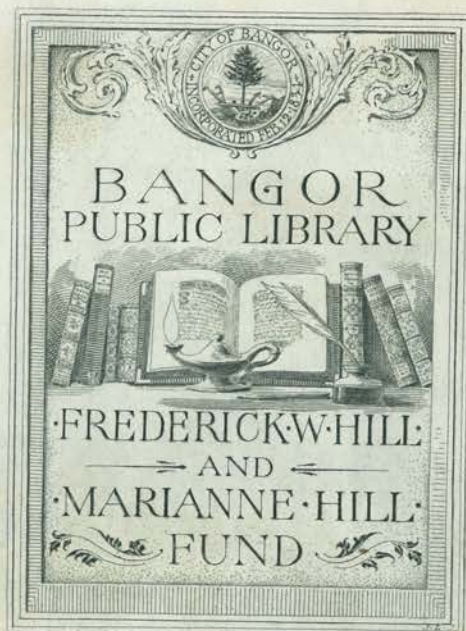


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717 TH TANK BATTALION

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ALLES

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
1945

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."

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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 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 Lippe Springs, Germany, and took the bat-

talion home. He is also an infantryman and

West Point graduate.

COURAGE



Lt. William C. Dysinger—Silver Star



Lt. Gerald C. Stinson—Silver Star



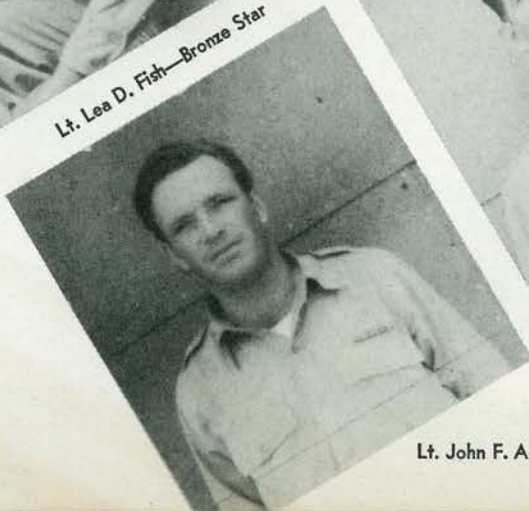
S/Sgt. Ernest C. Walker—Bronze Star



Lt. Thomas J. Carr—Silver Star



Lt. Lea D. Fish—Bronze Star



Lt. John F. Adams—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.

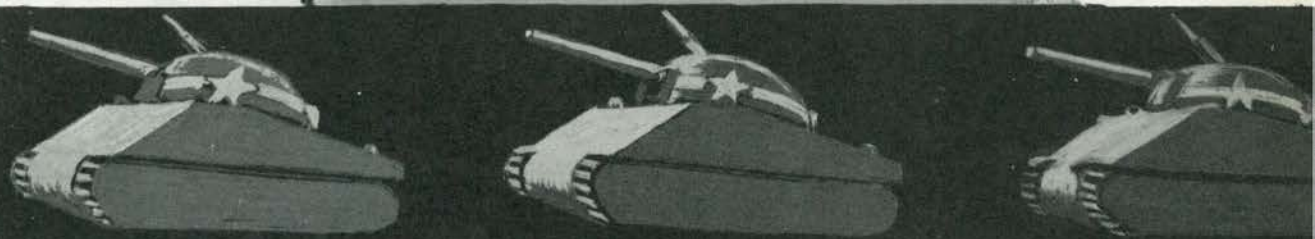
With all best wishes for every member of the battalion in whatever the future holds for them, I am,
Most sincerely,

I. T. Wyche
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 717th TANK BATTALION



D

deep 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 717th 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



first 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.

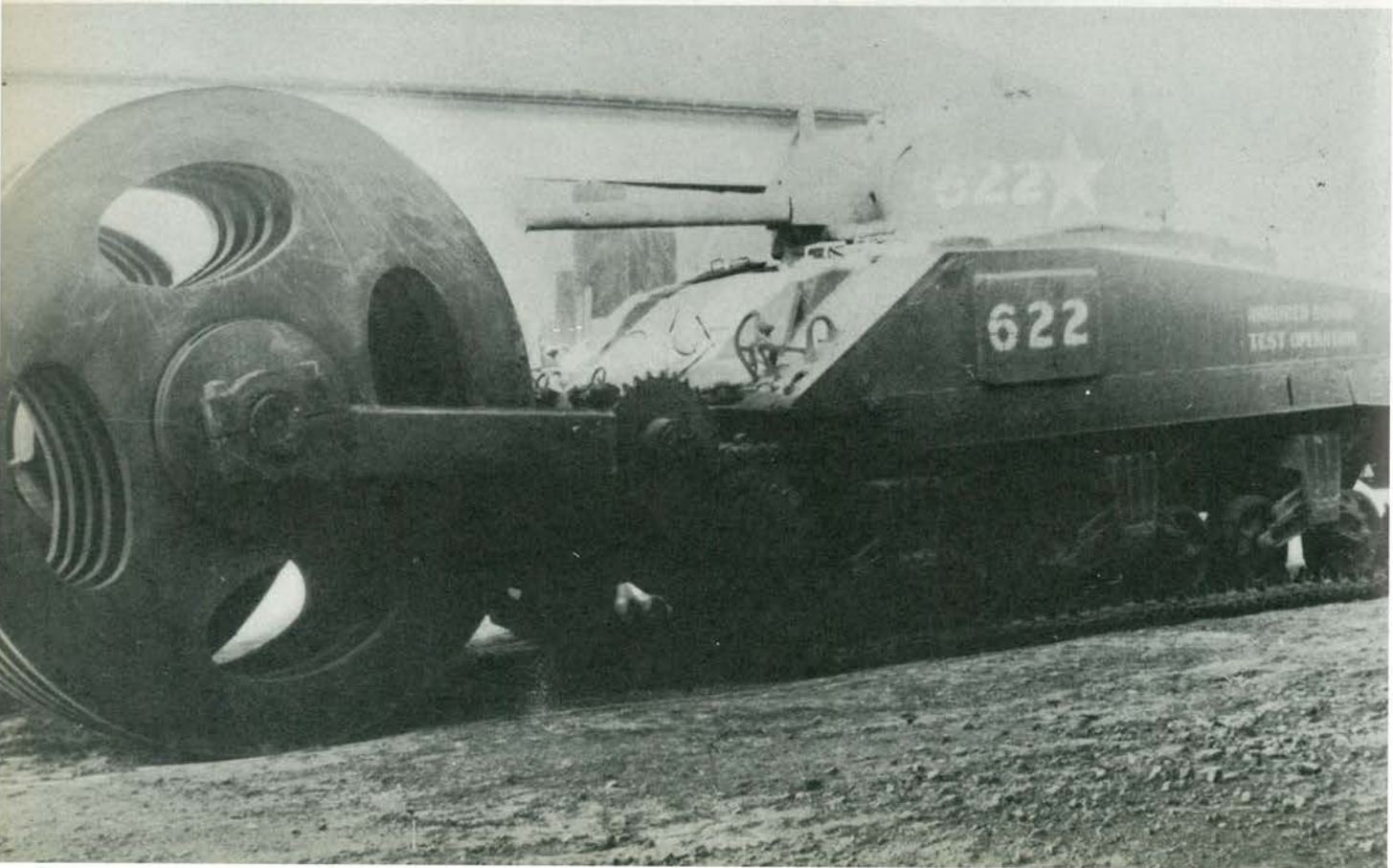
The other area—which lay almost flush to the Ohio River—was Number 25. The confidential and secret stuff was tested there. Many a man who had slept through the class on safeguarding military information found himself behind a new gearshift that was just out of the blueprint stage, and which three enemy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

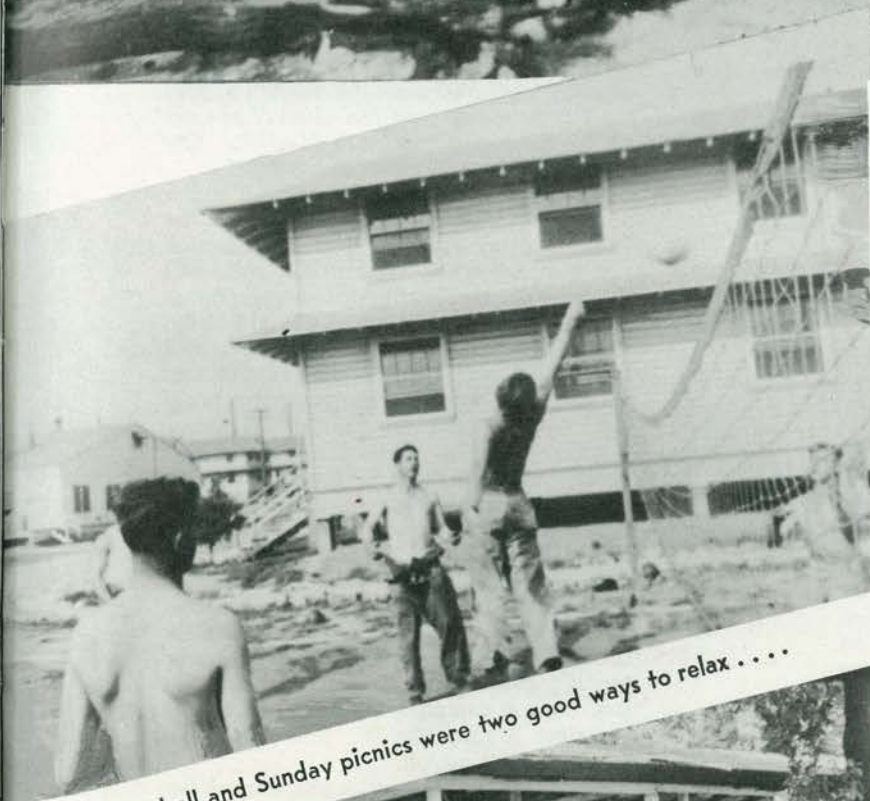
The "rat race"—the tank obstacle course—was also located in Area 25. It made drivers of the men who were good, and broke down those who couldn't stand the tough twenty miles.

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.

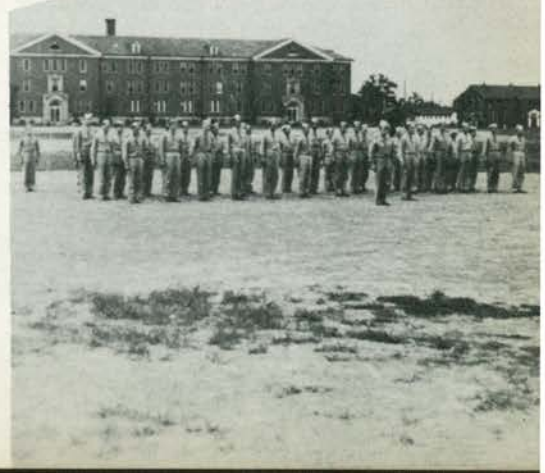




Volleyball and Sunday picnics were two good ways to relax



But mostly, Knox was work, bivouacs, and parades



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.

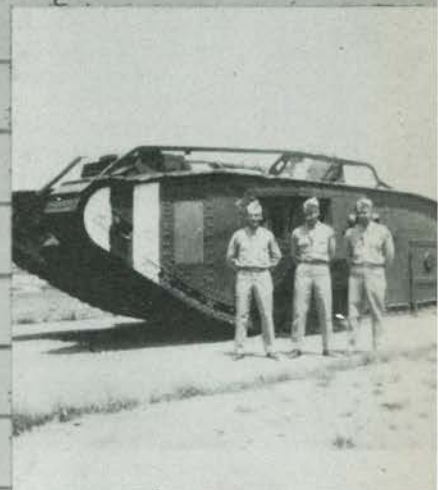
"Sonny," said Lt. Col. Odor, "I was drawing these things in the Army when you were still spinning tops in the backyard."

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



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

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LAST MONTH

NOVEMBER						
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	

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16 17 18
23 24 25 26
WED. 12

Dr. J. J. J.
Completion of District J...

