

**a history of
company C
399th infantry**

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To: Officers and Men of Company C, 399th Infantry

Officers and Men of Company C, 399th Infantry
It is with pride that I say these few words to you men of Company C. You have followed through with magnificent courage and spirit, and have fought a hard fight in achieving our final goal together. No one can write in a book the story each of you can tell of the things that make us part of an exclusive team. Your hearts will carry that secret forever. And to that secret, I wish to add my own appreciation of your support, and sincerest best wishes of great future success to each of you.

E. M. Zehner

Lt. Col., 399th Inf.

Commanding.

A History of Company C

Like everything else in the Army, "C" Company, 399th Infantry, 100th Division, started on a piece of paper. It was just a letter, a unit, a part of a combat team that was being activated in Fort Jackson, S. C. This was November, 1942. Cadre from the 1st and 76th divisions had formed and were ready when the new kids mostly straight from New York and New England induction centers came in. Twelve months of the usual infantry stuff and then Division went on maneuvers in Tennessee.

"Rain, rain, rain, and rain", Sgts. Hudson and Grossetti were rehashing the maneuvers. "Never forget Christmas day — turkeys floating in the messgear, cranberries swimming around, ~~Camp~~ pion's Champions we were! Remember the problem where we drove a whole regiment back? Of course, that only happens in maneuvers."

Wet, beat, believing themselves veterans, the company left the Tennessee area and reported direct to their new home, Fort Bragg with Fayetteville attached. The next month, the famous February POE shipment hit. Ninety men shipped out of the company and eventually landed in the 3rd, 45th, and 36th divisions — strangely enough, divisions that the company itself would be relieving and fighting side by side within eight months. Then in March

the "Quiz Kids", the ASTP boys from Benning, poured into the company to be taught the infantry ropes.

"They were always asking questions and some of them were pretty naive, but some of them made good soldiers in combat; and a lot of them didn't come back."

Porter, Sheffer, Sumners, Escoube, Turner,
Thorsted-death respected no AGCT.

No longer just a letter, a unit, charted on a grand paper with fifty other indetical units, C Company had begun to distinguish itself and forge ahead of the others. The men were rightly proud when General Miller came down to the barracks one afternoon and personally told them that C Company was the best company in the Division.

It had topped all the others in the last IG inspection. Earlier, in June, C Company had been given the honor of sending the largest complement out of the regiment to march in New York City on Infantry Day. The civilians were very infantry minded around that time and gave the provisional battalion a terrific welcome.

By July the handwriting was on the wall. The order out. Furloughs were feverishly gotten in, the upper inner side of all pants were marked with the last initial, last four numbers of the ASN. Everyone became T. O. conscious, "Why We Fight" conscious, seven pounds of personal equipment conscious — and then. Well, no one remembers exactly when it was the company dragged its equipment into the Fort Bragg railway crossing, or got off at Camp Kilmer, N. J., or left Kilmer for Jersey City, and then ferried to the transport.

"New York looked beautiful that night. We were all lined up along the ferry rail. Thousands of tiny squares of light from the city. Sure, everyone had a lump in his throat."

No, no one remembered exactly, because soon it was all going to seem so very far away and very long ago. The U.S.A.T. McAndrews hauled C Company with the rest of the battalion and special troops across the ocean, giving the occupants a rough midsea storm and some bad nights. The ship docked at Marseilles, France. From then on it was double time, the 399th was to move on line within a week. Out in the staging area north of Marseilles there was a grand rush assembling the trailers, unloading, loading, sliding in the mud, searching for vino, changing currency. Then on October 29th the company moved out in trucks, drove up the trim, neat Rhone Valley, where the war was still very far off, except for an occasional German 88 gun battered along the roadside. Past Aix, and Avignon, Valence, Dijon, Chalon.

On the third day the convoy stopped along a wooded area outside of Fremifontaine. It was hilly country and the ground was wet even though the sun was shining. All around the woods were German helmets and potato mashers, and everyone was afraid to touch anything.

The company was behind the 45th Division's artillery, but when their batteries sounded off that night, everyone was scared as hell. The next day, Joe Williams, the company clerk, set up a desk outside his tent and made out Classe E allotments. It was the last time most of the fellows were going to see him for a long while. When the company

moved up front that evening, he vanished into that envied, hated, sought for, strange and distant land of paradise, the Rear Echelon.

C Company of the 399th Infantry Regiment relieved C Company of the 179th Infantry Regiment on 1st November 1944. It was a rainy morning.

Lt. Shields took his third platoon out on a buff overlooking the Vosges village of La Salle. The lieutenant he was relieving came out of his hole, bearded and looking very enlisted, and asked Lt. Shields how many men were in his platoon.

"Forty."

"We got eighteen. Guess you'll have to dig some more holes. Y'know we've been sweatin' you guys out ever since we hit Southern France. How many in your company?"

"Hundred and eighty-seven."

"We got about ninety. That's all you'll have soon."

He was right — and in only a few weeks, too.

St. Remy was entered by C Company on 4 November. The Jerries had pulled out. So the first real attack came on 6 November, when the 2nd and 3rd platoons struck out to secure some highground southwest of St. Remy. After about a mile or more sudden german machine gun fire pinned down the platoons.

"Everybody was hugging the ground", said Al Kolopsky, who was laying wire behind the 3rd platoon. "The lead was really flying. I see Bud

Steelman come staggering out of the woods with his neck bloody; I'm wondering what in the Hell they're going to do when like something out of Hollywood, Lt. Loes, big as life, stalks right out towards the enemy, waves back a "come on" to his platoon, and proceeds to knock out one of the machine gun nests alone. He was either a hero or out of his head."

For this action Lt. Loes and Pfc. Charles Hoak were awarded the D.S.C. But heroes weren't lucky. Two days later Lt. Loes stepped on a shu mine.

"He sure had guts," said Lt. Majeski, then executive officer. "He was lying on a stretcher outside the C. P. hole waiting to be evacuated. — 'Guess I fouled up,' he said. Then he turned to Ray Engel and grinned, 'Keep your nose clean, Engel.' "

The afternoon of the 6th the Company had its first KIA'S: Porter and Feudtner by artillery, Howell shot through the helmet; Vieres was wounded. Everybody was thinking the same thing — "It might have been me!"

But all this first week was just a starter, a prelude; it didn't really count, because the rest of the division was just coming on line from Baccarat to Rambervillers. On November 12th, the winter offensive which was going "to breach the Vosges German denense line", which was going to merit a Presidential Citation for the first battalion, 399th, and which was going to change the face of C Company began.

