



Company I Poopsheet

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

March 2011

Edward Ernest (Ed) Mobley, I-502



Photo (right) of Ed in 2006 at the Snowbird Reunio is courtesy of Peter van de Wal, Eindhoven, Netherlands)

Born: January 14, 1923, Died: January 01, 2011
Funeral Services, Wednesday morning, January 5, 2011 at 11 o'clock at the Sampson City Church of God, Starke, Florida.

Mr. Edward Ernest "Ed" Mobley age 87, of Starke passed away Saturday, January 1, 2011 following an extended illness. Mr. Mobley was born in Folkston, Georgia to the late Lacy and Fleta Grooms Mobley and moved to Starke in 1947 from Jacksonville. Ed was a World War II veteran serving in the U.S. Army, 101st Airborne Anfantry (The Screaming Eagles) (Company I, 502 PIR) as a paratrooper. Prior to retirement he was a Yacht Builder for Hutckins Yacht Builders, was a Custodian at the Bradford Middle School, and a school crossing guard.

Mr. Mobley was a former member of Bible Baptist Church and the Veterans of Foreign Wars, Post 1016 in Starke. He was preceded in death by his wives; Delores Williams Mobley and Elizabeth Adam Mobley, his sister Loucille Raulerson, his brother Phillip Mobley, and

grandson Michael Wayne Mobley. He is survived by his wife Clara Pringle Brewer Mobley of Starke; daughters: Dianne Hughes (Buster); Barbara Slover (Cecil) all of Hampton; son: Wayne Mobley (Terrie)of Hampton; sisters: Eunice Caldwell of Jacksonville; Jewell Beckham of Johnson; Grady Downie of Greenwood, SC; Earnestine Underhill; Janice Kerce both of Starke; JoAnne Dotson of Ypsilanti, MI.; brother: Fulton Mobley of Palm Coast; sixteen grandchildren; fifty Four great grandchildren; thirteen great great grandchildren; close friends Gene and Faith Murphy of Starke. Interment followed in Macedonia Cemetery in Macclenny. Arrangements by Jones-Gallagher Funeral Home of Starke. 904-964-6200 www.jonesgallagherfh.com

One week later.....

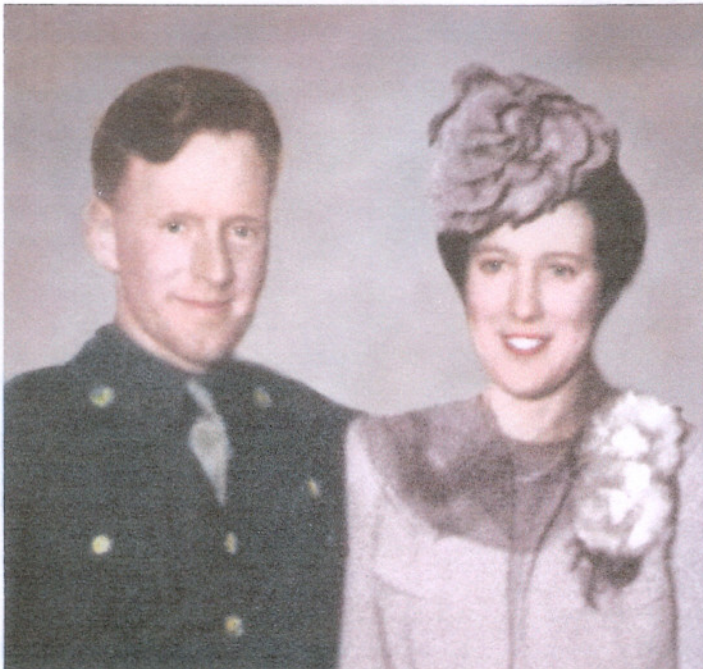
Mr. Cecil Robert Slover age 77, husband of Barbara Mobley Slover of Hampton, FL passed away Sunday, January 9, 2011 at Malcom Randall VA Medical Center in Gainesville following an extended illness.