Check companies on T.A.T.
Write letter to Summary Dept
Thanking them for assistance given
* call 14th Group on final
* Check Transp. off. on
rail movement # 769
Report to Col. Oden
Status of Training
Cont act (Jaley)
while on train

ARTICLES	AUTHORIZED ALLOWANCES	1	2	3
QUARTERMASTER	DATE	12/14/44	12/14/44	
INDIVIDUAL CLOTHING	E.M.	WS.	WS.	
WEB, WAIST, EM	O.	88R	88R	
SERVICE, COMBAT	SIZES	44	1	2
FIELD, COTTON, O.D.		2	10 1/2 E	
P. GARRISON, KHAKE		1	7 1/8	1
P. GARRISON, O.D.		1	7 1/8	1
CAP, HB/TWILL		1	7 1/8	1
COAT, MACKINAW, O.D.		1	38R	1
COAT, WOOL, SERGE, O.D.		3	36	3
DRAWERS, COTTON, SHORTS		1	10	4
DRAWERS, WOOL		4		1
GLOVES, WOOL, O.D.		1		1
HANDKERCHIEF, COTTON		1		1
HELMET, STEEL, M-1		1		1
INSIGNIA, COLLAR, "HIS", EM		7	PF	
INSIGNIA, COLLAR, "HIS", EM				
INSIGNIA, SHOULDER-SLEEVE		1	3	
INSIGNIA, SLEEVE, CHEVRON, GRADE		1	4	
INSIGNIA, SLEEVE, TECH SPECIALIST				
JACKET, FIELD, M-43				
JACKET, HB/TWILL		1		
LEGGING, CANYAS, DSMTD		1		
LINER, HELMET, M-1, COMPLETE		1		
WECKTIE, COTTON, MONAIR, KHAKE		1		
OVERCOAT, WOOL, O.D.		1		
OVERSHOES, ARCTIC				
RAINCOAT, DSMTD OR MTD				
SHIRT, COTTON, KHAKE				
SHIRT, FLANNEL, O.D.				
SHOES, SERVICE				
SOCK, COTTON, TAN				
SOCK, WOOL, CUSHION SOLE				
SOCK, WOOL, HEAVY OR LIGHT				
SUIT, WORKING, I-PC, HB/TWILL				
SWEATER, HIGH NECK				
TROUSERS, COTTON, KHAKE				
TROUSERS, FIELD, COTTON, O.D.				
TROUSERS, HB/TWILL				
TROUSERS, WOOL				
UNDERSHIRT, COTTON				
UNDERSHIRT, WOOL				

THESE SPACES FOR MESSAGE
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. 1000
AUTHORIZED TO BE SENT IN CLEAR SIGNATURE OF OFFICER TIME SIGNED
McLadden Maj
Ex.O.

LAST NAME - FIRST NAME - MIDDLE INITIAL
Stathopoulos, William P.

We Shipped 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 the side of the 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, Christmas look.

Almost 1,200 letters were written within the battalion that night. They all said about the same things. . . . 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 plowing along behind. Tankers in the convoy took the worst 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 war. An awful rumble shook the ship. The gun crews raced by to their stations, while the ships master put in his customary call of "Donahue, come to the bridge." A sub was after the convoy, and the destroyers were sowing depth charges 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 nameless individual in Charlie Company covered himself with glory when he answered 1st Sgt. Haizer'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.

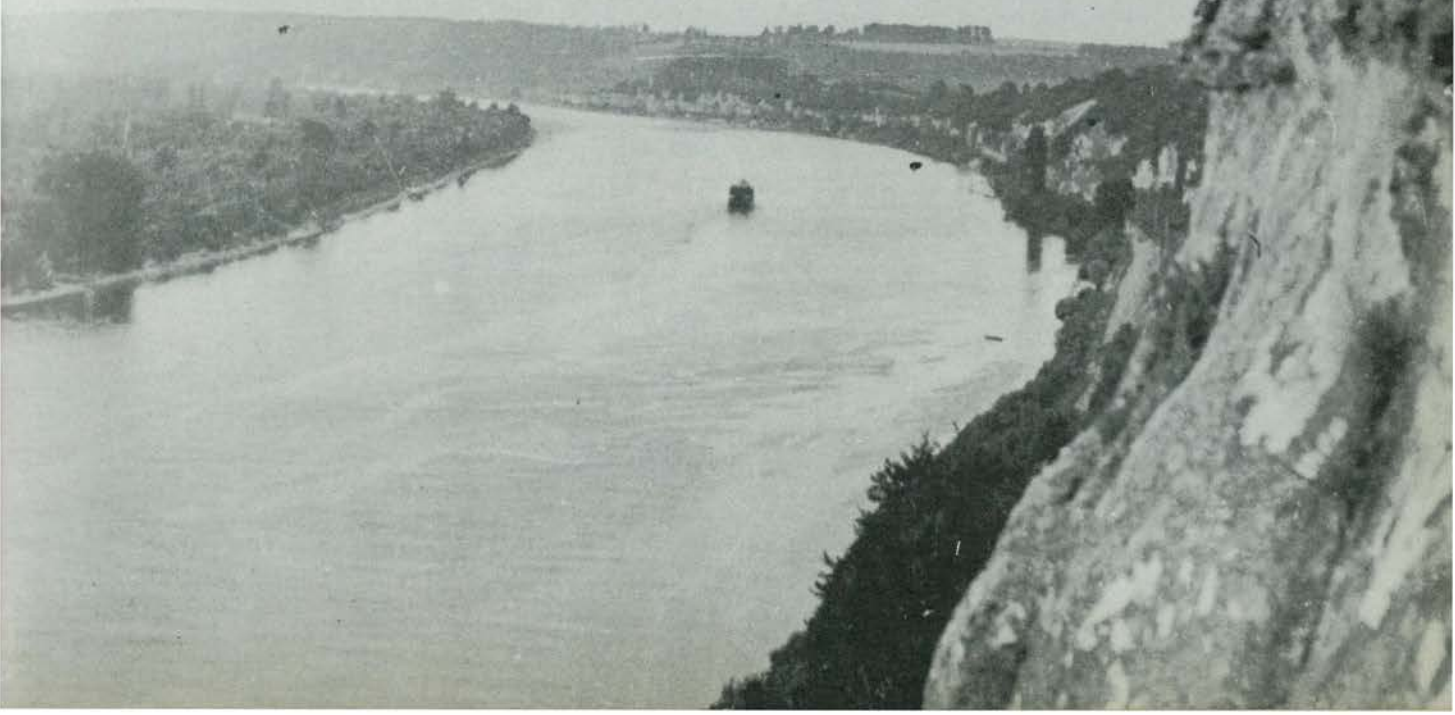
When the 777th, which had been up the street from the 717th at Knox, pulled out for Liege and the First Army, the rumors started again. Maybe it would be Patton and the 717th. Or the Seventh and the 717th. No one knew much about the Ninth, but that was a possibility too.

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", Stoeffer 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.

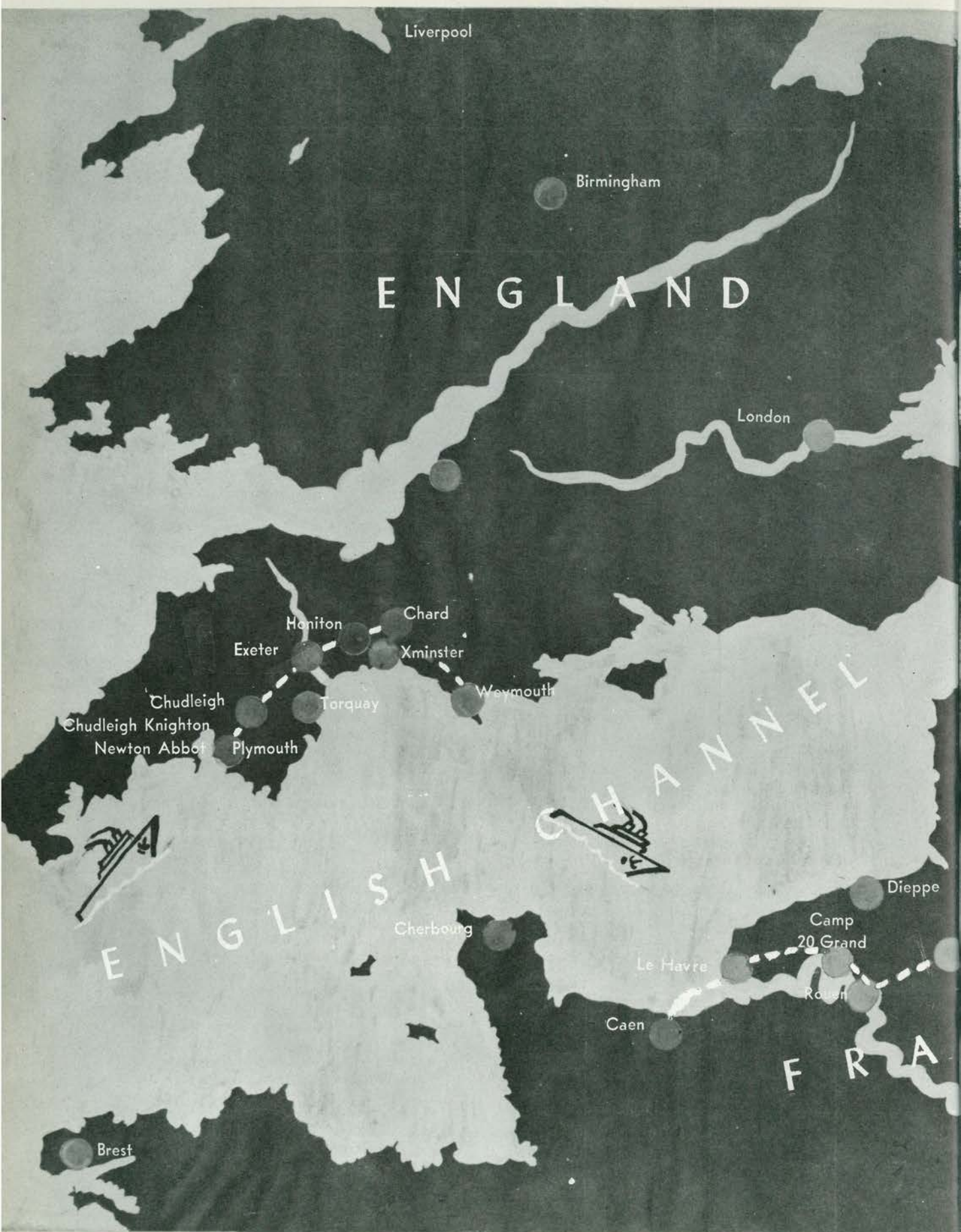
Finally, all the maps were issued, the rations drawn, the rehearsals for the crossing ended, the staff work mapped out. It was getting to be just about that time.

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. . . ."

