

1946

## 717th Tank Battalion record

United States Army

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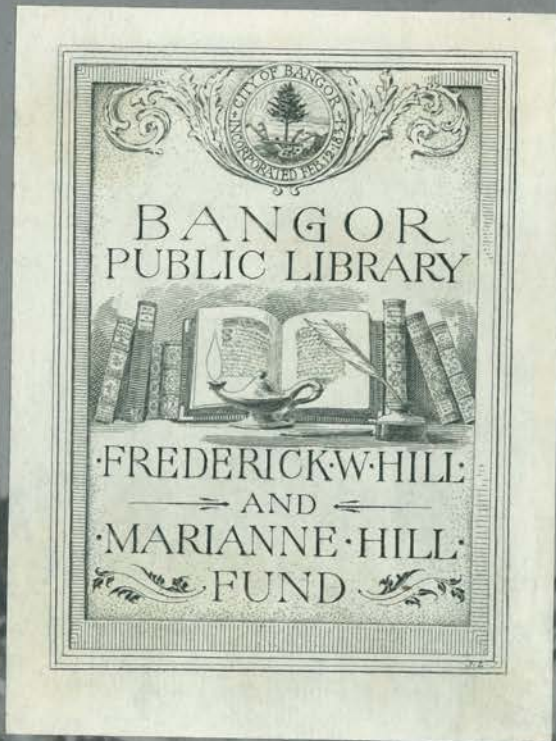
### Recommended Citation

United States Army, "717th Tank Battalion record" (1946). *World War Regimental Histories*. 25.  
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717 TH TANK BATTALION  
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## 717th Record

✓ Formed on 10 September 1943 at  
Camp Chaffee, Arkansas.

✓ Moved to Fort Knox, Kentucky on 6  
April 1944 from Camp Chaffee.

✓ Sailed for ETO aboard SS Cristobal  
on 26 December 1944.

✓ Fired first shot in combat at 0200, 24  
March 1945, Rhine River, Germany.

✓ Ended combat on V-E Day, 8 May  
1945 at Bottrop, Germany.

✓ Sailed for United States aboard The  
Marine Dragon on 27 June 1945.

BANDON  
PUBLISHED  
LIBRARY

## AUTHOR'S NOTE

This is your book, and we tried to put it together so that it will bring you equal pleasure today or fifty years from now, when you'll probably have a grandson on one knee, and you'll want to tell him how it all was.

The pictures are yours, and so is the writing. Not much of it relates to armies and corps. Our story—the one we all know—it how about 750 officers and men got along for two years, training and fighting together to help win a big war.

Our record as a battalion had honor to it, and we wanted to show that. We were a friendly battalion, and we wanted to show that. We travelled a good many thousands of miles together, and that's all in the story too.

So here's your book. Keep it the rest of your life. And never forget the words of one 79th Infantry platoon sergeant.

He had been fighting all day that day in the Ruhr pocket. He was tired, and looked it. He had lost some men, and that showed through. But he turned to a new man coming up on the line, and pointed wearily at a line of 717th tanks forming up for action.

"See those tankers," said the sergeant, "They're the best damned tankers I ever saw."

### EDITORIAL BOARD

T/5 Carroll E. Sciance, Serv. Co.	Cpl. Arthur Mosteller, Co. "A"
Pfc. Ben Hochman, Co. "B"	Sgt. Joe H. Woolf, Co. "D"
Sgt. Robert D. Scheffey, Co. "C"	1st Lt. Robert M. Brown, Bn. Hq.

### PHOTOGRAPHY

1st Lt. Robert A. Pulliam, Co. "C"	WOJG Alexander J. Draus, Serv. Co.
T/4 Raymond W. Scott, Co. "D"	T/5 Orville W. Sjoberg, Co. "C"

T/4 John J. Nurmi, Serv. Co.

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1st Lt. Alfred R. Smith, Bn. Hq.

### MAPS

T/4 Remo A. Grazine, Bn. Hq.

### BUSINESS & CIRCULATION

Pfc. James A. Bradford, Hq. Co.

## Dedication

There can be no question as to whom this book belongs. It belongs to our dead whom we lost on the training fields of Fort Knox and the battlefields of the Rhineland and the Ruhr.

To their people that mourn them, we say this:—it was terrible to see them go. It was as if they had started on a long voyage across lonely waters, and we could not say goodbye.

But we do not forget the land to which they journeyed, in which all of us believe. Somewhere on a bright shore in that land they were met. And for our dead comrades, the lonely trip was over, with the long look, the handclasp, the kiss, the words "Soldier, well done."

We know that this has happened to our friends, for they stood in God's great hand, and died for a cause that brought peace to the world.

We, the living, highly resolve to keep and cherish the the peace for which they died.

The men of the 717th dedicate this book to these comrades and friends.

### KILLED IN ACTION

Pfc. Thomas J. Waller  
Cpl. Edward J. Ryan  
Pfc. William P. Kane  
1st Lt. Robert W. Shields

### DIED IN LINE OF DUTY

Pfc. Charles G. Sanborn  
Pvt. Floyd Scott  
Pfc. Anito Minetti  
Pfc. Alvin P. Brewitt



Lt. Col. Raymond W. Odor (above, right) com-

manded the 717th from Camp Chaffee to its post-

war mission at Arnburg, Germany. He is an in-

fantryman, and graduate of West Point.



Lt. Col Edward E. Cruise joined the 717th at

Bad Lippspringe, Germany, and took the bat-

tleon home. He is also an infantryman and

West Point graduate.



# COURAGE



Lt. William C. Dysinger—Silver Star



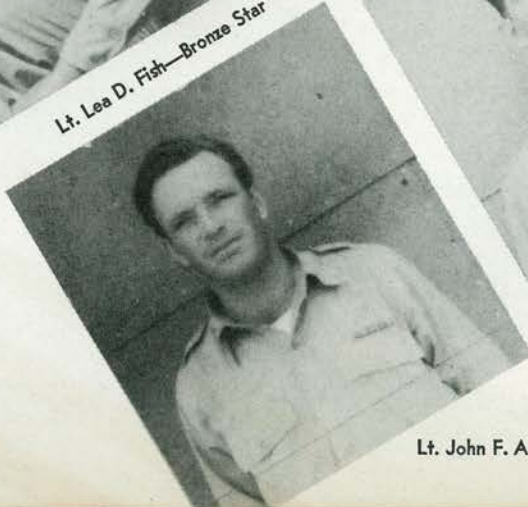
Lt. Gerald C. Stinson—Silver Star



Lt. Thomas J. Carr—Silver Star



Lt. Lea D. Fish—Bronze Star



Lt. John F. Adams—Bronze Star



S/Sgt. Ernest C. Walker—Bronze Star



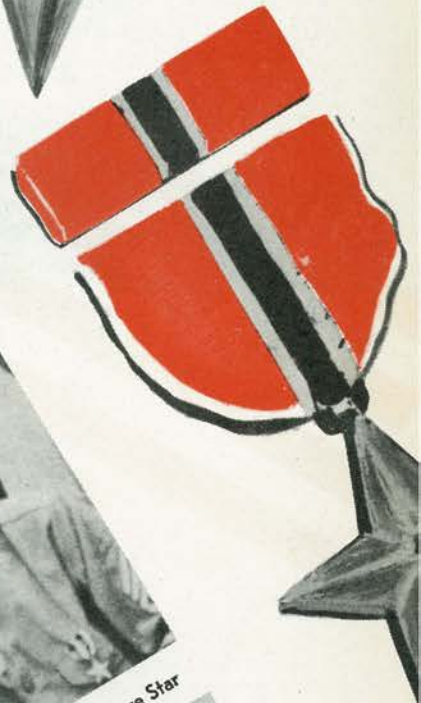
S/Sgt. Joseph Jevsesok—Bronze Star



Sgt. Paul B. Wood—Bronze Star



Died of Wounds  
Pfc. William P. Kane—  
Silver Star



Camp Gruber, Oklahoma  
9 October 1945

Lieutenant Colonel Edward E. Cruise  
717th Tank Battalion  
Camp Swift, Texas

Dear Colonel Cruise:

I am delighted to learn that the 717th Tank Battalion is publishing a history. I should like to take advantage of this opportunity to express my admiration for the battalion and to tell you that I appreciate greatly the assistance given by the battalion to the 79th Division from the time it was attached to the Division until its detachment. The battalion came to the 79th Division without actual combat experience, but in its first action the conduct of the battalion compared favorably with that of the 79th Division, and I believe was not surpassed by any new unit entering battle in the European Theater.

The attitude of the entire personnel of the battalion was an intense desire to accomplish every mission given them to the very best of their ability. After the outstanding successful crossing of the Rhine and the operations in the Ruhr Valley, the battalion continued its superior performance in connection with Military Government duties.

I shall always look back with great satisfaction upon the performance of the 717th Tank Battalion while attached to the 79th Division.

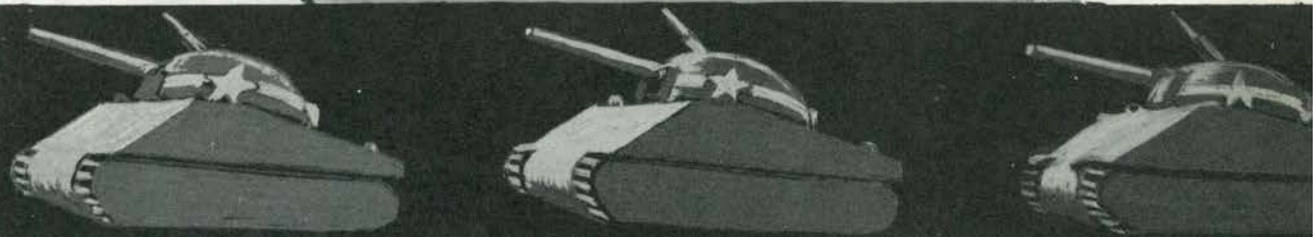
With all best wishes for every member of the battalion in whatever the future holds for them, I am,  
Most sincerely,

*I. T. Wycche*  
I. T. WYCHE  
Major General, U. S. Army  
Commanding

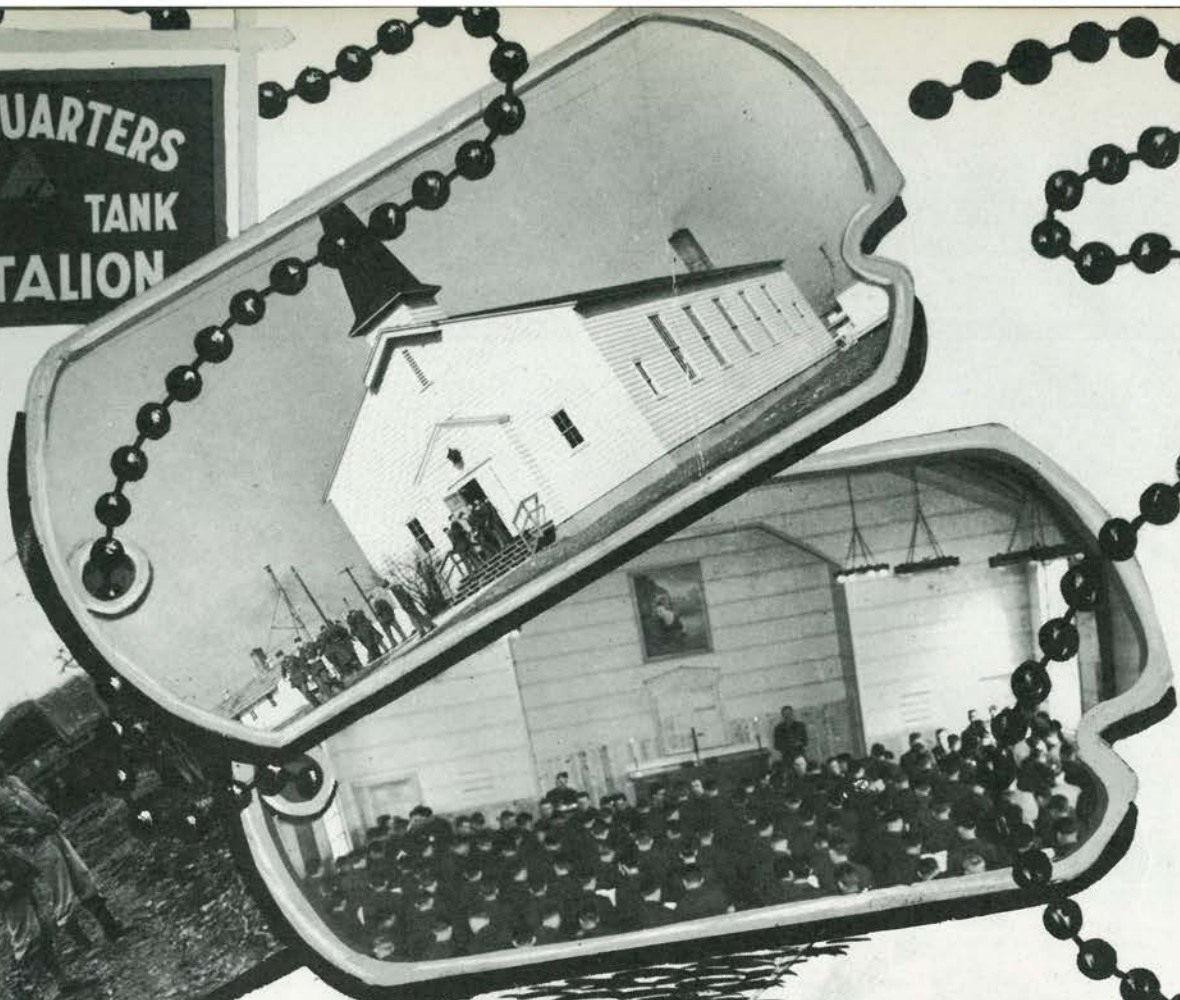


# The Tank Commander

The success of a tank platoon in combat depends on the initiative and training of the tank commanders. The tank platoon leader in combat has little contact with the men of his platoon. Within the tank, crew members must have confidence in each other. As a crew, they must have confidence in the crews of the other tanks of the section and platoon. This confidence is developed by thorough training and teamwork.



HEADQUARTERS  
717<sup>th</sup> TANK  
BATTALION



**D**

EEP in the Arkansas hills, the new battalion was formed up. Not much formality:—we were part of the 16th Armored one day, and the 717th the next.



*This was the original order: "The Commanding Officer 717th Tank Battalion will take necessary action to reorganize on 10 September 1943 in accordance with T/O & E 17-25. Two Light Tank Companies (A & B) will be recognized as Medium Tank Companies and designated Companies A & B. The third Light Tank Company (Company "C") will remain as such and designated Company D . . ."*

And so forth. Stripped of red tape, what it meant was that Washington had ordered a chunk broken off the new 16th Armored Division, with that chunk to be named the 717th Tank Battalion. Lt. Col. Raymond W. Odor, West Point graduate and former infantryman, was appointed CO.

With a small cadre, topheavy in brass and short on enlisted men, the new battalion set to work to prepare for its main body of personnel who were then finishing up recruit training in the tough ARTC at Fort Knox, Kentucky. One company—Dog Company—then headed by Capt. Ernest W. Smith, carried eleven officers and 23 men for training in the early days after activation. Charlie Company was formed up with one man, John Chomos, now carried as platoon sergeant of the third platoon, in the same outfit in which he was the original member.

The weather was still fair and warm for an Arkansas November when the first trainload of recruits pulled into Chaffee station for assignment to the 717th. Put through a quick classification screening by the 16th Armored, the new men were hustled over to the new battalion area under the shadow of Spreading Ridge, and in a week, the 717th had grown from a cadre handful to its full T/O strength of over 700 officers and men.

Then training rolled. It was true that some of the officer and NCO complement was still pretty green, and the second looie bars had a lot of OCS gold showing, but there were older hands and heads to help over the rough spots. The Executive Officer, Major Walter L. McCaddon, had seen service with both the 3rd Cavalry and 10th Armored Division; Major John W. Sherer, the S-3, carried an honorable record from World War I and the armored center of Fort Knox; Captain Timothy J. Murphy—then Headquarters Company CO—had soldiered through almost as many units as his father, a former 30-year man.

Down in the companies were non-commissioned officers who had put in some time themselves:—Cohen, Jaroski, Heddon and Dietrich in Co. "A"; Company "B's" Four Horsemen of Brown, King, Helms and Fish; Pyrek, Ryan, Stull and Phelps in Headquarters. Message Center

chief then, as now, was Sgt. Leonard Nelson. And there were others.

Fort Smith called often enough during the winter training months of 1943-44, and the Pearl Harbor and Hollywood Cafes took their toll in beer prices and MP reports. But there were plenty of nights after the last hose was coiled over the wash racks, the last bogie greased, the last compass turned in when it felt better to hit the bunk early. And there was a good share of weeks when the training hours topped the 50-mark, and the Ward and Goldman had cancelled reservations in favor of bedding down over a weekend bivouac along AC 16.

Shortly after the battalion hit full strength, the county fairs began. Designed for the purpose of testing men in a hurry, the "fairs" looked—to the casual observer—like the man who jumped on his horse and galloped off in all directions. At 0700, on the nose, small groups of men would march off to the four points of the compass to be checked on such subjects as mines and booby traps, tank recognition, the morphine syrette, tank maintenance, military courtesy ("you don't salute me—you salute the rank") and the rest of it.

But it was a battalion now in more than training and T/O. A short stout man kicking a football all over the field opposite Battalion Headquarters, or a "Superior" on a mess report:—that was S/Sgt. Tolan. The Charlie Company bellow with the earth-shaking cusswords on how to get out of bed at the reveille whistle—that belonged to 1st Sgt. Torbett. The chunky fellow who could do the 50 push-ups on one arm at Dog Company's calisthenics period:—that was Woolf. "Soldier, get a helmet liner over that beanie" stood very definitely for someone with a lot of rank. The five dust clouds moving just off the skyline on Devil's Backbone Ridge would be S/Sgt. Ryan's reconnaissance platoon out on another creepin' and peepin' exercise, while a pile of aiming circle containers stacked neatly under some camouflage netting meant that the mortars or assault guns were not very far away.

The 717th was noted for its military courtesy at Chaffee. But the fact that they had to salute him between six and thirty did not prevent the men from tagging the old man with a moniker right off the bat. From the Chaffee days onward, he was called "Colonel Odor" in the drill periods, and the "Great White Father" during off-duty hours.

It was the first Christmas away from home for most of the battalion's personnel, but the mess halls went all out for the occasion, and put on a fine meal. On Christmas Eve the entire battalion assem-

HEADQUARTERS  
717<sup>th</sup> TANK  
BATTALION



O

ur parades looked good. The band was a little weak sometimes on the marches, but they always ended up together on the "Stars and Stripes Forever."

bled to sing carols, headed by a chorus that had been gotten together by Lt. Page, and which sang much better than anyone expected it to on such short notice. On Christmas Day, many of the wives and girl friends came out from Fort Smith for the dinner, and got a courtesy ride in a tank or jeep afterwards to aid in digesting the meal.

The 717th had nine different bosses at Chaffee, and they changed hands about once a month. When the battalion was activated, it was attached to the 16th Armored Division for training, administration and supply. On October 1st, it went under the 12th Tank Group. On the 22nd of the same month it reverted back to control of the 16th Armored. The following month it moved out from under control of the Armored Command to the 10th Corps, 3rd Army. For want of anything better, the battalion was again put under control of the 16th Armored.

On 6 January, the 717th was relieved of attachment to the 10th Corps, and passed into the 16th Corps, Second Army. On February 18th, it got ready for a review to be given to a new parent organization, the 13th Tank Group. This group never did arrive at Chaffee, so the attachment was not carried out. And on February 29th the 717th was attached to the 16th Armored Group. It remained under the group until 31 March.

Although never proven, the 717th was regarded as a battalion with a high general IQ. Instructors had to be good in their subjects to stay ahead of their classes. The old bugaboo was map reading, and especially this business of declination. The problem was not in finding (and remembering) the differences between the three types of North—magnetic, true and grid—but in whether you added or subtracted to find the difference between magnetic and grid. Intersection and resection was easy, though; there were plenty of big hills with steep contours and the beauty of it was, they had the names for them on the map.

In February of 1944 the 717th took its first big gunnery test—the Army Ground Force model—and flunked it. On the day of the test, Arkansas took a five-inch snowfall—its heaviest in 20 years. At 0500 that morning the battalion moved out along reservation roads to a point three miles East of Hiway No. 20 to take the test. On the march out, tank commanders had to move about continuously in their turrets to keep from freezing, while the remainder of the crews huddled up in the tanks with as many pairs of OD's and fatigues as they could pile on. Ice formed on handmikes, making some of them use-

less. The assembly area, from which crews moved out to their problems, quickly became a muddy mess, with one tank bogging down for every three that managed to move out. For many of the tankers, it was their first day together as crews in simulated combat. That night the roads froze up sufficiently for the wheeled vehicles to make the run back to camp, the tanks rumbling behind.

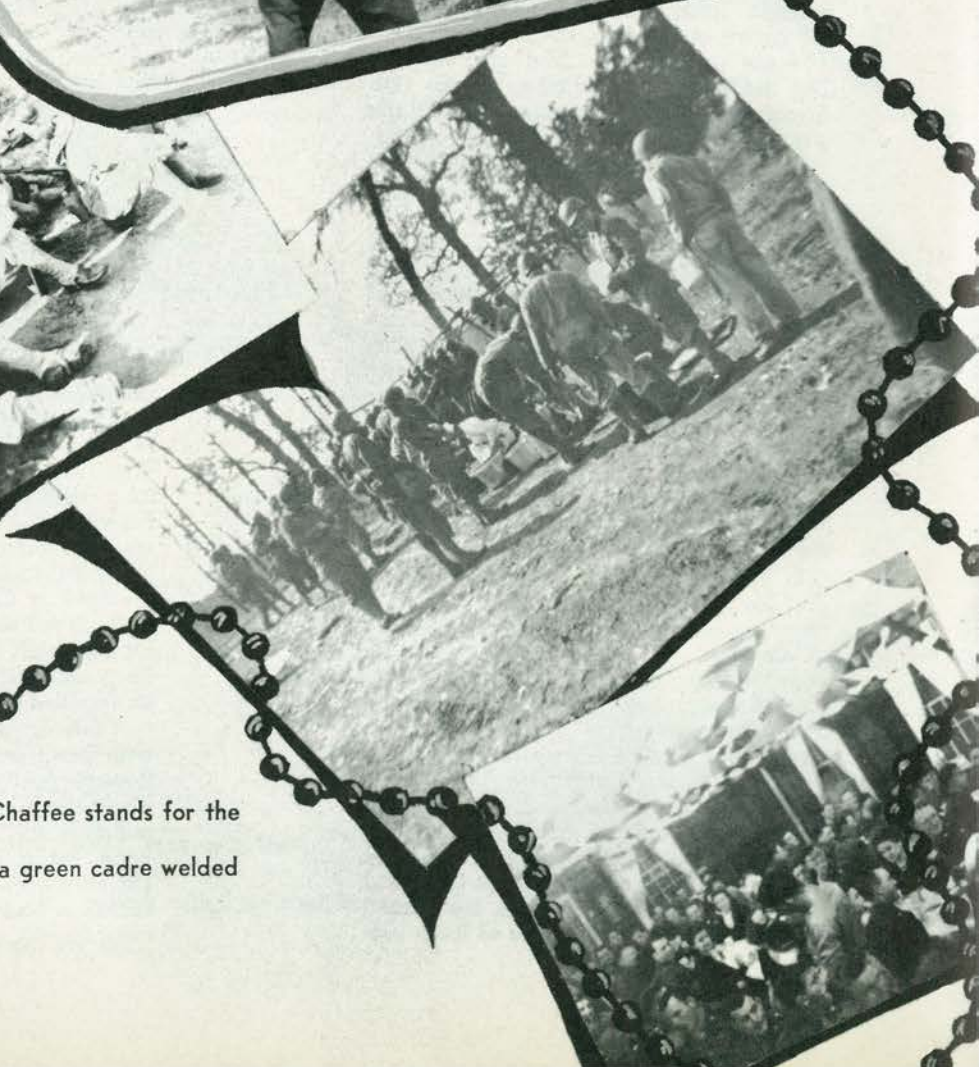
A second gunnery test followed one month later, when proper preparations had been made for the exams. Under varying field conditions, tank crews went through their problems by day—stationary tank, moving tank at stationary targets, range estimation, 30 cal problem—and talked over the day's work at night around big bonfires in the platoon and company bivouacs. S/Sgt. Martino's transportation platoon got its first taste of delivering the goods through mud that made the roads worse than the fields beside them, and solved their problems with field expedients both in and out of the books. The medics did big business in taking care of foot blisters. But it was the tankers' week, and they made the most of it. Gunners were feeling out the new sight, for drivers the kick-in from third to second on the gearshift was becoming more natural day by day, and for tank commanders, the old command of "Gunner, tank . . ." was almost as natural as the start of "My darling" on their evening letters.