We enjoyed seeing Cecil at several Snowbird Reunions with his father-in-law, Edward Mobley, I-502 in recent years. Our sympathy to Barbara and all the Mobley and Slover family. Barbara's address: 5465 Sprice St., Hampton, FL 32044

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Edeward W. Jurimas, Delran, New Jersey, Co. I, 502 Veteran's mail suddenly returned. Unable to forward. We have no contact name nor working phone number. If you have information regarding Edward Jurimas, please let Betty know.

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Still enjoy the Poopsheet. Great job by all involved. Enclosed a small donation to keep it going. Happy New Year to all. Signed: **Marilyn Olson (Charles Ray Olson, I0502)**.

**Pvt. Charles W. Young, I-502,
(died 1983.)**



Greetings! I always enjoy reading the Poop sheet - it is another way to keep my father, **Pvt. Charles W. Young**, in my life although he passed away in 1983. Please accept this contribution toward costs.

Mom, Frances Anne, and Dad married just before he shipped out to go overseas in 1943.

My dad was into boxing before he went into the service and that might have carried over. He was of small stature - maybe about 5'6" to 5'8" with sandy hair, and very social. Dad landed (he landed in a tree on Normandy on D-Day and broke his leg and was transported back to England for treatment before they sent him back to the front).

He never talked about the war to me or my sister. If anyone knew him or knew of him and would be willing to talk to me about him, please contact me at crypaddler@netscape.net or at 85 Grozier Road, Cambridge, MA 02138.

Thank you all for your service, both then and now: the Poopsheet keeps alive the sacrifices made in that war which made possible the world we now enjoy. Sincerely, Carolyn W. Young

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Joseph B. Kelly, USAF, CIA

The following poem below is from his book

"Confession of a CIA Interrogator", the intriguing story of a part of **Joseph B. Kelly's** career with the CIA in Vietnam is now displayed in granite on the Vietnam Veterans Memorial in Tampa, Florida. Joe served in the U.S. Air Force before serving with the CIA in Vietnam. He has another book about his career ready for future publication. Joe is the brother of **Earl R. Kelly** of Company I, 502 PIR, 101st Airborne, WWII. Joe lives in Jonesborough, Tennessee. His co-author of *"Confession of a CIA Interrogator"* is Ben R. Gaines, PhD who was a pilot in WWII, Korea and Vietnam.

THE CITIZEN SOLDIER

by Joseph B. Kelly.

God and soldier we adore
In time of need
And not before.

The war ends and all things are righted
God is forgotten and the soldier slighted.

Not in words are battles won
But by the blood of our countrymen.

Neither will rightist be done
When men of wealth still have their fun,
For when blood is shed on battle field.

Rich men get richer from its yield.
For it is he who is well-to-do.

Who stays at home
Who's battle you do.

When at last peace comes again
He is the last to give a helping hand.

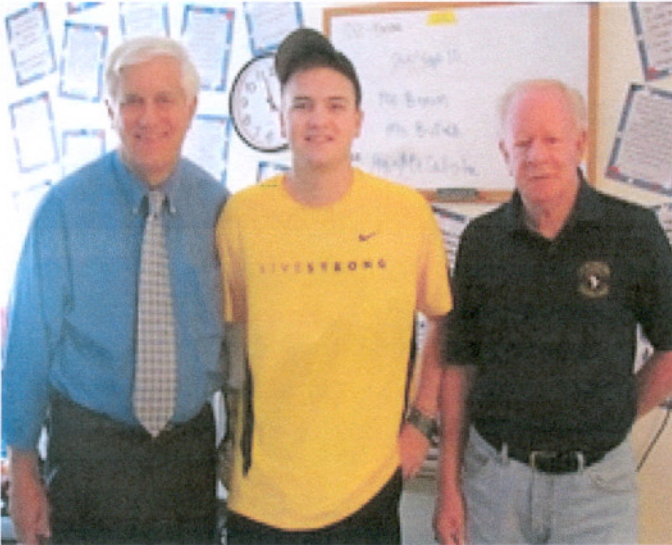
Yet he is first to pick a fight,
And calls you to make it right.