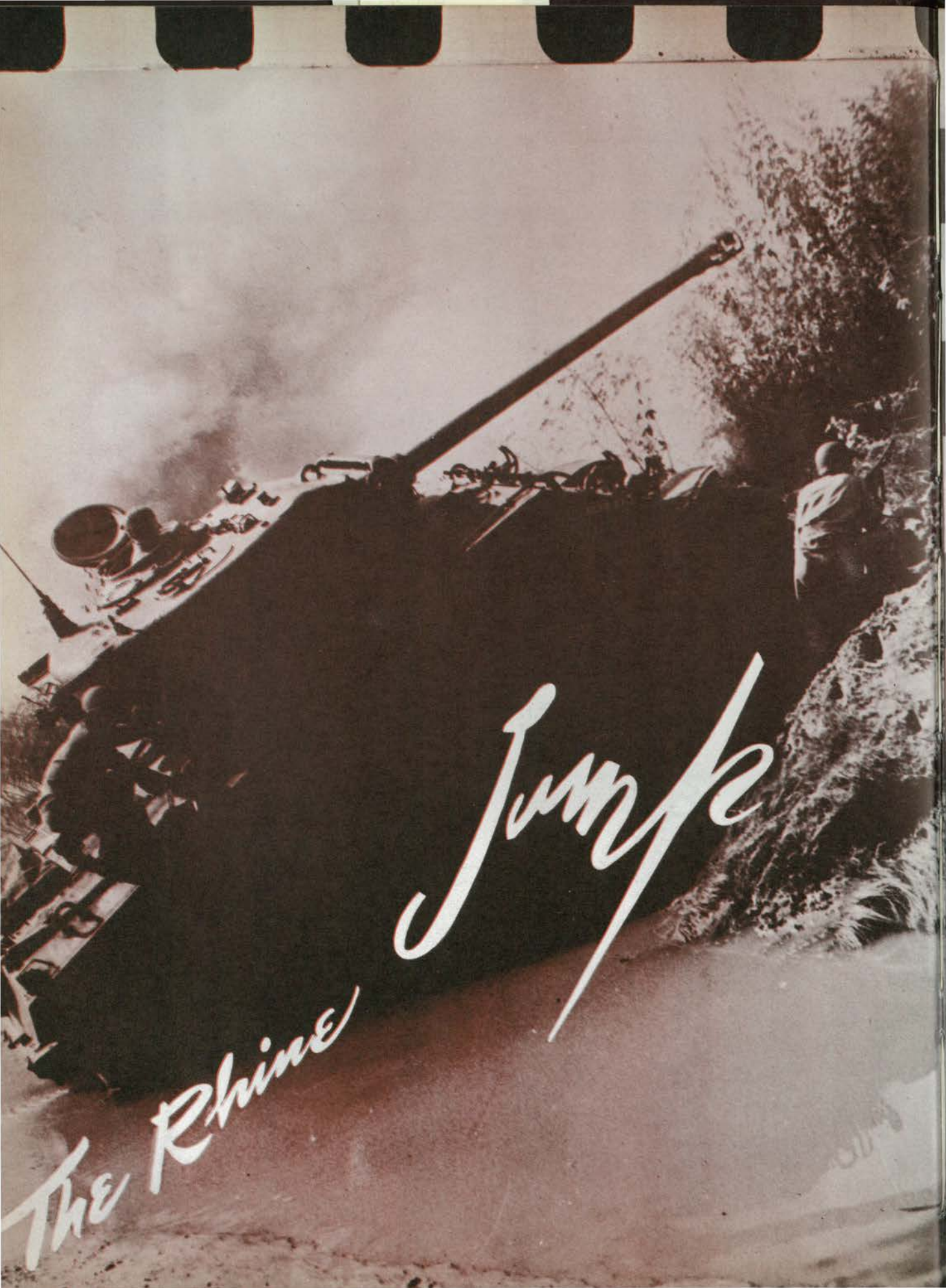




Drawn by T. R. Grzine







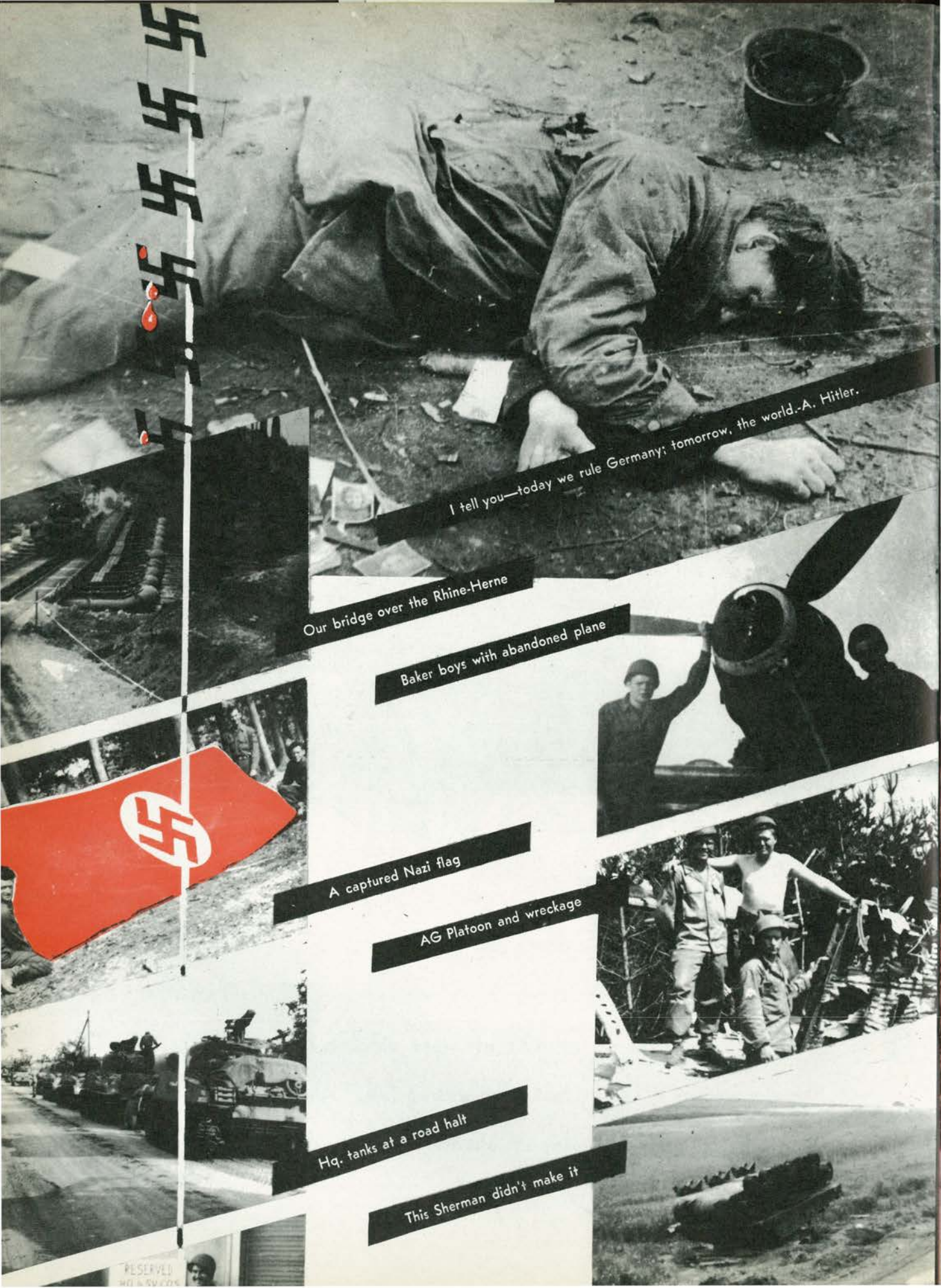
Jump

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

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 Gallagher 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 Schmacten, 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.'"



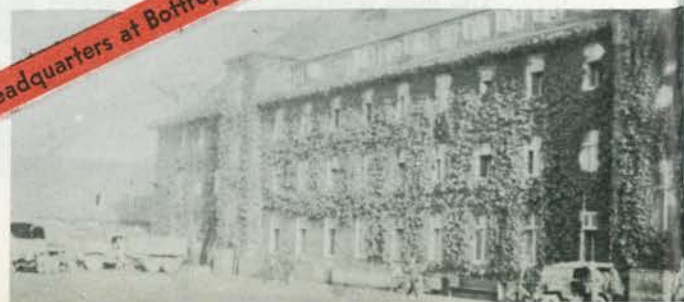
Germany smelled of fallen brick and plaster



Target: Lt. Carr's tank



C.P.-S.S. Headquarters at Bottrop



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,



A black and white photograph of three men posing with a large, flat, rectangular object, possibly a piece of aircraft skin or a large sign, outdoors. One man is standing in the foreground, and two others are sitting on the object behind him. The object is supported by large, spoked wheels.

Baker men and halftrack

Ernie's bridge on the Rhine.

A black and white photograph of a long, single-story building with a covered porch, possibly a school or community center, situated in a rural area. A dirt road or path runs alongside the building, and there are trees and vegetation in the background.

Aircraft plant at Essen

Battalion CP at Mollen.

Deutschland über Alles!

Rhine-Herne crossing—Kaput

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.

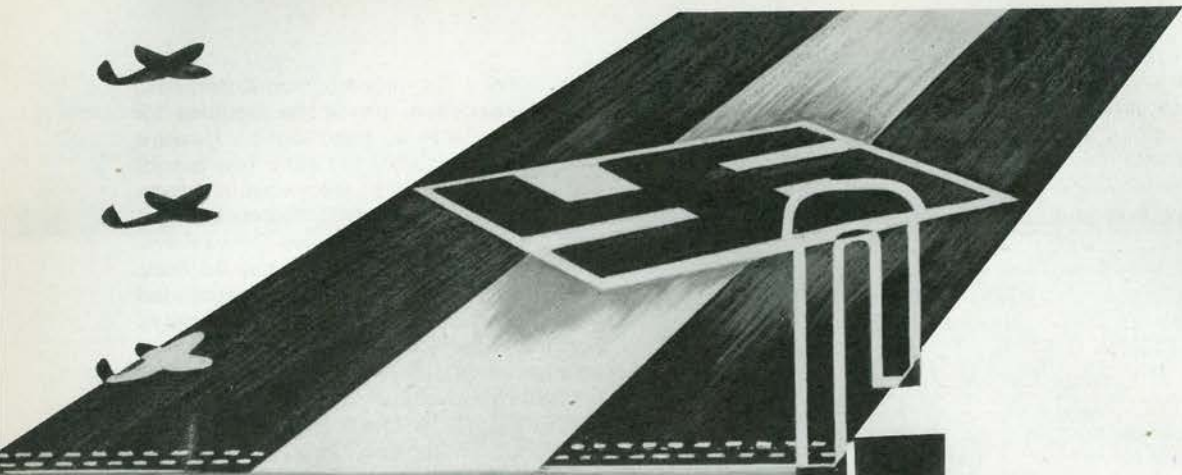
Dog Company's cooks had really goofed off this time. Issue salt looked a lot like issue sugar in the ETO, and this particular morning, the pancakes had been made with salt. There were 99 men available for duty that morning, but no one would touch a flapjack.

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.

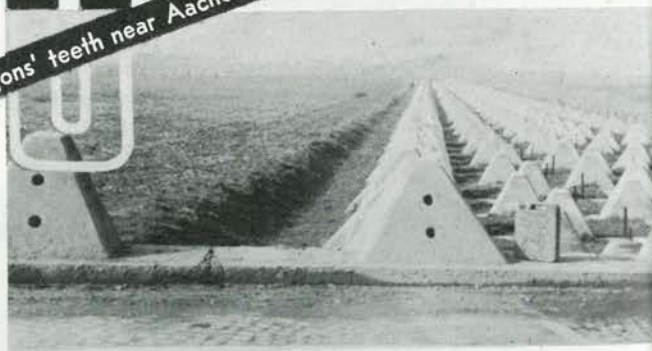
"Do you know what pancakes are," Seidner asked him.

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.

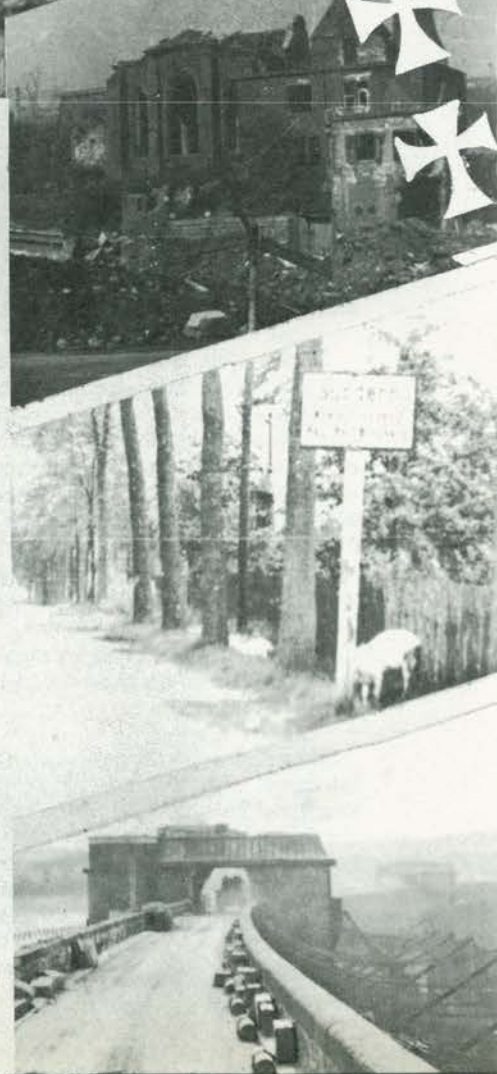
There were a few cheers, and a few "Thank God's."

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 Arnsberg; 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.

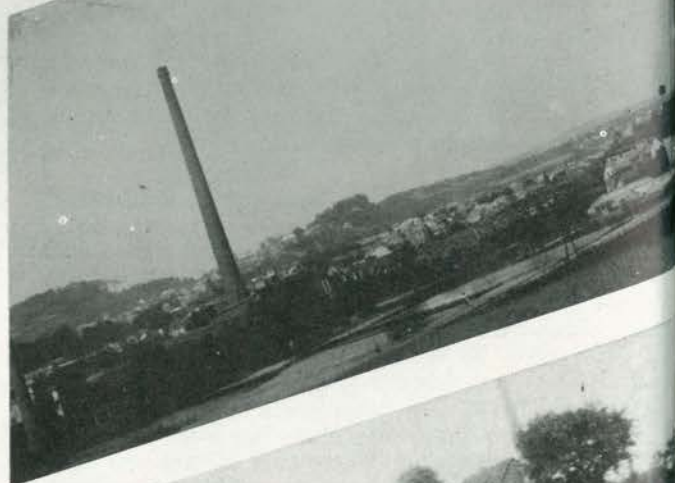
As the long column crossed the Belgian frontier, there was hardly a man who did not look back. The spring wheat was in, and young Holsteins were getting in some good capers on the broad fields. Beyond that were the high, grey hills hiding Aachen—a dead and beaten city.