Many men in the 717th still count this week on the second gunnery test as their best week in the Army.

Not a bombshell, but still a surprise, was the special order of 31 March ordering the battalion to a new permanent change of station at Fort Knox. The usual problems incident to any transfer arose. The Fords had to be cleaned from stem to stern before Ordnance would accept them:—that was one work week plus a long Sunday with cleaning solvent, hose, crowbar and spark plug gauges. The mess sergeants hunted for missing spoons, while one dishonest but well-meaning individual in Charlie Company turned up with 15 saltshakers from Terry's Cafe, hurting both the feelings of Captain Rydeen and Terry. Excess stock was turned in, families sent home, goodbye's said.

A few days before Easter the battalion, with band escort, marched up the street through the old 14th Armored area to board the Knox train. That night the train pulled past Christmas Knob, Devil's Backbone, Potato Hill and Butler's Ridge—the old map names on the Ozarks where the battalion had come together to form and train for the second World War.

HEADQUARTERS  
717th TANK  
BATTALION



**F**

irst camp of the

717th Tank Battalion, Camp Chaffee stands for the days when a bunch of rookies and a green cadre welded themselves into a battalion.





*At Knox it was the Board*

From 13 April-2 September, an alarm clock ran the activities of the 717th. It went off at midnight, eight and four, and each time it rang, about 200 men piled out of bed, up into trucks, along 7th Avenue, and filed off to the 20-odd jobs on The Board . . . Nights were pretty long.

The 717th made it up to Fort Knox in two days, stepping off the train late at night on the 7th into a rainstorm. But the advance party had done its job—everyone had a bed, and as soon as he had changed to a dry pair of fatigues, the cooks were waiting with hot coffee and doughnuts.

The battalion got four days in which to settle itself in the new area, even though about half of the total strength went out to drive tanks for a night school problem. But at the end of two weeks' time, 600 of the officers and men were on the three shifts of the Armored Board, or going out on details for School Troops, which had enough of them.

Chief function of the Armored Board was to act as an armored laboratory for everything that Aberdeen Ordnance and the Detroit shops sent down to be tested. Pick-up details were never quite sure what would be coming off the boxcars; on one occasion, a driver got into a new tank, started it, and drove right off the flatcar and through the train shed before getting his vehicle under control.

A shift was eight hours long, and there were three shifts daily. The Board used two areas. One was Number 30, which had the long tank trails over which the "T's" ground up dust until they were declared OK or until they broke down. Part of the battalion drove the new test jobs, or fired the new guns, or kept the records

on them until they did break down. Then the other part of the battalion—the shop gangs—would go to work and fix them.

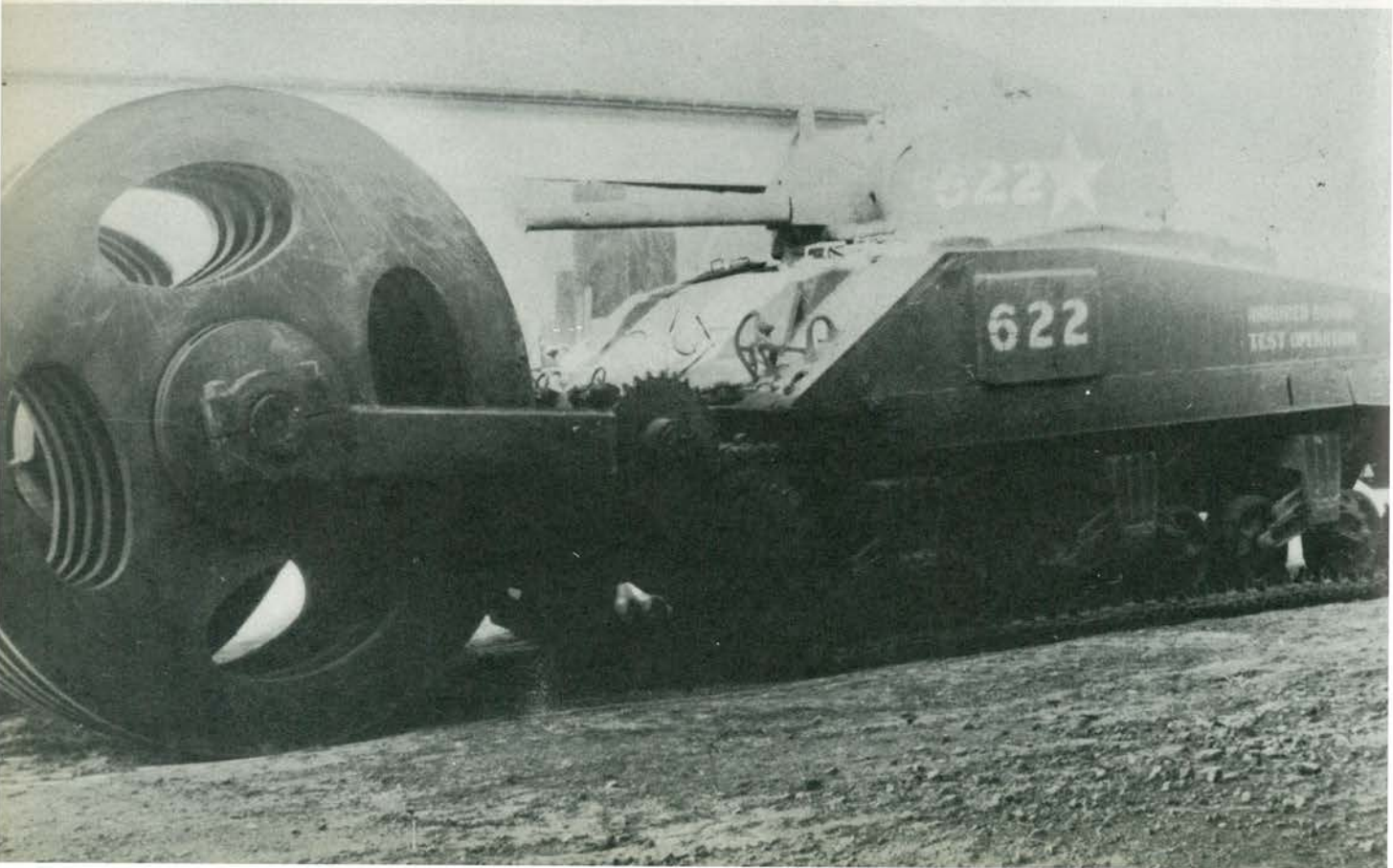
The other area—which lay almost flush to the Ohio River—was Number 25. The confidential and secret stuff was tested there. Many a man who had slept through the class on safeguarding military information found himself behind a new gearshift that was just out of the blueprint stage, and which three enemy governments would have given much to see and understand.

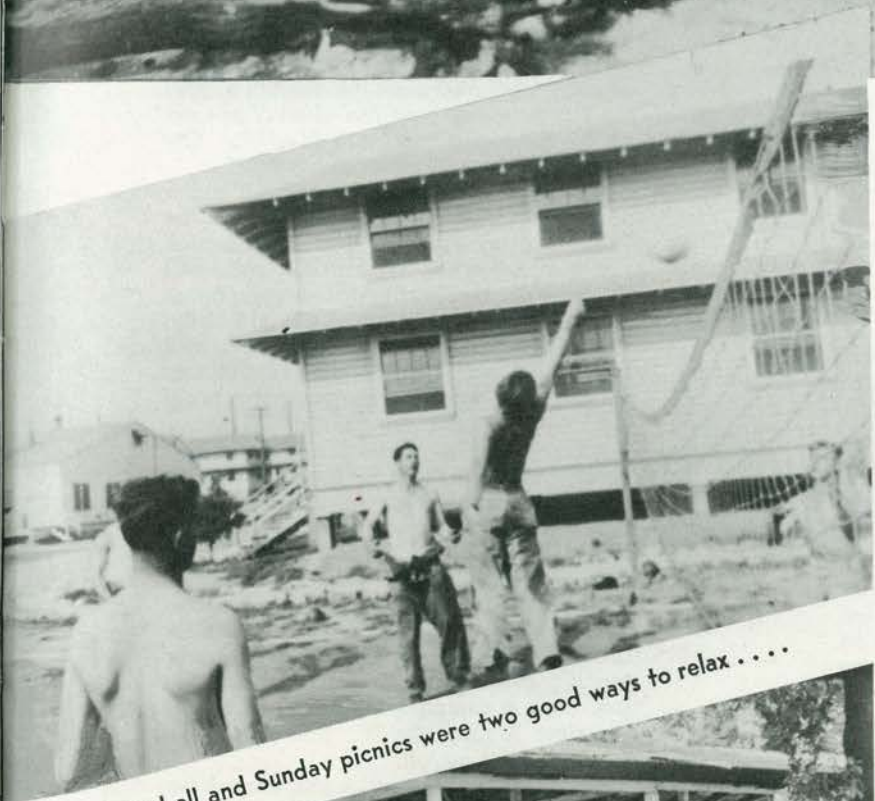
The "rat race"—the tank obstacle course—was also located in Area 25. It made drivers of the men who were good, and broke down those who couldn't stand the tough twenty miles.

One secret doings in Area 25 never came out of the books. One dark night the big wrecker went down the hill into the area on a supposed maintenance job and returned with a wreckerload of watermelons—which is a lot of watermelons.

The 717th is credited with helping to take the final kinks out of the M26 (The "General Pershing"), which was then getting its last tests. Other projects included the mine detonators, the gas-electric tanks, the 4.2 chemical mortar, the medical research lab, the "cats," the 25-ton wrecker, rocket launchers, flame-throwing tanks, and others.

None of it was glamorous work. But it helped win the war.





But mostly, Knox was work, bivouacs, and parades



Volleyball and Sunday picnics were two good ways to relax . . . .



On September 2, 1944, the 717th finally lost all doubts as to how "hot" it really was. On that day, it was taken away from its primary duty of furnishing men and machines for the Armored Board, and told to ready itself in a hurry for shipment to an overseas theater of operations.

Twenty-two days later the battalion was removed from attachment to Headquarters, School Troops, and attached body and soul to the 14th Armored Group Headquarters, set up for the sole purpose of getting tankers ready to sail.

There was not much time left, and the battalion knew it. "POM" became a familiar word in those days. Almost everything a man had to do or did—except for the welcome Saturday night and Sunday breaks—was based on what POM said about it; from the size of his long-johns in the seat to the way he would eventually put his return address on the mail. The real problem those days was to find the time in which to write the letters, not worry about how to put a return address on the envelope.

Tests and inspections filled the time between 24 September to 2 November. The tank gunnery tests—which had the elements of a sport back in the months at Chaffee—became serious business now as crews hustled to pass a stiff test while handicapped by the fact that they had grown rusty while on duty on the Board. The Reconnaissance platoon, which had grown used to wading around Vache Grasse to pass the old Army Ground Force tests, found that the water in Otter Creek was just as cold when they took their third session in the same test they had passed twice before. Mortar and Assault Gun platoon received special tests.

Captain Gonzalez, the battalion surgeon, became a familiar sight to everyone as he stood on the classroom platforms teaching malaria discipline, trench-foot discipline, water discipline, yellow fever prevention (and discipline), VD prevention, and the other POM medical subjects.

Everyone in the battalion had his own favorite training film—the biggest hit being the one on military security because of a German in the film who always gave his name as "Hans Muel-l-l-ler."

But as the days went by, with everyone too rushed to be able to do much about the beautiful Indian summer Knox was enjoying that year, the staff was lining out items on the POM check sheet. Censorship officers were appointed, warned that they would begin reading other peoples' mail as soon as the movement orders were received. The paint was on

hand for the baggage markings. The gunnery test had been passed. The safe percentage of men knew the difference between magnetic, grid, and true North, and had shown the inspectors they knew how to use it. The doc had poked a finger into 726 stomachs, looked down 726 throats, ordered 726 men to jump up and down for one minute each, and had informed the colonel who could go and who couldn't. Everyone, for a change, had enough socks, plus the new issue 1943 field jacket, which few cared for as much as the older issue jacket.

Even the old man had to take the map reading test. An over-anxious instructor attempted to give the colonel some help on logical contouring from elevation points.

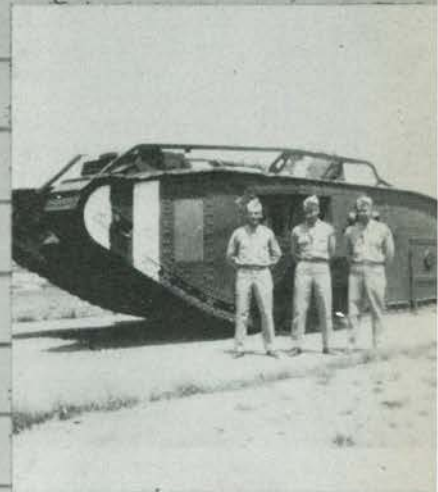
"Sonny," said Lt. Col. Odor, "I was drawing these things in the Army when you were still spinning tops in the backyard."

November found the battalion almost ready for the war. There was only one major POM subject that had no red pencil through it—maneuvers. Moving any distance for a large-scale exercise was out of the question, so on the 2nd of November all watches were synchronized with the headquarters clock, all tanks stowed. That afternoon the column moved up 7th Avenue, past the Gold Vault, on to the road leading into Area 33. The march lasted 10.8 miles.

During the next three weeks, which were alternately fair, rainy, and cold, the 717th worked over the ground on which the first Armored Division had put itself in shape for the North African campaigns of '41-42. Snow Mountain, the old Greyhampton flour mill on Otter Creek, and the stone ford became the landmarks. Except for a few necessary interruptions, the 717th stayed out in the field all during the three weeks. One company had to send some men back to camp to re-clean the barracks because some inspectors had noticed dust on the windowsills. A few more left on furlough. But the battalion took its field exercises seriously:—this was the last chance a tank commander would practice moving his vehicle around a flank, the last time a driver would nose a peep around a corner, the last time a company commander would practice hitting the IP. The next time would be the payoff.

There were short furloughs during the November-December period. Every man went on furlough knowing what he could and couldn't say. But at the stations—from the Grand Central down to a little country spur stop—every man climbed aboard the train, stopped in the coach

T-145



*raining*

*more*

At Knox, the 717th traded the mud of AC 16 for the dust of the training areas. But the work was just about the same, except that combat was closer.



vestibule for one long, last look. For he knew this was the last time home, and he wanted to remember it.

His people, looking up at him from the platform, knew it too.

Out in the training areas, the companies were developing certain characteristics that might show how they would react later on in battle. Baker was the most aggressive; it took the chances. Charlie was the best for hitting an assembly position, quietly, and on time. Able used the soundest tactics, while "D" was developing good hit and run tactics on its job of flank and advance guard.

To end up the problem, the 717th made a 23-mile march to Hays School valley, meeting other support troops (TD's, infantry, artillery) there. The day for the final problem was cold, wet and miserable. There was not much room at the assembly area. "A" and "C", who were to lead off, were bivouaced on the line of departure, and Baker was stuck on a muddy hill more suited for billy-goats than medium tanks.

But at day's end, with Company "C" lobbing out the last rounds of 75 towards the final ridge, the 717th had passed its biggest test, and headed back for camp in the dark. After three weeks, wooden barracks and steam heat felt good.

From 12 December to 16 December, the 717th tied up the loose ends. There were still inspections: mess sergeants never knew when a full colonel would be in the mess hall checking for loose salt-shaker tops. The conservation measures were just as strict: there were long instructions on the correct procedure of applying dubbin on to combat boots. The doubting Thomases, who had consistently said that the 717th was a ZI outfit and would never go across, finally quieted down when the shop gangs began painting 5288-F on the TAT equipment, and Lt. Sherrill left ahead of schedule to load the tanks on the boats. And when the advance detail left for the east coast, all the cards were down.

Where the battalion would eat its Christmas dinner, and under what circumstances, was anybody's guess.



Since that rainy day in June, 1945, when I joined you on the plains of Paderborn, I have been impressed by your appearance, your esprit, and your ability to get the job done. During the difficult and trying days of demobilization—in many ways as difficult as those of combat—you have maintained a high standard of discipline and have kept the faith.

It will always be a regret to me that I was not privileged to lead you in combat. Even before I joined you, I learned at Neuheim from the 79th Infantry Division of the high esteem with which you were held by those whom you so well supported. There is no doubt whatsoever that if you had landed on the beaches of Japan, they would have brought you greater glory. However, I am profoundly thankful that instead we are privileged to send you safely home.

To your dear ones who waited so long and patiently for your return may I express our love and devotion. In the crash of the opening barrage, the lonely hours of the night, in the midst of danger and in the thrill of victory our thoughts and prayers were with them, as we know their's were with us. In the unceasing flow of supplies, tanks, guns, ammunition, and all the material things that made victory possible, we were proud to have them represented.

To those at home who have lost dear ones, we send our sympathy and our pledge that "these dead shall not have died in vain." In their sacrifice greater evils than man has ever known have been overcome and man has a new opportunity to continue his slow and painful progress towards the light.

As you scatter to the four corners of our great country you take with you the thanks of the Republic, and the satisfaction of a job well done. In this book I hope you will recapture some of the spirit of comradeship and high endeavor you had together as fellow members of the 717th Tank Battalion in the great War of Liberation.

Edward E. Cruise  
Lt. Col., 717th Tank Battalion  
Commanding Officer

ANS ACTION  
F BOTH THE  
D OFFICER  
HE APPRO-  
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INDIVIDUAL CLOI

LAST MONTH

NOVEMBER						
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16 17 18  
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12  
WED.

Div with  
Completion of Indirect Force  
Check companies on T.A.T.  
Write letter to Gummy Dept  
Thanking them for assistance given  
\* call 14th Group on final  
\* Check Transp. off. on  
rail movement # 769  
Report to Col Oda  
status of Training  
Cont act (Foley)  
while on train

ARTICLES  
QUARTERMASTER  
INDIVIDUAL CLOTHING

ARTICLES	AUTHORIZED ALLOWANCES		
	1	2	3
DATE	12/14/44	12/14/44	12/14/44
E.M.	WS	WS	
O.	888	888	
SIZES			
WEB, WAIST, EM	1 44	1	2
SERVICE, COMBAT	2 10 1/2 E		
FIELD, COTTON, O.D.	1 7 1/8	1	
GARRISON, KHAKI	1 7 1/8	1	
GARRISON, O.D.	1 7 1/8		
HB/TWILL	1 38R	1	
COAT, MACKINAW, O.D.			
COAT, WOOL, SERGE, O.D.	3 36	3	1
DRAWERS, COTTON, SHORTS	1 10	4	
DRAWERS, WOOL	4		
GLOVES, WOOL, O.D.	1		
HANDKERCHIEF, COTTON	1		
HELMET, STEEL, M-1	1		
INSIGNIA, COLLAR, EM			
INSIGNIA, COLLAR, "HS", EM	7	PF	
INSIGNIA, SHOULDER-SLEEVE			
INSIGNIA, SLEEVE, CHEVRON, GRADE	1	3	
INSIGNIA, SLEEVE, TECH SPECIALIST	1	4	
JACKET, FIELD, M-43			
JACKET, HB/TWILL	1		
LEGGING, CANYAS, DSMTD	1		
LINER, HELMET, M-1, COMPLETE	1		
WECKTIE, COTTON, MOHAIR, KHAKI	1		
OVERCOAT, WOOL, O.D.	1		
OVERSHOES, ARCTIC			
RAINCOAT, DSMTD OR MTD			
SHIRT, COTTON, KHAKI			
SHIRT, FLANNEL, O.D.			
SHOES, SERVICE			
SOCK, COTTON, TAN			
SOCK, WOOL, CUSHION SOLE			
SOCK, WOOL, HEAVY OR LIGHT			
SOCK, WOOL, 1-PC; HB/TWILL			
SUIT, WORKING, 1-PC; HB/TWILL			
SWEATER, HIGH NECK			
TROUSERS, COTTON, KHAKI			
TROUSERS, FIELD, COTTON, O.D.			
TROUSERS, HB/TWILL			
TROUSERS, WOOL			
UNDERSHIRT, COTTON			
UNDERSHIRT, WOOL			

THESE SPACES FOR MESSAGES  
TIME FILED MSG CEN NO.

MESSAGE (SUBMIT TO MESSAGE CENTER IN DUPLICATE) (CLASSIFICATION)

No. 2 DATE 15 Dec 44  
To Co & Det Comdrs

Uniform for entraining:-  
Class A  
Steel helmets Field glasses  
Gas masks Belts  
Overcoats Individual arms  
Musette bags Arctics  
Blanket roll  
Dispatch cases

OFFICIAL DESIGNATION OF SENDER C.O. TIME SIGNED 1000  
McLadden Maj  
SIGNATURE OF OFFICER SIGNATURE AND GRADE OF WRITER  
AUTHORIZED TO BE SENT IN CLEAR

U. S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE : 1942 16-27880-1

3 38  
LAST NAME - FIRST NAME - MIDDLE INITIAL  
Stathopoulos, William B.  
G. O. FORM NO. 33, 8 MAY 1944  
A. G. O. FORM NO. 31, 24 FEBRUARY 1943  
NO. 24, 13 JANUARY 1942  
(THIS REVISION)



# We Skipped on Christmas Day

The 717th boarded the SS Christobal on the 24th, after a short train ride over the New Jersey flats. By the time each man had located the canvas, pipe and chain arrangement that passed for his bed, it was Christmas Eve. And that was a tough night to put in. The ships' loudspeakers played the old carols that everyone knew over and over. Up on deck, if you looked one way you could see the Christmas trees stuck bravely on the masts of the grey, little destroyers that flanked the ship. If you walked to the other side of the deck, there was New York, shining with a frosty,

night. They all said about the same things. . . . Almost 1,200 letters were written within the battalion that But the mood passed after the Christobal slipped out of the fog-hung harbor and headed for the open sea. Most of the way across it led the convoy, with the George Washington, the Ile d'France, and a couple dozen other boats beating in the heavy seas—it helped a man's seasickness just to think how lucky he was not to be on one of them. The KPs got the most to eat, although they never knew when the ship would pitch and send them from one side of the galley to the other. The time passed away with men reading all the pocket books they could get, or listening to the Seasick Sextette, or looking at the nurses taking calisthenics in the mornings.

On 6 January at about 1400 the Sextette was in the middle of a number when the 717th finally realized it was in the by to their stations, while the ships master put in his customary call of "Donahue, come to the bridge." A sub was after as fast as they could roll them off their sterns. All afternoon the alert continued, with everyone thanking God that the Navy knew its business. Early on the morning of the 7th a small, red light winked off port. It was not one of the other boats. It was the warning light down at Lands End in England, and it meant that the trip across was over, and the first danger passed.

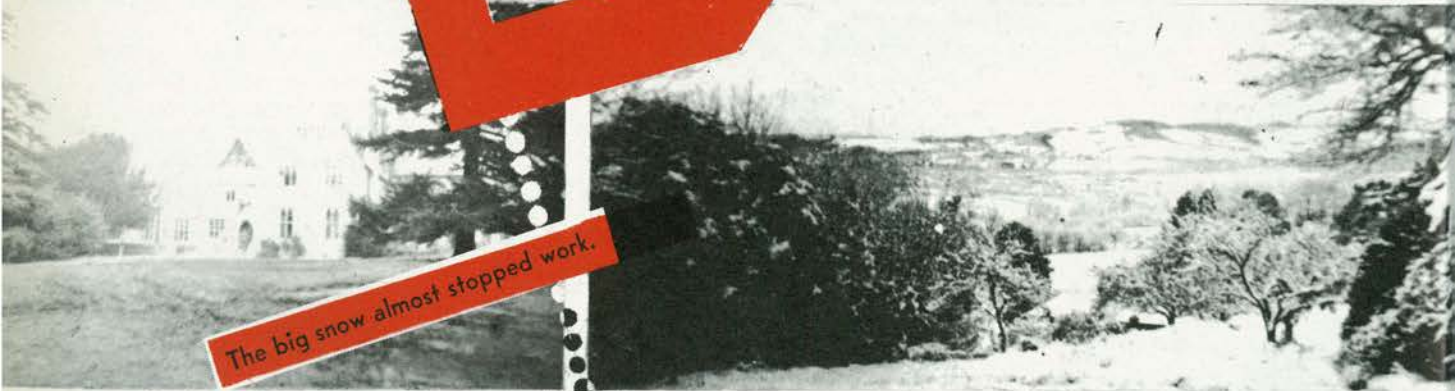


The donut gals posed for a pix



England

The English homes had one thing in common—they were cold. Especially the House of Mercy.



