



# Company I Poopsheet

502 PIR, 101<sup>st</sup> Airborne Division, US Army, WWII

July 2014

## Paratrooper earned Bronze Star, Purple Heart

By JOE HENNESSEY as told to ABBY WEINGARTEN

Published: May 1, 2014 Sarasota Herald Tribune



Ansonia, Conn., native Joe Hennessey was drafted into the Army in 1943 and assigned to the 502nd PIR, 101st Airborne Division, Company I in England during World War II. On Sept. 17, 1944,

Hennessey jumped into Holland to liberate the population there for Operation Market Garden, and ended up fighting for 73 days. He also fought in Bastogne in the

Battle of the Bulge. Hennessey is the recipient of the Bronze Star and the Purple Heart, and was discharged from the service in 1946. Now 90, he lives in Sarasota with his wife, June, of 65 years.

'In Holland, when we jumped and landed on the ground, we looked for the squadron of H Company but we never did find him. We got lost and laid down in a ditch, and Germans were walking by us all night long, regrouping. We woke up the next morning and were in between the Germans and the allied forces, and they were both shooting at us. None of us got hit though. There was no medic around anyway. We carried first aid kits with us.

I got the Purple Heart for frozen feet. But when we went to Bastogne, I got shrapnel shot through my helmet. We got there on Dec. 17. We stayed right in one spot. The Germans were trying to break through all the time and they had us surrounded. They captured our medic, so we didn't even have a medic out there.

I got hit in the helmet and it cut my helmet liner in half and it knocked me right out. I didn't know what happened. It was that close.

We were still fighting the Germans and they gave us two hours to surrender. After the two hours were up, they threw everything they could at us. There was open fire when we were dug in. A full-blooded Navajo Indian was our first scout, and he said to the sergeant, "There's something moving out there."

The sergeant said, "Shoot at it." So he started shooting through the whole field. He knocked out two of the small tanks.

Our unit, the 101st Airborne Division, received a presidential citation for that time in Bastogne. It said: "Essential to a large-scale exploitation of his breaking through into Belgium and northern Luxembourg, the enemy attempted to seize Bastogne by attacking constantly and savagely with the best of his armor and infantry. Without benefit of prepared defenses, facing almost overwhelming odds and with very limited and fast dwindling supplies, the 101st Airborne Division maintained a high combat morale and an impenetrable defense, despite extremely heavy bombing, intense artillery fire and constant attacks from infantry and armor on all sides of their completely cut-off and encircled position."

So many thousands of men were killed in the Battle of the Bulge. I was in the hospital for about four months for frozen feet. I still have no feeling in the bottoms of my feet, even now.'

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**Good News!** **Mrs. Marjorie (Willie O.) Steadman** is still at her address of 406 Union St., Gaffney, SC 29340. I am sorry about that note in the last Poopsheet. We can blame the Post Office for a mistake and my misdialing her phone number!

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**Mrs. Albert H. Woodson**, Bracey, VA, The May mail returned, unable to forward. We don't have a phone number or other contact information to verify status.

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**The Last American Killed in Action in Europe during World War II**

*American Battle Monuments Commission*  
By the first week of May 1945, the German Army was almost totally destroyed. Allied armies were advancing on all European fronts; the imminent surrender of Germany was a certainty. In these last days of World War II in Europe, American

soldiers continued to fight bravely. One such soldier was Pfc. Charley Havlat, who was shot in a German ambush on May 7. Havlat is considered to be the last American killed in the European Theater of Operations. He is buried in Plot C, Row 5, Grave 75, in



Lorraine American Cemetery, France. Havlat, who was born to Czech immigrants in Nebraska, arrived in England in June 1943. He served with the 803rd Tank Destroyer Battalion in some of bloodiest battles of the war. In the invasion of Normandy, Havlat and his comrades fought their way from Omaha Beach to St. Lo. His battalion continued on across northern France, through Belgium and Holland, before reaching the Siegfried Line. In the autumn of 1944 Havlat saw combat at Aachen and the Huertgen Forest, and on December 16, Halvat found himself in the Ardennes Forest at the onset of The Battle of the Bulge. Three months later, his unit helped capture Trier, Germany and crossed the Rhine.