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Veteran 'Screaming Eagles' Reach Out to Wounded Warriors

From article By Donna Miles, American Forces Press Service, Dec. 20, 2010

Army Pfc. Charles "C.J." Stewart isn't feeling forgotten this holiday as he recuperates from his combat wounds here at Walter Reed Army Medical Center. He'll be surrounded by his family, a nurturing medical staff and, as a bonus, veterans of the 101st Airborne Division who continue to reach out to today's "Screaming Eagles."



L-R: Bob Seitz, CJ> Stewart, Dick Winters

Stewart was on a rescue mission in June when the 1st Brigade, 502nd Infantry Regiment, 2nd Brigade Combat Team's Combat Outpost Fitzpatrick in Pashmul, Afghanistan, came under attack. As Stewart, a combat medic, ran to get his medical bag, one of the incoming rocket-propelled-grenade rounds nearly ripped his right arm from his body.

Thirty-six surgeries later, with another scheduled for tomorrow to repair nerve damage in his now fully reattached arm, Stewart is an outpatient living at Walter Reed's Mologne House.

But more than six months after being wounded, far from his buddies in Afghanistan and his unit headquarters at Fort Campbell, Ky., he's never lost his feeling of connection to the 101st Airborne Division.

That's because he gets regular visits, not just from his unit's rear detachment, but also by members of the 101st Airborne Division Association and its regimental associations.

The associations have visitation teams that call on division soldiers being treated at Walter Reed and all other major military hospitals. If they can't visit personally, they frequently ask another 101st veteran to visit as their representative.

Retired Army Col. Bob Seitz leads the visitation teams for both the 101st Airborne Division Association and 506th Airborne Infantry Regiment Association.

"Saying 'Thank you' isn't enough," said Seitz, who served with the 506th AIR in Vietnam. "The

key thing is, we let these young soldiers and their families know that we genuinely care about their recovery. We want the soldier and the entire family to know through the whole course of the recovery, no matter how long it takes, that we are there for them, ready to support them in any way they need us to.".....

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Our sympathy to the Inusua family...

January 10, 2011.... I wanted to inform you of the passing of my beloved wife Mary. This was quite unexpected as she was diagnosed with Brain Cancer in October and quickly passed in November. Mary was a wonderful women and left us too soon at the young age of only 48, we are all still in the grieving progress.

I wanted to let you know that she enjoyed greatly the work you and your team did in finding information about her Uncle **Eugene Gaukel** who served in the 101st. , (I-502)This information allowed her to reconnect with a side of the family she never interacted with before.

Thank you for bringing this joy into her life.

Morgan Insua

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The Romantic

Celibacy can be a choice in life, or a condition imposed by circumstances.

While attending a Marriage Weekend, Frank and his wife Ann listened to the instructor declare, "It is essential that husbands and wives know the things that are important to each other." He then addressed the men. "Can you name and describe your wife's favorite flower?"

Frank leaned over, touched Ann's arm gently, and whispered, "Gold Medal-All-Purpose, isn't it?"

And thus began Frank's life of celibacy...
AND Y'ALL THOUGHT I COULD'NT SEND YOU A SMILE TODAY .

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The Post Office

There was a man who worked for the Post Office whose job was to process all the mail that had illegible addresses. One day, a letter came addressed in a shaky handwriting to God with no actual address. He thought he should open it to see what it was about. The letter read:

Dear God,
I am an 83 year old widow, living on a very small pension.

Yesterday someone stole my purse. It had \$100 in it, which was all the money I had until my next pension payment.

Next Sunday is Christmas, and I had invited two of my friends over for dinner. Without that money, I have nothing to buy food with, have no family to turn to, and you are my only hope. Can you please help me?

Sincerely, Edna

The postal worker was touched. He showed the letter to all the other workers. Each one dug into his or her wallet and came up with a few dollars. By the time he made the rounds, he had collected \$96, which they put into an envelope and sent to the woman.

The rest of the day, all the workers felt a warm glow thinking of Edna and the dinner she would be able to share with her friends.

Christmas came and went. A few days later, another letter came from the same old lady to God. All the workers gathered around while the letter was opened. It read:

Dear God,

How can I ever thank you enough for what you did for me?