"It was a two week campaign of misery and rain and snow, wet blankets and dysentery, and no one knowing anything; one hill after another and a kind of cold, dark, fog that rose out of the deep Vosges forests and changed day into black night by 6 PM. It was digging in and being shelled and moving out each day to dig in and be shelled and move out again. Everyday somebody else got it.

The treeburst casualties were high. Connolly, Gray, Waxman, and McLanahan all hit in a five second concentration. Mineo, Hawthorne, Lord, Snapp, Heidenthal, Lindberg, McFaddin, Caley, Giduz, Sheridan, Lt. Majeski, Lt. Jenkins — flying fragments; Len Weinberg and Jimmy Quiggle setting off a booby trap. On the morning of the 16th a German shell landed in a ditch. Four G. I.'s from C Company were in the ditch: Sheffer, Bartholma, Boddiss, Summers. They were all killed.

On the 21st of November five men had dug in near a bluff on the Tete des Reclos. At dusk a German patrol went through their position; later the holes were found empty. The morning report looked like this:

McNeely

Thomas

Gates

Henson

Kinhead — Above 5 EM duty to MIA
near Tete des Reclos, France.

Cohen was killed. I tell you one thing — the old guys didnt talk about maneuvers anymore."

VOSGES



Yet, in spite of all the pain and the hardships, the company always kept advancing, always accomplished every mission it was given. And it happened that the Tete des Reclos, which C Company helped take in a gruelling two day struggle turned out to be the key defense in the entire German Vosges line. On Thanksgiving Day, the company went down to eat Thanksgiving Dinner by a cider mill.

"They'd brought up clean clothes and bedrolls. We'd never seen bedrolls before, and nobody knew what to do with them. We got a whole slew of replacements, too. Poor Joes, — I sort of felt sorry for them. They looked so clean and new and believing. Boy, we gorged ourselves; the guys were eating thirds and fourths on turkey. And then we got a lot of packages. Next day the whole company was really sick! You know, three weeks of K rations and the "GI's" does something to your stomach."

The Presidential Citation which the 1st Battalion received for the Tete des Reclos ends with, "the cracking of this important line - - - opened up the gateway to the Alsatian Plain beyond." Translated in infantry language, this meant:

"Saddle up! You've got Heinie on the run! Get to Strasbourg first."

But it was the same old story that was to be repeated again and again in the next six months. March all day; flush out those woods, clear that hill; catch a few stragglng Heinies; plod along in the mud another eight miles with your shoepacks rubbing your heels to beefsteak.

"Rat race, My — — —!"

When another outfit captured Strasbourg, the 100th stopped; its mission completed it changed from the VI to XV Corps in the Saarburg sector. C Company motored to the little town of Schneckenbush where it stayed for a four day rehabilitation; hot chow, houses, packages, showers, the Division band, and the first movie, it seemed, in years.

Captain Campion was giving the company the big picture outside the C. P. "Yes, men, everybody is getting the combat infantry badge. And everybody will get the bronze star. We're going to have a bronze starred company. Here's the big picture. We're going to take the Fortress of Bitche; but, not until all the ground up to it has been cleared. Then we'll push right through — believe me!"

The company moved along in the wake of the advancing regiment. From Schneckenbush to Schalbach to Petersbach to Fromuhl to Wingen to Götzenbrück. Then something happened. The next town, Lemberg is the name, had not been taken by the other regiment. The rebaptism of fire was at hand. Captain Campion had been evacuated because of a bum knee, and now Lt. Shields was leading the company.

"Tactically speaking, this is what happened", he said. "Company mission to capture highground NW of Lemberg, skirting the town. Line of departure: road west of Lemberg. Time: 0900, December 7. C Company moved in company column, order of march 3, 1, 2, 4 with attached heavy machine gun section, from Götzenbrück to edge

of St. Louis, then by trail to wooded area close to the L.D. Company was then deployed in the woods. At 0900 the 1st platoon on the left and the third platoon on the right moved out from the edge of woods across open stretch. Heavy enemy 20 MM fire, mortar, and artillery caused casualties at once. The leading platoon drew back. With the heavy machine gun now brought up to fire, the 1st platoon and 3rd platoon moved across the open field and captured two 20 MM guns. Because of excellent enemy observation, direct artillery, and continued 20 MM fire from the flank, casualties still mounted, and a withdrawal was given. Wounded were evacuated under heavy fire. The company drew back 300 yards and dug in for the night."

To BARman, Bauer, in the 1st platoon, this is what happened:

"We'd gotten out in the open field when the 20 MM guns opened up. We hit it and froze. Then they began dropping their mortars in; and you couldn't do anything. You just had to lie there and take it and try to shrivel up and claw into the earth when each shell whistled in. I saw guys being blown apart with 20 MM shells, and GI's were yelling "Medic" all around. Then we got the order to pull back. I ran all the way and fell three times ducking. I guess I looked pretty bad when I got back into the woods because they sent me back to the aid station. But when I got down there and saw all the guys from Charlie Company torn up and bloody, I figured there was nothing

LEMBERG



"Continued 20mm. fire"

St Louis

lemberg

Goetzenbruck

Puberg

Wingen

fromuhl

Peters bach

schalbach

Schneckenbush

the matter with me. So I went back up to the Company with T. W. Smith in the jeep that night. There were only eight men left in my platoon."

Before the day had ended, C Company had twenty seven men wounded: Rubino, Heiret, Sherman, Zolinsky, Taft, Fred Zimmerman, Hall, Holl, Jenkins, King, Polansky, Price, Southerly, White, Wooters, Humphries, Moyer, Obley, Ryan, Ziman, Knox, Schrader, Lees, Onofrietti; Joseph Heckman was killed.

The next afternoon, with the support of five tanks, three of which were immobilized by mines and mud, the Company attacked down the right flank of Lemberg, secured the first six or seven houses, captured over twenty Germans, and spent the rest of the night wearily searching more houses in one of Major Lenz's plans to "catch the enemy at the witching hour". The following day C Company went on to take part of the other end of town. More prisoners taken; Landry wounded, Patsy Vastano killed. And then Lemberg was over. The company pulled back to St. Louis, where it was replenished with reinforcements.

Next, Bitche! C Company moved up to the heights of Bitche and waited in the foxholes, waited for another regiment to capture the monster forts which commanded the town. Then before dawn on 17th December the third platoon with Lt. Hakala and Sgt. Solovey's entire machine gun section made a dash across to the College de Bitche and set up an outpost there right in the town. These men were the first troops in the division to enter Bitche. Little, soft spoken Garland B. Turner, machine gunner, was killed by a sniper. That night the rest of the company infiltrated

around to the college, climbed in a broken window, and dispersed in the vast, battered building.