The big snow almost stopped work.



But hot coffee took the chill off.

It was something in England just getting used to the names of the towns near which the battalion was billeted: Chudleigh, Chudleigh-Knighton, and the real spellbinder—Bovey-Tracey. Some of the mornings were no bargains either, with a cold that went through to the marrow. One namless individual in Charlie Company covered himself with glory when he answered 1st Sgt. Haiser's reveille whistle with the comeback, "Sergeant, nobody's in these beds but us old blankets!"

The ETO in those January days was still recovering from the Bulge scare, and no one in the battalion really knew when it would change from Comm "Z" to front-line status. Big equipment, except for some TAT, had not arrived, so training was concentrated on the old basic subjects and plenty of blackboard sessions on tactics. But all companies also took some good hikes out into the quiet Devonshire countryside, or climbed the hill to Hennock, where Exeter Cathedral's blunt towers could be seen on a clear afternoon.

Able, Baker and Charlie companies lived in the House of Mercy, a former home for wayward girls. Dog and Service companies stayed at Pit House, a multi-gabled structure whose messhall did double duty for an evening class or dance. Headquarters Company was billeted in a former inn where its residents spent many a long evening trying to make coal burn in the stoves, and eating apricot tarts at two shillings a half dozen.

First track vehicle to be shipped to the battalion was a 105 for the Assault Gun Platoon. The tank went to Sgt. Guile's crew. Two months later, its gun sent the first shell from the 717th across the Rhine into Dinslaken. But on the night it arrived, it was just another job of processing for its crew, who did not know of its future part in the war.

The tanks came in fast after that, and the motor park filled up rapidly.

In the meantime, details were going out from Service and Headquarters companies to big and little towns in Southern England, picking up their vehicles a few at a time. The trip back from Liverpool was a nightmare for the 34 drivers who made the run. Roads were slick and narrow; the turns sharp. But there were no accidents. Some other 717th men solved one problem at Bristol by hitching eight one-ton cargo trailers to one truck before taking off for the battalion area. The convoy looked unusual enough, but the trip went without accident.

Bad news hit on the first of February. To move tanks on England's roads they had to be equipped with rubber blocks,

and our tanks had come with steel treads. So one cold morning the order came down from Battalion Headquarters: "Change 'em." In three days and nights, working almost around the clock, the job was done, with the steel tracks piled high on the tanks' rear decks. The motor park was all mud, and the heaviest snowfall Devonshire had experienced in years did not help. If a mechanic dropped a wrench in the mud it was as good as lost.

What did help was an acquisition of Seabee and Navy equipment—mackinaws, overshoes, pull-overs, parkas—that helped keep the cold out and the heat in. S/Sgt. Boguski and his BSO crew helped locate some of it; S/Sgt. Cohen of Able had his usual good sources, and the rest of the companies also went on the hunt for clothes. While the appearance of the columns that marched off to the parks in the morning would have caused astonishment back at Knox, it was OK in the ETO, and no one said a word.

But the real gripe in the battalion in the England days was not food, not clothing, not equipment. It was mail. APO 69 at Exeter was getting the mail out, but not in. Finally, a week before the 717th rolled out, the letters began to arrive from home.

Even the advertisements made good reading. . .

The passes helped. Most men in the outfit made it up to London and back on a three-day pass, and came back with exciting details about the buzzbombs, and other confidential ones concerning night traffic on the pavements of Picadilly Circus. For those who couldn't make London, there was Torquay and the Imperial Hotel, or Newton Abbot and the girls, or Exeter and the Red Cross dances.

And on Sunday morning, the Church of England was open to the battalion. The churches were colder than the ones back home, and the chants were hard to follow. But it still meant church and hymns with people that worshipped and sung in them who were glad to see us there.

Movement orders came quickly enough. At 0500 on 5 February the order went out to "turn 'em over," and in a hard rain the battalion moved out. Major McCaddon led out on the wheeled vehicle serial; Captain Jay's tank headed the medium column.

At 1300 that afternoon the head of the battalion reached Weymouth. The vehicles were lined up in loading order for the LST's. Dinner that night was C Rations:—beans, five cookies, four pieces of hard candy. But plenty of scalding hot coffee. No letters were written—*verboten*.

The next morning the battalion sailed for France.

Rue de Piqualle



The most beautiful thing  
about France was the Riv-  
er Seine, flowing quietly  
from Paris down to the sea.

No question about it, march discipline was PP on the 40-mile hike from the gravel beaches at Le Havre to Camp Twenty Grand. As each LST dumped its load the senior commander of the group piled into the lead vehicle, turned his toggle switch to radio, barked "Follow me," and took off. No route was given and no maps were available, but by evening of 8 February the battalion was in Twenty Grand, with the kitchens up and cooking, the latrines dug, and the men under canvas for the first time since the old Area 42 bivouac at Knox.

And on the march to Twenty Grand, a lot of men learned what "Calvados" tasted like, and what it could do to you at reveille the next morning.

The 717th remained at Twenty Grand for almost an even month. Generally, it was dull. Except for loading the payoff load of ammo into the tanks and picking up a few trailers here and there, there was not much to do. T/4 Cooper, however, was hard-pressed to do the welding for the sandbag racks on the tanks and the oddment racks on the peeps and half-tracks, but got the work out in time.

The best detail at the camp was the "brick detail," which gave a man a chance to see Rouen, buy some Renoir perfume for his wife or girl at the shops, take in the great Rouen Cathedral, and at least speculate on visiting the Metropole Hotel, where the girls made money in ways not approved by our MPs.

The Camp Commander also made it clear that trip tickets would be filled out properly when he impounded "boocoo peeps" one day that they weren't. Dog

Company's T/Sgt. Hackney and S/Sgt. Fischas had a tank taken away from them on a routine road test, and it took some arguing over the field phones to get it back.

About the biggest event at Twenty Grand was the day in which General "Ike" Eisenhower paid a surprise visit to the battalion tents on an inspection tour. He was there, he said, just to "look around," and pass the time of day with any other persons who might be from Kansas.

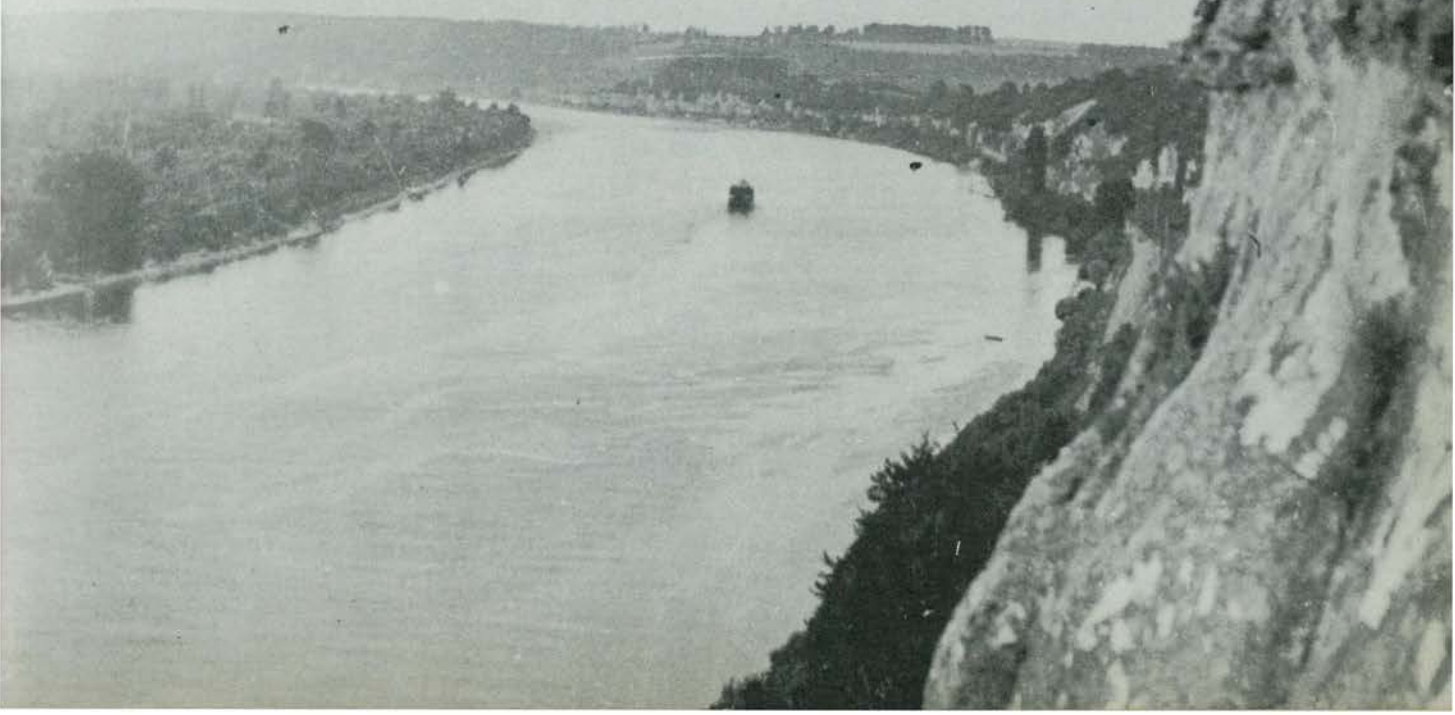
When the 777th, which had been up the street from the 717th at Knox, pulled out for Liege and the First Army, the rumors started again. Maybe it would be Patton and the 717th. Or the Seventh and the 717th. No one knew much about the Ninth, but that was a possibility too.

March 3rd was a nice night, and the preparations had been made for a variety show. Sgt. Evans, T/4 Vukin, Cerbone, Cpl. Clark and the rest of the *Seasick Sextett* were ready. Hembry had promised to do "Once there was an Irish-man by the name of Fla-her-ty," and others in the companies were to participate.

But Lt. Col. Odor moved himself up on the program just as the men were assembling in front of the stage. He had, he told the battalion, received immediate movement orders. In 12 hours time the outfit would leave Twenty Grand for Holland. It was easy to figure out what would happen after that. Then, he asked, was everyone ready to "go get 'em!"

There was a moment before the answer came back.

And then everyone said, "Let's go!"





**HOLLAND**

The march through the war memorial country of Northern France, Belgium, the Aachen tip of Germany, and on up into Holland was sightseeing on a big scale. The 717th rolled 344 miles on this march, bivouacing the first night out of Twenty Grand at Morieul, France. The second night out was a wet one, with the entire battalion getting under the roof of the former home of the Belgian Cavalry Guard in Charleroi. On the third night out—another wet one—it parked beside the muddy Meuse River at Flamelle, a few miles out of Liege. And on the fourth day, after riding through a sullen Aachen in the rain, it reached Brunssum, in Holland.

It was there that the Dutch showed how they felt about American soldiers. Before the last tank had been gassed up in the motor park that was once the town square, every man knew where he would sleep that night—in the softest bed, or in the warmest room a brave people had to offer.

It was there that we learned of the job ahead, and who we would be with us in it. Our division was the 79th Infantry—the "Cross of Lorraine" Division—which had stirred the States with its entry into Cherbourg after the terrible peninsula fighting, and which had later ridden Patton's tanks on the breakthrough into Northern France.

Our Army was the Ninth. It was the newest, the most secretive, soon to be the biggest in the ETO.

And the job ahead made everyone write more thoughtful letters than he had ever written before in his life. The job was an assault landing on to the eastern bank of the Rhine, smack into the Ruhr, with our tanks helping spearhead the 16th Corps attack.

No more orientation lectures on what the war was being fought for were necessary. About four times daily in Brunssum there would come a low, angry mutter from the East, and traffic would stop in the streets, shops would grow quiet, people would quit talking and look up into the sky.

Then everything in the town would shake—as a V-1 hurried through the air on its way to Antwerp or London.

At Brunssum came changes. Able Company was attached to the 313th Infantry Regiment. Baker went to the 314th. Charlie, the 315th. From then on, it would be sink or swim with their infantry for the three mediums. That was the first change.

Then Battalion and Headquarters Company, Service and "D" Companies moved over to Simpleveld, a little, nearby town dominated by the tall facade and

towers of the Monastery of the Sacred Heart. The three companies moved into the monastery. And that was the second change.

Then some of our men started to leave on secret missions. Shea from "A", Rockhill from "C", Stoeffler from Service moved out for good on an unassigned mission, but everyone suddenly remembered that they were all pretty good men when it came to running motorboats, so the answer was easy on that one. Three reconnaissance men—Wolfe, Mackrowski and Gentry—left just as quietly to join up with other special troops up on the Rhine.

Day after day big stuff—assault craft, trucks, dozers, mobile ordnance shops—passed through the towns in which the battalion was billeted. And all of it was moving east.

All of the tankers put one morning practicing putting their armor on boats up on the Maas.

The rubber tracks, which had gotten the battalion from Chudleigh to Brunssum, came off in record time in favor of steel and duckbills.

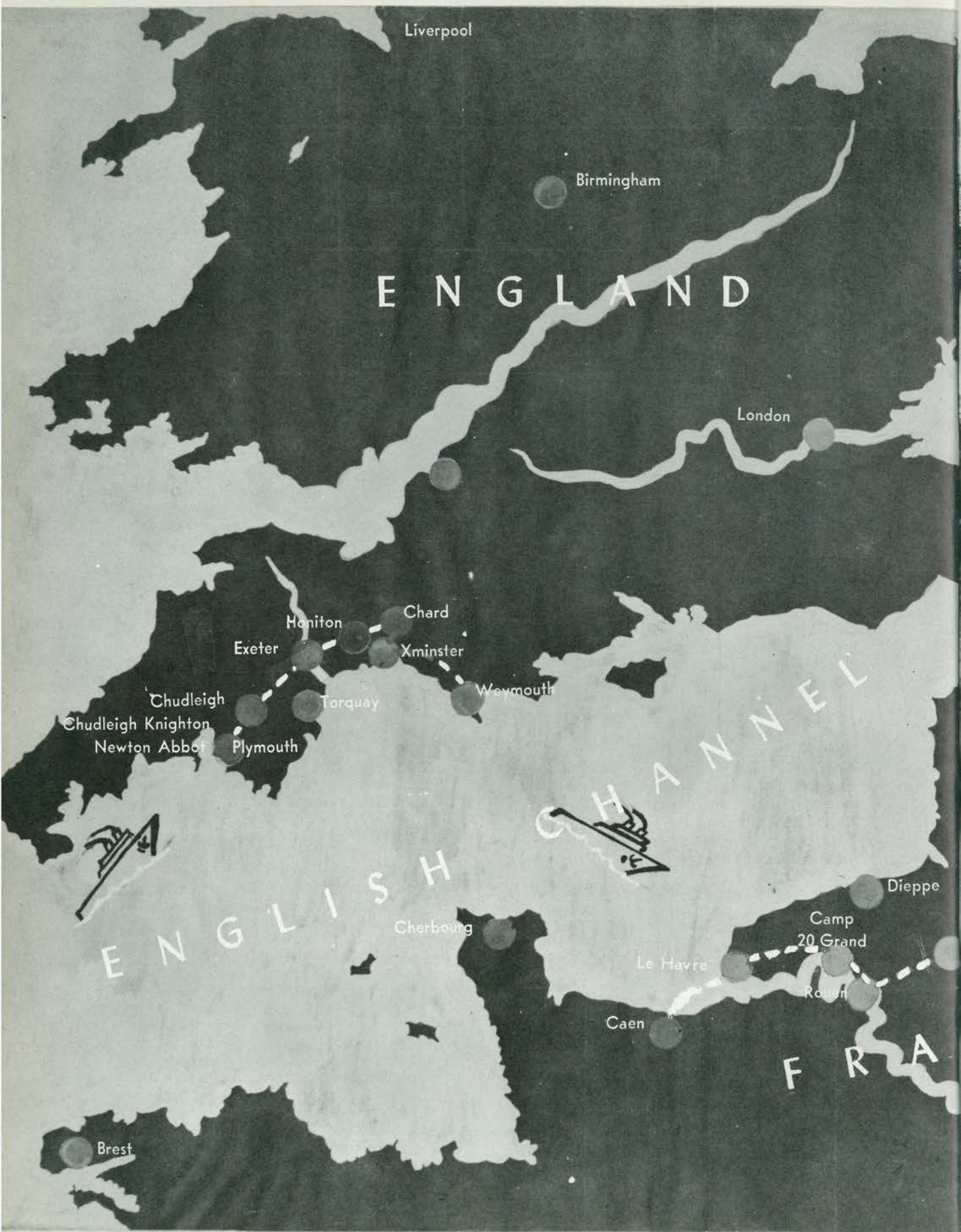
Finally, all the maps were issued, the rations drawn, the rehearsals for the crossing ended, the staff work mapped out. It was getting to be just about that time.

On the night of the 19th, Able left, under strick blackout. On the 20th, Baker did the same. On the 21st, Charlie, which left a few tanks sitting on the Herleen-Vluyn highway because the column was rolling fast to beat the dawn into its new assembly area.

On the night of the 22nd, all the brothers came out of the monastery to watch the three remaining companies pull out for the night march up to the Rhine.

The 717th soldiers and the brothers had gotten along fine. The brothers had helped develop some of the film rolls the men had taken, and had held special masses on off-duty hours. On the other hand, Mr. Draus had astonished everyone—including himself—by taking the chapel organ apart, fixing the bad parts, and putting it together again so it played.

On that night, little was said. The brothers walked around in the motor park, shaking hands, blessing those who requested it. Then they moved back up on the bank, outside the monastery, as the engines coughed and turned over. And as the first halftrack left the park, bound for the front, one of the brothers—who took great delight in the nickname some men had given him of "The Beard"—moved back by himself and softly repeated the loveliest, most tender of all the Catholic prayers, "Hail, Mary, full of grace. . . ."



Liverpool

Birmingham

E N G L A N D

London

Moniton

Chard

Exeter

Xminster

Chudleigh

Torquay

Weymouth

Chudleigh Knighton

Newton Abbot

Plymouth

E N G L I S H  
C H A N N E L

Dieppe

Camp

20 Grand

Rouen

Le Havre

Caen

Cherbourg

E N G L I S H  
C H A N N E L

F R A

Brest

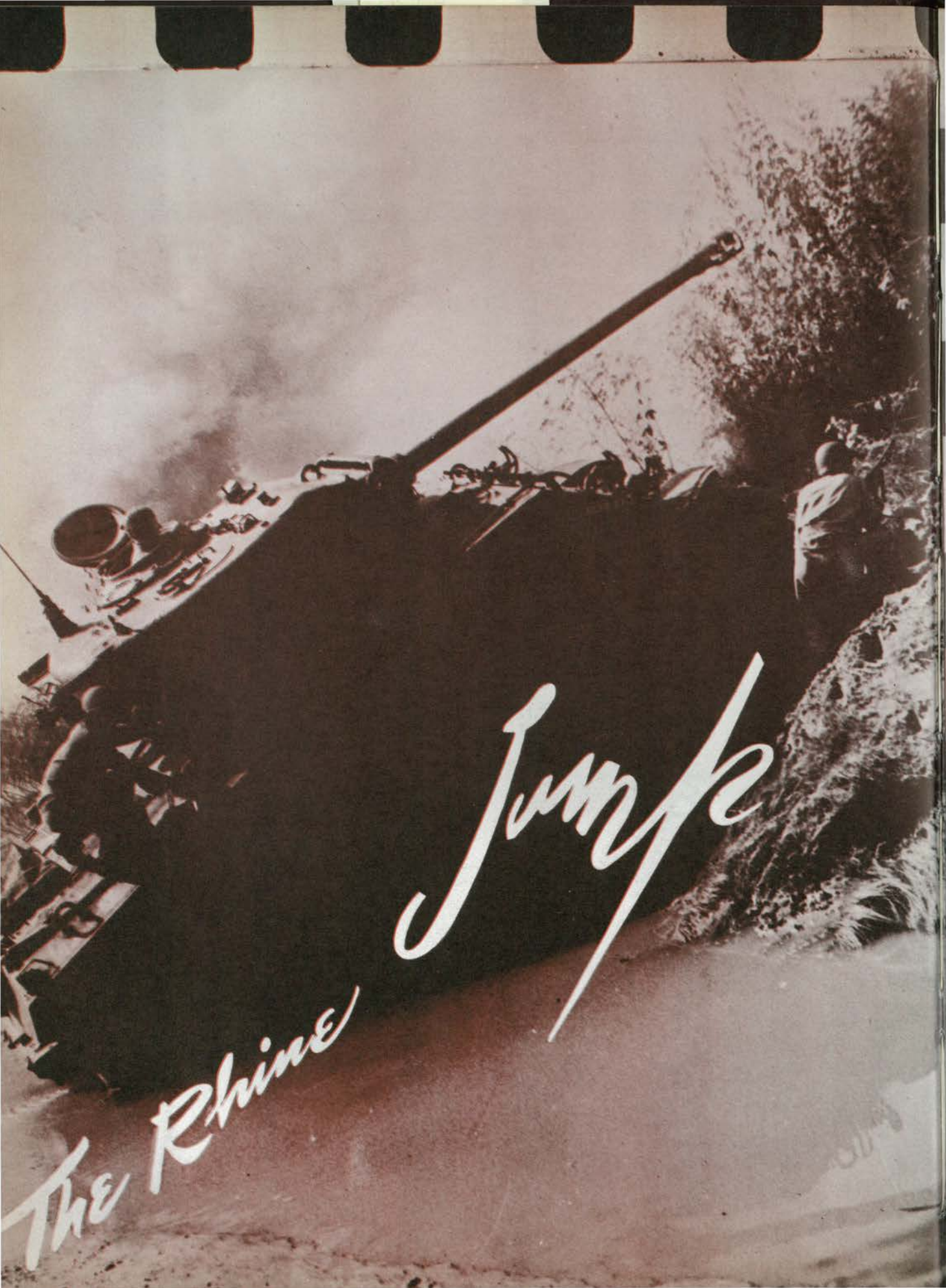




Drawn by T. R. Grazine







*Jump*

*The Rhine*



## *Into the Ruhr*

The Ruhr was four towns. Three towns back the old man was setting up his CP. Two towns back the Krauts were digging out of the plaster. The last town was on fire. And the town to take lay up ahead—quiet, dark, and dangerous.



I tell you—today we rule Germany; tomorrow, the world.—A. Hitler.



Our bridge over the Rhine-Herne

Baker boys with abandoned plane



A captured Nazi flag

AG Platoon and wreckage



Hq. tanks at a road halt

This Sherman didn't make it



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It was just getting dark in the Rhineland on the evening of the 25th, and inside the half track, parked in a Vluyt backyard, Radio Operators Waugh and Gallegher could feel the river mist turning cold. Outside, silent, waiting for something to break on the 508's, stood the battalion staff.

Suddenly, a rushing sound came out of the speaker.

"The hell with the wagon," the voice said, "Shoot the horses. Shoot the horses!"

"That's Foley," someone around the halftrack said, "That's Captain Foley."

The Old Man said nothing for a moment.

"Well," he said, finally, "We're into this business now."

Two companies—"C" and "A"—got most of their tanks across the Rhine in mid-afternoon of March 24th, the day the Ninth jumped the Rhine River into the Ruhr. But their gunners had not fired the battalion's first shot. That came from the Assault Gun platoon, which had been in position on the Rhine's west bank for three days, and it came at 0200, "H" minus one for the 79th Infantry Division.

Able Company was to take Walsum. Charlie was on the big objective—the industrial town of Dinslaken. And Baker, which was to have been in reserve, had its first two platoons in a firefight a few hours after making the crossing.

The platoon with the wildest first night in combat was probably Charlie Co's second—the "Underpass Boys." About a quarter of the town was still on fire, and the glare lit up the round, onion dome of the church, which the tourist books said was one of "the most beautiful in the Ruhr." Sgt. Smith's crew was jumpy—the tank had run over a dead German's head, and no one could forget that sound. Scheffey's crew was parked by a burning building, and every so often a few burning timbers would fall on the back deck. Lt. Mugel had to report back to the battalion CP, and had to leave the sidewalks—or what was left of them—to avoid stepping on dead civilians and soldiers.

Over the whole town was the stink of a blitzed-out Ruhr—the smell of wet, fallen plaster.

And ahead of the five tanks, up there in the dark beyond the underpass were the Germans, waiting for the morning attack.

The three mediums had hard fighting on the 25th and 26th. Able was working towards Wehofen and the slag heap on the edge of the town. Baker was north of Dinslaken, with all three line platoons using lots of ammunition. Charlie had two platoons in it at Dinslaken; the second

and third, with the first still in reserve.