Because of your gift of love, I was able to fix a glorious dinner for my friends. We had a very nice day and I told my friends of your wonderful gift.

By the way, there was \$4 missing.

I think it might have been those bastards at the post office.

Sincerely, Edna

Carnation Milk 65 Years Ago ...

A little old lady from Wisconsin had worked in and around her family dairy farms since she was old enough to walk, with hours of hard work and little compensation.

When canned Carnation Milk became available in grocery stores in approximately the 1940s, she read an advertisement offering \$5,000 for the Best Slogan. The producers wanted a rhyme beginning With 'Carnation Milk is best of all.' She thought to herself, I know all about milk and

dairy farms. I can do this! She sent in her entry, and several weeks later, a black limo pulled up in front of her house.

A man got out and said, 'Carnation' LOVED your entry so much! We are here to award you \$2,000 even though we will not be able to use it!

Her un-usable slogan:

"carnation milk is best of all, no tits to pull, no hay to haul, no buckets to wash, no shit to pitch, just poke a hole in the son of a bitch."

Welfare Check

A guy walked into the local welfare office to pick up his check. He marched straight up to the counter and said, "Hi.. You know...., I just HATE drawing welfare. I'd really rather have a job." The welfare clerk behind the counter said, "Your timing is excellent. We just got a job opening from a very wealthy old man who wants a Chauffeur and bodyguard for his beautiful daughter. You'll have to drive around in his 2011 Mercedes-Benz CL, and he will supply all of your clothes.

"Because of the long hours, meals will be provided. You'll also be expected to escort the daughter on her overseas holiday trips. This is rather awkward to say but you will also have as part of your job assignment to satisfy her sexual urges as the daughter is in her mid-20's and has a rather



strong sex drive."

The guy, just plain wide-eyed, said, "You're bullshittin' me!"

"Well you started it" said the welfare clerk.

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Another crop from **Marvin Cartwright**, I-502, Elk



Mound, WI....

Poopsheet

editor saw this picture of Marvin

Cartwright on Facebook. And

asked Charlotte to tell us about

the grapes. Her reply:

"Well, we have a long row of

grapevines on our "back 40"

as we call it (actually only a

little over an acre). Some

years they produce more grapes than others.

This past year we made about 35 to 40 qts. of

juice. We mix it with water & sugar and can it so

that it is ready to drink. Great for breakfast!! Our

neighbor put the picture on facebook.

We wash them good, remove them from the

stems and simmer them covered with water for

about 20 minutes and then strain them through a

cheesecloth to get the pure juice. Then mix with

sugar & water to taste. Lotsa fun!!! Charlotte and

Marvin

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Thank you for all your support and care shown to

the Moe family throughout these many years. Your

inclusion of us after our "pops", **Glenn Moe**, passed

Sekora. My father was proud to have been in the 101st. I enjoy reading the Poopsheet. I am enclosing an obituary of the late **Joseph Garcia** who passed on January 27, 2011. Joe was in the 101st, and I think he was in I Company, but I'm not sure. He and my father would go to the reunions together. Thank you and God bless to all. Shawn D. Sekora

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Joseph Garcia , I-502 , passed away

Joseph Garcia, 88, formerly of Monongahela, PA, died Thursday, Jan. 27, 2011, in the VA Medical Center, Coatesville, Pa. He was born Sept. 14, 1922, in Canton, Ohio, son of the late Florentino and Jesusa Garcia.

Mr. Garcia was a World War II veteran as a paratrooper with the 101st Airborne and was part of the D-Day Invasion. He was employed by U.S.

Steel in the Research and Development division in Monroeville, and a member of St. Paul's

Episcoopal Church in Monongaahela. He was predeceased by his wife, Elisa Garcia, in 2003;

and his sister, Lucille Stoffer. Survivors include two sons and daughters-in-law, Larry and Linda

Garcia, of Monongahela, F. Joseph and Louise Garcia, of Myrtle Beach, S.C.; one daughter and

son-in-law, Brenda

Sleep, of Chester Springs, Pa.; four grand children, John Blackburn and his wife, Kelly,

Tephany Ortiz and her husband, Dickson, Adam Garcia, and Ross Garcia; and six great-

grandchildren. Interment in Monongahela Cemetery. Memorials may be made in Mr.