"It was the spookiest, weirdest place we were ever in", said a couple of GI's from the 1st platoon. "You'd walk down those long, pitch black, glass covered corridors at night and the echoes and noises would sound like something out of hell. And the place must have had a hundred passages. You'd need a regiment to defend it. Then there was this damned horse that used to walk around outside the College at night. One night the old nag was really raising a racket out there. We didn't pay any attention to the noise when suddenly two black figures clomp up to the dark doorway and jabber something in Dutch. Were we scared stiff! Turned out these two Heinies came to give up."

The casualties never stopped; young Pettee stepped on a Bouncing Betty mine outside the college, Predragovich and Martinez were hit, Sgt. Biondo was killed by a grenade that went off in his pocket. When the highway to Bitche was opened up to the College they found Escoube and Archer, who had been missing from a two man night patrol for several days. They'd stepped on an antitank mine.

Somebody in the second platoon said, "I never thought Escoube would be killed so ingloriously. I knew he was going to get it sooner or later, but I always thought it'd be while charging a tank, or something. You know, I think he's the only man in the company who really liked combat."

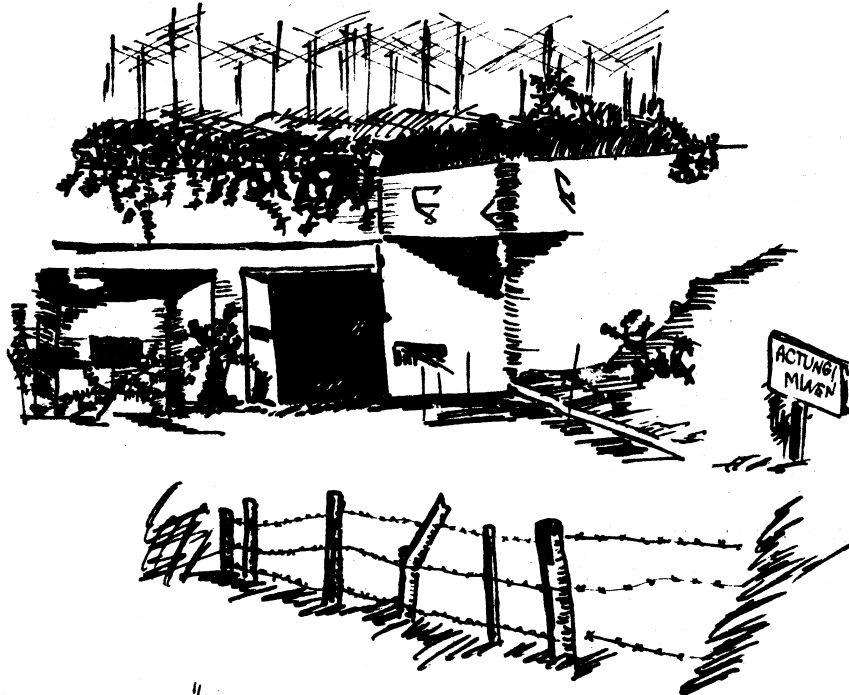
Up in the Ardennes the war wasn't going well. Rundstedt's breakthrough was going to affect everybody, even the 7th Army, the 100th Division, 399th Infantry, C Company. The order was: Stop all offensive operations. Set up a defensive network. Prepare for a possible enemy counter-attack in the Alsace. The college was not defensively tenable, so the company pulled back to the woods outside of Bitche again and waited. Christmas passed quietly. New Year's did not.

“Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind,
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
In days of Auld Lang Syne.”

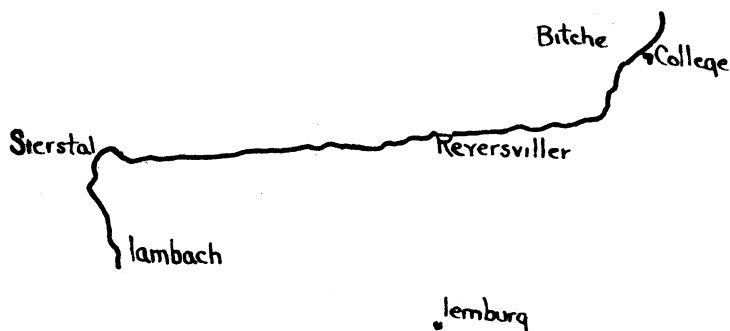
Yes, lest old acquaintances be forgot, the Germans toasted C Company with a mortar, rocket, and artillery barrage all night long on 1 January 1945. By morning, a strong, a very strong German infantry attack had forced the Division's right flank, the 117th Recon, back about a half a mile. Charlie Co's second platoon was now the Division's right flank. Engulfed by a battalion of enemy, the small platoon didn't last very long. Lt. Hakala took some of his men and jumped across the road to try and stem the tide, but this was no mere harassing patrol the enemy was throwing in.

Lt. Hakala, Black, Farmer, Farris, Garabedian, Hawthorne, McGhee, Miglina, Nicely, Pratt, Samford, Sheeran, and Thornton — missing in action, Hallenback was wounded. And up on the high wooded finger where the third platoon and machine guns had been brought up to defend, Sgt. Caly, famous for his patrols, was blinded by a mortar frag-

BITCHE



"the monster forts--"



ment, and Marty Lavin was wounded. Then the order came to withdraw from the Reyersviller Ridge. All day long and even night, elements of the company dribbled back to Lembach, the next town.

It couldn't happen! and yet it was. We were retreating. Us! Major Lenz was walking up and down the Reyersviller road pleading with the GI's who were taking breaks "to keep going, for God's sake." I'll never forget the civilian's faces when we withdrew from Reyersviller. The men and women and children were all standing outside their barns, staring — bewildered, stunned, terror-stricken with the thought of the returning Boche. What griped me most was having to leave some Christmas packages up in the holes for those Heinie — — — — —.

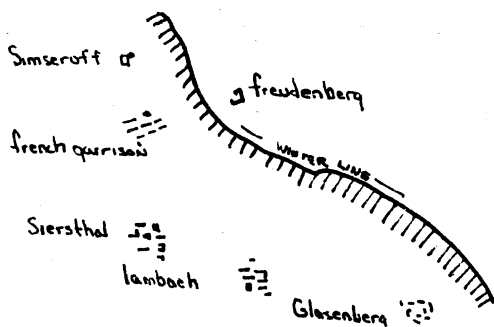
The next morning, about 3 A.M. the company, all seventy-five of them, moved back to the woods outside of Reyersviller and by January 5th had formed a defensive line along a hill affectionately dubbed "Skytop". This quick redeployment and comeback after the initial German thrust played an important part in the big picture by discouraging and thwarting any further enemy gains. Until the March 15th jumpoff the regiment was going to maintain one battalion in a defensive string of foxholes on each side of the Reyersviller road and alternate one battalion in reserve in S town, L town, or G town — — — — —. It started to snow in earnest.

