



Company I Poopsheet

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

May 2012

Virginia O. Kelly of Aberdeen , MD passed away at home surrounded by her family, on April 23, 2012 . She was 84. She was the loving wife



of Earl R. Kelly for 65 years. Se was born in Marion, Virginia to the late Herman and Victoria Hall. Mrs. Kelly was the mother to Anthony John Kelly, Peter Michael Kelly, Millicent A. Sarvas and the late Charles Joseph Kelly and Sharon Virginia Kalmbacher. She was the adoring

grandmother of fifteen and great-grandmother of twelve. She is survived by her one brother and two sisters.

Mrs. Kelly loved to dance, watch the birds outside and enjoyed winning at scrabble.

A visitation will be held on Friday, April 27, 2012 from 6 to8 PM at the Zellman Funeral Home, P.A., 123 S. Washington Street, Havre de Grace, MD. Where a funeral service will be held on Saturday, April 28, 2012 at 10 AM .

Interment will be at Darlington Cemetery , Darlington , MD

Friends and Family may make contributions to The Kitchen Door, 615 Congress Avenue , Havre de Grace , MD

Earl's address is 3 Morgan Lane, Aberdeen, MD 21001

=====
William P. Downen (I-502) passed away November 15, 2010, at Pine Meadows Healthcare, Bolivar, TN. He is survived by his wife Gracie, two daughters and one son and a large extended family.

Mr. Downen was born December 20, 1917 and lived most of his life in Hardeman County, TN and 6 years in Illinois. He served his country in the Army with the 101st Airborne during World War II and was a member of Hickory Valley First Baptist Church. He was a foreman at Troxel



Manufacturing for 20 years. His funeral was held Wednesday, November 17th, 2010 with burial in Bolivar Memorial Cemetery, Bolivar, Tennessee.

Editor's note: This obituary is taken from the Shackelford Funeral Directors website...I'm not able to confirm with any of the Downen family. The Poopsheet mail is still being received at the Middleton, TN address.

=====
A note from the Poopsheet Editor:

To clarify a misunderstanding in the Forrest Nichols photos in the March Company I Poopsheet. The monument was not an airborne monument in the photo of Forrest Nichols at Sint Oedenrode.

Although he unveiled the monument, the reason for Nichols' visit was the opening of the renovated building which was a former government building, and the rededication of the plaque on the building honoring the B Company 502 PIR men, was the reason for his visit. He is the sole surviving member of the group hat were present for the original dedication in the mid 80's. We don't know the signifance of the monument that he unveiled at that location.

=====

Here follows a Navy story of bizarre history and even, "what might have been". We dedicate this, with thanks for his service, to my son's college buddy who is the Captain of a destroyer defending our freedom in the Persian Gulf today. Photos added to story from Inernet sites. Betty

The USS William D. Porter, July 1943

The "Willie Dee" created havoc from the time she was commissioned in July, 1943 until her unusual, and perhaps, charmed demise in June 1945.

DD-579 William D. Porter at Delivery (July 1943)



From November 1943 until her bizarre loss in June 1945, the American destroyer William D. Porter was often met with the clever greeting, "Don't shoot, we're Republicans!" when she entered port or joined other naval ships. The significance of this expression was almost a cult secret of the United States Navy until the story resurfaced and received wide publicity after a ship's reunion in 1958.

Half a century ago, the "willie Dee," as the William D. Porter was nicknamed, accidentally fired a live torpedo at the battleship IOWA during a practice exercise on November 14, 1943. As if this weren't bad enough, the IOWA was carrying President Franklin D. Roosevelt, Secretary of State Cordell Hull and all of the country's World War II military brass to the "big three" conferences in Cairo and Teheran. Roosevelt was to meet with Stalin of the Soviet Union and

Churchill of Great Britain, and had the W.D. Porter's successfully launched torpedo struck the IOWA at the aiming point, the last 50 years of world history might have been quite different. Fortunately, the W.D. Porter's warning allowed the IOWA to evade the speeding torpedo, and historic events carried on as we know them.