On the morning of May 7, 1945, on a dirt road twelve kilometers into Czechoslovakia, Havlat's reconnaissance platoon was blindsided by a hail of enemy machine gun and small arms fire from concealed enemy positions. Moments after the attack began, Halvat took a bullet to the head, ending his life. His fellow soldiers returned fire until their radio operator received word that some nine minutes before the ambush, a cease fire order had gone into effect. Taken prisoner, the German officer who led the ambush knew nothing of the cessation of hostilities at the time of the attack, and apologized for the incident. Havlat lost his life a mere six hours before Germany's unconditional surrender.

Havlat was killed in his parents' native land, while fighting to liberate it from fascism. His two brothers, Adolph and Rudolph, were both serving in Europe when they learned of Charley's death. They traveled to his temporary gravesite to pay their respects to their older brother, who gave his life just hours before the war in Europe ended.

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**Granma's Home Remedies**

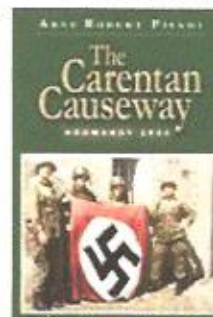


"For better digestion I drink beer, in the case of appetite loss I drink white wine, in the case of low blood pressure I drink red wine, in the case of high blood pressure I drink scotch, and when I

have a cold I drink schnapps." "When do you drink water?"

"I've never been that sick!"

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**The Carentan Causeway, Normandy 1944**, (2012) available at Barnes & Noble and Amazon.



Arve Robert Pisani, of Norway, Author, and Johannes Fredriksen, illustrator.

The story of the bayonet charge and battle for Carentan on June 10 and 11, 1944. Short and easy read.

**Joseph Lyndhurst Lofthouse**, 94, (G -3/HQ



502) passed away April 28, 2014, at Charlotte Hall Veterans Home after a brief illness. Mr. Lofthouse, affectionately known to so many as "Lofty," was born in Perryville, MD. Except for 21 years of active military service, he lived his entire life in Cecil County.

Mr. Lofthouse was truly one of the "Greatest Generation" and fought bravely during WWII. He entered into military service in October of 1939 with Co. E. 118th Infantry, 29th Division. In the Spring of 1942, he became a qualified parachutist and was assigned to the **502nd** Parachute Infantry, 101st Airborne Division. He participated in two parachute invasions (D-Day on June 6, 1944 and Holland on September 17, 1944) and fought in four major infantry operations, including Normandy, Holland, Ardennes and Central Europe. His decorations earned include the Bronze Medal, Purple Heart, ETO Medal with four Battle Stars and two Spearheads, Parachute Badge, Combat Infantry Badge, Netherland Orange Lanyard, French Croix de Guerre with Palm, and Belgian Fourragere of 1940. Just before his death, he was also awarded the French Croix d'Honneur, naming him as a Knight in the National Order of the Legion of Honour, the highest decoration given by France. Although highly decorated, Mr. Lofthouse was always humble and quick to remember his brave friends who lost their lives during the war.

After retiring from active duty in November 1962, he was employed by the Navy at Bainbridge, MD for 13 years. He was a lifetime member of the Veterans of Foreign Wars Post 8175 and the 29th Infantry Association. He will be greatly missed, especially for his amazing stories about his life growing up and his time as a soldier who among many feats, stormed

Hitler's "Eagle's Nest," liberated a Nazi concentration camp, and participated in one of the only fixed bayonet charges of WWII near Carentan in Normandy, France.

Mr. Lofthouse is survived by his two daughters, Gloria Jean Allen of Ormond Beach, FL and Francine Karmes (married to Roger) of Charlestown, MD; and his special friend, Dee, of Middletown, DE. He is also survived by several siblings, 6 grandchildren, and numerous great-grandchildren.

Funeral services was held Saturday, May 3, 2014 at Glorious Presence Church, Elkton, MD. Burial at the North East United Methodist Church Cemetery at 101 Cemetery Road, North East, MD 21901.



Above: Earl R. Kelly and Joseph L. Lofthouse in 2008 July 4<sup>th</sup> parade in Maryland.



Joe "Lofty" (on left) and Earl were steadfast friends and very impressive in their uniform. Thank you both for your service and contributions to our country. Rest in Peace Joe.