Garcia's name to St. Paul's Episcopal Church. Family and friends may view the obituary and

offer online condolences at www.rabefuneralhome.com

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Ole and Lena...Snowbirds

Government surveyors came to Ole's Minnesota farm last spring and asked if they could do some

surveying. Ole agreed, and Lena even served them a nice meal

at noontime.

After their work was done, the surveyors told Ole, "You were so kind to us, we wanted to give you

the bad news in person, instead of by letter." "What's the bad news?", asked Ole.

"Well, your farm is right on the state line," the surveyors said, "and after our work was completed, we discovered your farm is not in Minnesota. It's actually in Iowa."

"That's the best news I've had in a long time," said Ole. "I was just telling Lena this morning that I don't think I can take another winter in Minnesota!"

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LET HIM DIG!

An old man and woman were married for many years, even though they disliked each other. When they had a confrontation, screaming and yelling could be heard deep into the night. The



old man would shout, "When I die, I will dig my way up and out of the grave and come back and haunt you for the rest of your life!"

Neighbors feared him. They believed he practiced black magic, because of the many strange

occurrences that took place in their neighborhood.

The old man liked the fact that he was feared. To everyone's relief, he died of a heart attack when he was 98.

His wife had a closed casket at the wake. After the burial, she went straight to the local bar and began to party, as if there was no tomorrow. Her neighbors, concerned for her safety, asked, "Aren't you afraid that he may indeed be able to dig his way up and out of the grave and come back to haunt you for the rest of your life?"

The wife put down her drink and said, "Let him dig. I had him buried upside down....." *My kind of woman!!!!*



www.battleatbest.com

Tom Peeters welcomes your veteran or soldier's military story for his website. Contact him via email at

tom-peeters@online.nl

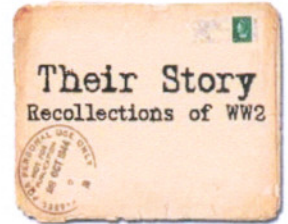
Tom Peeters, Best, Netherlands helps Nesbit family with plane information....:

Hi Betty, In the last poop-sheet you published the story of William A Nesbit. I dove into some details of his stick and plane and contacted Bob Young and gave him some extra information concerning Bill. Ton Tom Peeter's website: www.battleatbest.com are more pictures and stories of other soldiers also.

"On the day of the Market Garden drop (17 Sept, 1944), the 502nd PIR was flown to the Netherlands by The 89th squadron of the 438th Troop Carrier Group. Bill's stick was aboard plane number 764. He asked one of his buddies, Cpl John Altomare, to change positions with him on the plane, so that he could be in position number one.

So before they departed, they asked the Lieutenant if it would be alright. He said it would be OK, if that's what they wanted to do. Bill wanted to be in position number one because he was a

machine gunner and had to carry the machine gun and heavy equipment. After the OK was given by the Lieutenant, Bill and his buddy then



changed positions. When the plane was over Holland, Bill was standing in the doorway at position #1, ready to jump. German flak hit him in the head and he died instantly. The Troopers had to unhook him and moved him aside so they could jump, as the green light was on. After all the remaining Troopers were dropped, the plane returned to England with Bill's body onboard. He was buried in the Cambridge American Cemetery in Cambridge, England." He is buried there to this day.

This is taken from story by Robert Young with help of Tom Peeters.

The Photo from Robert Young is on website: www.battleatbes.com William (Bill) Nesbit with his mother, Elizabeth, and father, William.

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THE LAST WWI VETERAN



110 years old. U.S Army, Ft. Riley 1917-1919, **Cpl. Frank Woodruff Buckles** (born

February 1, 1901) the oldest verified World War I veteran in the world, as well as the second-oldest male military veteran in the world. He currently lives at Gap View Farm, in Charles Town, West Virginia, and is the Honorary Chairman of the World War I Memorial Foundation. During World War II, Buckles was taken prisoner by the Japanese as a civilian.

