an old regimental newsletter, but also located and visited their best man in Virginia.



Photos, Wedding and Jeep, Courtesy of David Keckan and an old 506 newsletter.

Keckan learned how his grandparents were married at an old church in Austria, followed by a reception in the company mess hall decorated with colored parachutes. Music was provided by a band of Polish soldiers, and the newlyweds left for their honeymoon in a Jeep donated by Neton's commander, dragging empty clanking gas cans behind it.

But Keckan's search wasn't finished. He found a photo of his grandfather sitting in a Jeep, and just for the heck of it, plugged the vehicle's serial number

(painted on the hood) into an Internet search. No. 20185903 came back a hit, owned by Dennis Burns, 63, of Fremont, Calif. Burns said he bought the surplus Jeep in 2001 after finding it rusting away in a rural barn. He paid \$1,200 for the vehicle and spent more than \$12,000 restoring it for use in parades and as a tribute to his parents, who both served in the military during World War II.

He said the Jeep was probably rebuilt in 1945, using parts from other vehicles, and the hood may be the only original part remaining from the Jeep that Keckan's grandfather drove during training in the U.S., before shipping off to Europe. Burns invited Keckan out for a ride in the Jeep in this year's July 4 parade in Fremont, and later let him drive it.

"It was pretty cool. I didn't know how to drive a stick shift, but somehow I drove perfectly," Keckan recalled. "As I drove, I just knew my grandfather was sitting right next to me, holding my hand."

Thanks to Mike Austing, Ohio, for sharing this and other stories. This one is from Cleveland.com.

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Friends They love you,
 But they're not your lover
 They care for you,
 But they're not from your family
 They're ready to share your pain,
 But they're not your blood relation .
 They are FRIENDS! !!!!

A True friend
 Scolds like a DAD . .
 Cares like a MOM . .
 Teases like a SISTER . .
 Irritates like a BROTHER .
 And finally loves you more than a LOVER .

The nicest place to be is in someone's THOUGHTS!
 The safest place to be is in someone's PRAYERS!
 And the best place to be is in
 GODS HANDS!

ON THE PHONE.....

In August Betty (editor) enjoyed Phone calls with Sybil Hatfield, Pawnee OK, June and Joe Hennessey, Southbury, CT and other I Co. veterans, William Penkwitz, Mishicot, WI, Floyd Taylor, Midwest City, OK, Meredith Smith, Baton Rouge, LA and the phone of Frank Walker, Lake Charles, LA had been disconnected. Also talked with Richard Vaccaro, Cottonwood, AZ, Earl R. Kelly ,Aberdeen, MD, and wit Joe Lofthouse, 2nd Bn 502, Elkton, MD. Ggood to hear their voice and chat for a few minutes.

Note: There are 30 Item Co veterans on our mail list. Veterans and widows will get the list with this issue.

PLEASE, IF YOU ARE RECEIVING MAIL FOR A VETERAN THAT IS NO LONGER WITH US, PLEASE LET ME KNOW. Ph. 281-277-3787 Betty
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New Memory International War Museum



NIJVERDAI, NETHERLANDS

September 2010, Marianne and Joop Staman, In the town of Nijverdal, Holland dedicated the chapel of the **Memory International War Museum** September 4, 2010. Their website: <http://www.ww2museums.com> These lovely people did a fantastic job in creating a "place of rest and remembrance" in the middle of the museum by building a little chapel. Very respectful and full of emotions. It is a great tribute and thank you to all liberators and especially those who had to pay it with their lives.

The soldiers shown in the six timelines are:

- Roy R. Moore: 271st Infantry Regiment, 69th Infantry Division
- Lester A Taylor: 502nd Parachute Infantry Regiment, 101st Airborne Division
- Paul A. Tops: 367th Fighter Group, 393rd Fighter Squadron
- Walter A. Keglovits: 394th Infantry Regiment, 99th Infantry Division
- Robert L.L. Hull: 579th Bomb Squadron, 392nd Bomb Group
- Lawrence F. Shea: 318th Infantry Regiment, 80th Infantry Division



Photo shows Marianne Staman, co-owner of the "Memory" museum and Henk Bruins.