The USS William D. Porter (DD-579) was one of hundreds of big war-built assembly line destroyers. Although smaller than current destroyers, they were powerful and menacing in their day. They mounted a main battery of five dual-purpose 5-inch, .38 caliber guns and an assortment of 20mm and 40mm AAA guns, but their main armament consisted of 10 fast-running and accurate torpedoes that carried 500-pound warheads.

The W.D. Porter was placed in commission on July 6, 1943, under the command of L Cdr Wilfred A. Walter, a man on the Navy's career fast track. In the months before she was detailed to accompany the IOWA across the Atlantic in November 1943, the W.D. Porter's crew members learned their trades; but not without experiencing certain mishaps that set the stage for the "big goof".

The mishaps began in earnest with the mysterious order to escort the pride of the fleet, the big new battleship IOWA to north Africa. The night before it left Norfolk, Virginia, the W.D. Porter successfully demolished a nearby sister ship when she backed down along the other ship's side and, with her anchor, tore down railings, a life raft, the captain's gig and various other formerly valuable pieces of equipment. The Willie Dee suffered a slightly scratched anchor, but her career of mayhem and destruction had begun.

The next event occurred just 24 hours later. The four-ship convoy, consisting of the IOWA and her secret passengers, the W.D. porter and two other destroyers, was under strict instruction to maintain complete silence as they were going through U-boat deeding ground where speed and silence were the best defenses. Suddenly, a tremendous explosion rocked the convoy and all of the ships commenced anti-submarine maneuvers. The maneuvers continued until the W.D. Porter sheepishly admitted that one of her

depth charges had fallen off the stern and detonated in the rough sea. The safety had not been set as instructed. Captain Walker's fast track career was fast becoming side-tracked.

Shortly thereafter, a freak wave inundated the W.D. Porter, stripping everything what wasn't lashed down and washing a man overboard who was never found. Next, the engine room lost power in one of its boilers. And, during all, the captain had to make reports almost hourly to the IOWA on the Willie Dee's difficulties. At this point, it would have been merciful for the force commander to have detached the hard luck ship and sent her back to Norfolk.

But that didn't happen. The morning of November 14, 1943 dawned with a moderate sea and pleasant weather. The IOWA and her escorts were just east of Bermuda when the President and his guests wanted to see how the big ship could defend herself against air attack, so the IOWA launched a number of weather balloons to use as anti-aircraft targets. Seeing more than 100 guns shooting at the balloons was exciting, and the President was duly proud of his Navy. Just as proud was Chief of Naval Operations, Adm. Ernest J. King, large in size and by demeanor a true monarch of the seas. Disagreeing with him meant the end of a Naval Career. Up to this time, no one knew what firing a torpedo at him would mean!

Over on the Willie Dee, Captain Walter watched the fireworks display with admiration and envy. Thinking about career redemption and breaking the hard luck spell, the captain sent his impatient crew to battle stations, and they began to shoot down the balloons that, missed by the IOWA, had drifted into the W.D. Porter's vicinity.

Down on the torpedo mounts, the W.D. Porter's crews watched, waited and prepared to take practice shoots at the big battleship, which, even at 6000 yards seemed to blot out the horizon. Torpedo-man Lawton Dawson and Tony Fazio were among those responsible for the torpedoes and for ensuring that the primers (small explosive charges) were installed during actual combat and removed during practice. Dawson, unfortunately, forgot to remove the primer from torpedo tube number three.

Up on the bridge, a new torpedo officer ordered

the simulated firing and commanded. "Fire one," "Fire two," and finally, "Fire three." There was no "Fire four." The sequence was interrupted by a whoooooooshhh - the unmistakable sound made by a successful armed and launched torpedo.

Lt. H. Seward Lewis, who witnessed the entire event, later described the next few minutes as what hell would look if it ever broke loose. Just after he saw the torpedo hit the water on its way to the IOWA, where some of the most prominent figures in the world history stood, he innocently asked the captain, "Did you give permission to fire a torpedo?"

Captain Walter uttered something akin to. "Hell, No, I, I iii, aaa, iiiiii - - WHAT?!" Not exactly in keeping with some other famous naval quotes, like John Paul Jones', "I have not yet begun to fight." or even Civil War era R. Adm. David Glasgos Farragut's, "Damn the torpedoes - full speed ahead!" although the latter would have been more appropriate.