On the 25th, two men were killed. The second platoon, Co. "C", lost Pfc. Thomas J. Waller when his tank was hit by a large-calibre AA gun. The third platoon lost Cpl. Edward J. Ryan when an 88 shell hit the tank, and although Lt. Tom Carr and Pfc. William Kane went back to get him—and won the Silver Star for doing so—Ryan's wound was a mortal one. Pfc. Kane's gallant action also cost him his life:—he died of wounds received, three months later.

The following were wounded: Sgt. Ernest Walker, 1st Lt. Richard Pagano, Sgt. Vincent Wolfe, T/4 Welch, 2nd Lt. Edward Downey, 1st Lt. Carr, Pfc. Kane, and Cpl. David Missell.

The following were captured: 1st Lt. Downey, T/4 Welch, T/5 Paul Hershberger, and Pvt. Alex Soltas.

Sgt. Frank J. Berchicci's tank wouldn't go. He tried everything. He even had it towed. It still wouldn't go. And his platoon was moving up to fight.

"OK," said Lt. Stinson, "Join us later, Berchicci."

Sgt. Berchicci could hardly talk with rage.

"Here I wait two years for something like this," he gasped, "Two years, and then the goddamned thing won't move!"

Able Co. was able to slow down after Wehofen, and on the 28th of March, went into Hamborn on what Captain Edgar Jay later described as "just another road march." Co. "B's" second platoon was working near Schmaceten, where Lt. Stinson's tank was hit. Co. "C" was holding a line along the Rhine Herne Canal, where the first platoon of 1st Lt. William Dysinger and S/Sgt. Kermit Kizer was catching all the artillery the enemy could throw its way. And Dog Company, which had entered the fighting later than any of the medium companies, had just made a name for itself with the 315th Infantry, which swore by the first platoon.

Bn. Hq. and Service Co. CP was at Mollen, in what had once been a fine castle, and which was now a bombed out building with a good, stout cellar.

"Zimmerman," Sgt. Stolzenberg said, "You know what they all say. You won't get hit until one comes in with your name on it."

Zimmerman thought that one over.

"That's not the one that bothers me," he admitted, "The one I'm worried about is the one that comes in marked 'To Whom it May Concern.'"





By the 31st, the big picture had shaped up. The 79th had swung south from Dinslaken almost to Duisburg, and was sitting there. The 717th battalion CP was at Hamborn. Baker CP was at Sterkrade. Charlie's three platoons were still outposting the Rhine-Herne, with the first still catching artillery, and making the problem of supplying it a risky one.

When the supply truck reached Sgt. MacDonough's tank, it was firing into the houses across the Rhine-Herne. The tank stood smack in the middle of the street, and once a half minute, regular as clockwork, the gun would fire and then the brass case would come clattering down out of the turret and onto the street. That was the only sound in the town and on the street. MacDonough was standing on the rear deck giving fire orders and smoking a cigar.

"Mac," said the driver, "Mac, they're going to shoot you if you stay out there in the open on this street."

"Shoot at us?" MacDonough said, "They won't shoot at us. They know, know, sure as hell, that I'll shoot right back. . ."

From the 1st to the 5th of April, the battalion was not busy fighting. The CP remained at Hamborn, right beside what was left of one of Germany's most modern high schools. On Easter Sunday (April 1st) the 79th held church; on the same afternoon, Able lined up three tanks and put shells into a Duisburg church steeple that the Germans were using for an OP. 1st Lt. Austin and T/5 Kelly (the Hq. Co. Kelly) were wounded when a sniper opened fire on them near Oberhausen.

On the 5th, the 79th moved over to the east, preparatory to forcing a crossing of the Rhine-Herne canal. Bn. Hq. and Service Co. went to Buer, which was still in relatively good shape for a Ruhr town, and the line companies moved down the hill to Horst, which wasn't in good shape at all. On April 8th, Able and Charlie crossed the ponton bridge on the canal and began fighting again.

Around one of Dog Company's crossroads, it was really hot. The Krauts had their registration right on the button, and in moving three quarters of a mile, the infantry fighting with the tanks had dug three different foxholes per man. So did the Headquarters Company mortar platoon, which was along for support.

Cpl. Moody had run the gas up to the tanks with Captain Murphy, and both of them had been shaken up by the Kraut artillery. Moody drove away as fast as he could. Captain Murphy said nothing

to him for at least a mile. Then he turned to Moody.

"You're the only man in the United States Army I've ever seen drive a truck sitting on the floorboards," Captain Murphy said.

It was clear, on April 9th, that someone from the 717th would be in Essen before long. Able had fought in Gelsenkirchen, with the first tank crew of the second platoon feeling three SP shots bounce off its armor without anyone in the tank getting hurt. Charlie Co. platoons joined the 315th, which had been sweating out their crossing of the Rhine-Herne; with the first running into AT guns, and the second fighting to the northern outskirts of Essen. At 1900 on the 8th the 2nd platoon was attached to the 17th Airborne Division for a night attack into the factory district at Essen.

Dog Co. was not busy at first, but its second and third platoons crossed the canal on April 8th in readiness for possible action. They were in the fight the same day.

One of the good things—the really, good things—that happened when you were in a tank up on the line at night were the trucks. You would be on watch, hanging onto the 50 cal. thinking about a million things, and feeling lonely. And scared.

Then you would hear them behind you. They would swing into the courtyard, or into the field, or behind the corner, and you could hear the good, old sound of a GI truck muffler, or the faint rattle of gas cans, or the scrape of a marmite can with some hot food inside it.

Next, you would see O'Hara, or Johnson, or Gardner, or Ruane, or Wainwright, or Ragosto. Or, hear someone say, "H-how're ya doin'?" And that would be Cpl. Kwasny.

It wasn't just that they brought food, or that letter you were waiting for, or the HE you needed for the work tomorrow. The important thing was—they were guys you knew and liked. They took plenty of chances to get the stuff to you. And brother, with everything so quiet in front of you, those old trucks sounded good. It wasn't quite so lonely on the line.

On 10 April, Bn. Hq. and Service Co. moved their CPs to Katernberg, over the Rhine-Herne.

Co. "A" CP was at Bochum, which Lt. Genuit's platoon had helped to take the previous day, without benefit of maps. Baker's first platoon jumped off at Steele,



south of Bochum, and slowed down when enemy fire came from their flanks. The second platoon of this company had it slightly easier in the vicinity of Leithe, and captured 40 PW's.

Charlie's first and second platoons entered Essen, meeting no opposition in the most terrible-looking town seen so far. Co. D's first platoon also claimed first entry into Essen when it accompanied airborne troops at 2000 on the 11th.

On the 11th, came the battalion's third fatal casualty. 1st Lt. Robert W. Shields, whose platoon was in position near the Ruhr River, southwest of Essen, had his tank partway down a hill overlooking the river when an 88 shell hit the tank, killing him instantly.

*From the old Chaffee days, Bob Shields was one of the best liked men in the battalion, and his death hit as hard as the others. He was one of the battalion's best instructors in gunnery. But what put him across—bar or no bar—was the belief that he constantly practiced: the way to treat a man was to treat him like a man.*

*We lost only four men killed in action in the fighting in Germany. But when we lost those four, we lost four of the very best the battalion could give its country.*

About the only platoon that had it hot on the 12th was the first platoon of Company "A", which had been headed by Sgt. James Pitzer since 2nd Lt. John Russell had been injured two days before. In a last-ditch effort the Krauts across the Ruhr were putting back everything they had left. Sgt. Ronald Shea and Pvt. Earl Waters were wounded by either artillery or AT fire when their quarter-ton was hit while enroute on a supply mission to Pitzer's platoon. The other platoons in all other companies had a quiet day.

One peaceful night, up on the line, Company "B's" S/Sgt. Melbourne King was seated on the rim of his tank turret, quietly smoking a pipe. Out of the darkness came a line of friendly infantry. The other second section tank mistook the line for enemy, let go with a burst of 30's that clipped off S/Sgt. King's pipe at the stem, scattering tobacco coals and S/Sgt. King's peace of mind.

"Shoot," screamed King to his gunner, "Open fire! Shoot!"

"But what will I shoot at?" his gunner asked, "What's the target?"

"Do you think I give a good FNK!OQA" damn what you shoot at," King hollered, "Just shoot!"

On the 13th, Bn. Hq., Headquarters Co.

and Service Co. moved from Katernberg to Gelsenkirchen, where the facilities for paperwork were so good that Lt. Howard and T/4 Ellis Kriebel got out a few formal orders, just to keep in the swing of things. Dog Co. also arrived at Gelsenkirchen, and went into military police duties there. Able went to Langendreer, near Bochum, where its 3rd platoon, now commanded by 1st Lt. Smith, went into a defensive position along the Ruhr River. There was no change in the positions of Baker and Charlie Companies.

And Dog Co. served formal notice on the battalion that Sgt. Robert Metzger's and 1st Lt. Allen's tanks were the first tanks in Essen.

*One of the things each tanker will carry with him for the rest of his life is the memory of the time and circumstances under which he heard the news of Franklin D. Roosevelt's death. No one in the 717th read the flood of tributes, or heard the constant dirge of the radio chains that went on for days in America. But the shock was just as real, and just as great.*

*"He's the only one I can remember being in there," a 79th Infantry sergeant said, "Lots of things wrong with the way he did things, I guess. But what a hole it leaves . . ."*

On 14 April, it was beginning to look more like a battalion. The division MP's were even out looking for uniform violations and those who were paying no attention to the non-fraternization rule in too obvious a way. But except for one platoon in Charlie and another in Able, all platoons were under company control, and the companies were answerable to battalion instead of the 79th, as they had been during combat.

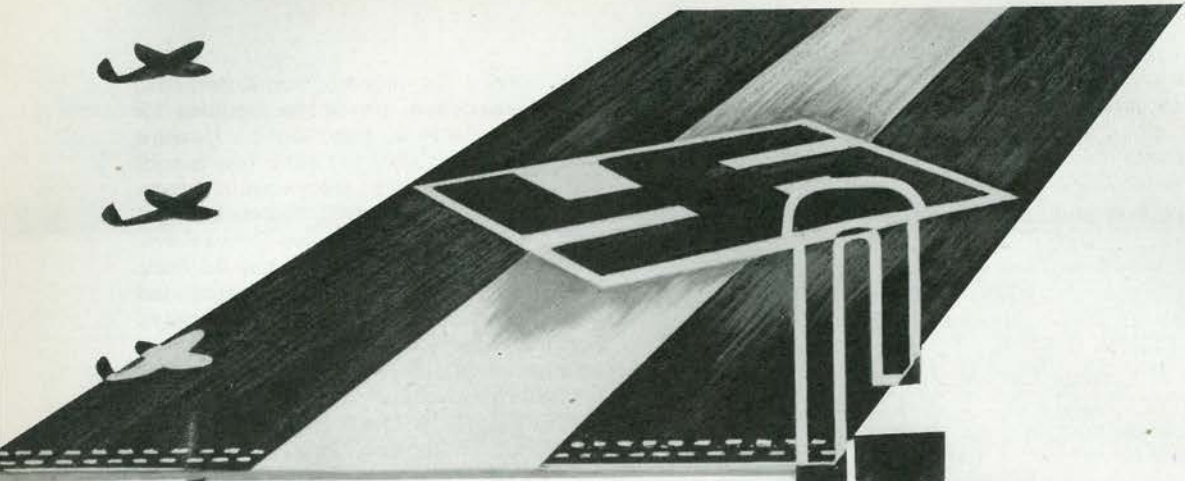
*Dog Company's cooks had really goofed off this time. Issue salt looked a lot like issue sugar in the ETO, and this particular morning, the pancakes had been made with salt. There were 99 men available for duty that morning, but no one would touch a flapjack.*

Then T/4 Schloh turned up with a PW—a Kraut officer, and a lean looking bird at that. Seidner questioned him, and learned that he had come from 100 miles east of Berlin, that he had gone through the Russian, the German, the British, and finally the American lines before giving up the struggle. The reason he gave up—he pointed to his stomach. Hungry.

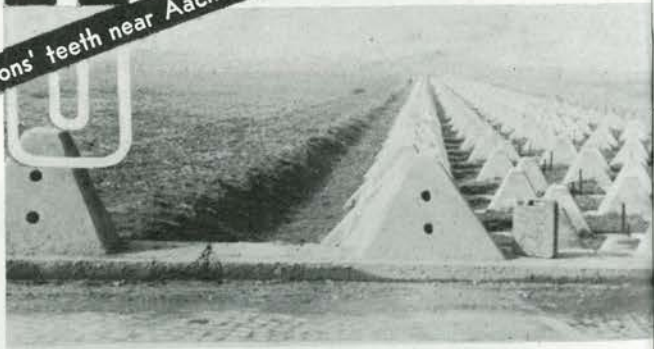
"Do you know what pancakes are," Seidner asked him.

The German nodded.

So, with most of Company "D" watch-



Siegfried Line dragons' teeth near Aachen



The Ruhr was marked at the crossroads



Service Company trucks at the Rhine River



ing, the officer put away five salty pancakes, one after the other. He wiped the syrup off his chin, looked up.

"Sehr gude," he said, "Sehr gude!"

April 15th was another moving day, that brought the battalion closer together. Headquarters and Service went to Buer. Company "A" moved to the nearby suburb of Buer-Resse, where there were fair quarters and an excellent shower bath in the mine buildings there. Baker went to Nordhausen; Charlie to Sweckel, and Dog to Polsum. The first platoon of "C" and the third of "A" were still out in a tactical position. But the old man was pretty sure by then that the 717th was through fighting for good.

In the middle of the fighting around Mulheim, Pfc. Kehoe of Company "D" got out of his tank and walked into a beer hall, and ordered a tall one. There was one German civilian in the store, and he finished his beer just as Kehoe ordered his. The German gave the storekeeper one mark, got his change, and walked out, dodging down the street to miss any bullets that might come his way.

Kehoe finished his beer, and gave the storekeeper a 5,000 mark note.

"But I don't have change," the storekeeper protested.

Kehoe waved one hand in a grand manner.

"That's OK," he said, "Just keep the change."

Then he went out, got in the tank, and started fighting again.

On the 17th, it looked as if Lt. Col. Odor's prediction was going to be wrong. Everybody in the battalion moved to Brambauer—about 20 miles east of Buer—in a hurry. There the battalion was attached to the 75th Infantry Division, and alerted for possible movement. But on the 18th, the 717th was ordered back to Buer, for re-attachment to the 79th Infantry Division, which had been earmarked for military government duties.

And after the rough days that had gone before, that was all right with most of the men in the battalion.

Germany in these days was a nation on the move. There was no place to go, but everyone mounted up in bikes or loaded the big-wheeled dog carts that the Nazi Tourist Bureau had taken pains to keep out of their advertisements, and took off.

Those that didn't go grew vegetables.

Every house had a garden, and every German worked it religiously from morning to night. Watering the gardens was no problem—if there was no rain, there was generally a bomb hole nearby with plenty of stagnant water in it.

Then, with spring, it was impossible not to notice the frauleins. On nice afternoons they put on their most flimsy dresses and their best pair of Paris stockings—and not much more. In two's and three's, they would walk past the guards. And they knew the best way of walking past the guards. . .

From 19 April to 22 April, the battalion stayed at Buer. The two big jobs at that time were military government and maintenance, with maintenance being the easier of the two. Thousands of DP's were on the move, impatient to get back to their countries, ready to start walking if they had to.

Able Company had it best during that time, with just a few roadblocks to take care of. But Charlie had to clean up a castle to house their DP's, and Baker inherited 3,000 more DP's with an acute food problem. Assault Gun platoon set up the first of the camps in North Buer, and had it on a business basis in a couple of days, with a personnel section composed of a Russian, a Pole, and Italian, and one girl who was of no definite nationality but who knew all the languages.

S-4 had the food coming in in a few days, and it really began to look like military government with some system to it by the time the battalion was ordered to move to the Bottrop-Gladbeck area.

V-E Day was not what anyone had thought it would be. No one celebrated; the work went right on.

In the old SS barracks at Bottrop, chow was being served for the noon meal when Lt. Howard walked into the officers' mess. Very quickly, he read the TWX announcing the end of the European war. Then he went outside to the main mess hall and read the same wire to Headquarters Company.

There were a few cheers, and a few "Thank God's."

The end was really too big to believe. The terrible thing that had begun six years back with a motorcycle platoon racing over a Polish bridge had ended, for the 717th, on a fine spring day in the town of Bottrop. It was hard enough to believe that you were living in a town with a name like Bottrop let alone trying to understand the great news that had just arrived.



## THE AFTERMATH

War's end found the 717th at Bottrop and Gladbeck in the Ruhr. During the next two months its companies rolled over most of the cities in the Ruhr it had missed in the fighting. It was a relief to get up to Westphalia, where the hills reminded a lot of men of home. . . .



The columns slowed down twice on the eighth of May—once because of the condition of Essen's streets, and again to avoid running over civilian wheelbarrow, bike and cart traffic on the Bochum-Dortmund highway. By late afternoon of the eighth, most of the 717th was in Arnsberg, Westphalia, ready to resume its job of military government and administration of DP camps.

The battalion was charged with the administration of 18 DP and PW camps, holding in all about 6,000 persons. But the kinks were out of the system now:—S-3 and S-4 had solved the major administration and supply difficulties, and the company guards had learned not to be surprised anymore by happenings in the camp. For example, in one of Charlie Company's camps, the guards were given a fresh bouquet of posies daily by a little Russian girl with bangs. And at Dorsten, seven DP's died in a few hours after mixing up a potent liquid composed of one part antifreeze, two parts engine oil.

The setup on camps at Arnsberg was this way: Headquarters and Dog had four camps, with Company "C's" first platoon guarding the big (2,300 beds) PW hospital on the edge of town. The Russians were in three former schoolhouses, which now had pictures of Uncle Joe and the hammer and sickle all over the walls. The Yugoslav camp—commended for its neatness and efficiency by Maj. Gen. Wyche, the 79th's commanding general—contained two characters soon well known to the battalion personnel. One was named "Handlebars"—his moustache was the equal or superior of that grown by Lt. Vanderclute in England—the other, the "Weasel", was termed a matrimonial catch by most of the camps' female personnel.

Able Co. had three camps downriver at Husten, and three more at Balve. Baker was really out in the woods this time, with its CP at Stockton, and three camps south of Arnesberg; at Allendorf, at Amecke, and Grevenstein.

At Wildhausen, a picture-book town on the Ruhr River, Company "C" maintained a CP in a magnificent home once owned by the owner of the big factory building up the hill, where both albumen and cellulose had been manufactured synthetically. For two years, said the Germans who lived at Wildhausen, they had lived almost entirely on the plant's output of albumen. The Russian camp was opposite the factory, and daily, the medics would patch up joy-riders from the lager who had ridden their brakeless bikes down the hill, flying over the handlebars somewhere along the way. The next day—with bandages, liniment and black eyes—the same riders would be trying it all over again, and flying off the bikes just as regularly when they missed the turns.

Charlie Co's third platoon ran Sundern

and the DP camp located there.

There were breaks from the steady guard and police duties of the aftermath period. Some men got to Paris, some luckier ones spent time at the Riviera.

In addition, S/Sgt. Gehrt's reconnaissance platoon renovated a summer camp located at Langsheid Lake for battalion use. The camp was just beginning to function when the battalion received new movement orders.

On 21 May, after one year and eight months as battalion commander, Lt. Col. Odor transferred from the battalion. The colonel—who did not enjoy speeches—did not make one before the battalion. But he made the rounds of the camps the day before he left, and because of the mysterious way news travels in the Army before hitting paper, all officers and men knew they were throwing him his last salutes as CO of the 717th.

On the same day the colonel piled his duffel bag in T/5 Sherer's peep for the last time, the battalion was on its way to Bad Lippspringe, where was located a Ninth Army training camp. Completion of the move of 57 miles put the battalion in tents again for the first time since Twenty Grand. There was a slight difference, however, in that Kraut radios, feather bolsters, etc., helped make things more livable under canvas.

At Bad Lippspringe, the battalion had two possibilities for its future. One was occupation duty in Germany. The other was the trip to Japan, possibly by way of the States.

The future was taken care of abruptly. In a hurry-up-and-roll-order, the battalion was told to move south to the 3rd Armored's area near Frankfurt, and there await orders for redeployment through the United States. On June 4, the 717th moved out, and completed the 244-mile march a day later.

The march was headed by Lt. Col. Edward E. Cruise, who had joined the 717th on June 2nd as battalion commander. M/Sgt. Samuel Puterbaugh took M/Sgt. Purvis' place in the column as the new sergeant major—the latter having left the battalion "on points."

The battalion stayed at Ober-Roden (with the companies billeted in nearby towns) until June 12th. The tanks and most equipment were cleaned up, turned in. Everybody was ready—really ready for the next march.

On June 12th—in a hard rain, as usual—the 717th took the road back—through Frankfurt, Cologne, Liege, Charleroi, Rouen, and into Twenty Grand. After that it would be 3,000 more miles to the good old Jersey shore.

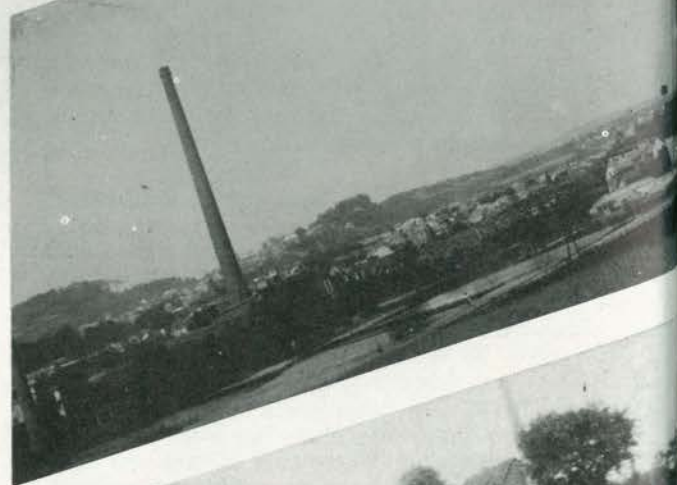
As the long column crossed the Belgian frontier, there was hardly a man who did not look back. The spring wheat was in, and young Holsteins were getting in some good capers on the broad fields. Beyond that were the high, grey hills hiding Aachen—a dead and beaten city.

Just by looking, no man could tell there had ever been fighting there.

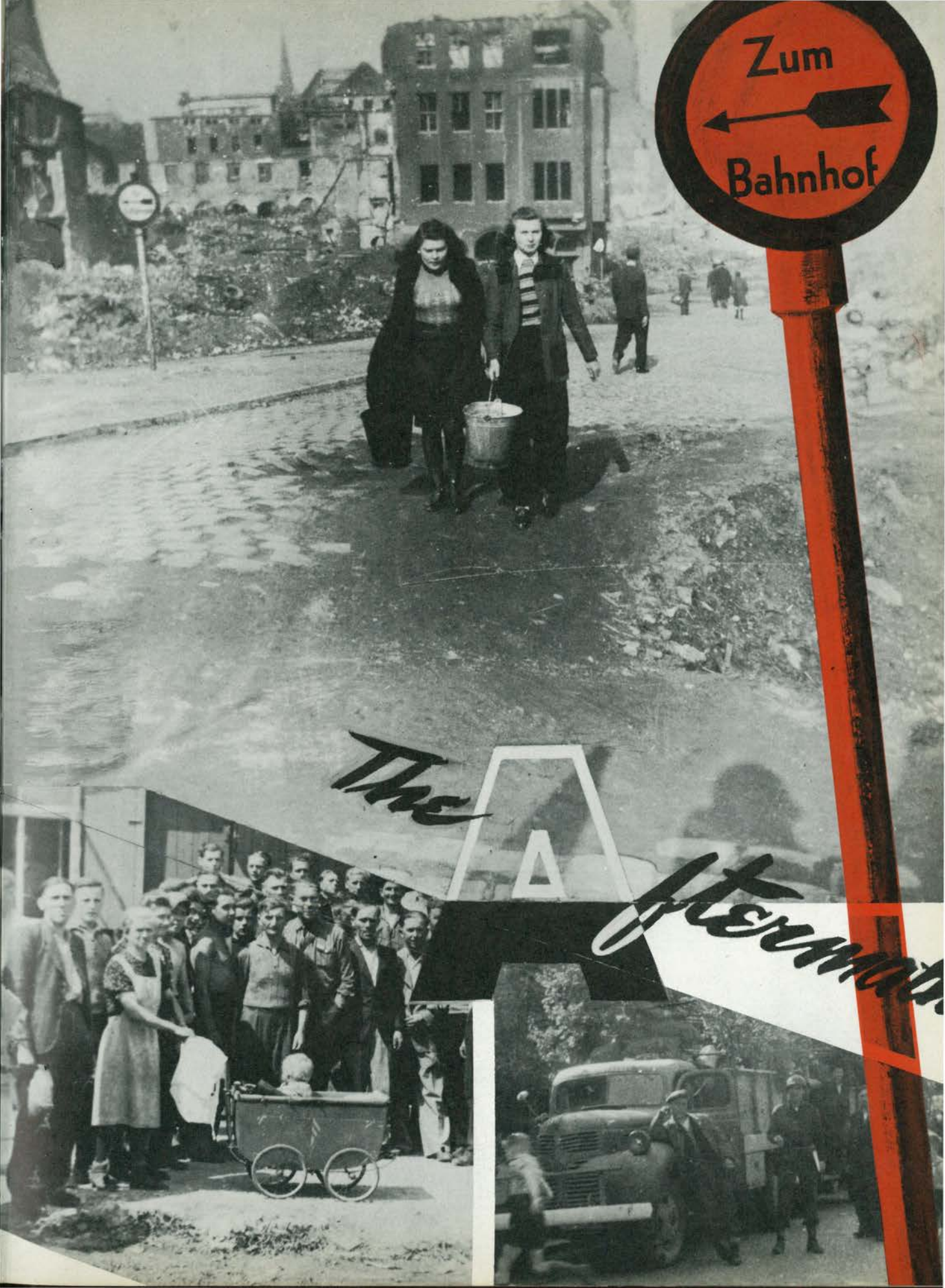


# The **A** Termath

Up at Arnsburg, the battalion was able to settle down, eat hot chow, catch up on movies, and—when there was a pond around—get clean for a change.