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Photos from 70<sup>th</sup> Anniversary D-Day in Normandy compliments of Pim van Gelder. Pim and Henk Bruins and Harry Smits share these from their visit in June to the bayonet charge area..



Cole Monument – Bayonet Charge Memorial



Etching on the monument portrays Cole and three troopers from the 3<sup>rd</sup> Battalion, 502,



Ingouf Farm building



Dead Man's Corner Museum, Michel De Trez, owner

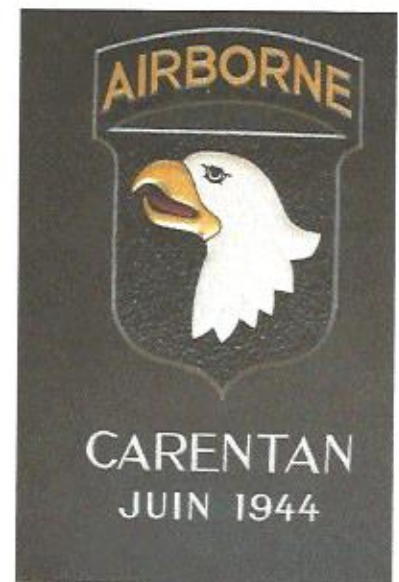


The new Airborne Memorial Wall



Robert G. Cole, Lester A. Taylor, Earl R. Kelly and Edward Mobley are a few of the the named plaques editor currently know are on the Airborne Memorial Wall from I Company and 3<sup>rd</sup> Battalion, 502. I'm sure are others.

Unveiling and dedication of the Cole Bayonet Charge Memorial Monument, Normandy, France, June 4, 2014. On hand for the dedication, a huge crowd including Gen. McConville, the US Army Color Guard, Raymond Davis, H-502 who now lives in France, and Michel De Trez, author, owner of the Dead Man's Museum



Two emblems engraved on the Cole Bayonet Charge Memorial

## May 4 – Remembrance Day in Netherlands



Scenes from Dam Square, Amsterdam, and at the American National Cemetery, Margraten on May 4, 2014. Remembering the sacrifice made for freedom. Photos from Peter van de Wal. and Frank Grubb.

### Your Value

A well-known speaker started off his seminar holding up a \$20.00 bill. In the room of 200, he asked, "Who would like this \$20 bill?" Hands started going up. He said, "I am going to give this \$20 to one of you but first, let me do this." He proceeded to crumple up the 20 dollar bill. He then asked, "Who still wants it...?" Still the hands were up in the air. "Well," he replied, "What if I do this?" And he dropped it on the ground and started to grind it into the floor with his shoe. He picked it up, now crumpled and dirty. "Now, who still wants it?" Still the hands went into the air. "My friends, we have all learned a very valuable lesson. No matter what I did to the money, you still wanted it because it did not decrease in value. It was still worth \$20. Many times in our lives, we are dropped, crumpled, and ground into the dirt by the decisions we make and the circumstances that come our way. We may feel as though we are worthless. But no matter what has happened or what will happen, you will never lose your value. Dirty or clean, crumpled or finely creased, you are still priceless to those who

DO LOVE you. The worth of our lives comes not in what we do or who we know, but by WHO WE ARE. You are special-Don't EVER forget it." If you do not pass this on, you may never know the lives it touches, the hurting hearts it speaks to, or the hope that it may bring. Count your blessings, not your problems.

### The Trucker and the Blonde

As a trucker stops at a red light, a blonde catches up. She jumps out of her car, runs up to his truck, and knocks on the door.

The trucker lowers the window, and she says "Hi, my name is Heather and you're losing some of your load."

The trucker ignores her and proceeds down the street. When the truck stops for another red light, the girl catches up again. She jumps out of her car, runs up and knocks on the truck door. The trucker lowers the window. Again she says "Hi, my name is Heather, and you are losing some of your load!"

When the light turns green the trucker revs up and races to the next light. When he stops this time, he hurriedly gets out of the truck, and runs back to the blonde's car. He knocks on her window, and as she lowers it, he says "Hi, my name is Kevin, it's Winter in Michigan and I'm driving the SALT TRUCK!"