The next five minutes aboard the Willie Dee were pandemonium. Everyone raced around shouting conflicting instructions and attempting to warn the IOWA of imminent danger. First, a flashing light attempted a warning about the torpedo but indicated the wrong direction. Next, the W.D. Porter signaled that she was going in reverse at full speed.

Despite the strictly enforced radio silence, it was finally decided to notify the IOWA. The radio operator on the destroyer yelled, "Lion (Code word for the IOWA), Lion to come right!" The IOWA operator, more concerned about improper radio procedure, requested that the offending station identify itself first. Finally, the message was received and the IOWA began turning to avoid the speeding torpedo.

Meantime, on the IOWA's bridge, word of the torpedo firing reached President Roosevelt. He only wanted to see the torpedo and asked that his wheelchair be moved to the railing. His loyal Secret Service bodyguard immediately drew his pistol as if to shoot the torpedo!

The IOWA began evasive maneuvers, yet trained all guns on the William D. Porter. There was now some thought that the W.D. Porter was part of an assassination plot. Within moments of the warning, a thunderous explosion occurred

behind the IOWA. The torpedo had been detonated by the wash kicked up by the battleship's increased speed. The crisis was over, and so were some careers. Captain Walter's final utterance to the IOWA was in response to a question about the origin of the torpedo. His answer was a weak, "We did it."

Shortly thereafter, the new state-of-the-art destroyer, her ambitious captain and seemingly fumbling crew were placed under arrest and sent to Bermuda for trial. It was the first time in the history of the United States Navy that an entire ship and her company had been arrested. The William D. Porter was surrounded by Marines when it docked in Bermuda and was held there for several days as the closed-session inquiry attempted to find out what had happened.

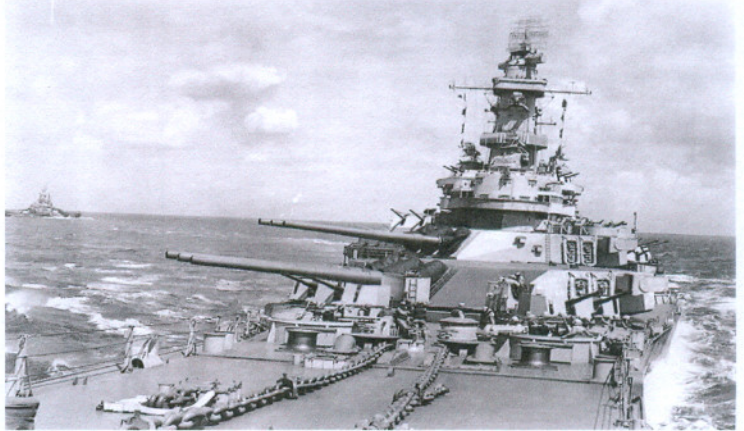
The outcome was delayed for a couple of days until Torpedo-man Dawson finally confessed to having inadvertently left the primer in the torpedo tube, which caused the launch. Just after the torpedo left the tube, Dawson had thrown the primer over the side to conceal his mistake. The truth was eventually prised out of him, and the inquiry drew to a close. The whole incident was chalked up to an incredible set of circumstances and placed under a cloak of secrecy.

That's not to say that the Navy took no action. Captain Walter and several former William D. Porter officers and sailors eventually found themselves in obscure shore assignments, and Dawson was sentenced to 14 years of hard labor. President Roosevelt intervened, however, and asked that no punishment be meted out as the near disaster had been an accident.



The "Big Three" at the Tehran Conference

The destroyer next found herself in the upper Aleutians on patrol. It was probably thought that this was as safe a place as any for the destroyer and those around here. But before being reassigned to another area in the Pacific, she accidentally, but of course successfully, lobbed a 5-inch shell into the front yard of the American base commandant.



USS IOWA, commissioned in 1943, served in World War II and the Korean War. It last sailed in 1990. Now a museum in Los Angeles, CA .