Zum  
←  
Bahnhof

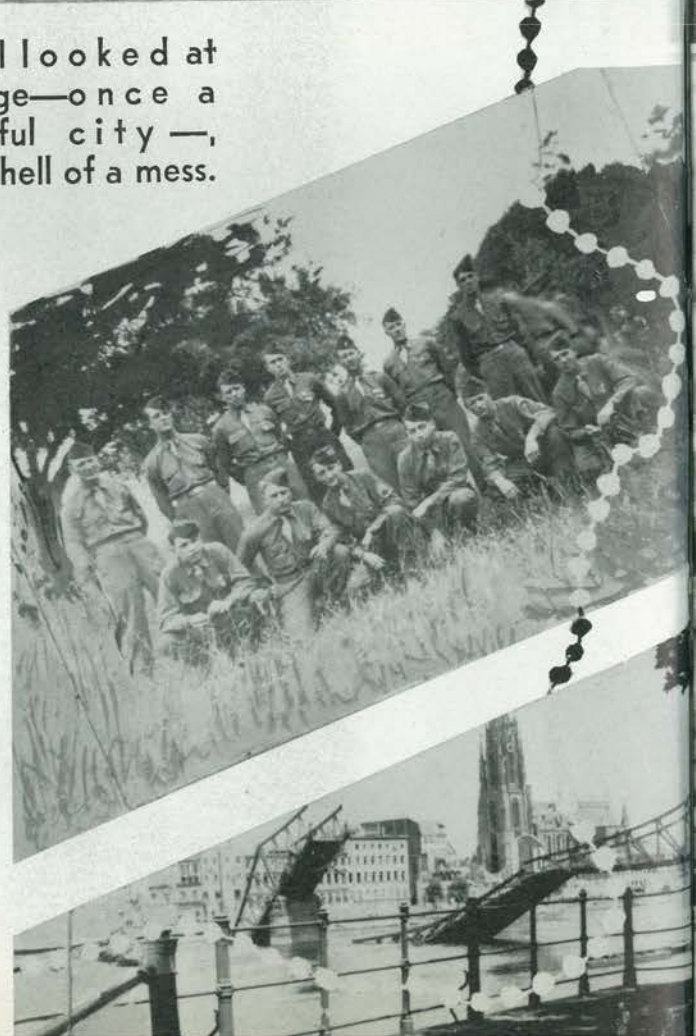
The A

Aftermath



# Road Back

We all looked at Colonge—once a beautiful city—, now a hell of a mess.





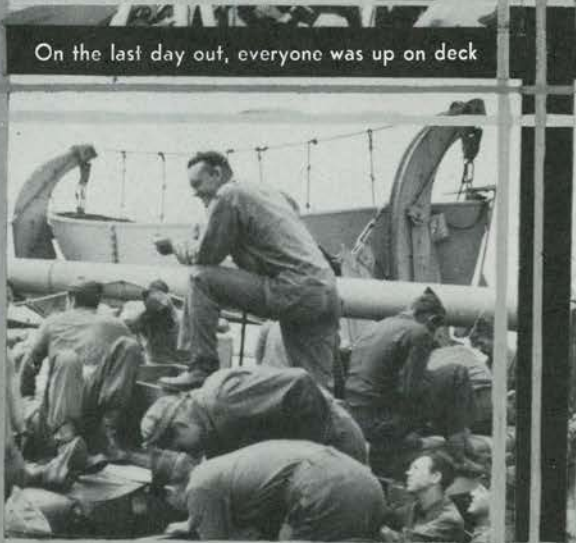
The Old Lady was the best looking girl in the world

The girl reporters weren't bad, either



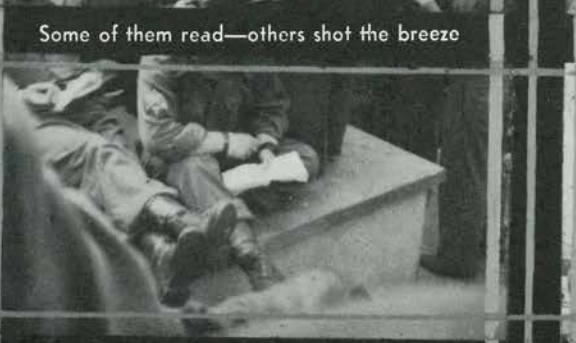
On the last day out, everyone was up on deck

"Frank Buck" Smith of "C"—without the line



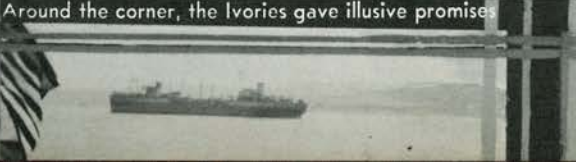
Some of them read—others shot the breeze

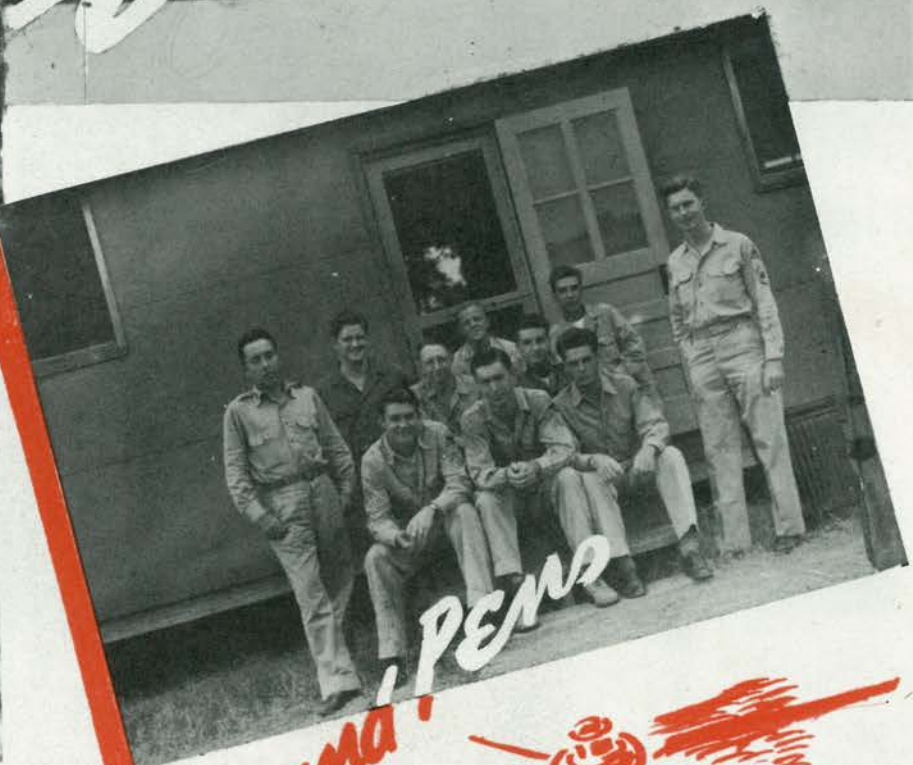
The "Marine Dragon"—ready for the trip back



Around the corner, the Ivories gave illusive promises

Duffel bags were light on that gangplank





...and PENS



Late hours in the 717th. belonged to Message center and Personnel. For paperwork was always heavy, even in the beat-up Ruhr CP's.



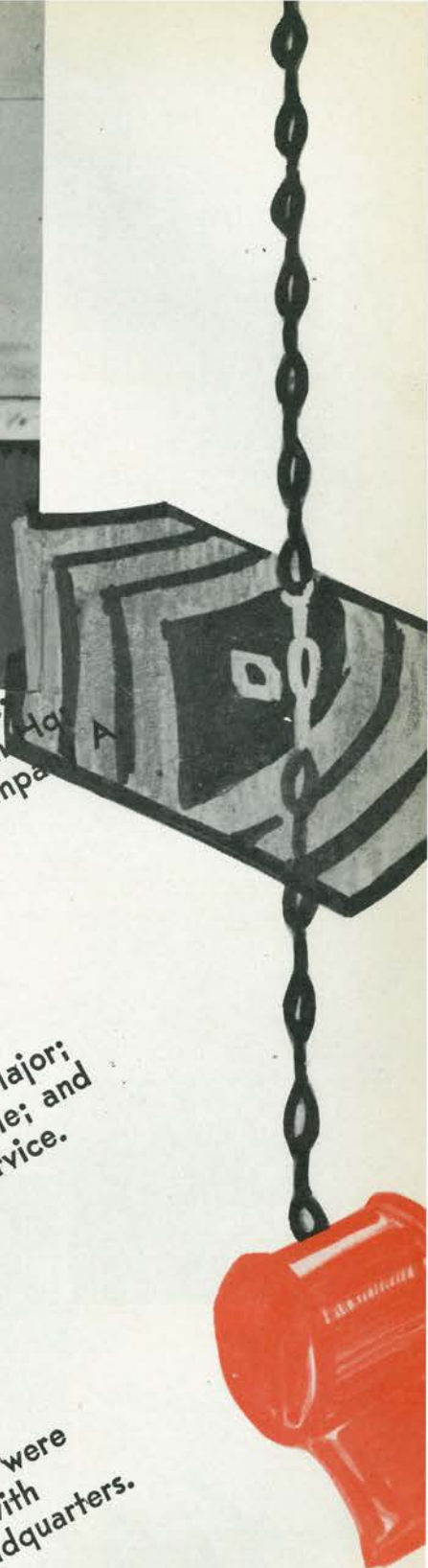


Torbett of Charlie  
Puterbaugh of Bn Hdq  
Heddon of Company A



Purvis, ex-Sgt. Major;  
Haiser of Charlie; and  
Martino of Service.

Brown and Pyrek were  
first sergeants with  
Baker and Headquarters.



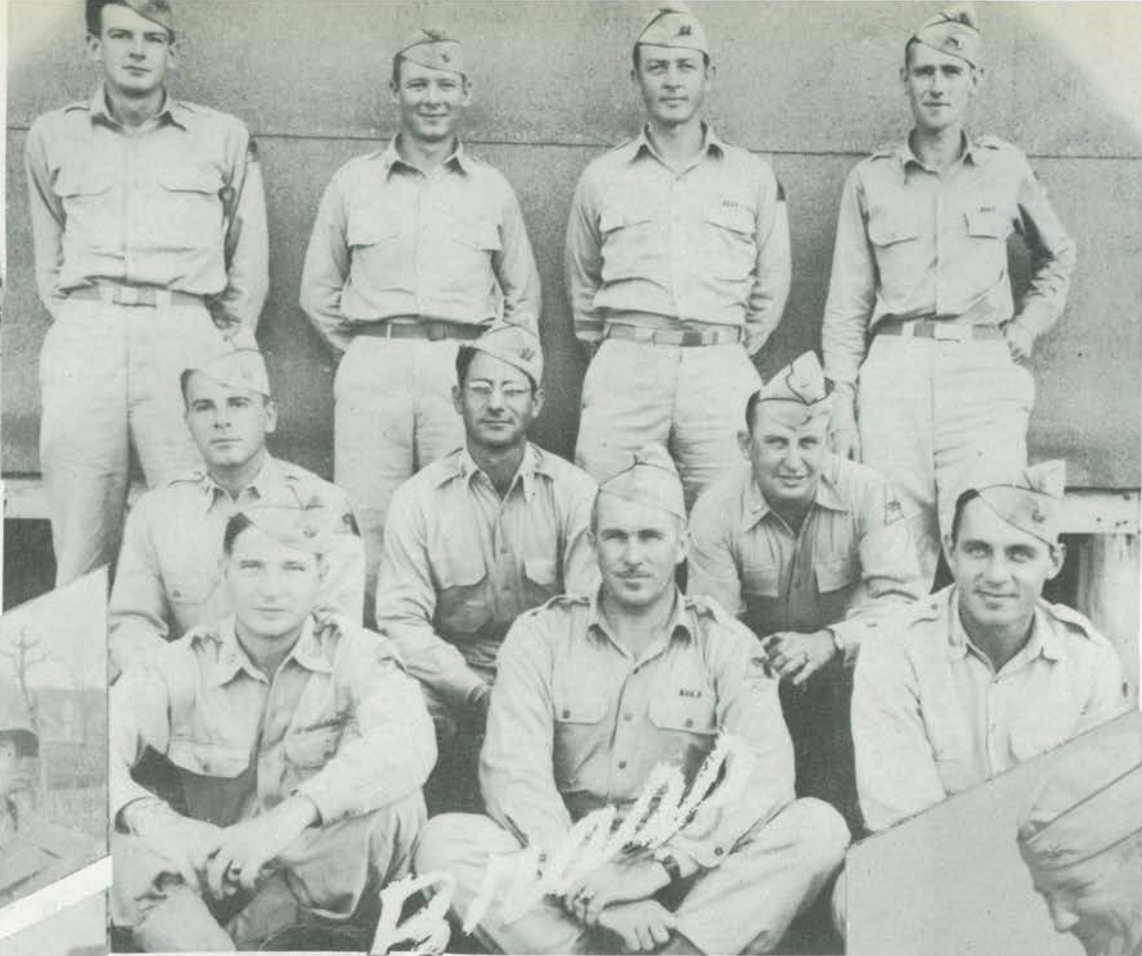


**M**

*edics*

*The*

Formally, this is the Medical Detachment, but most of us just call them "Doc's Boys," and let it go at that. They took good care of us in the ETO, and for good measure, made record time in caring for and delousing over 12,000 DP's.



# The B

The staff made people miserable: cooks and CO's, privates and first sergeants. But that was its job. It helped make the battalion a better outfit than the one up the street; a greater team than the German ones the 717th met on the other side of the Rhine. Administration operations, intelligence and supply were its missions.



# The Truckers

Generally, the boys in Service Company were pretty quiet boys. Not much noise out of them. But when the chips went down in Germany, they showed the tanks that they knew their job. The stuff got up on the line, in time, to the right places.







Front Row: Capt. Richard B. Foley (B), Capt. Timothy J. Murphy (D), Capt. Thomas J. Sartor (Sv). Back Row: 1st Lt. Duane W. Allen (A), 1st Lt. William C. Dysinger (C), Capt. Loren A. Waite (Hq), and Capt. William M. Hodgins, the Battalion S-4.

# The CO's

The six COs had the hardest jobs in the 717th. The job was tough enough in training. But looking after three platoons in combat was the big job. And they did it well.







Above: T/5 Hobbs. Below: Chow-man Tolan.



Above: Sgt. Smith and T/5 Norman in the searchlight near Mearburg.



Above: Mortar platoons.  
Below: 1st Platoon of "D".





Co. "D" Hq. platoon



Slomokowski of Hq.



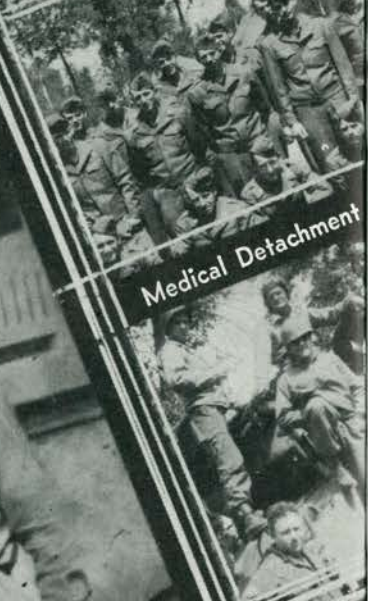
Company "A" in a good humor



3rd Platoon, Co. "D", at Twenty Grand



Assault Gun took this at Camp Chaffee



Medical Detachment



Wolfe

Here's Elmer!!!

Co. "A"



Sgt. Marting, "C", looked charming

In Munster, Company "A" had itself a big beer blowout. Lt. Austin, who doesn't drink, had his

picture taken anyway.



Stull's mortarmen at Chaffee



... Or else 65 bucks



Dog Co. lined up some big guns for this shot. Seated, left to right, Mandarinino, Plato, Mizell, Fischahs and Griesbaum. Standing, Hackney, Miller



Pacek of "B"



AG crew ready for action



Spectators at a Knox game



Some "Dogs" in Class "A" days



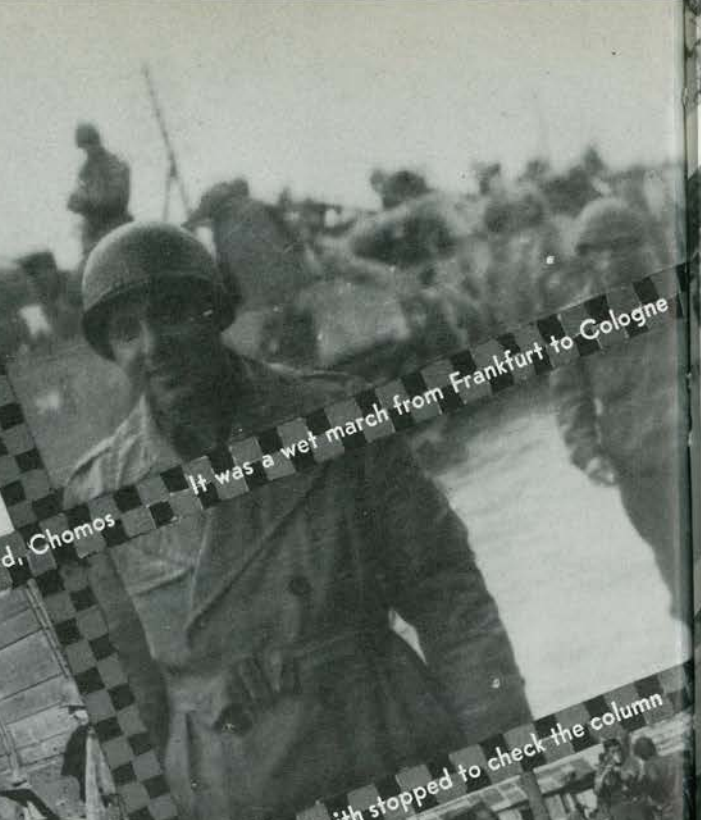
Company "A" at a halt



Munster



Some of the 3rd platoon from "C". Pulliam, MacDonough, Pavlik, Shepard, Chomos



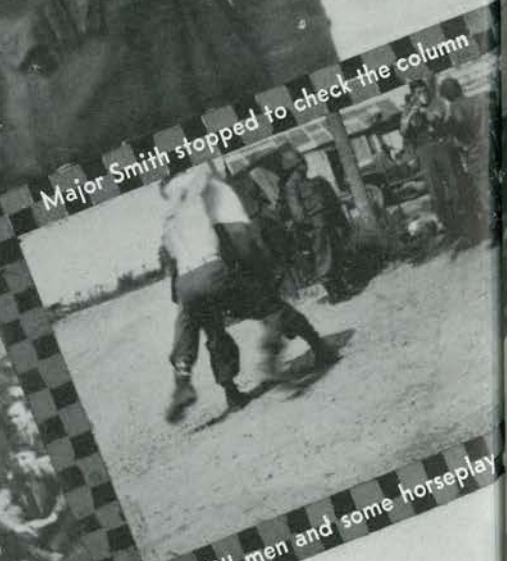
It was a wet march from Frankfurt to Cologne



Lt. Genuit and his bog, Spitzer.



Bn. Maintenance and the rolling shop



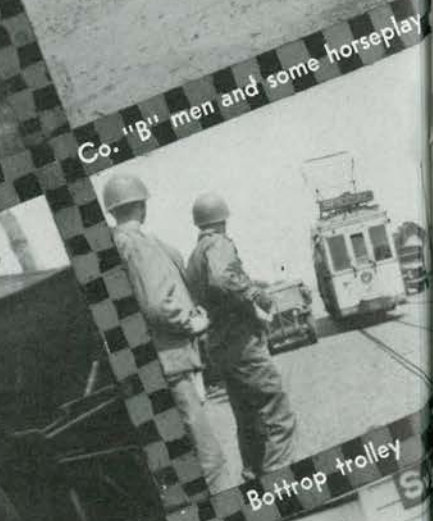
Major Smith stopped to check the column



Loaded trucks at 20 Grand



Baker's 1st platoon taking it easy



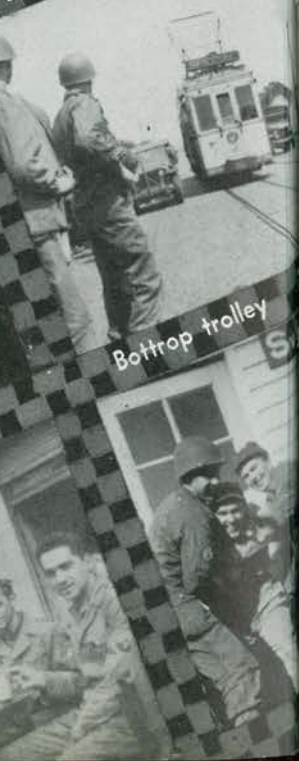
Co. "B" men and some horseplay



The Seasick Sextette swingin' it



Note. A gag shot from Co. "D"



Botthrop trolley





## HQ and HQ COMPANY

(Photo Above)

Birmingham  
Florence  
Lexington

Phoenix  
Phoenix

Monterey  
San Francisco

Pueblo

Bridgeport  
New Britain

Washington  
Washington

Jacksonville  
Lake City  
Tampa

Columbus

Chicago  
Chicago  
Chicago  
Chicago  
Danville  
Washington Park  
Jacksonville  
Lincoln  
Maywood  
Norris City

Gary  
Indianapolis  
Indianapolis  
Indianapolis  
Muncie

**ALABAMA**  
Cpl. Joseph M. Wright  
Pfc. Hershel H. Rickard  
S/Sgt. Jess W. Lemmond  
**ARIZONA**  
Pfc. Louis R. Angulo  
Cpl. Alphonse Jankowski  
**CALIFORNIA**  
Capt. Loren A. Waite  
1st Lt. Kerm Ingram  
**COLORADO**  
T/4 Marcellus E. O'Leary  
**CONNECTICUT**  
Pfc. John F. Hinkson  
Pfc. Salvatore F. Retano  
**DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA**  
Major Walter L. McCaddon  
Major Ernest W. Smith  
**FLORIDA**  
T/4 Henry R. Evans  
Pfc. Edgar W. Tomberlin  
Pfc. Christopher F. Lamonte  
**GEORGIA**  
Pfc. Zelma E. Thomas  
**ILLINOIS**  
Pfc. Roy E. Kaminske  
T/5 Joseph V. Loverde  
Pfc. Charles T. McDonald  
1st Sgt. Thaddeus S. Pyrek  
Pfc. James B. Hembrey  
S/Sgt. Oliver E. Tolin  
T/4 Myron L. Scott  
Sgt. George V. Guile  
T/5 Harry J. Coffey  
T/4 Charles H. Keasler  
**INDIANA**  
Lt. Robert M. Brown  
Pfc. Franklin G. Bayless  
Lt. Donald W. Roe  
Frank W. Andrysiak  
S/Sgt. Georgene K. Harrington 829 S. Shipley Street

4240 Jackson Street  
Route 5  
Route 2  
1115 South 2nd Avenue  
1301 W. Adams Street  
16 Fremont Street  
516 W. Pitkin  
105 Henry Street  
19 Lunders Avenue  
2417 39th Street  
6910 Delwood Street, N. E.  
2590 Post Street  
Route 1  
3216 7th Avenue  
5640 S. Campbell  
910 S. Hermitage  
5059 S. Halstead  
3141 N. Central Park  
402 W. Madison Street  
2016 N. 49th Street  
320 N. Clay Avenue  
627 Wichita Avenue  
2126 S. 20th Avenue  
Route 3  
668 Buchanan Street  
2212 English Avenue

New Albia  
Ottumwa

Topeka

Louisville  
Louisville  
Louisville  
Louisville

Morrow  
New Orleans

Houlton  
Lisbon Falls

Boston  
Cambridge  
Dorchester  
Gardner  
Hyde Park

Baltimore

Coldwater  
Detroit  
Detroit  
Detroit  
Detroit  
Detroit  
Detroit  
Grand Rapids  
Kalamazoo  
Lansing  
St. Ignace

Albert Lea  
Chaska

**IOWA**  
T/5 Floyd E. Zarwell  
Sgt. Melvin E. Anderson  
**KANSAS**  
Pfc. Frederick B. Claypole  
**KENTUCKY**  
Lt. Carroll J. Howard  
Pfc. Kenneth A. Matherly  
Pfc. Seymour Schuminsky  
2nd Lt. William G. Smith  
2nd Lt. David R. Wells  
T/Sgt. Calvin C. Aaron  
**LOUISIANA**  
S/Sgt. Emery B. Fisher  
Pfc. Bennie Gennaro  
**MAINE**  
Pfc. Donald D. Hall  
Pfc. Homer C. Jellison  
**MASSACHUSETTS**  
T/5 Matthew L. Kelly  
T/4 Warren F. Waugh  
Sgt. Vincent D. Wolfe  
T/4 Francis J. Murphy  
T/Sgt. Cass J. Patrone  
**MARYLAND**  
T/4 Fred R. Smith  
**MICHIGAN**  
T/5 Kenneth F. Paradine  
Pfc. Carl Barnett  
Pfc. Eugene R. Boerner  
Pfc. Charles Balogh  
Pfc. Roman C. Raniszewski  
Pfc. Jerome R. Sieszputowski  
Pfc. William J. Slomkowski  
T/5 LaVerne E. Tillman  
T/4 Dirk P. Woestenburger  
Sgt. Leroy L. Rathbun  
Pfc. Ralph M. Ozmun  
Pfc. Gordon L. Rahl  
T/5 Lester J. Gallagher  
**MINNESOTA**  
T/5 Leslie O. Pickering  
1st Lt. Martin L. Stahlke

Route 2

AGO, WD, Washington, D. C.