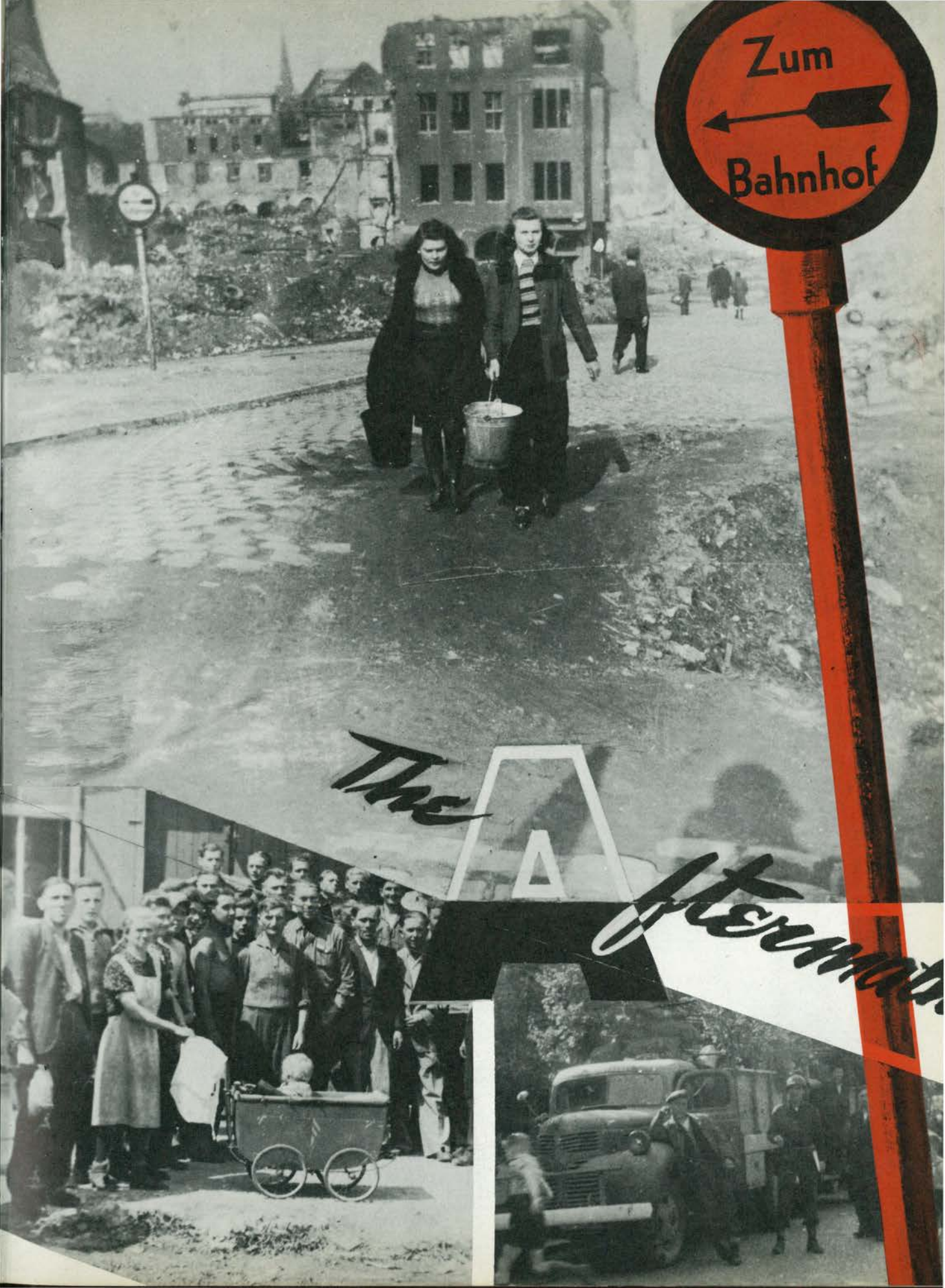
Just by looking, no man could tell there had ever been fighting there.



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.





The A

Aftermath



Road Back



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





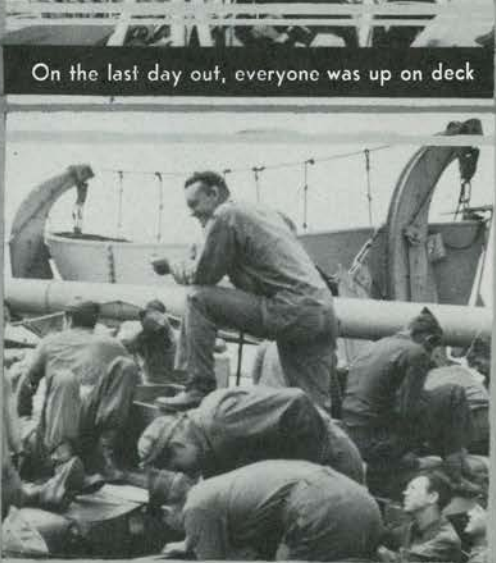
The Old Lady was the best looking girl in the world

The girl reporters weren't bad, either



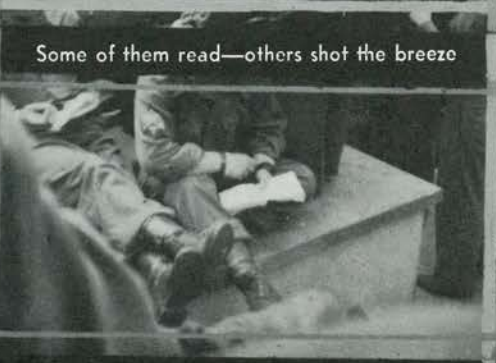
On the last day out, everyone was up on deck

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



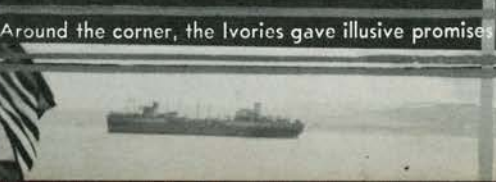
Some of them read—others shot the breeze

The "Marine Dragon"—ready for the trip back



Around the corner, the Ivories gave illusive promises

Duffel bags were light on that gangplank





...and



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

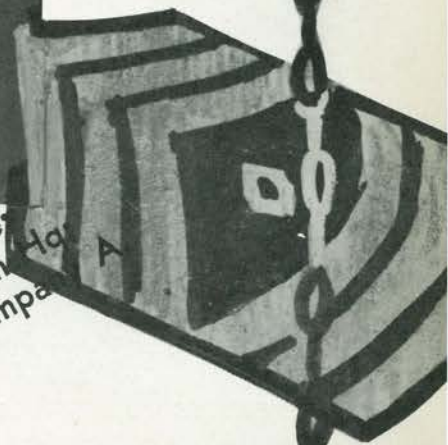


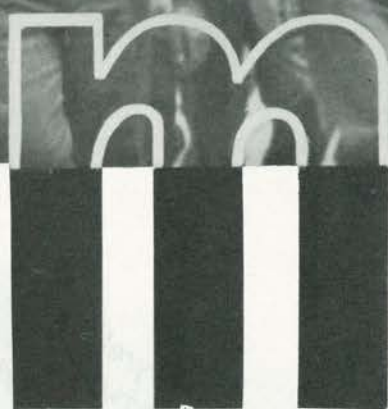


Torbett of Charlie
Puterbaugh of Bn Hdq
Heddon of Compa

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

Brown and Pyrek were
first sergeants with
Baker and Headquarters.

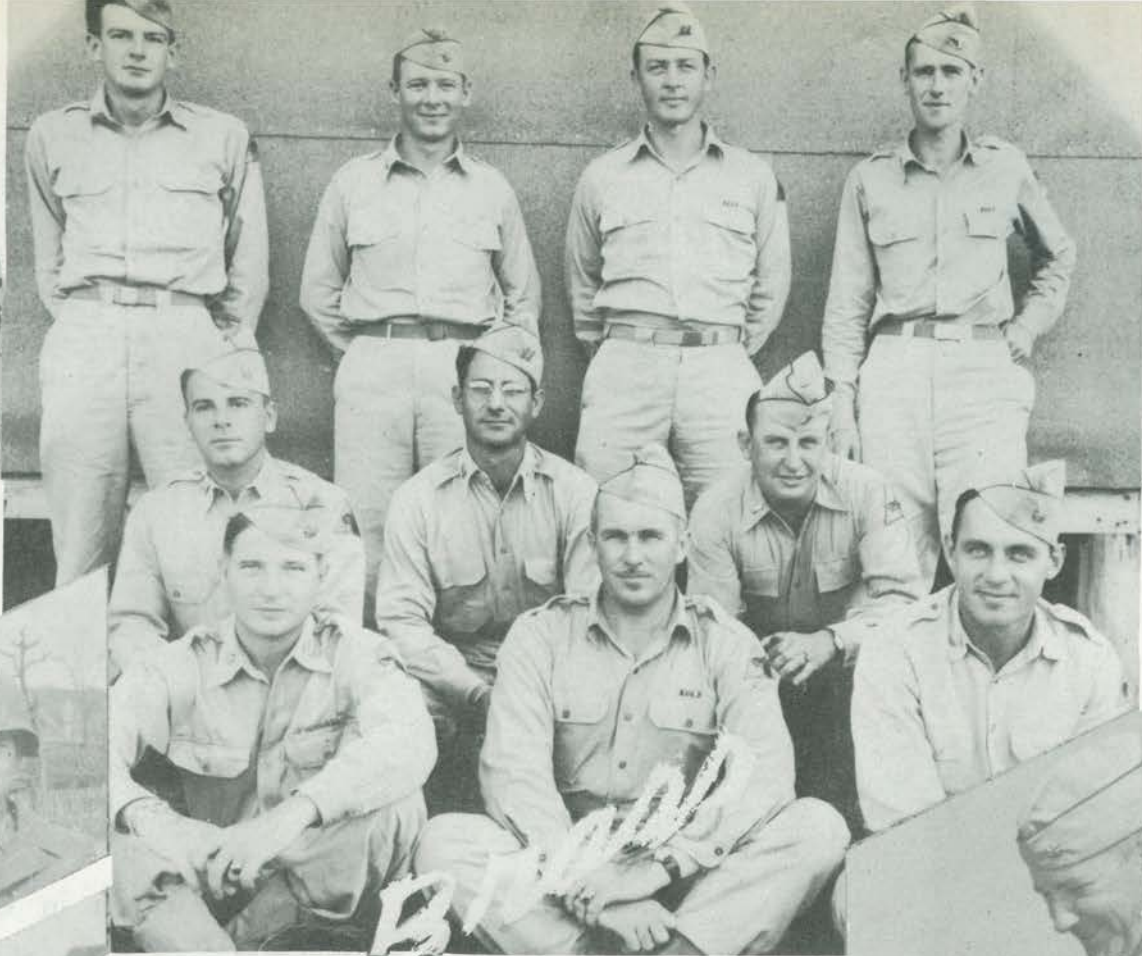




edies

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

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".

Slomokowski of Hq.

Co. "D" Hq. platoon

Company "A" in a good humor

Assault Gun took this at Camp Chaffee

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

Medical Detachment

Co. "A"

Wolfe

Here's Elmer!!

picture taken anyway.

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

YOU ARE NOW ENTERING GERMANY THERE WILL BE NO FRATERNIZATION WITH ANY

Sgt. Marting, "C", looked charming

Stull's mortarmen at Chaffee ... Or else 65 bucks



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



Pace of "B"



AG crew ready for action



Spectators at a Knox game



Some "Dogs" in Class "A" days



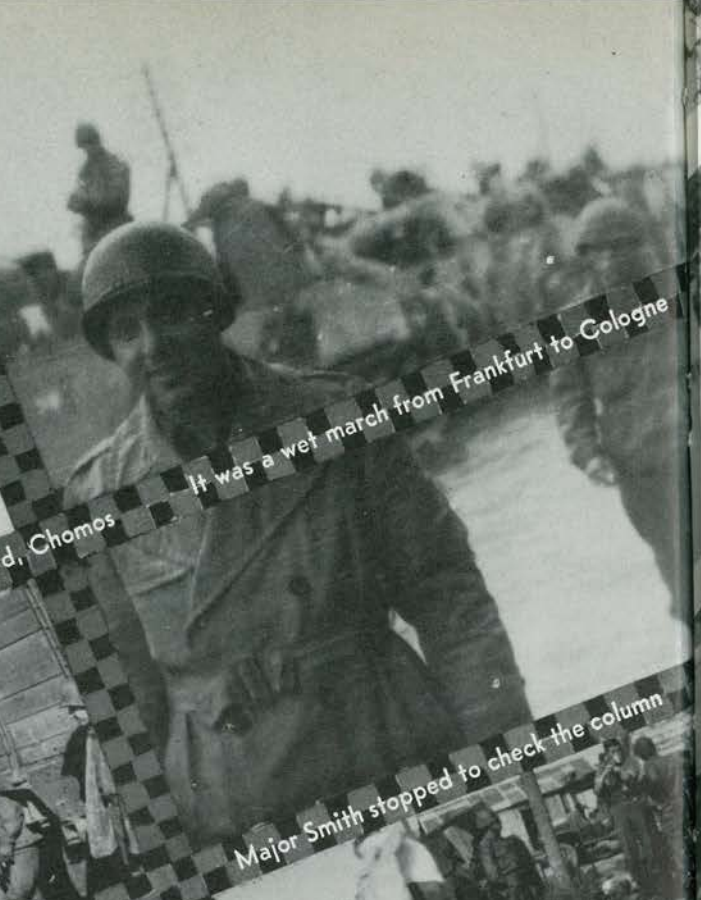
Company "A" at a halt



Munster



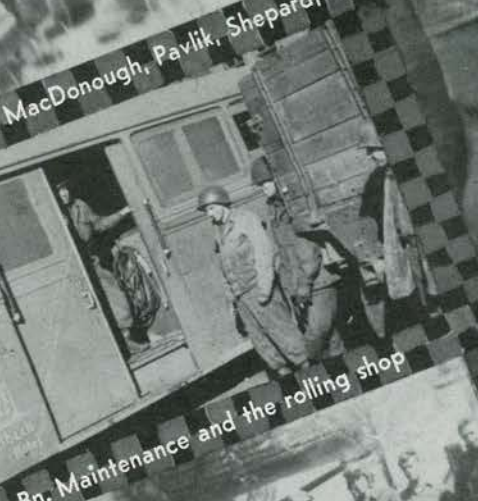
Some of the 3rd platoon from "C". Pulliam, MacDonough, Pavlik, Shepard, Chomos



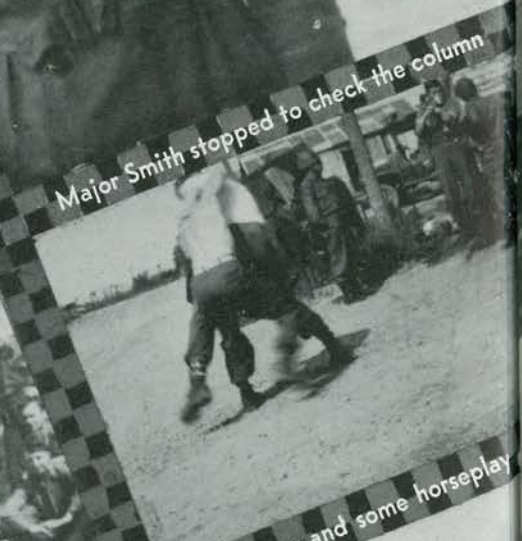
It was a wet march from Frankfurt to Cologne



Lt. Genuit and his bog, Spitzer.