### MEN, OH, MEN!!

A husband went to the police station to file a "missing person" report for his missing wife:  
Husband :-I lost my wife, she went shopping & hasn't come back yet.

Inspector :-What is her height?

Husband :-I never checked.

Inspector :-Slim or healthy?

Husband :-Not slim, can be healthy.

Inspector :-Colour of eyes?

Husband :-Never noticed.

Inspector :-Colour of hair?

Husband :-Changes according to season.

Inspector :-What was she wearing?

Husband :-Not sure if it was a dress or a suit.

Inspector :-Was she driving?

Husband :-yes.

Inspector :-colour of the car? . . . . .

Husband :-black Audi A8 with supercharged 3.0 litre V6 engine generating 333 horse power teamed with an eight-speed automatic transmission with manual mode. And it has full LED headlights, which use light emitting diodes for all light functions and has a very thin scratch on the front left door.. ...and then the husband started crying...

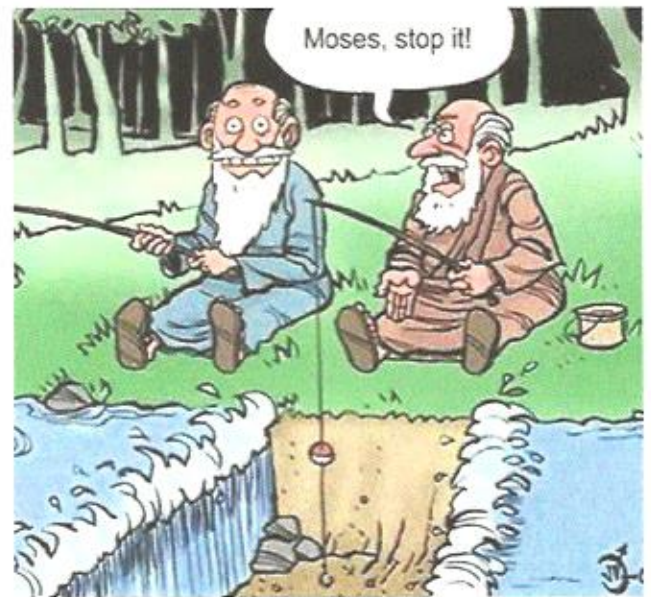
Inspector:- Don't worry sir,.... we will find your car.

We just learned these I-502 veterans have died in 2010 and 1990 Their names were on our veteran's mailing list, but have now been removed, leaving now twelve I-502 veterans on our mailing list. If a family member wishes to receive the Poopsheet, please contact Betty.

**Frank M. Walker** was born on April 27, 1920 and passed away on Sunday, May 9, 2010. Frank was a resident of Lake Charles, Louisiana at the time of his passing. Frank graduated from the University of the South at Sewanee in 1943. He joined the Army. Having heard the paratroopers made more money than infantry men, he memorized the eye chart and passed the test for the 101st Airborne Screaming Eagles. Although he never discussed the War (except with his grandson, Austin, who was a WWII history buff), Frank participated in the Normandy Invasion parachuting behind German lines on D-Day. He was later wounded in the Battle of the Bulge. He received a Purple Heart and a Bronze Star. He was preceded in death by his wife Betty. A Memorial Service was held on Wednesday, May 12, 2010 in the Johnson Funeral Home Chapel.

**Fernando S. Camarillo Sr.** (b. 1923 – died March 10, 1990 buried in Ft. Sam Houston National Cemetery - San Antonio, Texas.

**Original Belgian gate on display at Dead Man's Corner Museum, Normandy,** Michel de Trez, owner.



### Can You Get Married in Heaven?

On their way to get married, a young Catholic couple is involved in a fatal car accident.

The couple find themselves sitting outside the Pearly Gates waiting for St. Peter to process them into Heaven.

While waiting, they begin to wonder: Could they possibly get married in Heaven?

When St. Peter showed up, they asked him. St. Peter said, 'I don't know. This is the first time anyone has asked. Let me go find out,' and he leaves.

The couple sat and waited, and waited. Two months passed and the couple are still waiting. As they waited, they discussed that if they were allowed to get married in Heaven, what was the eternal aspect of it all. 'What if it doesn't work?' they wondered, 'Are we stuck together forever?' After yet another month, St. Peter finally returns, looking somewhat bedraggled. 'Yes,' he informs the couple, 'you can get married in Heaven.'