"Like they say in the advertisements, morale is a lot of little things. And so it was all winter long

"WINTER DEFENSIVE"



"Morale is a lot of little things"



up in the holes. Morale was seeing Tiny, and Butch and Jimmy Shaw, Cardana, Sgt. Perrone, and Ewin come up with the hot chow, and Todd with the mail, and Sgt. Widmaier with the PX rations. Morale was whether your foxhole leaked when the snow started melting, or whether it stayed dry; whether you stood guard from 8—10 and 2—4 or from 6—8 and 12—2. Morale was whether you got a dinner K ration with malted milk tablets or one with York caramels; whether you got socks, size 13, or socks that fit. Morale was hearing you might go to the Division rest center maybe in two months. It was having an attack on Steinkopf hill called off. But most of the time morale was knowing that you were going to go on reserve in Siersthal or Glassenberg in 8 days, 6 days, 5, 4, 3, 2, tomorrow!"

When battalion S-3 called up Charlie Company in the town to tell them they were going up on the line for another two weeks, they used to call it "going up to Grandmaw's". And when S-2 called up to inform the company they were to send out a patrol, they called it "going out on a card party". But for those who had to do the patrolling it was no card party! Though generally the front was quiet all winter, hardly a week passed without its casualties. Wounded were Elkins, Alpert, Kimmel, Cromwell, Grossetti, Preavy, Payne, Surrect. Fowler was wounded twice. Mosca walked down through the snow to the aid station one evening and disappeared; he was never seen again. Joe Cacace was killed by shrapnel, and an aerial bomb killed Ralph McKay and wounded Jimmy Zimmerman, the machine gun sergeant who had escaped death so many

times that he began to think he was a jinx to others. Some of the new fellows said that they'd go off their beams sitting up in the snow doing nothing, but most of the old guys preferred sweating out the war like this, "status quo".

It was February, 1945, in Siersthal, France. Tomorrow night the company would go back on line. Siersthal was gray under a wet snow mist. The artificial moonlight had come on, and some GI patrol would probably raid Freudenberg Farm tonight. A burpgun popped over on Steinkopf Hill, and a night owl hooted from the Reysersviller road, a hoot that at times sounded suspiciously regular. But here in Siersthal it was safe, and inside the little houses there was light and warm stoves. This was the company's rear echelon Shangrai-La, 750 yards behind the front. Down in the first platoon there was a poker game going on. It looked like old times, like Bragg or on the ship.

Outside the little house above the church the second platoon guard yelled a halt to the approaching G.I. "Give the password." "Cripes if I remember it. Some kind of a — oh yeah, Cigar!" "Brandy! — o.k. go on. Wait a minute, you got any poop?"

"Nope, but there's a rumor around we might get an extra day in the town before going back up." "Yeah?" — The sentry started to whistle lowly "It Had to be You." From Enchenberg a 105 American howitzer let go with a new type artillery shell that buzzed over Siersthal and ex-

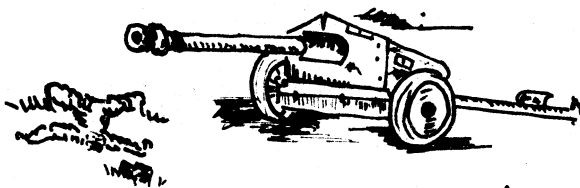
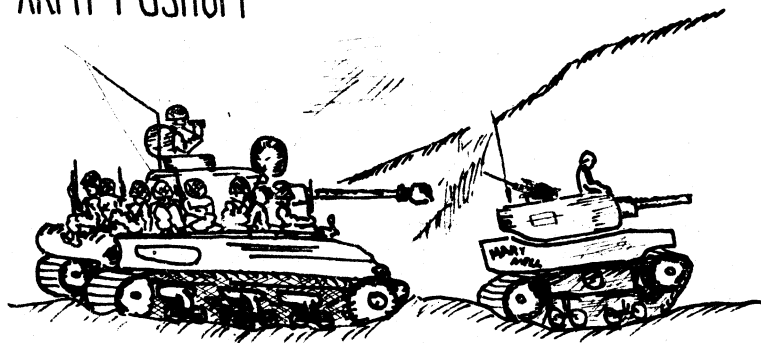
ploded in a dull orange "crump" somewhere in Bitche.

On March 15th, the 7th Army took off; objective: the Rhine river. It looked like an insurmountable task to a unit like C Company, whose immediate objective was the next ridge and after that the College de Bitche. But Bitche came easy this time. The concerted effort all over the 7th Army front had forced the Germans to draw back from the Maginot line automatically.

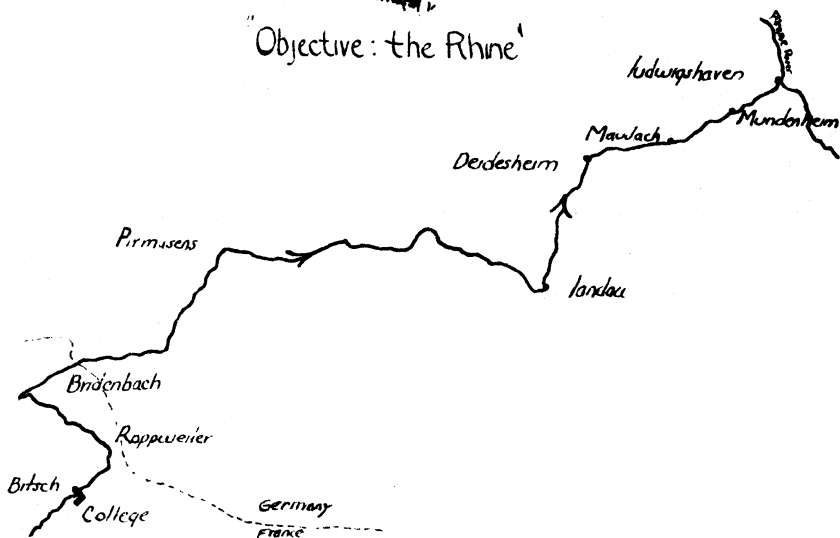
"It sure did feel funny", said Steve Surman, one of the first into Bitche in December, "going down the same steep slope and around the same valley, running across the same stretch and into the same big, battered College again."