Bn. Maintenance and the rolling shop



Major Smith stopped to check the column



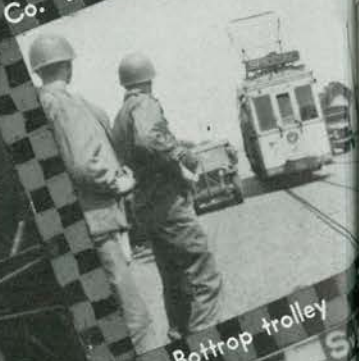
Baker's 1st platoon taking it easy

Co. "B" men and some horseplay

Loaded trucks at 20 Grand



Note. A gag shot from Co. "D"



Botthrop trolley



The Seasick Sextette swingin' it







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

Cpl. Joseph M. Wright
Pfc. Hershel H. Rickard
S/Sgt. Jess W. Lemmond

Pfc. Louis R. Angulo
Cpl. Alphonse Jankowski

Capt. Loren A. Waite
1st Lt. Kerm Ingram

T/4 Marcellus E. O'Leary

Pfc. John F. Hinkson
Pfc. Salvatore F. Retano

Major Walter L. McCaddon
Major Ernest W. Smith

T/4 Henry R. Evans
Pfc. Edgar W. Tomberlin

Pfc. Christopher F. Lamonte

Pfc. Zelma E. Thomas

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

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 Landers 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
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

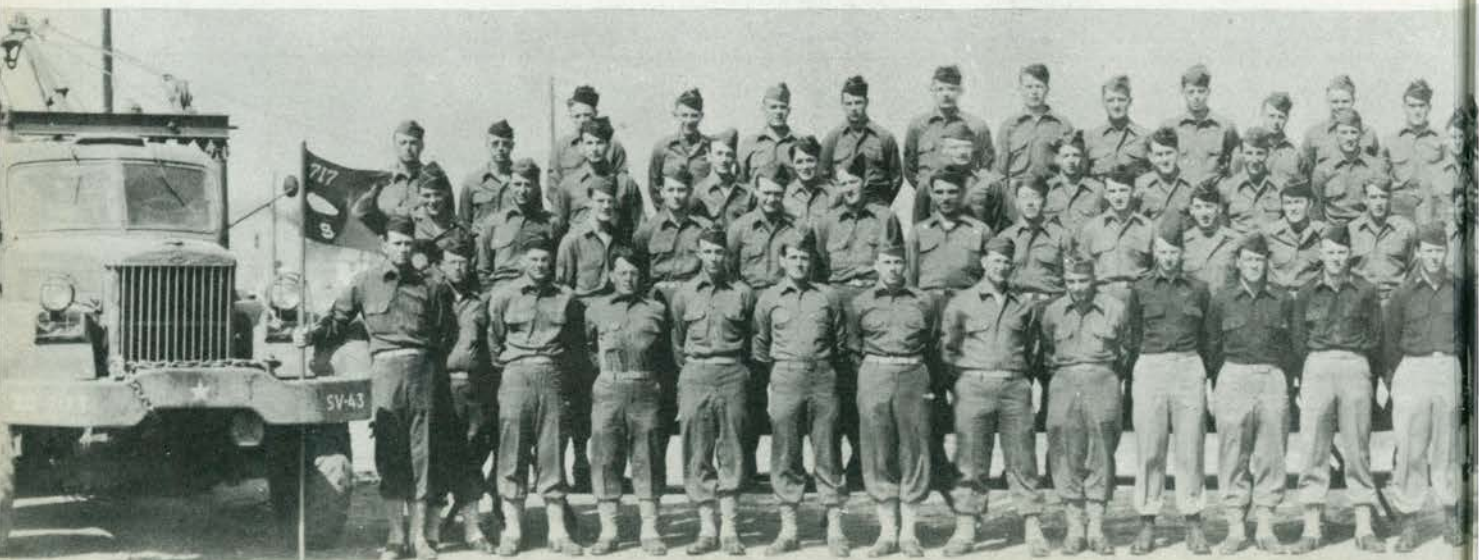
4845 Bangor
4503 Scotten Avenue

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. Nurni
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/IG Alexander J. Draus
T/5 John E. Kwasn
Pvt. Stanley J. Shamer
T/Sgt. Delbert A. Rhoades

INDIANA

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

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 Union Street
Post 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. Andrzejak
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

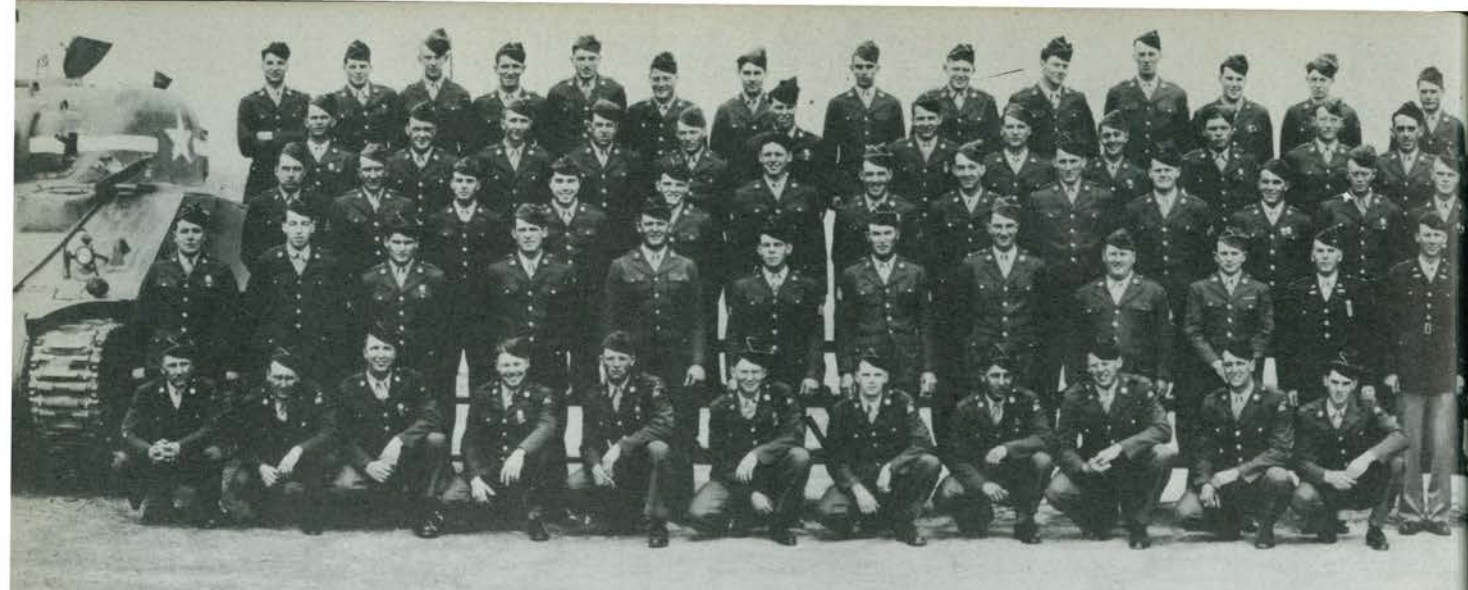
5618 West Park

140 Canal Street

314 Linden Street
129 Pierre Avenue
1128 St. Louis Avenue

(continued on page 67)





COMPANY "A"

(Photo Above)

Dutton
Grant

Haskell
Miller
Piggott
Rudy

Brentwood
Pacific Grove
San Francisco
San Francisco
San Francisco
South Gate

Sugar City
Grand Junction

Hartford

Washington

Laurel

Jacksonville
Sebring

Sandpoint
Kendrick

Chicago
Chicago
Chicago
Chicago
Danville
Eldorado
Jacksonville
Chicago

ALABAMA
Cpl. Earlon E. Waters
Pfc. Byron Henson

ARKANSAS
Pvt. Virgil Cloud
Pfc. Thurman Majors
T/5 Ronald F. Thrasher
T/5 William A. Brooks

CALIFORNIA
Cpl. Jack R. Collier
Pvt. Otto Edgier
Pfc. Harold Davis
T/4 Frank Cercos, Jr.
Pfc. William G. Fought
Sgt. Robert W. Evans

COLORADO
T/5 Lee Armendariz
T/5 James C. Smith

CONNECTICUT
T/4 Samuel A. DeCarlo
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
Sgt. Robert D. Payne, Jr.

DELAWARE
Pvt. James R. Allen

FLORIDA
Pfc. Charles E. Crowder
1st Lt. Joseph M. Adams

IDAHO
1st Lt. Duane W. Allen
T/4 Walter B. Zimmerman

ILLINOIS
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

Route 1
Route 1

Route 1
c/o General Delivery
Route 1, Box 191A

261 Lavrel Avenue
1094 Golden Gate Avenue
2875 Folsom Street
115 Bartlett Street
8993 Hildreth Avenue

Box 183
Route 5

351 Franklin Avenue

338 17th Place, N. E.

Brooklyn Avenue

906 Flagler Street

521 Alder Street

5027 W. Quinicy Street
4739 W. Patterson
2128 N. Oakley
2334 W. Augusta Blvd.
803 Bryan Avenue
Route 2
602 Doolin Avenue
4717 N. Kionar Avenue

Elgin
Joliet

Gary
Winamac
Chesteron

Council Bluffs
Oskaloosa
Storm Lake
Buckingham

Dodge City

Skowhegan

Everett
Groveland
Leominster
Wakefield
Lovell

Cumberland
Baltimore
Chesapeake City

Alpena
Detroit
Gladstone
Hamtrank
Port Huron
Wayne

Hopkins
Austin
Minneapolis

Kosciusko

T/4 Leonard B. Schutte
Pfc. Raymond A. Gosack

INDIANA
T/Sgt. Charles Churilla
Pfc. Harold V. Rude
T/4 Kenneth L. Spencer

IOWA
T/4 Jack C. Scoular
T/4 Max E. Welch
Cpl. Kenneth A. Ruby
1st Lt. Gene W. Rottler

KANSAS
Pfc. Robert L. Tyson

MAINE
Cpl. Charles R. Budrow

MASSACHUSETTS
Sgt. Ralph T. Guarente
T/5 Donald J. MacInnis
Cpl. Orlando J. Perla
Sgt. Ronald N. Shea
Sgt. James E. Willy

MARYLAND
2nd Lt. James E. Pitzer
Pfc. Howard Miller
T/4 Samuel R. Stillwell

MICHIGAN
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

MINNESOTA
1st Lt. Rudolf Johnson
S/Sgt. Joseph J. Stolzenberg
S/Sgt. Orville H. Bebensee

MISSISSIPPI
1st Lt. James R. Austin

644 Jefferson Avenue
958 Woodruff Road

3825 Georgia Street
616 S. Market
Route 2

411 S. 40th Street
912 6th Avenue
125 Irving Street
c/o Harry Green

1111 5th Street

Route 3

25 Gladhill Avenue
105 School Street
9 Castle Street
30 Eustis Avenue
2 Puffer Street

414 Goethe Street
724 Singer Avenue

325 Dawson Street
1530 Garfield
Route 1
3229 Lehman
1225 Myrtle
2032 2nd Street

Route 2
3104 Dupont Avenue

(continued on page 67)





COMPANY "B"

(Photo Below)

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
Chicago
Peoria
Pontiac
Roadhouse
Rockford
Maywood