'Great!' said the couple, 'But we were just wondering, what if things don't work out? Could we also get a divorce in Heaven?'

St. Peter, red-faced with anger, slammed his clipboard onto the ground.

'What's wrong?' asked the frightened couple. 'OH, COME ON!', St. Peter shouted, 'It took me three months to find a priest up here! Do you have any idea how long it'll take me to find a Lawyer?!'

**Harry Nivens, I-s502, trip to Bedford and Washington DC, June 6 weekend.**

Harry writes:

"A group named **Honor Flights** flies veterans to WW2 Memorial in Washington, D.C. This is for one day at no cost to veteran.

This year to honor the 70th Anniversary of D Day they flew me and 64 other D Day veterans for a June 5 private visit to D Day Memorial in Bedford, VA.

That night at our hotel Ted & Cindy, and a cousin of mine and her friend joined Sherry and me in the cocktail lounge. Ted brought Calvados that had been given him. We drank a toast to my two friends that Ted is named after.

On June 6 we attended the D-Day Ceremony at Bedford, VA and stayed overnight at hotel. The next morning we flew to Washington and visited the WW2 memorial and Arlington Cemetery, then flew back to West Palm Beach, FL."

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**Ya' gotta love this guy!!!**

**Meet Walter Barnes**

- All golfers should live so long as to become this kind of old man!

Toward the end of the Sunday service, the Minister asked, "How many of you have forgiven your enemies?"

80% held up their hands. The Minister then repeated his question. All responded this time, except one man, Walter Barnes.

"Mr. Barnes, are you not willing to forgive your enemies?" "I don't have any," he replied gruffly.

"Mr. Barnes, that is very unusual. How old are you?"

"Ninety-eight," he replied. The congregation stood up and clapped their hands.

"Oh, Mr. Barnes, would you please come down in front and tell us all how a person can live ninety-eight years and not have an enemy in the world?"

The old golfer tottered down the aisle, stopped in front of the pulpit, turned around, faced the congregation, and said simply, "I outlived all them assholes" - and he calmly returned to his seat.

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**Then and Now ...** Turqueville, American soldiers capture German soldiers. (Holly Moco's photo)

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**101st Airborne Division Association  
69<sup>th</sup> Annual Reunion  
August 13-16, 2014  
Amway Grand Plaza  
187 Monroe Ave NW  
Grand Rapids, MI 49503**

Get information and registration forms from the association website: [www.screamingeagle.org](http://www.screamingeagle.org) or The Screaming Eagle magazine.

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**Expense Report**

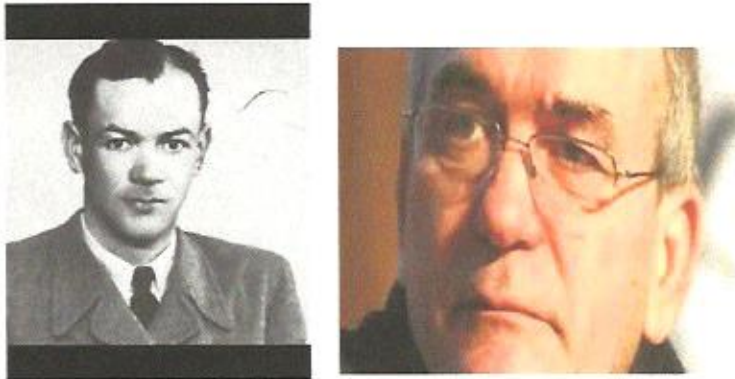
Balance before last (May) Issue:	\$506
Contributions received:	75
Cost of last issue (May) & supplies	175
Balance on hand before this issue:	\$406

Thank you for your support.

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## S arrests alleged Auschwitz guard, 89



New York (AFP) - An 89-year-old man has been arrested and denied bail in the United States for alleged war crimes as a teenage Nazi guard at Auschwitz.

Johann Breyer, a retired machinist born in Czechoslovakia to a US mother, admits joining the Waffen SS aged 17 but denies being a guard at the concentration camp in German-occupied Poland. He emigrated to the United States after World War II and is married with children and grandchildren. But German authorities in 2012 opened an inquiry against him on suspicion he was an accessory in the killings of hundreds of thousands of Jews in 1944 as an Auschwitz guard.