When the William D. Porter later joined the other ships off Okinawa, the destroyer did distinguish herself by shooting down a variety of Japanese aircraft and, reportedly three American planes! She was generally greeted by, "Don't shoot, we're Republicans." and the crew of the Willie Dee had become used to the ribbing. However, the crew members of a sister ship, the USS Luce, were not so polite in their greetings after the W.D. Porter accidentally riddled her side and superstructure with gunfire.

On June 10, 1945, the hard luck ship met her end. A Japanese "Val" bomber constructed almost entirely of wood and canvas slipped through the defenses. As it had very little metal surface, the bomber was not unlike our present-day stealth planes. It did not register on radar. A fully loaded kamikaze, the bomber headed for a ship near the W.D. Porter but, at the last moment, veered away and crashed alongside the unlucky destroyer. There was a sigh of relief as the plane sank out of sight without exploding. Unfortunately, it then blew up underneath the destroyer and opened up the ship's hull in the worse possible location.

Three hours later, the last man, the captain,

jumped to safety of a rescue vessel, leaving the ship that almost changed the face of the world and national politics to slip stern first into 2,400 feet of water. Miraculously, not a single soul was lost in this sinking. It was almost as if the ship that had been so unlucky chose to let her crew live. The sage of the USS William D. Porter was over.

Every so often, the crew of the Willie Dee gather and remember their ill-fated ship. They remember the good times, and now, nearly 51 years later, the notorious torpedo incident elicits amusement rather than the heart-wrenching embarrassment it caused in 1943.

This article is naval historian Kit Bonner's first for The Retired Officer Magazine. He dedicates it to his father and every other officer who has served on a destroyer.

=====
Email received March 7, requesting:

Please remove **Mrs. Walter (Regina) Kerwynn** Also known as Regina Callaghan, 4408 Jackson Place, Alexandria, VA 22309 from your mailing list. Her husband Walter died many years ago and she passed away on February 5, 2012. Thank you. Sharon Callaghan

=====
Donald and Betty Lichtenhaler, I-502, have moved into a retirement home. Their new address and phone number are: 1301 E. Fulton St., #146, Newberg, OR 97132 Phone 503 554 7486.

=====
Alfred E. Simmons, Rotan, TX, I-502... Mail returned, unable to forward. Have not been able to make phone contact with Alfred or his family Please let us know if you know his whereabouts.

=====
Edward Agustnowski, Wethersfield, CT, I-502, on the phone March 27, Ed said he is now 92 and doing fine. Finally thinking of selling his home of 50 years and getting something smaller and less grass to cut!

=====
Mary Parham Barnett wrote us to change her father's address. **Dr. William Harold Parham**, I-502, WWII, Jacksonville, Florida , now lives in assisted living He still enjoys the newsletters Mary says Dad's still hanging in there. He was over with the family for Easter. We lost my 50

year old brother, and his only son last year, so he's still pretty depressed, but my Mom is living right down the hall in the assisted living facility, and that seems to brighten his day.

=====
Headlines that will get your attention!

Proofreading is a Dying Art these days!

Man Kills Self Before Shooting Wife and Daughter

You sure it happened that way?

Something Went Wrong in Jet Crash, Expert Says Really? Ya think?

Police Begin Campaign to Run Down Jaywalkers

Now that's taking things a bit far!

Cold Wave Linked to Temperatures

Who would have thought!

And the winner is....

Tornado Rips Through Cemetery; Hundreds Dead

Did I read that right?

=====
The Barber

A guy stuck his head into a barbershop and asked, 'How long before I can get a haircut ?

The barber looked around the shop full of customers and said, 'About 2 hours.'

The guy left.

A few days later, the same guy stuck his head in the door and asked, 'How long before I can get a haircut?'

The barber looked around at the shop and said, 'About 3 hours.'

The guy left.

A week later, the same guy stuck his head in the shop and asked, 'How long before I can get a haircut?'

The barber looked around the shop and said, 'About an hour and a half .

The guy left.

The barber turned to his friend and said, 'Hey, Bob, do me a favor , follow him and see where he goes. He keeps asking how long he has to wait for a haircut, but he never comes back.'

A little while later, Bob returned to the shop, laughing hysterically.