Attica
Lynnville
New Albany
New Albany

Covington
Dunmore
Henderson
Louisville
Louisville
Owensboro

New Orleans

Belchertown
Medford
Lawrence
Lawrence
Lawrence

Baltimore

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. Pettorvito
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 Scrviss
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. Sjöberg

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 Lonerbeam, 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
Guthrieburg
Parkton

Bay City
Detroit
Acore

Pine River
Makinen
Melrose
Sacred Heart

Freeman
Kansas City
Independence
Macon
Sarcoxie
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. Bruneau

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 Stalley
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

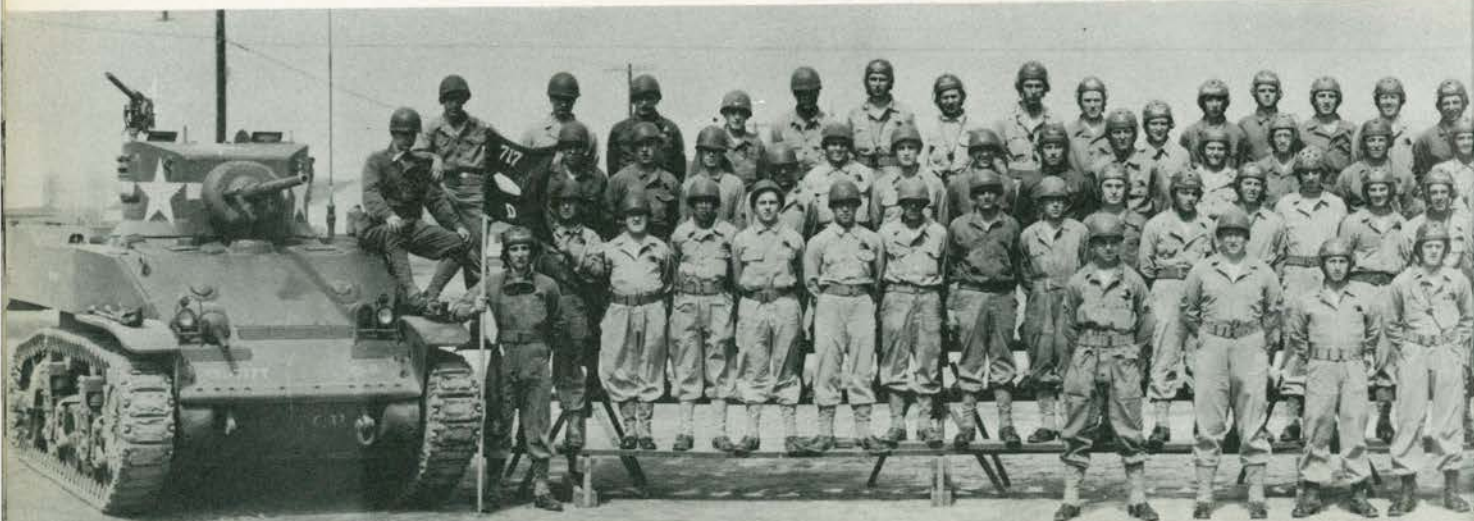
Bangor Road, Route 5
111536 Woodrow Wilson Ave.
4263 7th Street

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)

Montevaillo
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
Mayking
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

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

GEORGIA
T/4 Earl J. Pickard

FLORIDA
Pvt. Howard Hansell

ILLINOIS
Cpl. Leroy H. Hamacheke
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
1610 1/2 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
Hamtramck
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 Stanina
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
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
Pfc. Sam E. Trione
T/5 Frank DiDolce
T/4 Robert J. Vanaman
T/5 Jack Snitkin
Pfc. Arthur J. Benevento
T/Sat. Jesse Hackney, Jr.

(continued on page 69)

14 Water Street

278 Washington Street
55 Bruce Street
164 Blackmer Street
21 Lambert Avenue
162 Spruce Street
886 Providence Road

19965 Charest
15571 Crescentwood Avenue
3239 Lehman

1833 8th Avenue

4433 Aldrich Avenue N.

501 Commercial Street
211 N. 9th Street
Box 33

Route 1
321 Cleveland Street
9717 Manchester Road

4325 Wilcox Avenue

Route 2
Route 2

112 Willow Avenue
15 W. 12th Street
802 N. High Street
104 Goldsmith Avenue
115 Park Avenue
800 N. New Road





MEDICAL DETACHMENT

Boaz	ALABAMA		New York City	NEW YORK	
Decatur	Cpl. James Milner		Pawtauket	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 Main Street
Milan	1st Lt. Carl L. Ringhoff	1965 Wall Street	Marysville	UTAH	
Chicago	Pfc. John Ragsdale		Seattle	Captain Pablo M. Gonzales	14 S. Main Street
Rumsey	ILLINOIS	1021 Montana Street	Gassaway	WASHINGTON	924 Patterson Avenue, S. W.
Paducah	S/Sgt. George Taylor		Milwaukee	Pfc. John Hylback	4th Ash Street, Box 157
Detroit	Sgt. John E. McSween	1134 N. 10th Street		Pfc. Owen Morrison	511 W. McGraw Street
Detroit	KENTUCKY	3826 Magnolia		WEST VIRGINIA	
St. Louis	Pfc. Herman Dotson	14243 Roselawn		Pfc. Robert McTheny	
Peterborough	Pfc. Lyman Minton	2627 Arkansas Avenue		WISCONSIN	
	MICHIGAN	Bridge Street		Cpl. Clarence Victory	2323 W. Highland Avenue
	Sgt. Orville Fry				
	Pfc. Alfred Nissen				
	MISSOURI				
	Cpl. Bernard Wilkens				
	NEW HAMPSHIRE				
	Pfc. William Jarest				



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

Detroit Lakes	Pfc. Robert L. McDougall		Roanoke	T/5 Glover W. Hobbs	430 Elm Avenue
Minneapolis	Sgt. Leonard K. Nelson	3200 47th Avenue	Lexington	Cpl. Kenneth D. Moore	Route 1
St. Paul	Cpl. Leo E. Malack	243 E. 19th Street	Seattle	WASHINGTON	
	MISSISSIPPI		Spokane	Pfc. William D. Butler	318 Halliday Street
Greenville	S/Sgt. Jack R. Stull	803 Starling Street	Galloway	Pfc. Charles H. Tranquill	
	MISSOURI		Parkersburg	T/5 George Iski	Route 1
Bethany	T/Sgt. Wilfred D. Selby	15 South Street	Iola	WEST VIRGINIA	
Columbia	Lt. Col. Raymond W. Odor		Racine	WISCONSIN	Route 2
Kansas City	T/4 Lyman G. Newby	709 Cypress		T/5 Donald R. Wesley	
St. Louis	T/Sgt. Carl J. DiSalvo	5649 Enright Avenue	Medicine Bow	Capt. William Hodgins	WYOMING
St. Louis	Pfc. Ralph H. Holder			T/5 Don H. Cooper	
Libby	MONTANA			Service Co., cont'd.)	
	Pfc. John W. Stephen	Star Route	Hoboken	Pfc. John M. Lomolino	86 Grand Street
Elmwood	NEBRASKA	Route 1	Jersey City	Pfc. John J. Morrin	137 Wilkinson Avenue
Hubbell	T/4 LaVerna F. Weyers		Union City	Pfc. William Miller	173 20th Street
Omaha	T/5 Hubert Bowman	2040 N. 48th Avenue	Wood-Ridge	T/5 Robert E. Stoefler	821 Anderson Avenue
Ely	S/Sgt. Walter J. Gehrt			NEW YORK	
	T/5 Ernest Vasso	General Delivery	Brooklyn	T/5 Max Shapiro	343 Bradford Street
Atlantic City	NEW JERSEY		Brooklyn	Pfc. Ralph A. Ruopoli	56 1st Place
Atlantic City	Pfc. Kenneth R. Moore	43 N. Rhode Island Avenue	Brooklyn	T/5 Frank J. San Filippo	249 Himrod Street
Bayonne	T/5 Emil T. Weinmaster	211 Stroudsburg Avenue	New York City	T/5 Frank McMeekin	
Clifton	Pfc. Vincent F. Cerbone	18 W. 53rd Street	Rochester	T/5 Nicholas N. Bobby	40 Buchan Park
Dunnellen	Sgt. Gottfried Ziegler	535 Lexington	Rochester	Cpl. Isadore Donaky	51 Edward Street
Hoboken	T/5 Remo A. Grazine	629 Round Brooke Road	Rochester	T/5 Leonard G. Reed	236 S. Plymouth Avenue
Lakewood	Cpl. Frank E. Molta	211 Willow	Rome	T/4 Francis S. Lubecki	510 S. James Street
Paterson	T/5 Oliver H. Gentry	PO Box 42	Sidney	T/4 John P. Greeley	
South Orange	Pfc. Arthur Denbaum	407 Valley Street	New York City	Capt. Howard P. Doherty	229 Kingsbridge Road
Ocean City	T/5 Robert E. Hampton			NORTH CAROLINA	
	Lt. Alfred R. Smith		Raleigh	Pfc. Harold P. Moras	118 N. East Street
Albuquerque	NEW MEXICO		Campbell	Pfc. Andrew F. Hudak	66 Morley Avenue
	Pfc. Louis E. Sandoval	531 Sunset Road	Cleveland	T/5 Thomas Kenny	8322 Jeffrica Avenue
Buffalo	NEW YORK	116 Carmel Road	Cleveland	T/5 Leonard Middleton	2805 Seymour Avenue
Brooklyn	Lt. Albert R. Mugel		Cleveland	Pfc. Hugo R. Paradise	1828 Torbenson Road
Duquesburg	Lt. Edward G. Brigante		Lorraine	T/4 Theodore R. Vukin	
Horseheads	Pfc. John E. James	416 Thorne Street	Hartsville	T/Sgt. Harry Fulmer	4811 Pershing Avenue
Keesville	Lt. Col. Edward E. Cruise	Box 428	Parma	S/Sgt. Stephen C. Boguski	
Huntington, L. I.	Cpl. Daniel F. Mullen	19 Monfort Drive	Locust Grove	OKLAHOMA	
New York City	Pfc. Ralph V. Fusco	235 E. 53rd Street	Okemah	T/5 Robert H. Winingham	General Delivery
New York City	Pfc. Frank H. May		Cornelius	T/5 Carroll E. Sciance	201 S. Division
Richmond Hill	T/Sgt. Robert N. Ryan	121 Hillside Avenue	Douglasville	OREGON	
	Pfc. John J. Grady	Route 2	Erie	Pfc. George W. Kent	Route 1
Burlington	NORTH CAROLINA	1636 Dilworth Street	Heidelberg	PENNSYLVANIA	Route 2
Charlotte	Pfc. David E. Mansfield		Home	T/4 Franklin Brile	
Elizabethtown	Cpl. Clifford R. Sloop	Route 1	Lancaster	Pfc. John Deimling	506 Grant Street
Graham	Pfc. Robert D. Marshall	1608 Walker Avenue	Pottstown	T/4 Wilfred Kerr	Route 1
Greensboro	Pfc. Everett S. Perry	101 Culler Street	Sharon	T/4 Roy W. Shaeffer	304 W. James Street
High Point	T/5 James P. Hutchison	406 E. 11th Street	Uniontown	Pfc. James V. Ottaviano	441 Cherry Street
Kannapolis	Pfc. James Bocholis		Uniontown	Capt. Thomas B. Sartor	155 N. Water Street
	T/5 James S. Gryder		West Newton	T/4 James O'Hara	106 W. Peter Street
New Leipzig	NORTH DAKOTA			T/5 Robert F. Ventura	47 Whiteman Avenue
	S/Sgt. Raymond E. Achtenberg		Cramston	1st Lt. Paul J. Tamasy	
Campbell	OHIO		Anderson	RHODE ISLAND	159 Oxford Street
Cincinnati	Pvt. William J. Elosch	8320 Plainfield Pike	Pelzer	SOUTH CAROLINA	
Cleveland	Pfc. Robert E. Burger	3665 E. 151st Street	Dell Rapids	Pfc. Freeman S. LaCount	26 Harris Street
Cleveland	T/5 Alex Fishman	950 E. 144th Street	Huntington	Cpl. William D. Moody	16 Sops Street
Cleveland	Pfc. Paul H. Sheridan		Knoxville	SOUTH DAKOTA	
Dayton	Cpl. Thomas G. Stubbs	21 Arlington	Sneedville	TENNESSEE	
Dayton	M/Sgt. Samuel W. Puterbaugh	37 Horton	Abernathy	T/5 Hulan D. Smith	Route 1
Mariastein	Pfc. Paul E. Routt	3410 South Avenue	Houston	Pfc. Lester M. Norman	2500 E. Glenwood Avenue
Youngstown	T/4 Richard H. Brackman		Provo	Pfc. Homer J. Young	
Fort Gibson	T/5 John E. Joyce		St. Johnsbury	TEXAS	
Frederick	OKLAHOMA		Richmond	M/Sgt. Henry B. Vineyard	Route 2
Oklahoma City	Pfc. Lionel E. Benton	General Delivery	Roanoke	2nd Lt. John C. Russell	2214 Austin Street
	1st Lt. Jim J. Loftis	Route 2	Bellingham	Cpl. Glenn W. Godfrey	674 N. 1st Street, W.
	Pvt. Francis W. Smith	PO Box 163	LaCenter	VERMONT	
Aliquippa	PENNSYLVANIA	1316 4th Avenue	Huntington	Sgt. Merton V. Alies	33 Spring Street
Beaver Falls	Pfc. Richard E. Creese	31 Kenmore Avenue	Milwaukee	VIRGINIA	
Forest Hills	Cpl. Randall G. McCormick		Milwaukee	Pfc. Thomas O. Morris	3214 Decatur Street
Hiller	T/4 William C. Blue	810 N. Duke Street	Cowley	T/5 Samuel N. Mason	301 5th Street, S. E.
Kulpsville	Pfc. Richard B. Ponsuric		Bloomdale	WASHINGTON	
Lancaster	T/4 Ellis W. Kriebel	402 W. North Clay Avenue	Campbell	Pfc. LeRoy A. Swan	1517 Grand
Lancaster	T/5 George D. Sherr	Hazlewood	Farmington	T/5 Everett J. Murray	
Philadelphia	Cpl. William P. Stathopoulos	North Side	Kansas City	WEST VIRGINIA	
Pittsburgh	T/4 Oscar Wagner, Jr.	Route 1	Maywood	Pfc. William P. Beckett	2149 4th Avenue
Pittsburgh	Pfc. Robert E. Thompson	818 Summit Street	Cut Bank	WISCONSIN	
Pittsburgh	Pvt. Patrick Munroe	12 Madison Street	Libby	T/5 Donald R. Johnson	1310 W. Wells Street
Pottstown	Lt. Joseph J. Ingram		Butte	Pfc. Richard C. Makowski	3201 S. Howell Avenue
Reading	Pfc. Harry K. Shellenberger		Omaha	WYOMING	
Stroudsburg	Pvt. Anthony Sedoti, Jr.		Lebanon	T/4 Frank D. Meeks	
Wilkes Barre	Pfc. Floyd C. Bittenbender		Irvington		
Wilkes Barre	Sgt. Eugene A. Mrackoski		Avenel	MISSOURI	
	Sgt. Howard G. Weida		Merchantville	S/Sgt. Ernest C. Walker	Route 2
Cranston	RHODE ISLAND		Union City	Pfc. Joseph L. Vanderbol	Route 1
Providence	Sgt. Ralph Zito	119 Wales Street	Hoboken	Cpl. Norvel W. Pirtle	PO Box 63
	Pfc. James A. Bradford	20 Diman Place		Cpl. Tony Alaniz	2125 Madison
Greenville	T/5 Carnice Treadaway	16 Springside		T/4 Paul E. Garkel	Route 1
	TENNESSEE			MONTANA	
Buena Vista	Pfc. Elden B. Nolen			T/4 Jerry E. Hixson	
Clinton	Pfc. Edwin S. Prigmore	213 Church Street		T/4 Earl E. Poldo	
Beaumont	Sgt. James L. McDaniel	2280 Broadway		T/5 Paul W. Horshberger	651 S. Main Street
Dallas	2nd Lt. Richard W. Chinako	601 N. Irving Street		NEBRASKA	
Fluvana	Sgt. Claude R. Sneed	Rural Street		2nd Lt. Lea D. Fish	2845 S. 35th Street
Houston	M/Sgt. Simon M. Purvis			NEW HAMPSHIRE	
Goose Creek	Pfc. Charles B. Welch	212 West Main		Pfc. Arthur L. Shook	
Hillsboro	Pfc. Client V. Miller	112 Smith Street		NEW JERSEY	
Waco	Pfc. Luther F. Pairett			1st Lt. Charles S. Genuit	31 Nesbit Terrace
Lubbock	Pfc. Johnnie T. McLoland			T/4 Joseph M. Burylo	379 Elizabeth
Lubbock	Cpl. Roy L. Watson	Route 5		Cpl. John A. Trignanni	702 W. Maple Avenue
Moore	T/5 Lucian O. Andrews	Box 152		Pfc. Joseph A. Ottino	430 8th Street
Nacogdoches	Pvt. Thomas C. Stephens			Pvt. Maurice Alto Mare	531 Willow Avenue
Waco	Sgt. John M. Barkley			NEW YORK	
	UTAH			Sgt. Henry E. Camuso	200 4th Avenue
Kanab	Sgt. Samuel H. Major			Pvt. Edward J. Beckman	546 E. 138th
Ogden	Sgt. Francis F. Presnell	Box 41		Pfc. Hans W. Grolts	34-57 72nd Street
	VERMONT			Pfc. Edward Connolly	4582 Spuytten Duyvil Pkwy.
St. Albans	Pfc. Harlan W. Andress	Route 3			
Sheldon	Pfc. Maxwell C. Arel	Box 21			
Bedford	T/5 Jimmy G. Hopkins	Burks Hill			
Bedford	Pfc. Julian K. Jeter	Route 5			
Bland	Cpl. John G. Mustard				