Mr. Joop Staman and his wife Marianne formed an initiative in their beautiful Memory Museum in Nijverdal, the Netherlands. Their great initiative is to involve our Dutch youngsters in remembering and honoring our WWII liberators. Joop and Marianne opened in the former library in Nijverdal a Memory Museum in a "theme-Park" approach. In the middle of

the museum they built a beautiful little chapel. In the museum the visitors will be informed, and the youngsters will be educated in the period when the Nazi's came up in the years 1935-1945. In the chapel however the visitors enter an area of rest and devotion.



Photo: The deputy mayor (left) welcomes the sister of Roy Moore and her husband at the Town Hall.

At every side of the chapel from the back to the front are three timelines (lifelines) of six young soldiers who died in WWII. Joop's mission is to give the white crosses on the cemetery a human touch. He wants the visitors to be aware that after every white cross there is a young man, a family and a very young far to early ended life. Joop wants to make it very clear to everyone that these young soldiers were very "normal" young men with dreams, hobbies, ambitions etc. etc.



Photo: The Roy Moore family do the ribbon cutting to officially open the chapel of the Memory Museum in Nijverdal.

The memories and impressions in the chapel are for our youngsters and for us to keep the memories alive for all our liberators. The museum wants to learn and to teach the Dutch youth how these young soldiers developed from a young child, through childhood, through schools and puberty to a adult young man who was sent to Europe to fight for our freedom.

The exposition show timelines of this young soldiers, for instance, from baby with mamma and daddy, at kindergarten, with their friend, from their home and place were they grew up with photo's and small stories. The purpose is to make our youth aware that these soldiers were youngsters like they are now.

I adopted also a grave in Margraten and the foundation responsible for the administration of the grave-adopters are being asked to cooperate and find family of soldiers who wants to share a timeline of their relative. I also asked you to help me with the documentation for your brother Lester A. Taylor. His timeline is on the right-hand side on the top of the three rows.



Photo: Joop and Marianne Staman with Moore family

As you can see on these photo's the result is fabulous. Absolutely great and I will be happy to take you next time you visit us to the museum to actually FEEL the atmosphere in the chapel and to feel the message Joop and his wife want to get across.

On September 4th 2010 the deputy mayor of the of the community of Hellendoorn in the Netherlands welcomed the family of soldier Roy Moore in the Town Hall. His timeline is one of the other five young soldiers. The mayor and administration of the City are very much involved and it is heartwarming how cooperative this community is. Numerous volunteers all made enthusiastic by Joop and Marianne.

It would be great if you find any space in your next poopsheet to inform your friends on the distribution list that the people in the Netherlands are still and always will be grateful to the liberators. We still have great people like Joop and Marianne to make our people aware that we have to avoid another useless war.



Photo: One of the many scenes depicted in the Memory Museum in Nijverdal.

Thank you veterans for all you did and, to you for the fact that you gave me the information to help educate and "raise" our youngsters to "never forget."

Henk Bruins, Best Holland

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OLD FARMER'S ADVICE



- Your fences need to be horse-high, pig-tight and bull-strong.
- Keep skunks and bankers at a distance.
- Life is simpler when you plow around the stump.
- A bumble bee is considerably faster than a John Deere tractor.
- Words that soak into your ears are whispered...not yelled.

- Meanness don't jes' happen overnight.
- Forgive your enemies; it messes up their heads.
- Do not corner something that you know is meaner than you.
- It don't take a very big person to carry a grudge.
- You cannot unsay a cruel word.
- Every path has a few puddles.
- When you wallow with pigs, expect to get dirty.
- The best sermons are lived, not preached.
- Most of the stuff people worry about ain't never gonna happen anyway.
- Don't judge folks by their relatives.
- Remember that silence is sometimes the best answer.
- Live a good, honorable life...Then when you get older and think back, you'll enjoy it a second time.
- Don't interfere with somethin' that ain't bothering you none.
- Timing has a lot to do with the outcome of a Rain dance.
- If you find yourself in a hole, the first thing to do is stop diggin'.
- Sometimes you get, and sometimes you get got.
- The biggest troublemaker you'll probably ever have to deal with, watches you from the mirror every mornin'.
- Always drink upstream from the herd.
- Good judgment comes from experience, and a lotta that comes from bad judgment.
- Lettin' the cat outta the bag is a whole lot easier than puttin' it back in.
- If you get to thinkin' you're a person of some influence, try orderin' somebody else's dog around.
- Live simply. Love generously. Care deeply. Speak kindly. Leave the rest tGod.
- Don't pick a fight with an old man. If he is too old to fight, he'll just kill you.