The company pushed on through Bitche, moved north to the deserted, smashed village of Roppeviller precariously nestled between the Siegfried and Maginot lines. The Heinies left a token of welcome at the German border in the form of concealed anti-personnel mines which killed Arthur Rogers, wounded McFaddin and Worley. The company was then given a four day breathing spell and prepared itself for its first real armored infantry spearhead. Chosen to be the lead element, the very point of the 100th Division's armored race to the Rhine was C Company. The infantry column on tanks and trucks moved out on the 23rd of March. The order was "don't stop for anything; keep going!" They did. The spearhead sped through a puncture in the Siegfried line, through the Hardt mountains of the Saar, pulled up into the town of Deidesheim,

7TH ARMY PUSH OFF



"Objective: the Rhine"



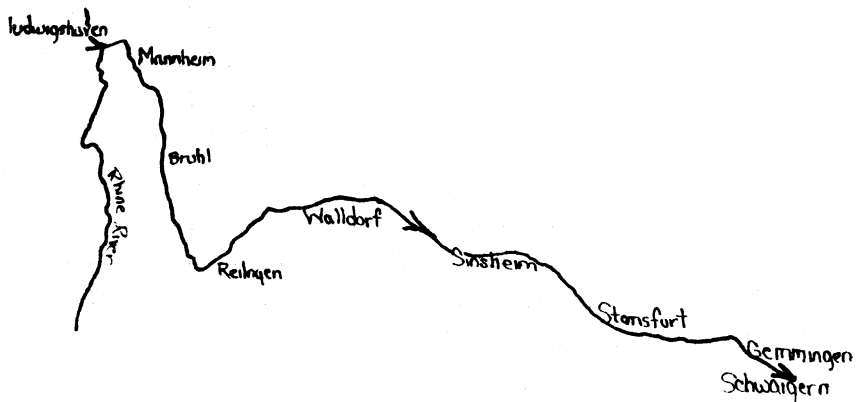
Germany, to stay for the night. It was a relief getting out of the mountains; they brought back some bad memories of the Vosges. The armored column raced on. In Mundenheim the company dismounted, moved by foot to clear out Maudach. The same day Mike Escalera, Bill Davis, Joe Tylutki, and Lt. Shemwell tore through the suburbs of Ludwigshaven shooting up the streets and houses with the 50 Cal. machine gun in Wild West style, scared some 120 Jerries into surrendering, including some colonels and captains. Next day the entire company moved into Ludwigshaven, met the 3rd Army's 94th division, and set up outposts along the Rhine River.

"This is the way a war should be fought," said someone in the fourth platoon who had just found some 1887 champagne and bottles of benedictine. — Yes, well stocked, lootfilled, Germany was quite a change from destitute France. Wines were in every cellar. German houses were big and when you stayed in a German's home, all the civilians had to be kicked out. "So, now almost everybody in the squad got a bed." Without too much reconnaissance, you could obtain pistols, swords, and watches. "Not loot, mind you! All in the line of duty." And German chickens seemed to lay more "eier" than in Alsace-Lorraine. Besides in a military move that had taken the company the farthest in the quickest time, where more prisoners had been captured than ever before, there had only been one casualty, "Plough-jockey" Walsh. It was great stuff watching the superrace civilians sulk behind their white flags when the armor went tearing through a town

SCHWAIGERN FOREST



"trees around were cut to splinters"



— — — — — "Clearly, the war was practically over!"

After being relieved on the Rhine, the company spent four days in Maudach soldiering (clearly the war was practically over), then crossed the Rhine over ponton bridge, and passed through the 63rd Division south of leveled Mannheim. On Easter Sunday, C Company's Easter parade consisted of flushing out five miles of unexplored woods between Bruhl and Reilingen. When the company reached the town of Reilingen, they found that the unpredictable French had already raced through the town. The drive south continued on tanks and trucks again from Reilingen to Walldorf to Steinsfurt to Gemmingen, where the company dismounted and proceeded to investigate another unexplored strip of woods between Gemmingen and Schwaigern. And then, as at Lemberg, the good luck snapped. With the first burst of an enemy shell across the road, the end of the war suddenly exploded and became very very far away again.

Chance had put the division on the right flank of the 7th Army, the 399th on the division's right, and C Company the regiment's right flank. So C Company was the right flank of the entire American Western front, and the French who were supposed to have made contact on the right were this time nowhere to be seen. The Boche was around that day, though. In the hills to the west were several enemy batteries of artillery guns, light and heavy calibre, indirect and direct; and flak guns so strong that even the Air Corps had been chased away. So unopposed by counter battery, with perfect observation, this artillery pounded C Company incessantly for eight hours, from the

moment the company began approaching the Schwaigern forest until they entered the town.

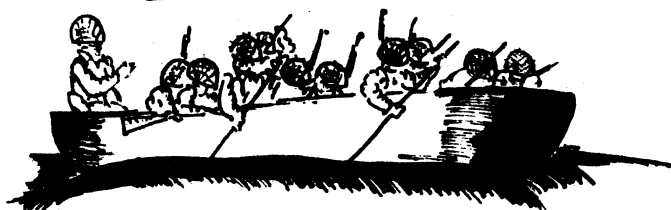
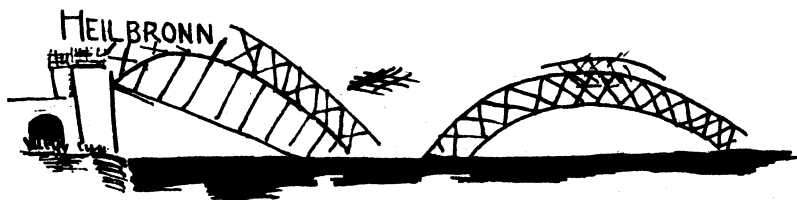
"Funny, how clearly you remember the bad days, how everything comes back to you — so real. I remember watching the fourth platoon going over the open meadow that led to the forest. The Germans began bracketing in; one long, one short, and then shells right directly in the path Sgt. Phil Headley's men were running over. I can still see the big puffs of black smoke, and the dazed men rushing up from the ground into the forest. One man didn't get up. I passed Joe Paszkewich still clutching the 536 radio. He was dead. Wally Balliet was running around giving first aid to a couple of guys that had been wounded. I can hear almost every shell again, especially the swift, searing direct fire that was just clipping the trees overhead. When we moved down across the road late in the afternoon into the town of Schwaigern, we walked through the impact area where most all the shells had been hitting. The trees around there were cut to splinters and there was a wounded man moaning by the roadblock, waiting for the medics. It was all quiet when we went through, but everyone was tense and tight. That was a bad day."