1907 Rutherford Avenue  
3825 W. Broadway

2112 Kenilworth Avenue

RFD  
3418 Washington Avenue

PO Box 423  
Route 2

18 Irving Street  
129 Oxford Street  
41 Alpha Road  
115 Peabody Street  
55 Neponsett Avenue

2652 Polk Street

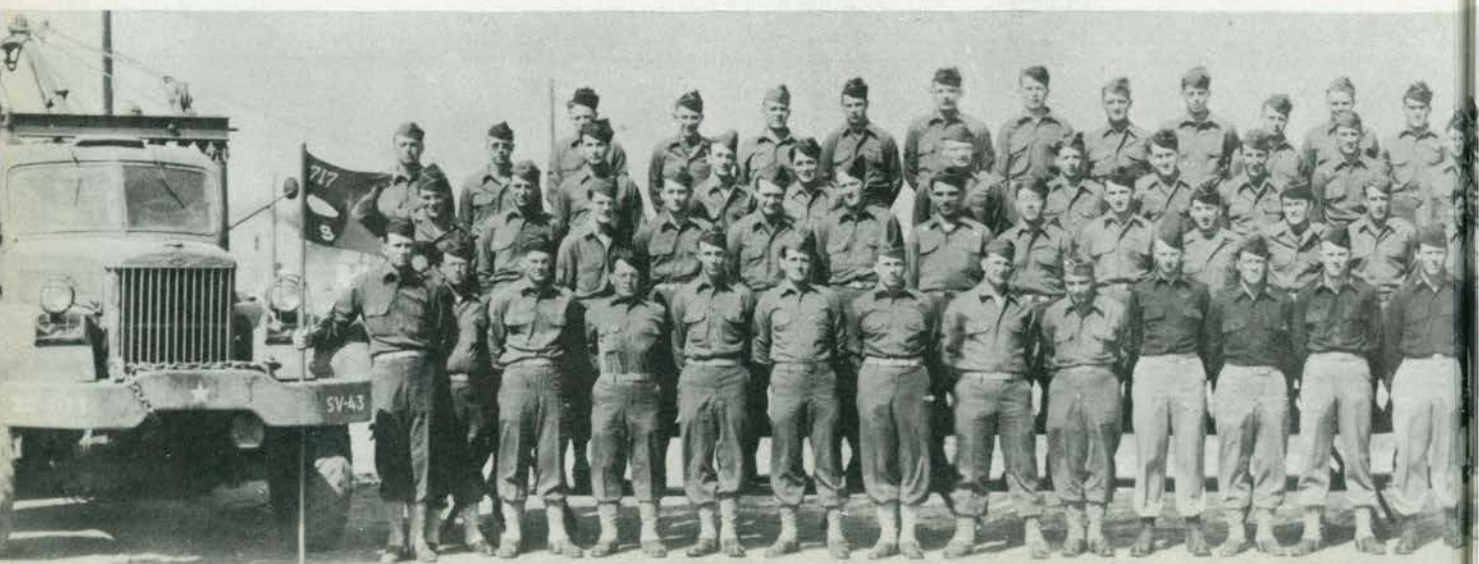
45 E. Park Avenue  
11797 Washburn  
3199 S. Liddesdale

3339 Roosevelt Street  
3427 Hammond  
4845 Bangor  
4503 Scotlen Avenue

1219 Front Avenue  
1802 Union Street  
531 Shepard Street  
Box 431

812 Freeborn Avenue

(continued on page 67)







## SERVICE COMPANY

(Photo Below)

### ALABAMA

Pfc. Clarence V. Gray  
Pfc. Archie M. White  
T/5 Martin L. Owens  
T/5 Urban A. Walden  
CWO Samuel B. Reinbolt

### CALIFORNIA

Pfc. Matthew Thurmon  
S/Sgt. John E. Mathews  
T/4 Maurice W. Witzell  
T/4 John J. Nurmi  
T/4 Phillip C. Cook  
T/5 Robert C. Phillips

### COLORADO

T/4 Fred Cooper

### CONNECTICUT

Pfc. William C. Squallia  
Cpl. Hale J. Baldwin  
Pfc. Martin T. Galla

### GEORGIA

Pfc. Ralph L. Wainwright  
Pfc. Sidney H. Perkins

### ILLINOIS

WO/1G Alexander J. Draus  
T/5 John E. Kwasner  
Pvt. Stanley J. Shaner  
T/Sgt. Delbert A. Rhoades

### INDIANA

T/5 Charles F. Smith  
Pfc. Robert L. Eaglen  
S/Sgt. Ralph J. Mills  
1/Sgt. Rocco D. Martino  
T/5 Irl R. Abshier  
T/Sgt. Lowell M. Pendry  
S/Sgt. Warren D. Sherz

### IOWA

S/Sgt. Everett Andenburg  
Pfc. Oral E. Martin  
Sgt. Robert W. Flack  
T/5 Gyle G. Miller  
T/5 Robert L. Rozen

### KENTUCKY

Sgt. Carl McMain

Route 3, Box 183-C

206 W. Mills Street  
Burk Walden, Route 5  
215 Abingdon Avenue

19 Gillam Street

Route 2  
Route 1, Box 10  
4818 U Street  
334 Athens Street

912 29th Street

49 Winnett Street  
Box 444  
240 Bruce Avenue

Route 1  
130 Beverly Place

3528 W. 38th Place  
4591 Archer Avenue  
1957 N. Bissell Street

606 8th Street  
West 8th Street  
Route 5  
1117 Culbertson Street  
Route 1

316 Union Court  
704 W. Lincolnway

18 S. Washington

Pricetown

Baton Rouge  
New Orleans

Lewiston

Brighton  
Boston  
Chelsea  
Chicopee  
Lawrence  
Roslindale  
Vineyard Haven

Cumberland  
McCoole  
Vindex

Detroit  
Detroit  
Detroit  
Grand Rapids

Minneapolis  
New Brighton  
Thief River Falls  
Waubun  
Zim (St. Louis Co.)

Hernando  
Houston  
Jackson

Forest Green  
Nodaway  
St. Louis

Nashua

Elizabeth  
Garfield  
Hillside

T/5 Fred Murphy  
LOUISIANA  
Mr. Trudeau J. Hogue  
T/Sgt. Joseph A. Bonnett

MAINE

T/5 Roland A. Savard  
MASSACHUSETTS  
Pfc. Joseph Tramentozzi  
T/4 Francis O. Tracy  
T/5 Armand J. Ragosta  
Pfc. Stanley F. Matras  
Sgt. Paul J. Miville  
Pfc. Richard R. Voisine  
T/5 Mario V. Mastrototaro  
T/4 Walter H. Renear

### MARYLAND

S/Sgt. Thomas H. Brown  
S/Sgt. William L. Gardner  
T/4 Roy D. Comp, Jr.

### MICHIGAN

T/5 Frank J. Andrzajak  
T/4 Albin T. Snarski  
T/4 Joseph Zabrenski  
T/5 Roger Verseput, III

### MINNESOTA

T/5 Marvin B. Olson  
T/4 Arthur M. Olchefsaki  
T/5 Robert C. McCann  
T/4 Daniel M. Hannon  
T/5 Arnold E. Olsen

### MISSISSIPPI

Pfc. Orle F. Cartwright  
Pfc. Orele L. Hampton  
Pfc. John R. Baker

### MISSOURI

T/5 Paul F. Meyer  
T/5 Lee E. George  
T/5 George L. Kehm  
NEW HAMPSHIRE

Pfc. Roland A. Morrisette

### NEW JERSEY

T/5 Edward P. Ruane  
Pfc. George A. Griffoul  
T/5 Michael Statkus

3131 St. Peter Street

68 Androsoggin Avenue

15 Newton Street  
49 Atherton Street  
174 Franklin Avenue  
85 South Street

151 Oxford Street  
7 Therme Avenue  
Franklin Street

Route 3

4233 Riopelle  
15636 Eastburn  
2124 E. Palmer Street  
748 Fountain Street, N. E.

Route 1, Box 814

Route 1, Box 814

Route 1

209 DeWitt Street

5618 West Park

140 Canal Street

314 Linden Street

129 Pierre Avenue  
1128 St. Louis Avenue

(continued on page 67)





### COMPANY "A"

(Photo Above)

Dutton Grant	<b>ALABAMA</b> Cpl. Earlon E. Waters Pfc. Byron Henson	Route 1 Route 1	Elgin Joliet	T/4 Leonard B. Schutte Pfc. Raymond A. Gosack	644 Jefferson Avenue 958 Woodruff Road
Haskell Miller Piggott Rudy	<b>ARKANSAS</b> Pvt. Virgil Cloud Pfc. Thurman Majors T/4 Frank F. Thrasher T/5 William A. Brooks	Route 1 c/o General Delivery Route 1, Box 191A	Gary Winamac Chesterton	T/Sgt. Charles Churilla Pfc. Harold V. Rude T/4 Kenneth L. Spencer	3825 Georgia Street 616 S. Market Route 2
Brentwood Pacific Grove San Francisco San Francisco San Francisco South Gate	<b>CALIFORNIA</b> Cpl. Jack R. Collier Pvt. Otto Edgier Pfc. Harold Davis T/4 Frank Cercos, Jr. Pfc. William G. Fought Sgt. Robert W. Evans	261 Lavrel Avenue 1094 Golden Gate Avenue 2875 Folsom Street 115 Bartlett Street 8993 Hildreth Avenue	Council Bluffs Oskaloosa Storm Lake Buckingham	T/4 Jack C. Scoular T/4 Max E. Welch Cpl. Kenneth A. Ruby 1st Lt. Gene W. Rottler	411 S. 40th Street 912 6th Avenue 125 Irving Street c/o Harry Green
Sugar City Grand Junction	<b>COLORADO</b> T/5 Lee Armendariz T/5 James C. Smith	Box 183 Route 5	Dodge City	<b>KANSAS</b> Pfc. Robert L. Tyson	1111 5th Street
Hartford	<b>CONNECTICUT</b> T/4 Samuel A. DeCarlo	351 Franklin Avenue	Skowhegan	<b>MAINE</b> Cpl. Charles R. Budrow	Route 3
Washington	<b>DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA</b> Sgt. Robert D. Payne, Jr.	338 17th Place, N. E.	Everett Groveland Leominster Wakefield Lovell	<b>MASSACHUSETTS</b> Sgt. Ralph T. Guarente T/5 Donald J. MacInnis Cpl. Orlando J. Perla Sgt. Ronald N. Shea Sgt. James E. Willy	25 Gladhill Avenue 105 School Street 9 Castle Street 30 Eustis Avenue 2 Puffer Street
Laurel	<b>DELAWARE</b> Pvt. James R. Allen	Brooklyn Avenue	Cumberland Baltimore Chesapeake City	<b>MARYLAND</b> 2nd Lt. James E. Pitzer Pfc. Howard Miller T/4 Samuel R. Stillwell	414 Goethe Street 724 Singer Avenue
Jacksonville Sebring	<b>FLORIDA</b> Pfc. Charles E. Crowder 1st Lt. Joseph M. Adams	906 Flagler Street	Alpena Detroit Gladstone Hamtramck Port Huron Wayne	<b>MICHIGAN</b> Cpl. Lawrence P. Resky T/5 Joseph Prysby, Jr. Pfc. Gordon L. Johnson Pvt. Chester B. Drobeck Cpl. William L. LaForge Pfc. Louis E. Duvall Pfc. Donald Peterson	325 Dawson Street 1530 Garfield Route 1 3229 Lehman 1225 Myrtle 2032 2nd Street
Sandpoint Kendrick	<b>IDAHO</b> Lt. Duane W. Allen T/4 Walter B. Zimmerman	521 Alder Street	Hopkins Austin Minneapolis	<b>MINNESOTA</b> 1st Lt. Rudolf Johnson S/Sgt. Joseph J. Stolzenberg S/Sgt. Orville H. Bebensee	Route 2 3104 Dupont Avenue
Chicago Chicago Chicago Chicago Danville Eldorado Jacksonville Chicago	<b>ILLINOIS</b> Sgt. James Fitzgerald Pfc. Alvin A. Gums Pfc. Henry T. Mielak Pfc. Ignatius Modzejeski Pfc. Melvin E. Heffern Pfc. Daniel E. Watson Pfc. Arthur Milev, Jr. T/4 William J. Noelle	5027 W. Quincy Street 4739 W. Patterson 2128 N. Oakley 2334 W. Augusta Blvd. 803 Bryan Avenue Route 2 602 Doolin Avenue 4717 N. Kionra Avenue	Kosciwsko	<b>MISSISSIPPI</b> 1st Lt. James R. Austin	

(continued on page 67)





## COMPANY "B"

(Photo Below)

Birmingham  
Mobile  
Samson

Hackett  
Nashville  
Morrilton  
Ashdown

Greeley  
Las Animas

Meridan

Washington

Ontario  
West Medford  
Fresno  
Bakersfield  
San Francisco  
San Leandro  
Sacramento  
San Francisco  
San Francisco

Gainesville

Carrollton  
Codgell  
Forsyth  
Savannah  
Forsyth

Chicago  
Chicago  
Chicago  
Chicago  
Cicero  
Eflingham  
Harrisburg

### ALABAMA

Sgt. Dixon H. Nabors  
T/5 Charles L. Sciple  
Pfc. Marvin V. Linder

### ARKANSAS

S/Sgt. Willie T. Vincent  
Pfc. Jeff D. Dixon, Jr.  
T/4 J. W. Allison  
T/5 Robert L. Rodgers

### COLORADO

T/4 George H. Guerrero  
Pfc. George R. McGoodwin

### CONNECTICUT

Cpl. Eugene J. Cwiekowski

### DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Lt. John F. Adams

### CALIFORNIA

Pvt. Orval D. Keith  
Pvt. Edward P. Mock  
Lt. Gerald C. Stinson  
T/5 Armand Ramson  
Pvt. Hansford T. Crow  
T/5 Robert E. Ely  
Sgt. Richard E. Seymour  
T/4 Daniel J. Deasy  
Cpl. Gerald F. Desmond

### FLORIDA

Cpl. Oscar S. Harris, Jr.

### GEORGIA

Pfc. Garvis M. Word  
Cpl. James C. Rewis, Jr.  
S/Sgt. Claude J. Conner  
Sgt. Richard M. Weeks  
T/Sgt. Roger R. Vedder

### ILLINOIS

Pvt. Rocco D'Amico  
Cpl. Kenneth W. Flannel  
Pvt. Joseph F. Bryniczka  
Pfc. Curtis H. Strutz  
Sgt. Frank J. Berchicci  
Pfc. George J. Thoele  
T/5 Thomas E. Pavelonis

2223 7th Lane N.  
155 Charles Street  
Route 2

Route 1  
Route 4  
701 N. West Street  
Box 161

Route 4  
638 Vine Street

74 Silver Street

1612 C Street, N. E.

General Delivery  
1400 Freemont Avenue  
1605 S. 2nd Street  
620 El Prado Drive  
130 Cora Street  
1686 Grand Avenue  
129 Darina Avenue  
345 15th Avenue  
1434-A Van Ness Avenue

1149 W. Union Avenue

10 Sims Street

Route 3  
1221 E. 54th Street

711 W. Arthington Street  
4046 W. Adams Street  
5136 S. Paulina Street  
4854 W. Melrose Street  
5930 W. 14th Street  
421 N. 1st Street  
107 W. College Street

Chicago

Joliet

Chicago

Peoria

Pontiac

Roadhouse

Rockford

Maywood

Attica

Lynnville

New Albany

New Albany

Covington

Dunmore

Henderson

Louisville

Owensboro

New Orleans

Belchertown

Medford

Lawrence

Lawrence

Lawrence

Baltimore

Detroit

Detroit

Detroit

Detroit

Detroit

Ensign

Ferndale

Flint

Grand Rapids

Laurium

Cpl. Gerald J. Nolan  
Pfc. Robert C. Cheville  
Pvt. James Turco  
Pvt. Albert M. Papier  
S/Sgt. Donald F. Kennedy  
Cpl. William T. Harris, Jr.  
Cpl. Joseph A. Paris  
Pfc. Edgar L. Mosier

### INDIANA

Pfc. Charles F. Smith  
Sgt. William E. Peterson  
T/4 Howard E. Arnold  
Pvt. Frank M. Graham

### KENTUCKY

T/4 William H. Schaefer  
Pfc. Wilmer H. Reeves  
Sgt. Richard M. Hosman  
T/4 William D. Ragsdale  
T/5 Edward C. F. Thompson  
S/Sgt. John R. Tong

### LOUISIANA

Sgt. Benjamin W. Blakeley

### MASSACHUSETTS

T/5 Kenneth A. Rhodes  
Capt. Richard F. Foley  
Pvt. Edmund Martins  
Pvt. Armand E. Pettorvto  
Pvt. Frank S. Rose

### MARYLAND

Cpl. Dino Di Paolo

### MICHIGAN

Pvt. Edward F. Kochevar  
Pfc. Donald E. McBrien  
Pfc. Richard C. McBrien  
Pfc. Alex Olechnowich  
Cpl. Stanley J. Slowik  
Sgt. Lawrence L. Lambert  
T/4 Robert C. Tachick  
Cpl. Thomas E. Wood  
Pfc. William Hargrove  
Pvt. Norman C. Mokka

4949 Adams Street  
129 Arizona Avenue  
915 S. Bell Avenue  
221 Brons Avenue  
Route 2

645 16th Avenue  
510 S. 2nd Avenue

606 Union Street

217 W. 1st Street  
906 Pine Street

919 Western Avenue

5 N. Green Street  
1121 Tennessee Avenue  
339 N. 28th Street  
Star Route

1633 Tulane Avenue

Box 286, Amherst Road  
137 Summer Street  
335 Ames Street  
46 Juniper Street  
112 Water Street

1811 N. Register Street

2150 S. Deacon  
317 Eastlawn  
317 Eastlawn  
4090 31st Street

3515 Svrvis  
Route 1  
1445 Browning  
614 W. Witherbee Street  
411 8th Street, N.W.  
416 Calumet Street

(continued on page 68)





## COMPANY "C"

(Photo Above)

### ALABAMA

Cpl. Vester B. Rabren  
Pfc. Edward T. Clark  
T/5 James D. Johnson

### ARKANSAS

Sgt. Henry Hubert West  
Pfc. Alvin G. Milam  
T/5 Alton S. Norman  
T/5 Orvil McManners

### CALIFORNIA

Lt. Robert Nichols

### COLORADO

T/5 Orville W. Sjoberg

### CONNECTICUT

Pfc. Daniel Raucci

### FLORIDA

Pfc. Robert L. Hunter

### GEORGIA

T/4 Charlie E. Powell  
Pfc. Morgan L. Sapp

### ILLINOIS

Cpl. Michael J. Reczek  
Pfc. Harold L. Dickson  
Pfc. Murray E. Newcomer  
Pfc. Richard W. Engelhart  
Sgt. Charles W. Clanney  
T/5 James Shewmake  
Pfc. Elmer H. Prescott  
T/5 Joseph Erb  
Pfc. Harry J. Bancroft  
Pfc. Stanley Fronczak  
Pfc. Wilbur W. Mueller

### INDIANA

Cpl. Edgar S. Carter  
Pfc. Walter F. Dziewa  
Pfc. James M. Whiteside  
T/4 Hubert Osburn

### IOWA

T/4 Judd Loncerbeam, Jr.