The barber asked, 'So, where does he go when he leaves?'

Bob looked up, wiped the tears from his eyes and said,

'Your house!'

The American General David Petraeus was appointed today at the Ministry of Defense the Knight Grand Cross of the Order of Orange Nassau with swords. 2012-03-18, Published By : Surgar5 www.surgar.net



The American General David Petraeus was appointed today at the Ministry of Defence the Knight Grand Cross of the Order of Orange Nassau with swords.

Petraeus received this high royal honors in recognition of his outstanding services to the Netherlands during his various military commanding posts, especially during the mission in Afghanistan. Defence Minister Hans Hillen Hillen presented the award. Minister Petraeus thanked in his speech for the unconditional support to the Dutch troops and driving force behind a successful mission. Through his personal efforts for cooperation between the Netherlands and America, the Netherlands could achieve significant operational successes with the Task Force Uruzgan. Commandant Isaf since September 6, 2011, David Petraeus is now Director of the Central Intelligence Agency (CIA). He previously served as commander U.S. Central Command in Florida and as commander of the Multi-National Force – Iraq. From July 2010 he was a year commander of the ISAF mission in Afghanistan.

Petraeus is the first American general since World War II who received the high honor. The former four-star general, who as the son of a

Dutch father Frisian roots has received his decorations in the presence of Dutch (old) and his military colleagues Frisian relatives. Commissioner of the Province of Friesland Jorritsma John handed the General's family tree dating back to the year 1599.

Petraeus responded enthusiastically to his award, he praised the good cooperation with the Netherlands and the quality of the Dutch soldiers. He shut off applicable in Dutch: "The Netherlands, for ever!"

=====

A Traffic Stop at 2 AM

An elderly man is stopped by the police around 2:30 a.m. And is asked where he is going at this time of night.

The man replies, "I am on my way to a lecture about alcohol abuse and the effects it has on the human body, as well as smoking and staying out late."

The officer then asks, "Really? Who is giving that lecture at this time of night?"

The man replies, "That would be my wife."

=====

Why Men Wear Earrings

Did you ever wonder why earrings became so popular with men?

A man is at work one day when he notices that his co-worker is wearing an earring.

The man knows his co-worker to be a normally conservative fellow, and is curious about his sudden change in "fashion sense".

The man walks up to him and says, "I didn't know you were into earrings."

"Don't make such a big deal, it's only an earring," he replies sheepishly.

His friend falls silent for a few minutes, but then his curiosity prods him to ask, "So, how long have you been wearing one?"

"Ever since my wife found it in my truck."

(I always wondered how this trend got started)

=====

"Be who you are and say what you feel...
Because those that matter...don't mind...
And those that mind... don't matter."

"May you always have
love to share,
Health to spare, and
Friends that care!"

I Play Golf

Eileen and her husband Bob went for counseling after 25 years of marriage.

When asked what the problem was, Eileen went into a passionate, painful tirade listing every problem they had ever had in the 25 years they had been married.

She went on and on and on: neglect, lack of intimacy, emptiness, loneliness, feeling unloved and unlovable, an entire laundry list of unmet needs she had endured over the course of their marriage.

Finally, after allowing this to go on for a sufficient length of time, the therapist got up, walked around the desk and after asking Eileen to stand, embraced her, put his hands on her breasts and massaged them thoroughly, while kissing her passionately as her husband Bob watched with a raised eyebrow!

Eileen shut up, buttoned up her blouse, and quietly sat down while basking in the glow of being highly aroused.

The therapist turned to Bob and said, 'This is what your wife needs at least three times a week.. Can you do this?'

Bob thought for a moment and replied, " Well, I can drop her off here on Mondays and Wednesdays But on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays I play golf."

High School Reunion

He was a widower and she a widow. They had known each other for a number of years being high school classmates and having attended class reunions in the last 20 years without fail.

This 50th anniversary of their class, the widower and the widow made a foursome with two other singles. They had a wonderful evening, their spirits high. The widower throwing admiring glances across the table. The widow smiling coyly back at him.

Finally, he picked up courage to ask her, "Will you marry me?" After about six seconds of careful consideration, she answered, "Yes,..... yes I will!"