Brooklyn New York Brooklyn Southold Schenectady	T/S Milton M. Gurman Cpl. Melvyn M. Ettinger Cpl. Hugo F. Spidalleri Pfc. Theodore J. Hagendorf Sgt. George B. Akscin Sgt. John F. Patnode	845 Walton Avenue 1512 Townsend Avenue 215 East 112 Street 2844 W. 29th Street Bayview Avenue 2038 Plaza	Long Island City New York Oakfield Watertown Valley Stream	Pvt. John T. Drennon Cpl. Jack Hellman Pfc. William F. Hensel Pfc. Edward M. Clark Lt. Burt A. Vander Clute	4538 42 Street 1254 College Avenue 23 Drake Street 425 E. Main Street 15 W. Fairview Avenue
Greensboro Granite Falls	NORTH CAROLINA T/S Ellis E. Mitchell Pvt. Henry G. Beck	1027 S. Aycock Route 2, Box 131	Burlington Burlington Kinston Monroe Roxboro	NORTH CAROLINA Cpl. Johnnie W. Sparks Cpl. David M. Cozart Pfc. Raymond P. Grady 1/Sgt. Loney L. Helms Pfc. Thomas D. Davis	315 Hawkins Street 602 Avon Avenue 600 Harding Avenue Route 5 General Delivery
Campbell Barberton Akron Cincinnati Cincinnati Cleveland Cleveland Columbus Farmdale Norwood	OHIO S/Sgt. Joseph Jevasek, Jr. Cpl. Nicholas A. Pisanelli Pfc. Alex Soltas Pvt. Rowe Cpl. Edward J. Hassenger T/4 Charles J. LaMarca T/5 Steve Piscalko Pfc. Arthur R. Heck T/5 Reuben L. Miller Cpl. Robert V. Ross Sgt. Robert H. Maisch	312 Jackson Street 180 E. Baird Avenue 339 Theodore Street 1106 Paxton Road 3621 E. 144th Street 10312 Hulda Avenue 58 Governor Place Route 1 2631 Garland Avenue	Bismark Bellevue Cleveland Cleveland Cleveland Hamden Lakewood Moscow Power Point Urbana Youngstown Stryker	NORTH DAKOTA S/Sgt. Rudolph J. Zander	Box 811
Altus Wilburton Cincinnati	OKLAHOMA Pfc. Clifford L. Harris T/4 James E. Burger Pfc. Glenn Abner	803 E. Walnut Route 2 6021 Bramble Avenue	Brooken Cement Pawnee Stillwater Aline	OHIO Pfc. J. D. Davis Sgt. Marion K. Hawkins T/5 Dallas R. Cox T/5 Eldon L. Randolph Sgt. Claude O. Ryel	402 E. Center Street 7615 Star Avenue 1256 E. 81st Street 2012 E. 125th Street Route 1 1658 Roosevelt Avenue Route 1, Box 141 Box 37 310 Boyce Street 1671 Homewood Avenue
Allentown Brownsville Carbondale Chambersburg Cochranville E. Stroudsburg Farrell Hazelton Honesdale Lancaster Lancaster Mahanoy City Philadelphia Philadelphia Philadelphia Pittsburgh Pittsburgh Pottstown Seven Valleys South Enola Uniontown Bloomsburg	PENNSYLVANIA Pfc. Charles B. Ziegler Cpl. George M. Troth Sgt. Robert T. Lynady Cpl. William D. Weaver Cpl. Elbert L. Miller, Jr. Cpl. Arthur Mosteller Sgt. Daniel A. Vivolo S/Sgt. Harry R. Dietrich Pvt. Paul H. Wasman Cpl. John E. West Sgt. Stanley R. Kulakowski S/Sgt. Harry Cohen Cpl. Joseph H. Markley Pfc. William J. Thompson 1/Sgt. Joseph Jaroski Pfc. William F. Kirmeyer Sgt. Walter G. Paskowski Pfc. LaVerne R. Gladfelter Pfc. Gerald B. Liddick Sgt. Owen F. O'Conner Pvt. Calvin W. Derrick	609 S. 6th Street 201 Locust Street 70 River Street 272 E. Queen Street Route 1 375 Hancock Street 1031 Hamilton Avenue 133 E. Spruce Street Route 2 318 W. Walnut Street 338 W. Market Street 1462 Banner Street 3046 W. Oxford Street 3343 N. Lee Street 3034 Wiggins Street 1135 Buente Street 74 S. Evans Street	North Plains Bethlehem Columbia Philadelphia Lancaster Marianna Monessen Philadelphia Newcastle Pittsburgh Pottstown Schuylkill Haven Reading Sellersville Uniontown	OREGON Cpl. Clifford E. Studebaker	General Delivery Route 1 Route 5 Route 2 General Delivery Route 1
Lexington Lowndesville Pierpoint (Chlston) Asheville	SOUTH CAROLINA Pfc. George A. Steele T/3 Singleton S. Boles T/5 Nick H. Spitzer, Jr. 1/Sgt. Sidney J. Hedden	General Delivery Route 4, Box 260	Lancaster Laurens Spartanburg Williamston	PENNSYLVANIA S/Sgt. Harold H. Horning Pfc. Robert B. Zercher Pvt. Olof A. Persson Cpl. Henry L. Zeigler Pfc. Daniel Boldorff Pfc. William J. Gorman Pvt. Pascale L. Matteo Sgt. Joseph A. Johnson Pfc. Joseph P. Ratay Pvt. John A. Olesh Cpl. Solon J. Bausch Pfc. Harry A. Ravel Pfc. Harold E. Weidemoyer S/Sgt. Paul B. Wood	Route 2 532 N. 3rd Street 6544 Woodstock Street 118 Crystal Street Box 294 463 McKee Avenue 825 Morris Street 609 Oak Street 600 S. Main Street, W. 1 Route 3 76 N. Berne Street 1257 Eckert Avenue 111 Hughes Avenue 26 Lawn Avenue
Lead	SOUTH DAKOTA Cpl. LaVerne H. Clark	39 2nd Street	Kimball Parmlee	SOUTH CAROLINA Pfc. Everett L. Stroupe Pfc. James S. Putnam Cpl. Lonnie V. Littlejohn Sgt. James H. Rogers	125 Brooklyn Avenue 730 Irby Avenue 322 Oakland Avenue Box 45
Fulton	TENNESSEE Pfc. W. D. Tegethoff	Route 1	Memphis McKenzie Nashville	SOUTH DAKOTA Pfc. John B. Powers Pvt. Raymond Hunts Horses	1656 Vance Avenue Route 1 1121 Fifth Avenue
Floydada Decatur El Paso San Marcos Spur Levelland	TEXAS Sgt. Merideth R. Switzer T/4 Weinman L. Hachtel Pfc. Francisco Rodriguez T/5 Leslie Schaefer Sgt. Robert D. Morgan T/4 George Drewry	Route 1 Box 161 502 S. Kansas Route 1, Box 50 General Delivery	San Angelo Amarillo Lubbock Andrews Jonesboro Denison Freeport Hale Center Honey Grove Houston Richmond Tyler Houston Linden	TENNESSEE Sgt. Robert D. Paxton Pfc. George L. Wilson S/Sgt. John C. Gregory	Texas Hotel General Delivery 1921 Avenue D Box 61 Route 1 226 E. Texas Street 813 8th Street Route 2 Route 2 212 Norwood Box 99 1412 N. Ross 1903 Pierce Avenue Route 2
Manassas Richmond Lynchburg Exeter Roanoke	VIRGINIA T/4 Emory L. Cornwell Pfc. Bernard Merkil Sgt. John Wright T/5 George Eden Sgt. Herman Neathawk, Jr.	Box 257, Route 2 2308 Rent Street, Lakeside 1409 11th Street 808 Morrill Avenue	Freepont Hale Center Honey Grove Houston Richmond Tyler Houston Linden	TEXAS Sgt. Horace M. Foster T/5 John L. Waggoner Sgt. Floyd E. Read T/5 Bill G. Luck Pfc. Calvin D. McFadden T/4 Robert L. Haskins Lt. Charles M. Hardesty 1/Sgt. Melbourne C. King Pvt. James A. W. Carl Sgt. William F. Book Pfc. Santiago R. Capochin Cpl. Rex S. Allen, Jr. Pvt. William E. Hardin Pvt. Cecil Hines	1656 Vance Avenue Route 1 1121 Fifth Avenue
Seattle	WASHINGTON Sgt. Donald P. Jensen	119 18 Interurban Aven	Basett Christiansburg Danville	WEST VIRGINIA T/5 Frank E. Patrick Pfc. Ralph Ramey Pfc. Junior B. Parsons	2444 S. 5th Place 7th Avenue South 223 Grand Avenue
Medfore Milwaukee	WISCONSIN T/4 Charles Glenzer T/4 Russell Kunz	150 Perkin Street 1095 N. 47th Street	Beckley Bluefield Vicars	WISCONSIN T/5 Leonard J. Szymanski Pvt. James B. Schaffer Pfc. Robert L. Kleba T/5 Frederick W. Schaer	Route 1 426 Harrison Street 326 Pike Street 605 5th Street
Casper Laramie	WYOMING T/4 Lorenzo Palmer Sgt. Harold Olsen	Salt Creek Route 455 N. 5th Street	Bassett Christiansburg Danville	WEST VIRGINIA T/5 Frank E. Patrick Pfc. Ralph Ramey Pfc. Junior B. Parsons	2444 S. 5th Place 7th Avenue South 223 Grand Avenue
(Company "B", cont'd.)					
Litchfield Orr Osakis	MINNESOTA T/Sgt. Gerald W. Nelson T/4 Walter Eugene King Cpl. James M. Kinney	313 Holcomb Avenue, S. Box 126	Butte Hamilton	MONTANA T/5 John F. Sullivan Pfc. Kenneth Wickham	821 E. Front Street 512 N. 4th Street
Cassville Harrisonville Kansas City Platte City Rives Turney St. Louis	MISSOURI Pfc. Cleve L. Tash Pfc. John L. George Pfc. Joseph F. Abbott T/5 Joseph L. Shaw T/4 Alvis L. Haigwood Pvt. Robert L. Mabe S/Sgt. Eugene J. Huelskamp	Route 2 Route 3 509 Harrison Avenue Box 76 2203 Salisbury Avenue	Humphrey Hoboken Newark Princeton Trenton	NEBRASKA Pfc. Victor A. Schaecher	Route 1
DeWitt Grand Island Nebraska City Nebraska City Nebraska City	NEBRASKA Robert Z. Cullen Sgt. Donald N. Schweiger Pfc. Arvel F. Bebout Cpl. James Boardman Sgt. Stephen R. Felthouser	624 N. Broadwell General Delivery 1001 S. 9th 525 5th Rue	Santa Fe Bronx Bronx Brooklyn Brooklyn Brooklyn Brooklyn Canandaigua Corona New York City	NEW JERSEY T/4 Thomas Robinson Cpl. Sam Golembuski Cpl. Joseph H. Petty Pfc. Harry E. Stillwell	95 Willow Avenue 428 Avon Avenue 28 Bank Street 104 Houghton Avenue
Bayonne Newark Jersey City Red Bank	NEW JERSEY Pfc. Peter Wengryn Pvt. Anthony G. Sceppeguercio Pvt. Bernard W. Stanwick Pfc. Clyde M. Stott	894 Broadway 92 Stone Street 222 8th Street 92 Wallace Street	Butte Hamilton	NEW MEXICO Cpl. Narcisco Trujillo	Route 1, Box 128
Albany Bronx Brooklyn Bronx Brooklyn Brooklyn Brooklyn Buffalo Jamestown Highland Mills Massena	NEW YORK Pfc. Edward H. Kelley Pfc. Benjamin Hochman T/5 Pasquale A. Falzarano Pvt. Max Eisen Pvt. Andrew Himmel S/Sgt. John S. Komor Pvt. Robert L. Spitz Pfc. Leon Zwolinkiewicz, Jr. Sgt. Oscar W. Erickson T/5 Charles W. Smith Pfc. Ray W. Cross	5 Clinton Street 2141 Stirling Avenue 184 Rockaway Avenue 156 Ridge Street 2622 E. 7th Street 1667 Linden Street 1581 E. 24th Street 780 Smith Street 172 Colfax Street Route 1	Butte Hamilton	NEW YORK Cpl. James D. Grady Pfc. Kenneth G. Guy S/Sgt. William T. Scott Pfc. Joseph S. Figaloro Pfc. Jack Katz Sgt. Michael P. McDonough T/4 Clinton F. Moore Pvt. James J. Yezzi Pfc. William P. Kane	1118 Fteley Avenue 2323 Loring Place 982 76th Street 146 Manhattan Avenue 1055 Blake Avenue 274 74th Street 225 West Avenue 10244 47th Avenue 501 W. 134th Street
(Company "C", cont'd.)					
			Akron	OHIO Sgt. Carl R. Daniels	537 Stanton Avenue