Photo : Across his lap is the Spirit of America Flaag. Created by Dale Hemphill. Thanks to Ronald Stassen for the photo.

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World war ii trivia....

You might enjoy this from Col D. G. Swinford, USMC, Ret and history buff. You would really have to dig deep to get this kind of ringside seat to history:

1. The first German serviceman killed in WW II was killed by the Japanese (China, 1937), the first American serviceman killed was killed by the Russians (Finland 1940); highest ranking American killed was Lt Gen Lesley McNair, killed by the US Army Air Corps. So much for allies.
2. The youngest US serviceman was 12 year old Calvin Graham, USN. He was wounded and given a Dishonorable Discharge for lying about his age. His benefits were later restored by act of Congress.
3. At the time of Pearl Harbor, the top US Navy command was called CINCUS (pronounced 'sink us'), the shoulder patch of the US Army's 45th Infantry division was the Swastika, and Hitler's private train was named 'Amerika.' All three were soon changed for PR purposes.
4. More US servicemen died in the Air Corps than the Marine Corps. While completing the required 30 missions, your chance of being killed was 71%.
5. Generally speaking, there was no such thing as an average fighter pilot. You were either an ace or a target. For instance, Japanese Ace Hiroyoshi Nishizawa shot down over 80 planes. He died while a passenger on a cargo plane
6. It was a common practice on fighter planes to load every 5th round with a tracer round to aid in aiming. This was a mistake. Tracers had different ballistics so (at long range) if your tracers were hitting the target 80% of your rounds were

missing. Worse yet tracers instantly told your enemy he was under fire and from which direction. Worst of all was the practice of loading a string of tracers at the end of the belt to tell you that you were out of ammo. This was definitely not something you wanted to tell the enemy. Units that stopped using tracers saw their success rate nearly double and their loss rate go down.

YOU'VE GOT TO LOVE THIS NEXT ONE.....

7. When allied armies reached the Rhine, the first thing men did was pee in it. This was pretty universal from the lowest private to Winston Churchill (who made a big show of it) and Gen. Patton (who had himself photographed in the act)

8. German Me-264 bombers were capable of bombing New York City, but they decided it wasn't worth the effort.

9. German submarine U-120 was sunk by a malfunctioning toilet.

10. Among the first 'Germans' captured at Normandy were several Koreans. They had been forced to fight for the Japanese Army until they were captured by the Russians and forced to fight for the Russian Army until they were captured by the Germans and forced to fight for the German Army until they were captured by the US Army.

AND I SAVED THE BEST OOR WORS) FOR LAST....

11. Following a massive naval bombardment, 35,000 United States and Canadian troops stormed ashore at Kiska, in the Aleutian Islands. 21 troops were killed in the assault on the island. It could have been worse if there had been any Japanese on the island.

The Woman Marine Pilot

The teacher gave her fifth grade class an assignment: Get their parents to tell them a story with a moral at the end of it. The next day there were all the regular types of stuff: spilled milk and pennies saved. But , finally, then the teacher called on Jamie.

Janie, do you have a story to share?'

"Yes ma'am. My daddy told me a story about my Mommy. She was a Marine pilot in Desert Storm,

and her plane got hit. She had to bail out over enemy territory, and all she had was a flask of whiskey, a pistol, and a survival knife. She drank the whiskey on the way down so the bottle wouldn't break, and then her parachute landed her right in the middle of 20 Iraqi troops. She shot 15 of them with the pistol, until she ran out of bullets, killed four more with the knife, till the



blade broke, and then she killed the last Iraqi with her bare hands.

"Good Heavens,' said the horrified teacher. 'What did your Daddy tell you was the moral to this horrible story?'

"Stay away from Mommy when she's been drinking."

Legendary Trooper Bernard Sterno H/502 PIR Passes Away



Bernie Sterno passed away in April, 2010- details not known at this time. Bernie was a historic figure and his exploits are written about in 'Night Drop' by SLA Marshall and in books by the Mark Bando.