26 S. Hillard Street  
4240 Jackson Street

Route 1  
Route 1

520 Santa Barbara Road

1426 5th Street

698 Dixwell Avenue

Beardall Avenue

Route 1  
143 Commer Terrace

2159 N. Laramia  
735 Chandler Street  
418 3rd Avenue  
20½ W. Exchange Street

Box 99  
Box 263  
67 and Cass Avenue  
1828 S. 164th Avenue  
308 Walnut Street  
7808 Luma, Route 1

Route 1  
26 W. Holland Street  
2327 S. 8th  
2317 Arleth Street

500 7th Avenue

Cynthiana  
Wooten

Bastrop  
DeQuincy  
New Orleans

Fairfield  
Rumford

Attleboro  
Brighton  
Lawrence  
Lawrence  
Lawrence  
Roxbury  
Springfield  
Ware  
Whitinsville

Cumberland  
Gaithersburg  
Parkton

Bay City  
Detroit  
Acore

Pine River  
Makinen  
Melrose  
Sacred Heart

Freeman  
Kansas City  
Independence  
Macon  
Sarcoixie  
St. Louis  
St. Louis  
St. Louis

### KENTUCKY

Pfc. Robert E. Poe  
Pfc. Lue Thomas

### LOUISIANA

S/Sgt. James H. Perry  
T/5 Frank R. Clifton  
Pfc. August J. Odenwald

### MAINE

Pfc. Richard G. Perry, Jr.  
Cpl. Joseph A. Gallant

### MASSACHUSETTS

Lt. Robert Pulliam  
Cpl. David Missell  
Pfc. Roland R. Myers  
T/5 George W. York  
S/Sgt. Cyril F. Noel  
Pfc. Thomas F. Waller  
Pfc. Edward O. Blais  
Cpl. Walter J. Jurczyk  
Pfc. Felix J. Brunecau

### MARYLAND

Lt. James E. Pitzer  
Sgt. Elmer W. Hines  
Sgt. Edgar E. Matthews

### MICHIGAN

Pfc. Virgil D. Julien  
Pfc. John C. Palmer  
Pfc. Raymond W. Okonkowski

### MINNESOTA

T/4 Harry F. Thiers  
Cpl. Edward Ryan  
T/5 Alquin E. Hinnenkamp  
Capt. Kenneth W. Rydeen

### MISSOURI

Pfc. Howard L. Johnson  
Pfc. Frederick E. Campbell  
Cpl. Henry C. Woody  
T/4 William J. Mathis  
Lt. Raymond Staley  
Sgt. Lawrence E. Walker  
Sgt. Don L. Marting  
Sgt. Earl Kessinger

424 Elmarch Avenue

524 Todd Street  
Box 154  
2545 Iberville Street

4 Osborne Court  
222 Pine Street

11 Foster Street  
1616 Commerce Avenue  
8 McParlin Court  
11 Bennington Street  
2 W. Kenneth Street  
31 Dunreath Street  
11 Sanderson Street  
38 E. Court  
53 N. Main Street

414 Goethe Street  
Route 1

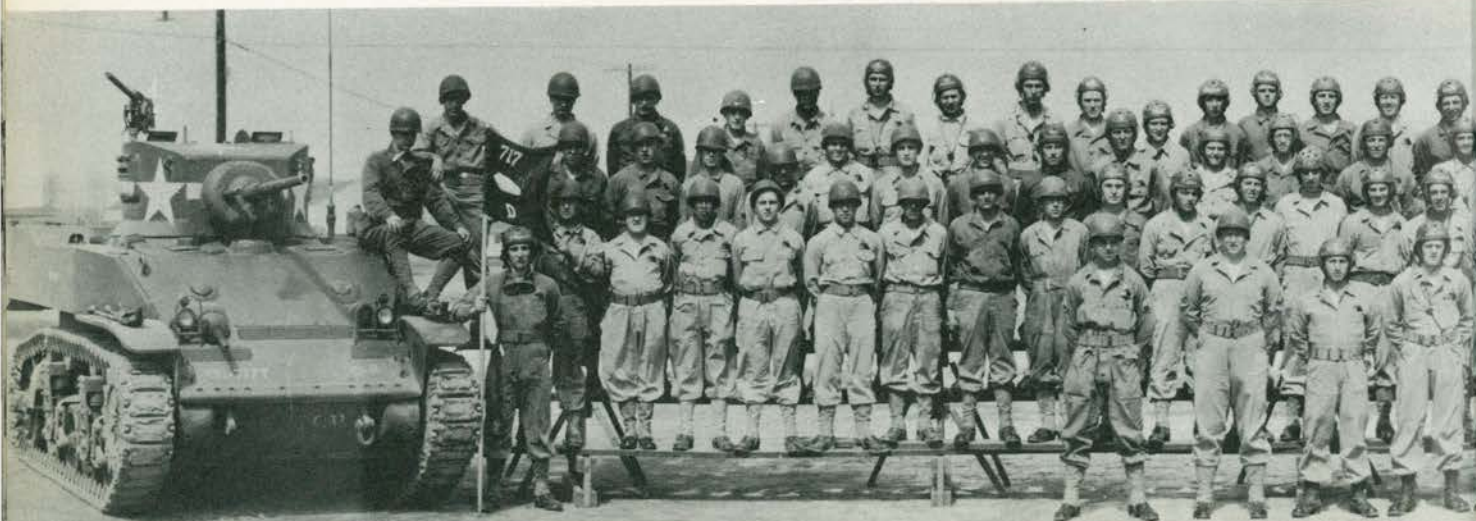
Bangor Road, Route 5  
111536 Woodrow Wilson Ave.  
4263 7th Street

Box 113  
5th Avenue N

801½ Park Avenue  
1819 Hawthorne Street  
Route 3

5947 Highland Avenue  
7395 Norwood Avenue  
4458 Anderson Avenue

(continued on page 68)





### COMPANY "D"

(Photo Below)

Montevillo  
Murray Cross  
Piedmont  
Skipperville  
LaVerne

Alexander

Los Angeles  
Monrovia  
San Francisco  
Los Angeles

Derby  
Greeley

Enigma

Kismee

Chicago  
Chicago  
Chicago  
Chicago  
Hoopston  
Marengo  
Marshall  
Rock Falls

Gary  
Indianapolis

Bloomfield  
Sioux City

Natoma

Ashland  
Mavking  
Lewisburg

T/5 John E. Holder  
T/4 Frank O. Southern  
T/5 Andre R. Dempsev  
1/Sgt. James W. Mizell  
T/5 Alpheus C. Kennedy

ARKANSAS  
Pvt. William D. Green  
CALIFORNIA  
Cpl. Bert A. Guerrero  
T/5 Wallace M. Porter  
S/Sgt. Albert W. Thomas  
Lt. James W. Bell

COLORADO  
1/Sgt. Herman G. Fishchahs  
Sgt. Joe H. Woolf

GEORGIA  
T/4 Earl J. Pickard  
FLORIDA  
Pvt. Howard Hansell

ILLINOIS  
Cpl. Leroy H. Hamacheck  
Pfc. Howard F. Hilbert  
S/Sgt. Arthur C. Plato  
Pfc. Gus Rocco  
Sgt. James V. Good  
T/5 Howard W. Nates  
Sgt. Kay E. Simpson  
T/5 William F. Klocke

INDIANA  
Sgt. Calvin A. Guess  
Pfc. Thomas Paul

IOWA  
T/5 Robert L. Petefish  
Cpl. Emery D. Sisson

KANSAS  
T/5 Warren F. Schloh  
KENTUCKY

Sgt. Thomas E. Slogic  
S/Sgt. Ernest Webb  
Sgt. Richard B. Porter

Box 166  
Route 1  
Box 127  
Route 2  
Route 1

Route 2  
1610½ Cerro Gordo Street  
348 Linwood Avenue  
Buckingham Place

Box 56  
1203 9th Avenue

6531 Chicora Avenue  
6234 N. Clairmont Avenue

541 W. Barber Street  
723 N. 5th Street  
511 S. State Street  
507 Chestnut Street  
410 7th Avenue

4334 Georgia Street

Route 7  
818 Dubuque Street

2908 Greenup Street

Route 3

Valley Station  
Livermore Falls

Cambridge  
Lawrence  
New Bedford  
Roxburg  
Watertown  
Whittinsville

Detroit  
East Detroit  
Hamtrank  
Vicksburg

Hibbing  
Minneapolis  
Minneapolis

Charleston  
Festus  
House Springs  
LaGrange  
Long Lane  
Monroe City  
Rock Hill  
St. Louis  
St. Louis

Lincoln  
Pleasant Dale  
Scottsbluff

Hoboken  
Linden  
Melville  
Newark  
Patterson  
Pleasantville

S/Sgt. Howard T. Hayes

MAINE  
T/4 Herman R. Norris  
T/4 James Sterling

MASSACHUSETTS  
T/5 Anthony F. Nowostelski  
Pfc. John Stalina  
Cpl. George Ponte  
Cpl. Emilio F. Marino  
Lt. John P. Meehan  
Pfc. John Kopolka

MICHIGAN  
T/5 Joseph J. Tarczynski  
Cpl. Charles B. Ardell  
Cpl. Chester Bruno Drobeck  
Cpl. Robert K. Springer

MINNESOTA  
Sgt. Joseph P. Panichi  
Pvt. Robert Howard

T/4 Kenneth E. Hockman  
MISSOURI  
1833 8th Avenue  
4433 Aldrich Avenue N.

Sgt. William D. Shrum  
T/4 Raymond W. Scott  
Capt. Timothy J. Murphy  
S/Sgt. Forest F. Griesbaum

Pfc. Oren L. Harryman  
T/5 Robert P. Robey  
T/5 William R. Thomas  
Pfc. Charles Fink  
T/5 Marion C. Moehrle

NEBRASKA  
Pvt. Richard L. Baker  
Pvt. Herbert D. Schmersal  
Sgt. Robert E. Solstrom

NEW HAMPSHIRE  
Pfc. Phillip Rollins  
NEW JERSEY  
Route 2  
Route 2

Pfc. Sam E. Trione  
T/5 Frank DiDolce  
T/4 Robert J. Vanaman  
T/5 Jack Smitkin  
Pfc. Arthur J. Benevento  
T/Sat. Jesse Hackney, Jr.

(continued on page 69)





### MEDICAL DETACHMENT

Boaz	ALABAMA		New York City	NEW YORK	
Decatur	Cpl. James Milner		Pawtauckett	S/Sgt. Daniel Schilling	436 E. 83rd Street
Pasadena	Pfc. Everett Wells	Route 2	Helper	RHODE ISLAND	
San Bernadina	CALIFORNIA	939 N. Michigan Avenue	Roanoke	Cpl. Leo Forant	46 Makin Street
Milan	1st Lt. Carl L. Ringhoff	1965 Wall Street	Marysville	UTAH	
Chicago	Pfc. John Ragsdale	1021 Montana Street	Seattle	Captain Pablo M. Gonzales	14 S. Main Street
Rumsey	ILLINOIS		Gassaway	VIRGINIA	
Paducah	S/Sgt. George Taylor	1134 N. 10th Street	Milwaukee	Pfc. Roy Hogan	924 Patterson Avenue, S. W.
Detroit	Sgt. John E. McSween	3826 Magnolia		WASHINGTON	
Detroit	Pfc. Lyman Minton	14243 Roselawn		Pfc. John Hylback	4th Ash Street, Box 157
St. Louis	KENTUCKY	2627 Arkansas Avenue		Pfc. Owen Morrison	511 W. McGraw Street
Peterborough	Pfc. Herman Dotson	Bridge Street		WEST VIRGINIA	
	Pfc. Orville Fry			Pfc. Robert McTheny	
	Pfc. Alfred Nissen			WISCONSIN	
	MISSOURI			Cpl. Clarence Victory	2323 W. Highland Avenue
	Cpl. Bernard Wilkens				
	NEW HAMPSHIRE				
	Pfc. William Jarest				



(Hq. and Hq. Co., cont'd.)

Detroit Lakes Minneapolis St. Paul	Pfc. Robert L. McDougall Sgt. Leonard K. Nelson Cpl. Leo E. Malack MISSISSIPPI	3200 47th Avenue 243 E. 19th Street	Roanoke Lexington	T/5 Glover W. Hobbs Cpl. Kenneth D. Moore WASHINGTON	430 Elm Avenue Route 1
Greenville	S/Sgt. Jack R. Stull MISSOURI	803 Starling Street	Seattie Spokane Galloway	Pfc. William D. Butler Pfc. Charles H. Tranquill T/5 George Iski WEST VIRGINIA	318 Halliday Street
Bethany Columbia Kansas City St. Louis St. Louis	T/Sgt. Wilfred D. Selby Lt. Col. Raymond W. Odor T/4 Lyman G. Newby T/Sgt. Carl J. DiSalvo Pfc. Ralph H. Holder MONTANA	15 South Street 709 Cypress 5649 Enright Avenue	Parkersburg Iola Racine	T/5 Gordon A. Ingraham WISCONSIN T/5 Donald R. Wesley Capt. William Hodgins WYOMING	Route 1 Route 2
Libby	Pfc. John W. Stephen NEBRASKA	Star Route	Medicine Bow	T/5 Don H. Cooper Service Co., cont'd.)	
Elmwood Hubbell Omaha	T/4 LaVern F. Weyers T/5 Hubert Bowman S/Sgt. Walter J. Gehrt NEVADA	Route 1 2040 N. 48th Avenue	Hoboken Jersey City Union City Wood-Ridge	Pfc. John M. Lomolino Pfc. John J. Morrin Pfc. William Miller T/5 Robert E. Stoeffler	86 Grand Street 137 Wilkinson Avenue 173 20th Street 821 Anderson Avenue
Ely	T/5 Ernest Vasso NEW JERSEY	General Delivery	Brooklyn Brooklyn Brooklyn New York City	T/5 Max Shapiro Pfc. Ralph A. Ruopoli T/5 Frank J. San Filippo T/5 Frank McMeekin T/5 Nicholas N. Bobby Cpl. Isadore Donaky T/5 Leonard G. Reed T/4 Francis S. Lubecki T/4 John P. Greeley Capt. Howard P. Doherty NORTH CAROLINA	343 Bradford Street 56 1st Place 249 Himrod Street 40 Buchan Park 51 Edward Street 236 S. Plymouth Avenue 510 S. James Street 229 Kingsbridge Road
Atlantic City Atlantic City Bayonne Clifton Dunnellen Hoboken Lakewood Paterson South Orange Ocean City	Pfc. Kenneth R. Moore T/5 Emil T. Weinmaster Pfc. Vincent F. Cerbone Sgt. Gottfried Ziegler T/5 Remo A. Grazzini Cpl. Frank E. Molta T/5 Oliver H. Gentry Pfc. Arthur Denbaum T/5 Robert E. Hampton Lt. Alfred R. Smith NEW MEXICO	43 N. Rhode Island Avenue 211 Stroudsburg Avenue 18 W. 53rd Street 535 Lexington 629 Round Brooke Road 211 Willow PO Box 42 407 Valley Street	New York City Raleigh	Pfc. Harold P. Moras OHIO Pfc. Andrew F. Hudak T/5 Thomas Kenny T/5 Leonard Middleton Pfc. Hugo R. Paradise T/4 Theodore R. Vukin T/Sgt. Harry Fulmer S/Sgt. Stephen C. Boguski OKLAHOMA	118 N. East Street 66 Morley Avenue 8322 Jeffrica Avenue 2805 Seymour Avenue 1828 Torbenson Road 4811 Pershing Avenue
Albuquerque	Pfc. Louis E. Sandoval NEW YORK	531 Sunset Road	Campbell Cleveland Cleveland Cleveland Lorraine Hartsville Parma	T/5 Robert H. Wingham T/5 Carroll E. Science OREGON Pfc. George W. Kent PENNSYLVANIA	General Delivery 201 S. Division Route 1
Buffalo Brooklyn Duquesburg Horseheads Keeseville Huntington, L. I. New York City New York City New York City Richmond Hill	Lt. Albert R. Mugel Lt. Edward G. Brigante Pfc. John E. James Pfc. Louis O. Kambeitz Lt. Col. Edward E. Cruise Cpl. Daniel F. Mullen Pfc. Ralph V. Fusco Pfc. Frank H. May T/Sgt. Robert N. Ryan Pfc. John J. Grady NORTH CAROLINA	116 Carmel Road 416 Thorne Street Box 428 19 Monford Drive 235 E. 53rd Street 121 Hillside Avenue	Locust Grove Okemah Cornelius	T/5 Robert H. Wingham T/5 Carroll E. Science OREGON Pfc. George W. Kent PENNSYLVANIA	General Delivery 201 S. Division Route 1
Burlington Charlotte Elizabethtown Graham Greensboro High Point Kannapolis	Pfc. David E. Mansfield Cpl. Clifford R. Sloop Pfc. Robert D. Marshall Pfc. Everett S. Perry T/5 James P. Hutchison Pfc. James Bocholis T/5 James S. Gryder NORTH DAKOTA	Route 2 1636 Dilworth Street Route 1 1608 Walker Avenue 101 Culler Street 406 E. 11th Street	Douglasville Erie Heidelberg Home Lancaster Pottstown Sharon Uniontown Uniontown West Newton	Pfc. Franklin Brile Pfc. John Deimling T/4 George P. Condruck T/4 Wilfred Kerr T/4 Roy W. Shaeffer Pfc. James V. Ottaviano Capt. Thomas B. Sartor T/4 James O'Hara T/5 Robert F. Ventura 1st Lt. Paul J. Tamasy RHODE ISLAND	Route 2 506 Grant Street Route 1 304 W. James Street 441 Cherry Street 155 N. Water Street 106 W. Peter Street 47 Whiteman Avenue
New Leipzig	S/Sgt. Raymond E. Achtenberg OHIO	37 Horton	Cramston	T/5 Michele P. Mariano SOUTH CAROLINA	159 Oxford Street
Campbell Cincinnati Cleveland Cleveland Cleveland Dayton Dayton Mariastein Youngstown	Pvt. William J. Elosch Pfc. Robert E. Burger T/5 Alex Fishman Pfc. Paul H. Sheridan Cpl. Thomas G. Stubbs M/Sgt. Samuel W. Puterbaugh Pfc. Paul E. Routt T/4 Richard H. Brackman T/5 John E. Joyce OKLAHOMA	8320 Plainfield Pike 3665 E. 151st Street 950 E. 144th Street 21 Arlington 37 Horton 3410 South Avenue	Anderson Peizer Dell Rapids	Pfc. Freeman S. LaCount Cpl. William O. Moody SOUTH DAKOTA S/Sgt. Lyle V. Buskerud TENNESSEE	26 Harris Street 16 Sops Street Route 1 2500 E. Glenwood Avenue
Fort Gibson Frederick Oklahoma City	Pfc. Lionel E. Benton 1st Lt. Jim J. Loftis Pvt. Francis W. Smith PENNSYLVANIA	General Delivery Route 2 PO Box 163 1316 4th Avenue 31 Kenmore Avenue	Huntington Knoxville Sneedville	Pfc. Lester M. Norman Pfc. Homer J. Young TEXAS	Route 1 2500 E. Glenwood Avenue
Aliquippa Beaver Falls Forest Hills Hiller Kulpsville Lancaster Lancaster Philadelphia Pittsburgh Pittsburgh Pittsburgh Pottstown Reading Stroudsburg Wilkes Barre Wilkes Barre	Pfc. Richard E. Creese Cpl. Randall G. McCormick T/4 William C. Blue Pfc. Richard B. Ponzuric T/4 Ellis W. Kriebel T/5 George D. Sherr Cpl. William P. Stathopoulos T/4 Oscar Wagner, Jr. Pfc. Robert E. Thompson Pvt. Patrick Munroe Lt. Joseph J. Ingram Pfc. Harry K. Shellenberger Pvt. Anthony Sedoti, Jr. Pfc. Floyd C. Bittenbender Sgt. Eugene A. Mrackoski Sgt. Howard G. Weida RHODE ISLAND	344 E. Liberty Street 810 N. Duke Street 402 W. North Clay Avenue North Side Route 4 Route 1 818 Summit Street 12 Madison Street	Abernathy Houston Provo St. Johnsbury	M/Sgt. Henry B. Vineyard 2nd Lt. John C. Russell UTAH Cpl. Glenn W. Godfrey VERMONT Sgt. Merton V. Alies VIRGINIA Pfc. Thomas O. Morris T/5 Samuel N. Mason WASHINGTON Pfc. LeRoy A. Swan T/5 Everett J. Murray WEST VIRGINIA Pfc. William P. Beckett WISCONSIN T/5 Donald R. Johnson Pfc. Richard C. Makowski WYOMING	Route 2 2214 Austin Street 674 N. 1st Street, W. 33 Spring Street 3214 Decatur Street 301 5th Street, S. E. 1517 Grand 2149 4th Avenue 1310 W. Wells Street 3201 S. Howell Avenue
Cranston Providence	Sgt. Ralph Zito Pfc. James A. Bradford SOUTH CAROLINA	119 Wales Street 20 Diman Place 16 Springside	Richmond Roanoke	T/4 Frank D. Meeks (Company "A", cont'd.)	
Greenville	T/5 Carnice Treadaway TENNESSEE	16 Springside	Huntington		
Buena Vista Clinton	Pfc. Elden B. Nolen Pfc. Edwin S. Prigmore TEXAS	213 Church Street	Milwaukee Milwaukee Cowley	T/5 Donald R. Johnson Pfc. Richard C. Makowski WYOMING T/4 Frank D. Meeks	
Beaumont Dallas Fluvana Houston Goose Creek Hillsboro Waco Lubbock Lubbock Moore Nacogdoches Waco	Sgt. James L. McDaniel 2nd Lt. Richard W. Chinsako Sgt. Claude R. Sneed M/Sgt. Simon M. Purvis Pfc. Charles B. Welch Pfc. Clent V. Miller Pfc. Luther F. Pairett Pfc. Johnnie T. McLoland Cpl. Roy L. Watson T/5 Lucian O. Andrews Pvt. Thomas C. Stephens Sgt. John M. Barkley UTAH	2280 Broadway 601 N. Irving Street Rural Street 212 West Main 112 Smith Street Route 5 Box 152	Milwaukee Milwaukee Cowley	T/5 Donald R. Johnson Pfc. Richard C. Makowski WYOMING T/4 Frank D. Meeks	
Kanab Ogden	Sgt. Samuel H. Major Sgt. Francis F. Presnell VERMONT	119 Wales Street 20 Diman Place 16 Springside	Bloomdsdale Campbell Farmington Kansas City Maywood	S/Sgt. Ernest C. Walker Pfc. Joseph L. Vanderbol Cpl. Norvel W. Pirtle Cpl. Tony Alaniz T/4 Paul E. Garkei MONTANA T/4 Jerry E. Hixson T/4 Earl E. Polda T/5 Paul W. Hershberger NEBRASKA 2nd Lt. Lea D. Fish NEW HAMPSHIRE Pfc. Arthur L. Shook NEW JERSEY 1st Lt. Charles S. Genuit T/4 Joseph M. Burylo Cpl. John A. Trignanni Pfc. Joseph A. Ottino Pvt. Maurice Alto Mare NEW YORK	Route 2 Route 1 PO Box 63 2125 Madison Route 1 651 S. Main Street 2845 S. 35th Street 31 Nesbit Terrace 379 Elizabeth 702 W. Maple Avenue 430 8th Street 531 Willow Avenue 200 4th Avenue 546 E. 138th 34-57 72nd Street 4582 Spuytten Duyvil Pkwy.
St. Albans Sheldon	Pfc. Harlan W. Andress Pfc. Maxwell C. Arel VIRGINIA	Route 3 Box 21	Brooklyn Brooklyn Jackson Heights Brooklyn	Sgt. Henry E. Camuso Pvt. Edward J. Beckman Pfc. Homs W. Grolts Pfc. Edward Connolly	
Bedford Bedford Blair	T/5 Jimmy G. Hopkins Pfc. Julian K. Jeter Cpl. John G. Mustard	Burks Hill Route 5			