The evening ended on a happy note for the widower. But the next morning he was troubled. Did she say "Yes" or did she say "No?" He

couldn't remember. Try as he would, he just could not recall. He went over the conversation of the previous evening, but his mind was blank. He remembered asking the question but for the life of him could not recall her response. With fear and trepidation he picked up the phone and called her.

First, he explained that he couldn't remember as well as he used to. Then he reviewed the past evening. As he gained a little more courage he then inquired of her. "When I asked if you would marry me, did you say "Yes" or did you say "No?" "Why you silly man I said, 'Yes. Yes I will.' And I meant it with all my heart." The widower was delighted. He felt his heart skip a beat.

Then she continued. "And I am so glad you called because I couldn't remember who asked me!"

Snow Alert

On a bitterly cold winters morning a husband and wife in upper New York State , were listening to the radio during breakfast. They heard the announcer say, "We are going to have 8 to 10 inches of snow today. You must park your car on the even-numbered side of the street, so the snow plows can get through." So the Yankee wife went out and moved her car.

A week later while they are eating breakfast again, the radio announcer said, "We are expecting 10 to 12 inches of snow today.

You must park your car on the odd-numbered side of the street, so the snow plows can get through." The sweet little wife went out and moved her car again.

The next week they are again having breakfast, when the radio announcer says, "We are expecting 12 to 14 inches of snow today. You must park..." Then the electric power went out.

The wife was very upset, and with a worried look on her husband's face she said, "I don't know what to do. Which side of the street do I need to park on so the snow plows can get through?"

Then with the love and understanding in his voice that all men who are married exhibit, the husband replied, "Why don't you just leave the car in the garage this time?"

A Conversation in Heaven

SYLVIA: Hi! Wanda.

WANDA: Hi! Sylvia. How'd you die?

SYLVIA: I froze to death.

WANDA: How horrible!

SYLVIA: It wasn't so bad. After I quit shaking from the cold, I began to get warm & sleepy, and finally died a peaceful death. What about you?

WANDA: I died of a massive heart attack.

I suspected that my husband was cheating, so I came home early to catch him in the act. But instead, I found him all by himself in the den watching TV.

SYLVIA: So, what happened?

WANDA: I was so sure there was another woman there somewhere that I started running all over the house looking. I ran up into the attic and searched, and down into the basement. Then I went through every closet and checked under all the beds. I kept this up until I had looked everywhere, and finally I became so exhausted that I just keeled over with a heart attack and died.

SYLVIA: Too bad you didn't look in the freezer --- we'd both still be alive.

Saturday Night at the Pub

I was in a pub on Saturday night. Had a few....

I noticed two large women by the bar. They both had strong accents so I asked, "Hey, are you two ladies from Scotland?" One of them chirped: "It's WALES you friggin' idiot!" So, I immediately apologized and said..., "Sorry, are you two whales from Scotland?"

That's the last thing I remember...

Heritage Day, Belgium, 2012

Contributed by Filip Willems, Flanders, Belgium, Sept 3, 1944. Herne, a little town in the vicinity of Brussels, Belgium. Allied troops just crossed the French-Belgian border and are moving rapidly towards Brussels and Antwerp.

In Herne the commander of the Resistance is aware of the situation and orders his men not to shoot on the fleeing Germans, but only to report enemy moves (outnumbered and not enough weapons and ammunition).

Suddenly, a retreating SS group passes through

the town; a little further, despite the order not to shoot, a shot is heard. Who shot, was it on purpose or not, up until today no one knows. What happens after that is the SS troops unload, get into formation and chase the resistance members, 4 of them are shot and killed. In the chase, 22 innocent civilians are killed, they were shot, killed by bayonet or by slamming guns on their heads until they are dead. It's a massacre which lasts for more than 2 hours, until some RAF fighters, alarmed by a civilian through advanced British Recon groups, strafe the SS colonne preventing thus the massacre of more civilians. The Germans move on quickly.



April 22, 2012, HERITAGE DAY in Belgium. Subject: "HEROES"...

In Herne, a new Memorial is erected, in Memory of the victims of the massacre.