From: Mark Bando's website:

www.101airborneww2.com

The Old Rancher

The town's banker saw his old friend Tom, an eighty-year old rancher, in town. Tom had lost his wife a year or so before and rumor had it that he was marrying a 'mail order' bride.

Being a good friend, the banker asked Tom if the rumor was true. Tom assured him that it was. The banker then asked Tom the age of his new bride to be.

Tom proudly said, 'She'll be twenty-one in November.'

Now the banker, being the wise man that he was, could see that the sexual appetite of a young woman could not be satisfied by an eighty-year-old man

Wanting his old friend's remaining years to be happy the banker tactfully suggested that Tom should consider getting a hired hand to help him out on the ranch, knowing nature would take its own course. Tom thought this was a good idea and said he would look for one that afternoon.

About four months later, the banker ran into Tom in town again.

'How's the new wife?' asked the banker. Tom proudly said, 'Good - she's pregnant.'

The banker, happy that his sage advice had worked out, continued, 'And how's the hired hand?'

Without hesitating, Tom said, 'She's pregnant too.' *Don't ever underestimate old Guys*

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How to Tell the Sex of a Fly

A woman walked into the kitchen to find her husband stalking around with a fly swatter. 'What are you doing?' She asked.



'Hunting Flies' He responded. 'Oh. ! Killing any?' She asked. 'Yep, 3 males, 2 Females,' he replied.

Intrigued, she asked. 'How can you tell them apart?' He responded, '3 were on a beer can, 2 were on the phone.'

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Bubba and Billy Bob....

Bubba and Billy Bob are walking down the street in Atlanta, and they see a sign on a store which reads, "Suits \$5.00 each! , shirts \$2.00 each, trousers \$2.50 each. "

Bubba says to his pal, "Billy Bob, look here! We could buy a whole gob of these, take 'em back to Sand Mountain, sell 'em to our friends, and make a fortune. Just let me do the talkin' 'cause if they hear your accent, they might think we're ignorant and won't wanna sell that stuff to us. Now, I'll talk

in a slow Georgia drawl so's they don't know we is from Alabama."

They go in and Bubba says with his best fake Georgia drawl, "I'll take 50 of them suits at \$5.00 each, 100 of them there shirts at \$2.00 each, 50 pairs of them there trousers at \$2.50 each. I'll back up my pickup and..."

The owner of the shop interrupts, "Ya'll from South Alabama, ain't ya?"

"Well...yeah," says a surprised Bubba...."How come you knowed that?"

"Because this is a dry cleaners"

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Expense Report

Balance on Hand before last issue:	\$607
Contributions Received:	280
Cost of last issue:	170
Balance on Hand before this issue	\$717

Thank you all for your support.

Betty T. Hill, 2222 Settlers Way # 914, Sugar Land, TX 77478, Phone 281 277 3787

email: bjth23@yahoo.com

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Dear Lord: All I ask for in 2011 is a big, fat bank account and a slim body... please don't mix these up like you did last year.. Amen

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2011 - Snowbird Reunion

February 10-12, 2011, the annual Snowbird Reunion of the 101st Airborne was held at the Wyndam Orlando Restort in Florida. Hosted east year by the two Florida chapters of the 101st Airborne Association. Almost 300 people were in attendance with approximately 250 at the semi-formal banquet on Saturday night.

Item Company, 502 PIR was represented by WWII veterans **Harry Nivens** and his wife, Joan and **Joseph Hennessey** and his wife, June. Also, Susan Lillyman Hyland, daughter of Capt. Frank Lillyman. Ed Mobley family, Diane, Barbara, Wayne and hs wife, came by for Saturday afternoon.. Harry's children Ted Nivens and Sherry Nivens, and Ted's daughter with her husband and two children were with us on Saturday, Kathy Moe Hagen, daugther of Glenn Moe and Betty Taylor Hill, sister of Lester A. Taylor.