US media quoted court documents as saying that Breyer has been charged on 158 counts of aiding and abetting Nazi atrocities.

His lawyer Dennis Boyle told AFP that Breyer was arrested in Philadelphia on Tuesday on a warrant from the German government and faces an extradition hearing on August 21.



Undated file image shows the main gate of the Nazi concentration camp Auschwitz I, Poland,

Breyer insists he was only in a field artillery unit of the Waffen SS and deserted weeks later after serving in the vicinity of Auschwitz, but not as a prison guard.

"He denies any involvement in any war crimes whatsoever. He was never a Nazi," Boyle said, adding that his client had spent time in a Russian prisoner-of-war camp at the end of World War II. "He was as much a victim of the Nazis as anyone else. He did not volunteer to be in the SS, he did not want to be in the SS, he deserted from the SS," Boyle said.

Breyer appeared in a US district court in Philadelphia on Wednesday where magistrate Timothy Rice denied him bail due to the severity of the charges.

Boyle said his client was in poor health and appeared frail and dishevelled in court after spending his first night in prison.



The Philadelphia home of Johann (Hans) Breyer....

"He suffers from dementia, he's had a couple of strokes, he has heart problems," he said.

For more than 60 years German courts only prosecuted Nazi war criminals if evidence showed they personally committed atrocities.

But in 2011 a Munich court sentenced another US immigrant to five years in prison for more than 27,000 counts of accessory to murder, establishing that all former camp guards can be tried.

Auschwitz is an enduring symbol of Nazi Germany's genocide of six million European Jews, of whom one million were killed there from 1940 to 1945.

US Secretary of State John Kerry will ultimately need to decide whether Breyer can be extradited to Germany.

The US government tried to revoke Breyer's citizenship over the allegations in the 1990s, but took no action after it was determined at trial he did not serve voluntarily, Boyle said.

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**WE WILL NEVER FORGET.....**

## Last Stop Before Destiny



The 101<sup>st</sup> Airborne Division in England  
1943-44



Matthew Pellett

**New book out.**...Seventy years ago, in 1944, many of the villages between Newbury and Swindon were awash with American soldiers from the 101st Airborne Division. They were stationed here to train together until they discovered what their mission was to be – D-Day in Normandy. During the time the Airborne troops were in the countryside of Wiltshire and West Berkshire, the longest they would be together as one division in a single location, they forged friendships with local families that were to last a lifetime; they forged bonds between themselves that would be essential in battle and they became immersed in the English way of life. Now, for the first time, and to coincide with a year of 70th anniversary commemorations across Europe, you can read about this fascinating chapter in the annals of this famous division. Just published, "Last Stop Before Destiny" traces true stories of the troops during their time in England. Much attention focuses on the various villages and large estates where the various sub units within the 101st were billeted, going into detail for the first time this often unknown part of their service. Matthew Pellett, is the author, now available at Amazon.com.

### The Egg Business

Fred was in the fertilized egg business. He had several hundred young 'pullets,' and ten roosters to fertilize the eggs.

He kept records, and any rooster not performing went into the soup pot and was replaced.

This took a lot of time, so he bought some tiny bells and attached them to his roosters.

Each bell had a different tone, so he could tell from a distance, which rooster was performing. Now, he could sit on the porch and fill out an efficiency report by just listening to the bells.

Fred's favorite rooster, old Butch, was a very fine specimen, but this morning he noticed old Butch's bell hadn't rung at all!

When he went to investigate, he saw the other roosters were busy chasing pullets, bells-a-ringing, but the pullets, hearing the roosters coming, would run for cover.

To Fred's amazement, old Butch had his bell in his beak, so it couldn't ring. He'd sneak up on a pullet, do his job and walk on to the next one.

Fred was so proud of old Butch, he entered him in the Brisbane City Show and he became an overnight sensation among the judges. The result was the judges not only awarded old Butch the "No Bell Piece Prize," but they also awarded him the "Pulletsurprise" as well.

Clearly old Butch was a politician in the making. Who else but a politician could figure out how to win two of the most coveted awards on our planet by being the best at sneaking up on the unsuspecting populace and screwing them when they weren't paying attention.