Bronx	T/5 Milton M. Gurman	845 Walton Avenue	Long Island City	Pvt. John T. Drennon	4538 42 Street
Brooklyn	Cpl. Melvyn M. Ehinger	1512 Townsend Avenue	New York	Cpl. Jack Hellman	1254 College Avenue
New York	Cpl. Hugo F. Spidalleri	215 East 112 Street	Oakfield	Pfc. William F. Hensel	23 Drake Street
Brooklyn	Pfc. Theodore J. Hagendorf	2844 W. 29th Street	Watertown	Pfc. Edward M. Clark	425 E. Main Street
Southold	Sgt. George B. Akscin	Bayview Avenue	Valley Stream	Lt. Burt A. Vander Clute	15 W. Fairview Avenue
Schenectady	Sgt. John F. Patnode	2038 Plaza			
	NORTH CAROLINA				
Greensboro	T/5 Ellis E. Mitchell	1027 S. Aycock	Burlington	Cpl. Johnnie W. Sparks	315 Hawkins Street
Granite Falls	Pvt. Henry G. Beck	Route 2, Box 131	Burlington	Cpl. David M. Cozart	602 Avon Avenue
	OHIO		Kinston	Pfc. Raymond P. Grady	600 Harding Avenue
Campbell	S/Sgt. Joseph Jevsok, Jr.	312 Jackson Street	Monroe	1/Sgt. Loney L. Helms	Route 5
Barberton	Cpl. Nicholas A. Pisanelli	180 E. Baird Avenue	Roxboro	Pfc. Thomas D. Davis	General Delivery
Akron	Pfc. Alex Soltas	339 Theodore Street			
Cincinnati	Pvt. Rowe		Bismark	S/Sgt. Rudolph J. Zander	Box 811
Cincinnati	Cpl. Edward J. Hassenger	1106 Paxton Road			
Cleveland	T/4 Charles J. LaMarca	3621 E. 144th Street	Belleve	Sgt. Samuel L. Baptista	402 E. Center Street
Cleveland	T/5 Steve Piscalko	10312 Hulda Avenue	Cleveland	Cpl. Vito J. Malonis	7815 Star Avenue
Columbus	Pfc. Arthur R. Heck	58 Governor Place	Cleveland	Pfc. Edward E. Pacek	1256 E. 81st Street
Farmdale	T/5 Reuben L. Miller	Route 1	Hamden	Pvt. Ernest V. Tripodo	2012 E. 125th Street
Norwood	Cpl. Robert V. Ross	2631 Garland Avenue	Lakewood	T/4 Clarence C. Parkinson	Route 1
	Sgt. Robert H. Maisch		Moscow	T/5 Patricia F. C. Papin	1658 Roosevelt Avenue
	OKLAHOMA		Power Point	Pfc. Marshall H. Taylor	Route 1, Box 141
Altus	Pfc. Clifford L. Harris	803 E. Walnut	Urbana	T/4 William J. Vietmeyer	Box 37
Willburton	T/4 James E. Burger	Route 2	Youngstown	T/4 Robert F. Achatz	310 Boyce Street
Cincinnati	Pfc. Glenn Abner	6021 Bramble Avenue	Stryker	Cpl. Valent E. Smolko	1671 Homewood Avenue
	PENNSYLVANIA				
Allentown	Pfc. Charles B. Ziegler	609 S. 6th Street	Brooken	Pfc. J. D. Davis	General Delivery
Brownsville	Cpl. George M. Troth	201 Locust Street	Cement	Sgt. Marion K. Hawkins	Route 1
Carbondale	Sgt. Robert T. Lynady	70 River Street	Pawnee	T/5 Dallas R. Cox	Route 5
Chambersburg	Cpl. William D. Weaver	272 E. Queen Street	Stillwater	T/5 Eldon L. Randolph	Route 2
Cochranville	Cpl. Elbert L. Miller, Jr.	Route 1	Aline	Sgt. Claude O. Ryel	General Delivery
E. Stroudsburg	Cpl. Arthur Mosteller	375 Hancock Street			
Farrell	Sgt. Daniel A. Vivolo	1031 Hamilton Avenue	North Plains	Cpl. Clifford E. Studebaker	Route 1
Hazleton	S/Sgt. Harry R. Dietrich	133 E. Spruce Street			
Honesdale	Pvt. Paul H. Wasman	Route 2	Bethlehem	S/Sgt. Harold H. Horning	Route 2
Lancaster	Cpl. John E. West	318 W. Walnut Street	Columbia	Pfc. Robert B. Zercher	532 N. 3rd Street
Mahanoy City	Sgt. Stanley R. Kulakowski	338 W. Market Street	Philadelphia	Pvt. Olof A. Persson	6544 Woodstock Street
Philadelphia	S/Sgt. Harry Cohen	1462 Banner Street	Lancaster	Cpl. Henry L. Zeigler	118 Crystal Street
Philadelphia	Cpl. Joseph H. Markley	3046 W. Oxford Street	Marianna	Pfc. Daniel Boldorff	Box 294
Philadelphia	Pfc. William J. Thompson	3343 N. Lee Street	Monessen	Pfc. William J. Gorman	463 McKee Avenue
Pittsburgh	1/Sgt. Joseph Jaroski	3034 Wiggins Street	Philadelphia	Pvt. Pascale L. Matteo	825 Morris Street
Pittsburgh	Pfc. William F. Kirmeyer	1135 Buente Street	Newcastle	Pfc. Joseph A. Johnson	609 Oak Street
Pottstown	Sgt. Walter G. Paskowski	74 S. Evans Street	Pittsburgh	Pfc. Joseph P. Ratay	600 S. Main Street, W. I
Seven Valleys	Pfc. LaVerne R. Gladfelter		Pottstown	Pvt. John A. Olesh	Route 3
South Enola	Sgt. Gerald B. Liddick		Schuykill Haven	Cpl. Solon J. Bautsch	76 N. Berne Street
Uniontown	Sgt. Owen F. O'Conner	250 E. Main Street	Reading	Pfc. Harry A. Ravel	1257 Eckert Avenue
Bloomsburg	Pvt. Calvin W. Derrick	Fair Street	Sellersville	Pfc. Harold E. Weidemeyer	111 Hughes Avenue
	SOUTH CAROLINA		Uniontown	S/Sgt. Paul B. Wood	26 Lawn Avenue
Lexington	Pfc. George A. Steele	General Delivery	Lancaster		
Lowndesville	T/3 Singleton S. Boles		Laurens	Pfc. Everett L. Stroupe	125 Brooklyn Avenue
Pierpoint (Chlston)	T/5 Nick H. Spitzer, Jr.	Route 4, Box 260	Spartanburg	Pfc. James S. Putnam	730 Irby Avenue
Asheville	1/Sgt. Sidney J. Hedden		Williamston	Cpl. Lonnie V. Littlejohn	322 Oakland Avenue
	SOUTH DAKOTA			Sgt. James H. Rogers	Box 45
Lead	Cpl. LaVerne H. Clark	39 2nd Street			
	TENNESSEE				
Fulton	Pfc. W. D. Tegethoff	Route 1	Kimball	Pfc. John B. Powers	
	TEXAS		Parmlee	Pvt. Raymond Hunts Horses	
Floydada	Sgt. Merideth R. Switzer	Route 1			
Decatur	T/4 Weimann L. Hachtel	Box 161	Memphis	Sgt. Robert D. Paxton	1656 Vance Avenue
El Paso	Pfc. Francisco Rodriguez	502 S. Kansas	McKenzie	Pfc. George L. Wilson	Route 1
San Marcos	T/5 Leslie Schaefer	Route 1, Box 50	Nashville	S/Sgt. John C. Gregory	1121 Fifth Avenue
Spur	Sgt. Robert D. Morgan	General Delivery			
Levelland	T/4 George Drewry		San Angelo	Sgt. Horace M. Foster	Texas Hotel
	VIRGINIA		Amarillo	T/5 John L. Waggoner	General Delivery
Manassas	T/4 Emory L. Cornwell	Box 257, Route 2	Lubbock	Sgt. Floyd E. Read	1921 Avenue D
Richmond	Pfc. Bernard Merkil	2308 Rent Street, Lakeside	Andrews	T/5 Bill G. Luck	Box 61
Lynchburg	Sgt. John Wright	1409 11th Street	Jonesboro	Pfc. Calvin D. McFadden	Route 1
Exeter	T/5 George Eden		Denison	T/4 Robert L. Haskins	226 E. Texas Street
Roanoke	Sgt. Herman Neathawk, Jr.	808 Morrill Avenue	Freeport	Lt. Charles M. Hardesty	813 8th Street
	WASHINGTON		Hale Center	1/Sgt. Melbourne C. King	Route 2
Seattle	Sgt. Donald P. Jensen	119 18 Interurban Aven	Honey Grove	Pvt. James A. W. Carl	Route 2
	WISCONSIN		Houston	Sgt. William F. Book	212 Norwood
Medfore	T/4 Charles Glenzer	150 Perkin Street	Richmond	Pfc. Santiago R. Capochin	Box 99
Milwaukee	T/4 Russell Kunz	1095 N. 47th Street	Tyler	Cpl. Rex S. Allen, Jr.	1412 N. Ross
	WYOMING		Houston	Pvt. William E. Hardin	1903 Pierce Avenue
Casper	T/4 Lorenzo Palmer	Salt Creek Route	Linden	Pvt. Cecil Hines	Route 2
Laramie	Sgt. Harold Olsen	455 N. 5th Street			
	(Company "B", cont'd.)		Bassett	Pfc. Billy W. Hartis	Route 1
	MINNESOTA		Christiansburg	Pvt. Hosea J. Poff	
Litchfield	T/Sgt. Gerald W. Nelson	313 Holcomb Avenue, S.	Danville	Cpl. John H. Owen	426 Harrison Street
Orr	T/4 Walter Eugene King	Box 126			
Osakis	Cpl. James M. Kinney		Beckley	T/5 Frank E. Patrick	326 Pike Street
	MISSOURI		Bluefield	Pfc. Ralph Ramey	605 5th Street
Cassville	Pfc. Cleve L. Tash	Route 2	Vicars	Pfc. Junior B. Parsons	
Harrisonville	Pfc. John L. George	Route 3			
Kansas City	Pfc. Joseph F. Abbott	509 Harrison Avenue	Milwaukee	T/5 Leonard J. Szymanski	2444 S. 5th Place
Platte City	T/5 Joseph L. Shaw		Park Falls	Pvt. James B. Schaffer	7th Avenue South
Rives	T/4 Alvis L. Haigwood	Box 76	Hixton	Pfc. Robert L. Kleba	
Turney	Pvt. Robert L. Mabe		Hartfort	T/5 Frederick W. Schaeer	223 Grand Avenue
St. Louis	S/Sgt. Eugene J. Huelskamp	2203 Salisbury Avenue			
	NEBRASKA				
DeWitt	Robert Z. Cullen		Butte	T/5 John F. Sullivan	821 E. Front Street
Grand Island	Sgt. Donald N. Schweiger	624 N. Broadwell	Hamilton	Pfc. Kenneth Wickham	512 N. 4th Street
Nebraska City	Pfc. Arvel F. Bebout	General Delivery			
Nebraska City	Cpl. James Boardman	1001 S. 9th	Humphrey	Pfc. Victor A. Schaecher	Route 1
Nebraska City	Sgt. Stephen R. Felthouser	525 5th Rue			
	NEW JERSEY		Hoboken	T/4 Thomas Robinson	95 Willow Avenue
Bayonne	Pfc. Peter Wengryn	894 Broadway	Newark	Cpl. Sam Golembuski	428 Avon Avenue
Newark	Pvt. Anthony G. Sceppeguercio	92 Stone Street	Princeton	Cpl. Joseph H. Petty	28 Bank Street
Jersey City	Pvt. Bernard W. Stanwick	222 8th Street	Trenton	Pfc. Harry E. Stillwell	104 Houghton Avenue
Red Bank	Pfc. Clyde M. Stott	92 Wallace Street			
	NEW YORK		Santa Fe		
Albany	Pfc. Edward H. Kelley	5 Clinton Street			
Bronx	Pfc. Benjamin Hochman	2141 Starling Avenue	Bronx	Cpl. Narcisco Trujillo	Route 1, Box 128
Brooklyn	T/5 Pasquale A. Palzarano	184 Rockaway Avenue	Bronx	Cpl. James D. Grady	1118 Fley Avenue
Bronx	Pvt. Max Eisen	156 Ridge Street	Brooklyn	Pfc. Kenneth G. Guy	2323 Loring Place
Brooklyn	Pvt. Andrew Himmel	2622 E. 7th Street	Brooklyn	S/Sgt. William T. Scott	982 76th Street
Brooklyn	S/Sgt. John S. Komor	1667 Linden Street	Brooklyn	Pfc. Joseph S. Figaloro	146 Manhattan Avenue
Brooklyn	Pvt. Robert L. Spitz	1581 E. 24th Street	Brooklyn	Pfc. Jack Katz	1055 Blake Avenue
Buffalo	Sgt. Leon Zwolinkiewicz, Jr.	780 Smith Street	Canandaigua	Sgt. Michael P. McDonough	274 74th Street
Jamestown	Sgt. Oscar W. Erickson	172 Colfax Street	Corona	T/4 Clinton F. Moore	225 West Avenue
Highland Mills	T/5 Charles W. Smith		New York City	Pvt. James J. Yezzi	10244 47th Avenue
Massena	Pfc. Ray W. Cross	Route 1		Pfc. William P. Kane	501 W. 134th Street
			Akron		
				Sgt. Carl R. Daniels	537 Stanton Avenue



Campbell	T/4 Stephen R. Martinko	358 Devitt Avenue	Daniels	WEST VIRGINIA	
Campbell	T/4 Thomas Mulac	479 Tenney Avenue	Quinwood	Pfc. Raymond C. Rakes	P.O. Box 121
Cleveland	T/4 Edward J. Ivec	15436 Lake Shore Blvd.		S/Sgt. Frank R. Miller	
Cleveland	T/5 Edward A. Szyral	4470 Emerson Road		WISCONSIN	
Fort Recovery	Pfc. Wilbur D. Snyder	Box 122	Black River Falls	Cpl. Raymond W. Lowe	Route 5
Higginsport	T/4 William L. Shepard		Black River Falls	Cpl. Albert R. Taylor	Route 5
Masury	S/Sgt. John P. Chomos	29 3rd Street	Milwaukee	S/Sgt. Edward A. Seidner	4714 N. 35th
Prospect	T/5 Earl Benzler	Route 2	Milwaukee	Sgt. Steve L. Warner	1314 N. 17th Street
Salem	T/4 John M. Kemats	313 S. Ellsworth Street	Milwaukee	Cpl. Leo J. Zanotti	2573 S. Greeley
Woodfields	Pfc. Lester J. Miller	Route 3	Milwaukee	Pvt. Anton S. Martin	Bush Street
Youngstown	1/Sgt. George A. Haiser	2643 Taft Avenue	Spooner	T/5 Melvin B. Payson	Bush Street
	OKLAHOMA			WYOMING	
Stillwater	Lt. William Dyingier		Sheridan	Sgt. George P. Demchok	925 N. Sheridan Avenue
	OREGON				
Hillsboro	T/5 Paul E. Stapleton	General Delivery			
Hillsboro	T/4 Charles M. Wellner	573 E. Walnut			
	PENNSYLVANIA				
Allentown	Cpl. Charles E. Prechtel	Route 2			
Cecil	Pfc. Howard Miller				
Elwood City	Pfc. Gustave Tetmire	310 Franklin Avenue			
Hatfield	S/Sgt. William Wiley	Route 1			
Lancaster	Cpl. Leonard D. Pugliese	422 N. Mulberry Street			
Philadelphia	Sgt. Clement B. Herbert	2049 S. 58th Street			
Pittsburgh	T/5 Milton G. Weiss	1309 Item Street			
Pottstown	Sgt. Robert D. Scheffey	48 E. 3rd Street			
Pottstown	Pfc. Sydney H. Weiss	259 Chestnut Street			
Secaright	Sgt. Andrew Pavlik, Jr.	Route 4			
York	Cpl. Richard C. Henry	1017 W. Princess Street			
	SOUTH CAROLINA				
Enoree	T/4 Elford O'Shields, Jr.	Route 1			
Spartanburg	S/Sgt. James L. Smith	141 Cleveland Park Driv			
Statesville	Cpl. Walter L. Harbin	120 S. Tradd Street			
Woodruff	Sgt. Seymour F. Strange	72 Woodruff Street			
	SOUTH DAKOTA				
Brookings	T/Sgt. K. Alfred Sieck	625 Main Avenue			
Lodgepole	T/5 Robert L. Warner				
Tabor	T/5 James R. Rokusek				
Warner	T/5 LaVerne A. Stenstrom				
	TENNESSEE				
Martin	Pfc. Talmer T. Newsom	Route 1			
Memphis	Lt. Tom Carr	Route 6, Box 473			
	TEXAS				
Arlington	T/4 Robert C. Duncan	808 W. Division Street			
Crockett	T/4 William Moser	Box 586			
Benavides	Pfc. Raul Garza	General Delivery			
El Paso	T/5 Manuel Aguilar	804 Toys			
San Antonio	S/Sgt. Coy McIver	26 Arco Street			
Water Valley	Cpl. Tom W. Vandervanter	General Delivery			
	UTAH				
Ogden	Cpl. Harry E. Harris	275 2nd Street			
	VERMONT				
Bennington	Pfc. Wallace S. Hall	106 Grant Street			
	VIRGINIA				
McClure	T/4 Harold E. Riddle				
Roanoke	Cpl. John R. Rockhill	1246 Maple Avenue, S. W.			
	WEST VIRGINIA				
Gassaway	Pfc. Robert E. McTheny				
Inejer	Cpl. Fred N. Bland				
	WISCONSIN				
Alma	T/5 Gaylor A. Herrmann	Route 1			
Peshigo	Cpl. Thomas Witak	108 S. Noquebay Avenue			

(Company "D", cont'd.)

	NEW MEXICO				
Albuquerque	T/5 Filipe Herrera	Route 2, Box 955			
	NEW YORK				
Brooklyn	S/Sgt. Michael Mandarino	537 Crescent			
Mount Vernon	Cpl. Emilio F. Meola	5595 10th Avenue			
New York City	Lt. Marcus Bieler				
Rochester	Cpl. John L. Miller	40 Thurston Road			
Ravena	Pfc. Charles H. Conrad	Route 1			
Syracuse	T/5 Stanley Grinnell	956 Lemoyne Avenue			
Utica	Pvt. Peter Lansing				
Utica	T/5 Richard Myers				
	NORTH CAROLINA				
Burlington	Cpl. David M. Cozart	610 Avon Avenue			
Burlington	T/5 Adrian L. Kerley	629 S. Broad Street			
High Point	Lt. Lee W. Sherrill	219 Hill Crest Drive			
	NORTH DAKOTA				
Valley City	T/4 Alfred Jensen				
	OHIO				
Akron	Pfc. Attilio O. Zumpano	629 S. Broad Street			
Chillicothe	Cpl. Stanley S. Tackett	Route 5			
Cleveland	Cpl. Hugh G. Boyle	8406 Crumb Avenue			
Cleveland	Cpl. William J. Kehoe	4166 E. 143rd Street			
Cleveland	T/4 Walter P. Thomas				
Hamilton	T/4 Merle W. Kelley	919 Summer Street			
Spencerville	Sgt. Lewis H. Metzger	301 S. Broadway			
	OKLAHOMA				
Wainwright	Lt. Clarence Gutherie	Box 51			
	PENNSYLVANIA				
Muncy	Pfc. Charles E. Newhard	Route 2			
Philadelphia	T/4 William J. Anderson, Jr.	2610 Polcom Street			
Philadelphia	Sgt. Joe H. Woolf	235 S. 39th Street			
Schoentown	T/5 John F. Visgarda	Route 3			
Somerset	T/4 Grant D. Laudermlch	158 E. Main Street			
Uniontown	Cpl. Allen Quincy Jones	139 S. Mt. Vernon Avenue			
Uniontown	Sgt. Leslie M. Shallenberger	125 Walnut Street			
Waynesboro	Pfc. Marlin D. Wolford	254 Wayne Avenue			
Philadelphia	S/Sgt. George S. Southard				
	SOUTH CAROLINA				
Harleyville	Lt. Kermit B. Kizer				
Spartanburg	Sgt. James R. Sanderson	889 Whitlock Street			
	TENNESSEE				
Nashville	S/Sgt. James Cathorne				
	TEXAS				
Dallas	Pfc. Eulalio D. Torres				
Houston	S/Sgt. William E. Hardin				
Italy	Pvt. C. S. Doyle	Box 253			
Lamesa	Pfc. Martin D. Baker	Box 51			
Texarkana	Sgt. Louie E. Twilley	3007 State Line Avenue			
	VIRGINIA				
Freeling	Pfc. Thelmer E. Twilley				
Woodstock	Pfc. Forest B. Bushong	Route 1			

# *Autographs*

## Journey's End

Avianey, Carroll E  
TAR.

The Marine Dragon took it slow up the Hudson, possibly because it was using up all of its steam to answer the four-whistle greeting blasts from all of the New York harbor craft, ranging from the big, proud liners to the big, not-so-proud garbage scows. But whatever the whistle came from, it was as good as a handshake to every man in the 717th who lined the rails to watch the skyscrapers and the Palisades slide past.

And you really knew you were home when you got the Dixie Cup full of milk from the Red Cross ladies on the landing tug. That only could happen in the United States.

The personnel at Camp Shanks kept their word, and had the battalion on its way home in 48 hours time—just long enough for everyone to put through a phone call home, eat the big steak dinner cooked up by the PW's, and get used to the familiar sight of the drinking fountains at the end of the barracks and the signs in the latrines: "Old Razor Blades Go Here."

The homecoming was every bit as good as it should have been.

On August 7th the men of the battalion began the long ride down to Texas and Camp Swift, the battalion's new home. At Swift, the 717th found its quarters at "Wake Island"—an isolated group of tar-paper barracks that couldn't do much good in keeping out the 100-degree temperatures that Texans—but few else—said was the best temperature in the world.

Japan was slated as the next job for the battalion. But just about the time every man was packing his duffel bag at home and every officer was wondering why he ever thought a valapack was a good luggage investment in the first place, the first atomic bomb was dropped on Japan.

The world waited for a few hours to hear about the damage the bomb had caused. But when the first headlines came out, no man of the 717th boarded the train for Swift without cause for hope that this would be his last camp, the end of the road.

And on August 14th the big camp laundry whistle let loose with a blast, proving that it was.

Training didn't stop with war's end. Map reading, marksmanship, orientation, and close order drill were stressed as much as ever. But to lighten a life that had suddenly grown pretty dull, Lt. Col. Cruise inaugurated afternoon athletics that helped to put everyone in shape after the 30 days at home.

Also, just to let Austin know that it had arrived, the 717th had a party at an outdoors establishment named Jack & Helen's. It was a good party, but the beer bottle breakage was terrific. The following morning, Brigadier General Bledsoe, commanding 5th Headquarters, made a speech on general subjects, at which the battalion personnel kept themselves awake, even though they and the general (who knew about the party) considered it quite an effort.

In October, the battalion began to break up. The high point men left first—men who had been with the outfit ever since Chaffee. Also, men were leaving on special details:—recruiting, coastal defense camps, reception centers, etc. None of them would be back.

It was then, that the battalion decided to write and publish a book that would help hold the battalion's history and its memories alive.

*In our book, we tried not to give ourselves too many pats on the back. We didn't sweat out North Africa and the terrible days of the Kasserine Pass. We didn't freeze in Italy. We didn't know what it was like feeling the sands of Northern France grind out underneath the tank treads and know that in off the beach, up there on the cliffs, they were waiting for us to come. We were only 76 tanks and 700-odd men who helped fight through the end of the war against Germany in Europe, and won it.*

*You can't tell the whole story in words in a book. You can't tell the whole story with pictures that we always took in a hurry, because we were busy training, sailing, fighting.*

*But some of it is in here, in this book.*

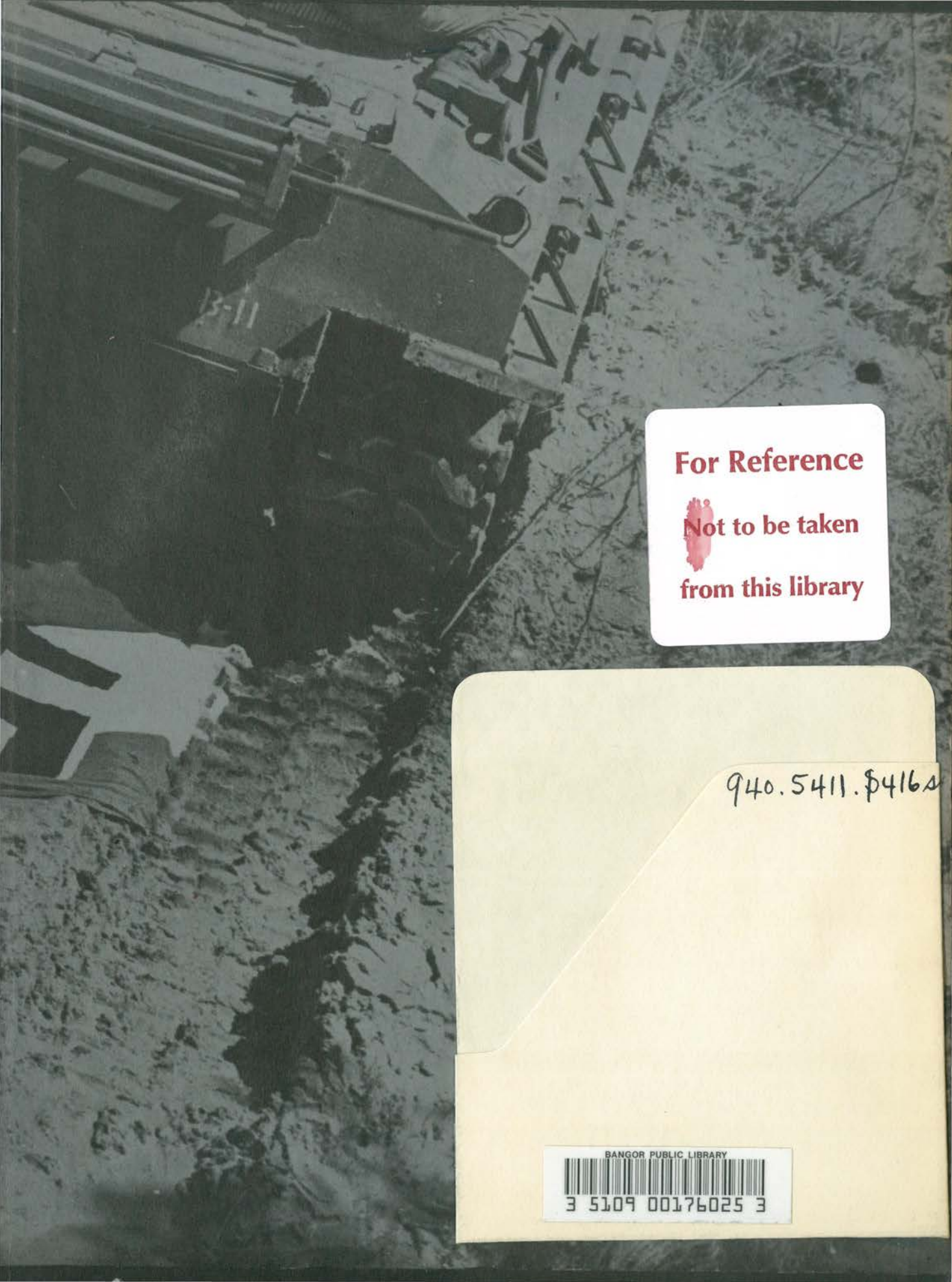
*And this, and the rest of it, will be in your hearts forever.*

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