It was a bad day, but a miracle kept the casualties at only ten. Besides Paszkewich dead, there were nine wounded: Bullard, Greco, Hanlon, Heiret, Irwin, Sapone, Engelhardt, Hartman, and Marion Jones, who later died. On April 6th the company moved into the west end of a large town

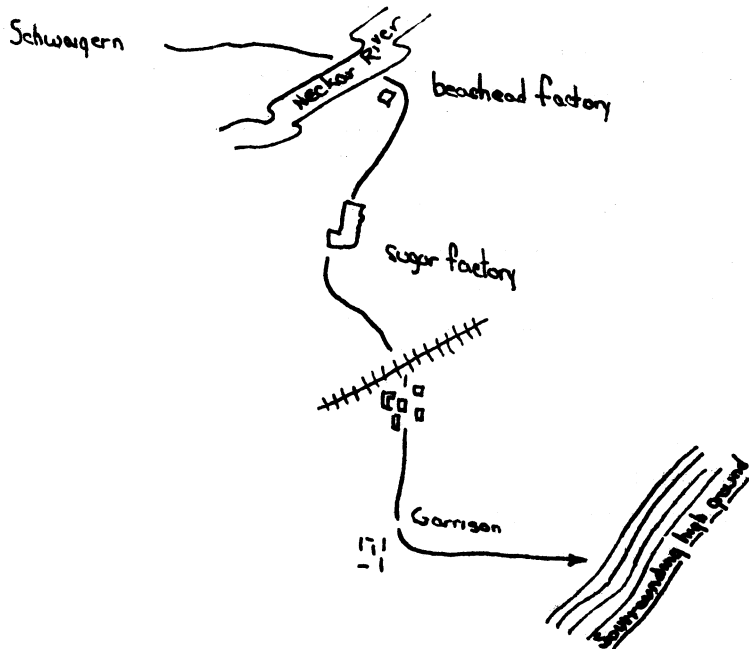
named Heilbronn, which is divided by the Neckar River. Less than twenty-four hours before, the 1st Battalion of the 397th Infantry had crossed the Neckar and assaulted the east part of Heilbronn. Their position fast became a bridgehead, and an imperiled one at that. Enemy infantry and tanks had counterattacked and caused a lot of trouble, and the 397th needed another company to reinforce its right flank where it had been forced to give ground. - - - - - "C Company, 399th!" Late afternoon, the company crossed the Neckar River in assault boats.

"Everyone was still fairly jittery from Schwaigern, as it was, and they'd been shelling the West side of Heilbronn where we were all day long with really heavy stuff; that didn't help. But this looked like the payoff! Don't let anybody tell you he wasn't scared in the boat. Hell, it was broad daylight, no smokescreen, and those hills in back of Heilbronn, where the Jerries had all their beaucoup artillery, were staring right down our necks. I know some guys who unlaced their shoestrings. But I guess luck was with us, because it was quiet while we were going over."

The company assembled in a brewery and that night moved out to some buildings above the river. April 7th was a day of violence and heroes. The Germans counter-attacked near dawn in the factory area; but the first and second platoons under Lt. Calder held, withdrew, re-attacked, held for good the big sugar factory. Killed early in the morning was Pfc. Perry who fought in a one man battle against a tank. Below, near the river, a squad of Germans had infiltrated into trenches during the night.



'this looked like the payoff'

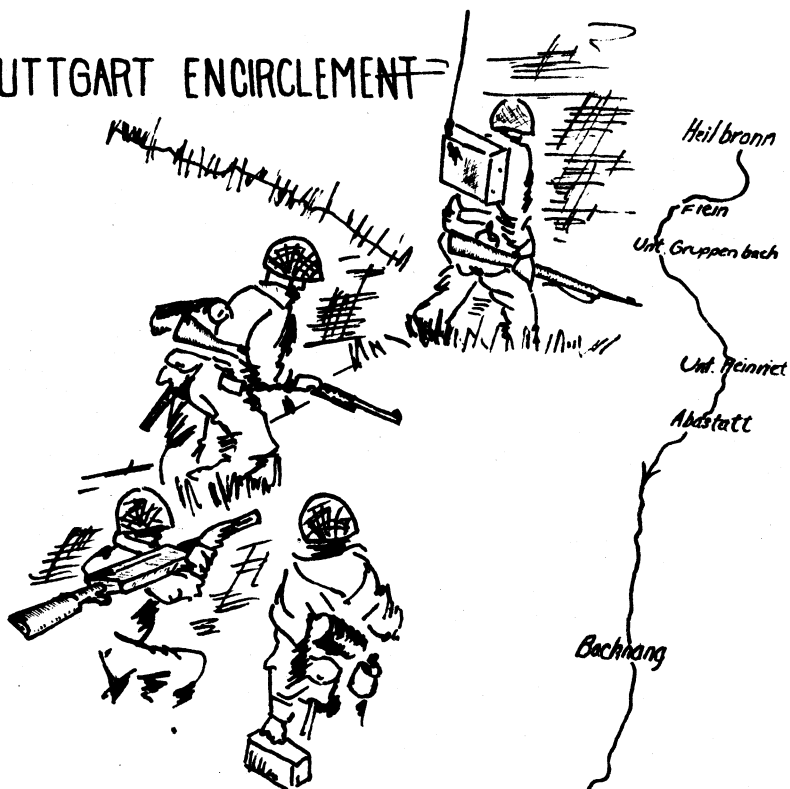


They had to be rooted out; — Sgt. Harte's squad was called on.