Campbell Campbell Cleveland Cleveland Fort Recovery Higginsport Masury Prospect Salem Woodfields Youngstown	T/4 Stephen R. Martinko T/4 Thomas Mulac T/4 Edward J. Ivec T/5 Edward A. Szydal Pfc. Wilbur D. Snyder T/4 William L. Shepard S/Sgt. John P. Chomos T/5 Earl Benzler T/4 John M. Kemats Pfc. Lester J. Miller 1/Sgt. George A. Hauser	358 Devitt Avenue 479 Tenney Avenue 15436 Lake Shore Blvd. 4470 Emerson Road Box 122 29 3rd Street Route 2 313 S. Ellsworth Street Route 3 2649 Taft Avenue	Daniels Quinwood Black River Falls Black River Falls Milwaukee Milwaukee Milwaukee Milwaukee Spooners Sheridan	WEST VIRGINIA Pfc. Raymond C. Rakes S/Sgt. Frank R. Miller WISCONSIN Cpl. Raymond W. Lowe Cpl. Albert R. Taylor S/Sgt. Edward A. Seidner Sgt. Steve L. Warner Cpl. Leo J. Zanotti Pvt. Anton S. Martin T/5 Melvin B. Payson WYOMING Sgt. George P. Demchok	P.O. Box 121 Route 5 Route 5 4714 N. 35th 1314 N. 17th Street 2573 S. Greeley Bush Street Bush Street 925 N. Sheridan Avenue
Stillwater Hillsboro Hillsboro	Lt. William Dysinger OREGON T/5 Paul E. Stapleton T/4 Charles M. Wellner	General Delivery 573 E. Walnut Route 2			
Allentown Cecil Elwood City Hatfield Lancaster Philadelphia Pittsburgh Pottstown Pottstown Securight York	Pfc. Howard Miller Pfc. Gustave Tetmire S/Sgt. William Wiley Cpl. Leonard D. Pugliese Sgt. Clement B. Herbert T/5 Milton G. Weiss Sgt. Robert D. Scheffey Pfc. Sydney H. Weiss Sgt. Andrew Pavlik, Jr. Cpl. Richard C. Henry	310 Franklin Avenue Route 1 422 N. Mulberry Street 2049 S. 58th Street 1309 Item Street 48 E. 3rd Street 259 Chestnut Street Route 4 1017 W. Princess Street			
Enoree Spartanburg Statesville Woodruff	SOUTH CAROLINA T/4 Elford O'Shields, Jr. S/Sgt. James L. Smith Cpl. Walter L. Harbin Sgt. Seymour F. Strange	Route 1 141 Cleveland Park Driv 120 S. Tradd Street 72 Woodruff Street			
Brookings Lodgepole Tabor Warner	SOUTH DAKOTA T/Sgt. K. Alfred Sieck T/5 Robert L. Warner T/5 James R. Rokusek T/5 LeVerne A. Stenstrom	625 Main Avenue			
Martin Memphis	TENNESSEE Pfc. Talmer T. Newsom Lt. Tom Carr	Route 1 Route 6, Box 473			
Arlington Crockett Benavides El Paso San Antonio Water Valley	TEXAS T/4 Robert C. Duncan T/4 William Moser Pfc. Raul Garza T/5 Manuel Aguilar S/Sgt. Coy McIver Cpl. Tom W. Vandervanter	808 W. Division Street Box 586 General Delivery 804 Toys 26 Arco Street General Delivery			
Ogden	UTAH Cpl. Harry E. Harris	275 2nd Street			
Bennington	VERMONT Pfc. Wallace S. Hall	106 Grant Street			
McClure Roonoke	VIRGINIA T/4 Harold E. Riddle Cpl. John R. Rockhill	1246 Maple Avenue, S. W.			
Gassaway Ineger	WEST VIRGINIA Pfc. Robert E. McTheny Cpl. Fred N. Blind				
Alma Peshtigo	WISCONSIN T/5 Gaylord A. Hermann Cpl. Thomas Witak	Route 1 108 S. Noquebay Avenue			

(Company "D", cont'd.)

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

Autographs

Journey's End

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.

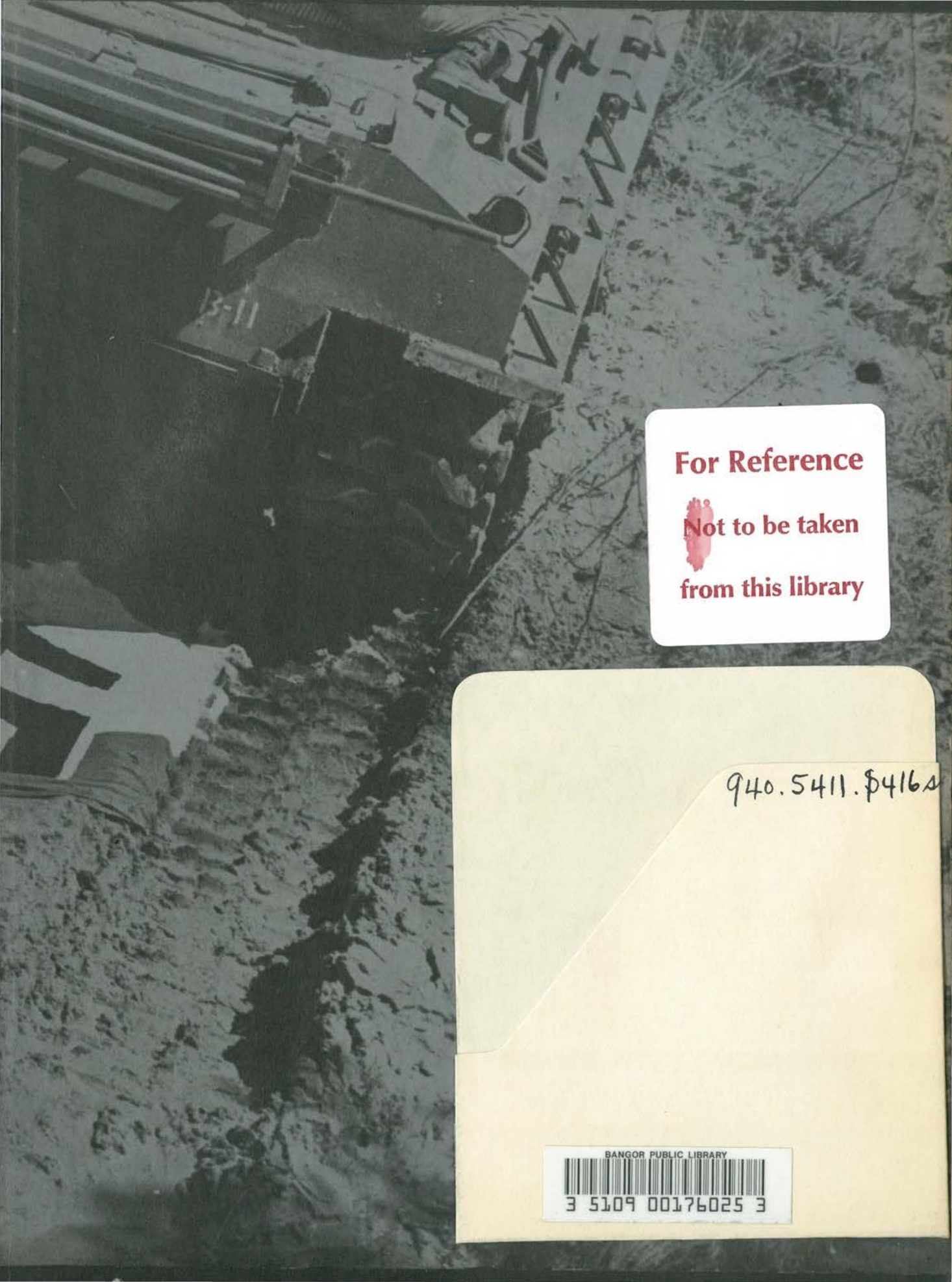
Advance, Carroll E. Farr.

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