Vote carefully in the next election, you can't always hear the bells.

### Perils of Aging

An elderly couple had dinner at another couple's house, and after eating, the wives left the table and went into the kitchen.

The two gentlemen were talking, and one said, 'Last night we went out to a new restaurant and it was really great... I would recommend it very highly.'

The other man said, 'What is the name of the restaurant?'

The first man thought and thought and finally said, 'What is the name of that flower you give to someone you love?'

You know... The one that's red and has thorns.' 'Do you mean a rose?'

'Yes, that's the one,' replied the man. He then turned towards the kitchen and yelled, 'Rose, what's the name of that restaurant we went to last night?'

Two elderly gentlemen from a retirement center were sitting on a bench under a tree when one turns to the other and says: 'Slim, I'm 83 years old now and I'm just full of aches and pains. I know you're about my age. How do you feel?'

Slim says, 'I feel just like a newborn baby.' 'Really!? Like a newborn baby!?' 'Yep. No hair, no teeth, and I think I just wet my pants.'

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An elderly gentleman had serious hearing problems for a number of years. He went to the doctor and the doctor was able to have him fitted for a set of hearing aids that allowed the gentleman to hear 100%.

The elderly gentleman went back in a month to the doctor and the doctor said, 'Your hearing is perfect. Your family must be really pleased that you can hear again.'

The gentleman replied, 'Oh, I haven't told my family yet.'

I just sit around and listen to the conversations. I've changed my will three times!

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### Adam and Eve

Adam was hanging around the Garden of Eden feeling very lonely.

So, God asked him, "What's wrong with you?"

Adam said he didn't have anyone to talk to. God said that He was going to make Adam a companion and that it would be a woman.

He said, "This pretty lady will gather food for you, she will cook for you, and when you discover clothing, she will wash it for you.

"She will always agree with every decision you make and she will not nag you, and will always be the first to admit she was wrong when you've had a disagreement.

"She will praise you! "She will bear your children, and never ask you to get up in the middle of the night to take care of them.

She will NEVER have a headache and will freely give you love and passion whenever you need it."

Adam asked God, "What will a woman like this cost?" God replied, "An arm and a leg."

Then Adam asked, "What can I get for a rib?" Of course the rest is history!!!!

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## Current mailing list of WWII Company I, 502 veterans:

Augustnowski	Edward	Wethersfield	CT
Brangwin	Joe	S. Ridgecrest	CA
Clark	Jack	R. New Castle	PA
Dunch	Louis	B. Sharon	PA
Elliott	Chester	H. Birch Tree	MO
Hartzell	Robert	J. Tiffin	OH
Hennessey	Joseph	S. Sarasota	FL
Kelly	Earl	R. Aberdeen	MD
Nivens	Harry	C. St. Cloud	FL
Penkwitz	William	Mishicot	WI
Taylor	Floyd	M. City	OK
Vaccaro	Richard	P. Cottonwood	AZ

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Note from Betty: Remember September September 2014 will mark the 70<sup>th</sup> anniversary of Operation Market Garden in WWII. We wish the best to all our friends in the Netherlands and Belgium as you celebrate this 70<sup>th</sup> year since liberation.

From approximately 12 to 24<sup>th</sup> of September, all of the Market Garden area will be alive with veterans, re-enactors, jumpers, friends, and families in numerous events in towns, such as, Best, Eerde, Veghel, Eindhoven, St. Oedenrode, Nimegan and Arnhem.

Then in December in Belgium again the memorial walk and parade in the Bastogne area commemorating the Battle of the Bulge. We wish safe travel to all who plan to make the trek for these events. Regretfully, I won't be among them.

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With honor and love for my WWII siblings: Carl C. Taylor, US Navy, Lester A. Taylor, I-502, 101<sup>st</sup> Airborne and Selma V. Taylor, Women's Army Corps. s/Betty

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Honoring I-502, WWII and  
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*Cole Bayonet Charge Memorial, Normandy*

U.S. nurses walk along a beach in Normandy, France on July 4, 1944, after they had waded through the surf from their landing craft. They are on their way to field hospitals to care for the wounded allied soldiers.