Up on the top floor of the brewery, six or seven messengers and F. O.'s were watching. At this height one could see the entire terrain along the Neckar and the squad's attack on the infiltrators unfolded as though we were watching a movie thriller. There in a shallow hole about thirty yards across from the Jerry trench, mortar Sergeant Ufen was standing up and heaving grenades over the Jerries' heads. With each burst, the guys on the roof would yell, as though they were watching a pitcher at a baseball game. Then we saw Sgt. Harte coming around with his squad like something out of a training film. What a performance! When they'd edged up to the trenches the Heinies opened up with a stream of automatic fire that we thought must have sliced the whole squad. But it didn't. The M1's won. Two Germans were dead and eight came out of the ditch "kamerading". At this point, the guys on the roof started screaming, 'Kill the sons of B — — — —, kill' em, kill 'em!' "

In the afternoon the SP's started firing. One shell hit the third platoon house, crumbled the wall in, killed Ray Thorsted and wounded Taylor, King, and Codd. From then on the battle for Heilbronn raged. It was a battle of supply boats, and communications, a house to house battle, encounters with panzerfaust teams, automatic weapons, snipers. German artillery was concentrated and accurate, and one of their less pleasant novelties was a daily mid-

STUTTGART ENCIRCLEMENT



"trudged through the Württemberg hills" --

Stuttgart

Benstern

Stellin

Esslingen

Schanbach

Winnenden

Bachmang

Unt. Heimer

Abstatt

Unt. Gruppenbach

Heilbronn

Frein

morning screaming meemie barrage that would come roaring in and raise havoc around the company. No let up in casualties: Lt. Shega, Di Pasquale, Rachuna, Wagenet, Jacobs were wounded; Luna was killed. By April 12th, the company had secured the barracks at the southeastern tip of Heilbronn. Staring above them were the heights from which the Germans commanded the town. It was inevitable. Frontal attack.

"Providence was with us", said Captain Majeski, "when we pushed up the steep, open hill at four in the morning. Sontheim, a town to the South, was burning, and the glow of that distant fire was just enough for us to make out our way.

President Roosevelt had just died, but everyone was too worried about the 300 yards of terrain above to think much about it. When we got to the crest, Baker of the 2nd platoon, fell in a German hole and killed the half dazed sentry in there. Another Jerry who had been shot started moaning, in the usual German wail. But before he could wake up his comrades with his noise, Sgt. Swift had put him out of his misery by splitting him up the middle with some M1 fire. Then it was clinched. The company overran the heights and cleaned up the string of defenses."

The battle for Heilbronn was over; now it was called the ratrace to seal off Stuttgart. But like all the other ratraces, it wasn't motorized until the very end. For a week the company trudged through the Württemberg hills, a new objective every day. On the 14th the company probed southeast of a town called Flein, another flush the woods

mission. At the fifth phase line of the area to be covered, the company battled through one of the worst fire fights it had yet known. German marines, snared into the infantry and experiencing their first fighting, held on with the tenacity of all green troops. The company had five men killed: Everett Hart, Ragene Moore, French, Rocco, Frederick Zimmerman. Fouquet and Baldrige were wounded, Lavin for his second time.

Back at battalion that day, when you asked the big boys what was happening to Charlie Company, they'd whimsically make a ring with their thumb and forefinger and pointing to the center of the hole would say, "That's Charlie Company at the moment". No excitement. "C'est la Guerre." And the strange thing was that death had become cheap by now. The attacks themselves had a certain sameness about them, a dull, grim monotony. There was something almost taken for granted now about, "Sgt. Keserich, take your platoon down the hill to make contact with the company on your right," or, "Sgt. Conlon, give me a squad for a patrol." Something taken as a matter of course about Millard and Distel always up with the wire, or Blood calling on the "300" radio, "George 3 to George 3, over," about, "Giannini and Lyman, get your gun up on that knoll," or, "Sgt. Paris, give me a concentration on the thin strip of woods." Something deadly unending about the reinforcements coming and going. And after awhile you almost took for granted the faces that were always around, the guys who sweated it out all or almost all the way,

like Jackson, McKinzie, Hoshaw, Poindexter; Tonkin and Soderblom at battalion; like Nist and Moss and Finney, and others who didn't miss anything. Like Smith in the third. And in the first old dogs like Bacchi, Runco, Pavscik, Pedigo. At the end of the war only four original faces remained in the second platoon: Underwood, Brodeur, Hadley, and Morse."

On April 16th the second platoon had a bad experience. The entire platoon loaded on two jeeps was dashing towards the little town of Abstatt, when they were ambushed by the Germans. The platoon held the enemy at bay in an all day fire fight; and at night, finally, they slipped back to a friendly town. But Davidson, Reed, and Riccio were lost, later found dead; and Thibault and LaMarre were wounded. From Unter Heinriet the company moved up to a wooded height. One man, wounded, Purdy. He was the last battle casualty the company would suffer.

On April 19th the ratrace to cut off Stuttgart actually began. Riding tanks, T. D's, halftracks, weasels, jeeps, anything on wheels, the company moved straight south to Backnang, entered the burning town of Winnenden at night, the next day moved on to Beinstein, Stetten, Schanback, and on April 22nd stopped at Esslingen. For C Company the war had ended. The entire Division was placed in reserve, the first time since it had been in combat. And so from Esslingen, then from Stuttgart, and finally from Reichenbach, C Company comfortably watched the war peter out until May 8th, when VE day was proclaimed.

Here ended the achievements of a line company that had started training towards one goal, that of defeating an enemy. It had attained its ultimate. C Company had done a good combat job, at times an outstanding job; never had it failed to do its job. But the company had not escaped the law of averages that weighs heavy over infantrymen. It had suffered over a 100 per cent turnover. Its casualties measured in sick, wounded, missing, and dead hovered around 200 per cent.

The Neckar River bends south from Heilbronn past Stuttgart, past the town of Nürtingen. Here two months after the war, C Company was doing occupational duty. Pfc. Pataky, machine gunner, was looking at the Neckar water.

"We sure were sweating out this river not long ago", he said.

"Yeah, things have really changed. You know, I hardly recognize half the company now."

"Say do you remember when we rode into Esslingen on the tanks and we passed that labor camp where all the Russian women and children were cheering? They really were happy. I think all the guys felt pretty good just seeing them cheering."

"Yeah, I guess so; but I was worrying whether a Heinie SP gun outside the town was going to knock the Hell out of us sitting up on those tanks."



PRESIDENTIAL CITATION

BATTLE HONORS – CITATION OF UNIT

By direction of the President, under the provisions of Section IV, Circular Number 333, War Department, 1943, and with the approval of the Army Commander, the following named organization is cited for outstanding performance of duty in action.