Col. Viet Luong, commander of the 3rd Brigade Combat Team of the 101st Airborne Division, was the main speaker for the 2011 Snowbird. The Brigade just returned from their tour in Afghanistan the week prior to the reunion. Some of his soldiers also attended. Col. Luong shared with the crowd stories of and their heroic service on this tour.

His life story is an inspiration, one he rarely shares, and one that all Americans should hear. He came to America in 1975 with his family as refugees from Vietnam. He said he is considered the first Vietnamese-American to command an Army combat brigade, having taken up his post in February.

From growing up amid a war to preparing a battle-hardened brigade for its fifth deployment, he describes his rise to the post as a deeply satisfying journey.

"To me it's very profound and it's everything this country stands for: the opportunities, liberty, equality and fraternity," he said.

The brigade he is leading has its own history with Vietnam. It deployed to Vietnam in 1967 and fought extensively throughout the country.

Petra Wensedt-Pulles, President of the Screaming Eagles Foundation in Eindhoven, Netherlands spoke also at the Saturday night banquet.



Above the scene from lunch on Saturday at the Snowbird Reunion.

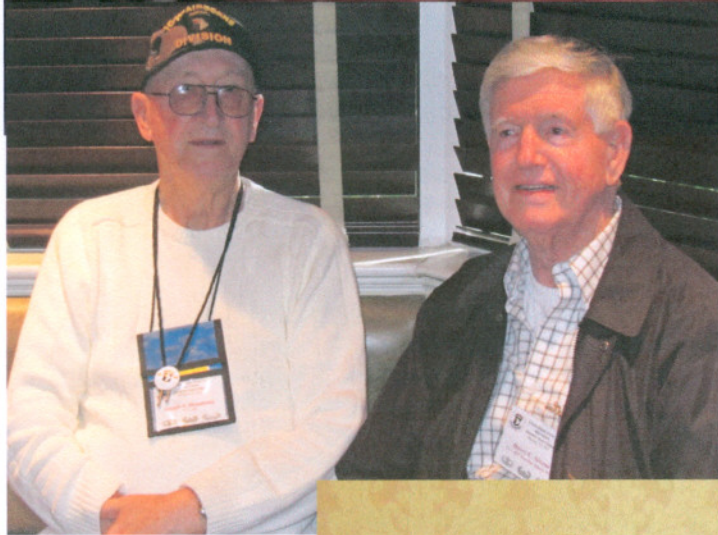
Above: Susan Lillyman Hyland, Joan and Harry Nivens, Ted Nivens and Betty Hill.

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AREMINDER

**The annual 101st Airborne National Reunion
August 17 - 21, 2011 in Louisville, KY**

**Registrations forms available on the website
www.screamingeagle.org and in the
Screaming Eagle magazine**



SNOWBIRD REUNION 2011

Photo above: Item Co. 502 group: L-R: Sherry Nivens, Ted Nivens family, Harry and Joan Nivens, June and Joe Hennessey, Betty T. Hill, Kathy M. Hagen. And Susan L. Hyland.

Photo Right:
 Seated L-R: Fred Bahlau, Robert Writht, Joe Pisano, Forrest Nichols.
 Standing L-R: Jim Brennan, Tom Kennedy, Leon Jedziniak, Harry Nivens, Joe Hennessey, David Wisnia
 Others attending but not in Saturday night's picture: Art Evans, Bob Stroud, and John Eisen.



CO. I, 502 PARACHUTE



ROBERT HARTZELL

In care of: :

Betty T. Hill
2222 Settlers Way # 914
Sugar Land, TX 77478
Phone: 281-277-3787

FIRST CLASS MAIL

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Don't worry about avoiding temptation.
As you grow older, it will avoid you.
- Winston Churchill



Bumper stickers for Seniors:

**LIVE EACH DAY
LIKE IT'S YOUR LAST.**
One day, you'll get it right.




www.cafepress.com/GeezerShop

**The only trouble
with retirement...**
you never get a damn day off!



www.cafepress.com/GeezerShop



AT MY AGE...
Happy Hour is a NAP!!

www.cafepress.com/GeezerShop

YOUNG AT HEART
Slightly older
in other places.

www.cafepress.com/GeezerShop