Our group, the 'White Star Division' and our friends of the 'Brittish' re-enactment group "Liberation" is present, honoring the victims. One resistance member who survived the massacre that day is present too, he is 86 yrs old. The ceremony was attended by the Minister of Defence, Mr. Pieter De Crem.

Memorial Day 2012

Let us not forget those who gave their all for the freedom we enjoy.

"Who kept the faith and fought the fight; The glory theirs, the duty ours". -- Wallace Bruce

Scotch with two drops of water

'A lady goes to the bar on a cruise ship and orders a Scotch with two drops of water. As the bartender gives her the drink she says, 'I'm on this cruise to celebrate my 80th birthday and it's today..'

The bartender says, 'Well, since it's your birthday, I'll buy you a drink. In fact, this one is on me.' The old woman says, 'Thank you. Bartender, I want a Scotch with two drops of water.' 'Coming up,' says the bartender As she finishes that drink, the man to her left says, 'I would like to buy you one, too.'

The old woman says, 'Thank you. I want another Scotch with two drops of water.' 'Coming right up,' the bartender says. As he gives her the drink, he says, 'Ma'am, I'm dying of curiosity. Why the Scotch with only two drops of water?'

The old woman replies, 'Sonny, when you're my age, you've learned how to hold your liquor. Holding your water, however, is a whole other *issue*.'

=====

'OLD' IS WHEN...

A sexy babe or hunk catches your fancy and your pacemaker opens the garage door.

'OLD' IS WHEN...

Going braless pulls all the wrinkles out of your face.

'OLD' IS WHEN...

You don't care where your spouse goes, just as long as you don't have to go along.

'OLD' IS WHEN...

You are cautioned to slow down by the doctor instead of by the police

'OLD' IS WHEN...

'Getting a little action' means you don't need to take any fiber today.

'OLD' IS WHEN...

'Getting lucky' means you find your car in the parking lot.

'OLD' IS WHEN...

An 'all nighter' means not getting up to use the bathroom.

AND, 'OLD' IS WHEN....

You are not sure these are jokes?

=====

Treating a Cough

The pharmacist walks into the store to find a guy leaning heavily against a wall. He asks the clerk, "What's with that guy over there by the wall"?

The clerk responds, "Well, he came in here this morning to get something for his cough. I couldn't find the cough syrup, so I gave him an entire bottle of laxatives."

The pharmacist yells, "You can't treat a cough with a laxative!"

The clerk responds, "Of course you can! Look at him, he's afraid to cough!"

=====

Why Some Men Have a Dog And No Wife:

1. The later you are, the more excited your dogs are to see you.
 2. Dogs don't notice if you call them by another dog's name
 3. Dogs like it if you leave a lot of things on the floor.
 4. Dogs agree that you have to raise your voice to get your point across.
 5. Dogs find you amusing when you're drunk.
 6. A dog will not wake you up at night to ask, "If I died, would you get another dog?"
 7. A dog will let you put a studded collar on it without calling you a pervert.
 8. If a dog smells another dog on you, they don't get mad. They just think it's interesting.
- And last... But not least If a dog leaves, it won't take half of your stuff.



To test this theory: Lock your wife and your dog in the garage for an hour. Then open it and see who's happy to see you.

=====

Expense Report

Balance on hand before last issue	\$419
Contributions Received	275
Expense of Last Issue	195
Balance on Hand before this issue	\$499

Thank you all for your support. Please stay in touch.

Betty T. Hill, 2222 Settlers Way # 914, Sugar Land, TX

77478 Ph: 281 277 3787

Email: bjth23@yahoo.com ebsite: www.bettysipage.com

=====

CO. I, 502 PARACHUTE



ROBERT HARTZELL

In care of :
Betty T. Hill
2222 Settlers Way # 914
Sugar Land, TX 77478
Phone: 281-277-3787
bjth23@yahoo.com

First Class

www.bettysipage.com



Normandy, France, June 2009, Nelly van Loo-Polley from Belgium, places flowers on graves of I-3/502 Edward R. Sowder, KIA June 11, 1944

And, the grave of John C. Norton, I-3/502 , KIA June 11, 1944