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Remember, life is short: break the rules, forgive quickly, kiss slowly, love truly, laugh uncontrollably, and never regret anything that made you smile.....

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Notice from Poopsheet editor:

If you can receive the newsletter only via email, please let me know. It would help with the high cost of distribution. Please send your email address to me at bjth23@yahoo.com Thank you, Betty

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33rd Bastogne Historic Walk

DECEMBER 11 - 2010

Bastogne, Belgium

www.bastognehistoricalwalk.com

Bastogne Tourist information:

www.si-bastogne.be/

Syndicat d'Initiative de Bastogne

Place Mc Auliffe - B6600 Bastogne

Tel: 003261212711 | GSM: | Fax: 003261212725



POOPSHEET EXPENSE REPORT

Balance onhand before last issue: \$443
Cost of the last issue: 196
Contributions Received: 20
Balance on hand before this issue: \$267
Poopsheet Funds are very low. We can continue the newsletter only as contributions come in. Thank you for your support.
Betty T. Hill, 2222 Settlers Way # 924, Sugar Land, Texas 77478 Phone 281 277 3787

SEASON'S GREETINGS

We wish you a safe and Happy Thanksgiving and a loving and Merry Christmas, and a Happy, Healthy and Prosperous New Year.

Classifieds

These classifieds actually ran in newspapers - a smile for your day...

FREE YORKSHIRE TERRIER

8-years old. Hateful little bastard. Bites!

FREE PUPPIES

1/2 Cocker Spaniel, 1/2 sneaky neighbor's dog.

FREE PUPPIES..

Mother, AKC German Shepherd.

Father, Super Dog..able to leap tall fences in a single bound.

FOUND DIRTY WHITE DOG

Looks like a rat. Been out awhile.

Better be a big reward.

COWS, CALVES: NEVER BRED

Also 1 gay bull for sale.

NORDIC TRACK

\$300 Hardly used, call Chubby.

GEORGIA PEACHES

California grown - 89 cents/lb.

JOINING NUDIST COLONY!

Must sell washer and dryer \$300.

WEDDING DRESS FOR SALE.

Worn once by mistake. Call Stephanie.

And the best one?:

FOR SALE BY OWNER:

Complete set of Encyclopedia Britannica, 45 volumes. Excellent condition.\$1,000 or best offer.. No longer needed. Got married last month. Wife knows everything..

ONLY A MOTHER WOULD KNOW:

One day, my mother was out and my dad was in charge of me.



I was maybe 2 1/2 years old. Someone had given me a little 'tea set' as a gift and it was one of my favorite toys.

Daddy was in the living room engrossed in the evening news when I brought Daddy a little cup of

'tea', which was just water. After several cups of tea and lots of praise for such yummy tea, my Mom came home.

My Dad made her wait in the living room to watch me bring him a cup of tea, because it was 'just the cutest thing!' My Mom waited, and sure enough, here I come down the hall with a cup of tea for Daddy and she watches him drink it up.

Then she says, (as only a mother would know.. :)

"Did it ever occur to you that the only place she can reach water is from the toilet?"

CO. I, 502 PARACHUTE



ROBERT HARTZELL

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FIRST CLASS



New Year's Eve 1944..the end of a long year.....



Left: The 101st Airborne troops move out of Bastogne Belgium, after surviving a 10-day siege, to drive the enemy out of the surrounding district, Dec. 31, 1944. U.S. Army photo.

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**101ST Airborne
Snowbird Reunion
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