THE FIRST BATTALION, 399TH INFANTRY REGIMENT is cited for outstanding performance in combat during the period 16 November 1944 to 17 November 1944, near Raon L'Etape, France. Overlooking the important Muerthe River City of Raon L'Etape, in the thickly forested foothills of the Vosges Mountains, is a hill-mass known as Tete Des Reclos. This high ground, affording perfect enemy observation, barred an assault upon the vital communication city. On the rainy morning of 16 November, the First Battalion launched an attack to clear the enemy from these strongly fortified hill positions. Fighting through the dense, pine forest under intense enemy artillery, mortar,

machine gun and automatic weapons fire, the First Battalion, after three hours of effort, drove across a trail circling the base of the hill-mass. A withering, forty-five minute artillery preparation at this point proved ineffective against the deep, concrete and log covered enemy bunkers built into the side of the hills, and it soon became evident that basic infantry assault was the only feasible method for driving the enemy from their positions. In a fierce, close in, small arms fire fight, which increased in fury as they climbed the precipitous slopes, the First Battalion wormed their way toward the top of Hill 462.8, key to the enemy's defenses. Battling against fanatical enemy resistance, they finally reached the crest. Bitter, hand-to-hand fighting developed as the enemy hurled repeated counterattacks against the inspired infantrymen. Once the First Battalion was driven from the hill-top, but rapidly regrouping, they regained their positions. At dark, the enemy finally withdrew, leaving the First Battalion in possession of high ground. Throughout, supplies had to be hand carried up the steep slopes under continuous enemy fire. Only the teamwork, cordination and determination of all elements in this heroic Battalion, made the success of this attack possible, opening the gateway through the Vosges Mountains to the Alsatian Plains beyond.

OAK LEAF CLUSTER

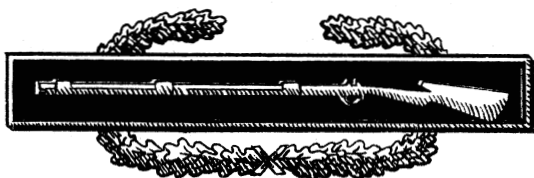
TO

PRESIDENTIAL CITATION

C Company, attached to the First Battalion, 397th Infantry, during the action for which it was awarded the Presidential Unit Citation, was awarded the Oak Leaf Cluster to the Presidential Unit Citation for this action.

THE FIRST BATTALION, 397TH INFANTRY REGIMENT is cited for outstanding accomplishment in combat during the period 5 April 1945 to 11 April 1945, in the vicinity of Heilbronn, Germany. Crossing the Neckar River by assault boat under heavy fire, the battalion secured a bridgehead in the face of unyielding resistance and inaugurated its block-by-block, house-by-house and even room-by-room conquest of the key rail city of Heilbronn. Deadly cross-fire from automatic weapons emplaced in rubble heaps and cel-

lars of ruined buildings slowed the attack; snipers in countless vantage points constantly harrassed our troops; and thickly wooded hills on three sides afforded the enemy perfect observation for the direction of all types of artillery fire. Yet despite fanatical resistance, the battalion continued its implacable advance, repulsing repeated tank-infantry counterattacks and destroying group after group of infiltrating enemy infantry. Supporting armor and tank destroyers were sped across the river by a hastily installed pontoon bridge, which was as quickly demolished by artillery fire; casualties were evacuated and supplies brought forward by ferry under continuous shelling; and on 11 April, after seven days of the most savagely prosecuted fighting on the entire western front, the battalion virtually completed its capture of the city, thus by the individual bravery of its members and the esprit de corps of the organization reflecting the highest traditions of the military service.



COMPANY DIRECTORY

Listed below is every man who has been a member
of C company in the European Theatre of Operations
from October 11th, 1944, to May 8th, 1945.

Abrams, Jodie W.	Macclesfield, N. C.
Allen, Kenneth C.	319 Wilson Avenue, St. Cloud, Minn.
Alpert, Mervin	3314 W. Huntington St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Altman, Donald R.	R.R. 1, Troutdale, Ore.
Archer, Charles M.	1720 Carolina St., Houston, Texas
Bacchi, Benjamin J.	324 Harmon St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Baker, Manford A.	Willards, Md.
Baldrige, Wallace R.	Noel, Missouri
Balliet, Wallace E.	1029 Madison Ave., Piqua, Ohio
Banich, Martin J.	461 W. Wood St., Springfield, Ill.
Bartholma, Otto C.	12333 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, Ohio
Bauer, Walter R.	601 Indiana Ave., Valparaiso, Ind.
Bem, Roman J.	R.F.D. 1, Union City, Pa.
Bennett, Loren W.	R.R. 2, Ames, Iowa
Berg, Robert F.	504 Orleans St., St. Paul, Minn.
Bermend, Harold L.	411 Ballentine St., St. Louis, Miss.
Bionda, Vito M.	446 E. 105th St., New York, New York
Black, James M.	324 W. Joseph St., Easton, Penna.
Bligh, Leonard J.	8776 126th St., Richmond Hill, L. I., N. Y.
Blood, Charles A.	583 Mt. Prospect Ave., Newark, N. Y.
Boddis, George R.	3353 Olinville Ave., N. Y., N. Y.
Boudreau, Perry J.	508 Stewart St., Lafayette, La.
Boyne, John W.	334 E. 7th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Bradshaw, Charles C.	105 Statesville Ave., Mooresville, N. C.
Branch, Ernest C.	5421 4th Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.
Brodeur, Raymond T.	5 Elm St., Oxford, Mass.

Brown, Robert W.	3580 17th St., San Francisco, Calif.
Brzezinski, Aloysius J.	217 Kingsland Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Bucey, Earl E.	1408-1/2 Jackson Ave., Newcastle, Pa.
Bullard, Warren L.	Rt. 7, Fayetteville, N. C.
Burke, John L.	615 E. Market St., Taylorville, Ill.
Buzzelli, Herman J.	932 Portland St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Cacace, Joseph	108 Walnut St., Bordentown, N. J.
Cain, John A.	23 H Ridge, Greenbelt, Md.
Caley, George E.	8021 Ingleside Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Calise, Carlo	203 30th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Calder, Vaugh E.	N. Nansemond St., Richmond, Va.
Campion, Roman W.	Albany, N. Y.
Carr, Robert C.	1010 Elsinore Place, Chester, Pa.
Chiras, Anthony	59 Neil St., Marlboro, Mass.
Chitwood, James L.	1501 Williamson Rd, Roanoke, Va.
Christiano, James T.	112 Grandview Ave., Port Chester, N. Y.
Codd, John E.	Riggs Ave., Severna Park, Md.
Cohen, Harold	320 Monrop St., Buffalo, N. Y.
Collins, Fred	R. 2, Dobson, N. C.
Collins, Joseph M.	R. 1, Box 13, Elkin, N. C.
Conlon, Edward F.	29 Harrison Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Connor, Oattie M.	R. 1, Kenbridge, Va.
Connizzo, Salvatore	Route 1, Batterson, N. J.
Connolly, Thomas Jr.	48 East End Ave., New York
Cook, Bennie R.	R. 2, Byron City, Michigan.
Coons, Dewitt N.	30 Waterhouse St., Plattsburgh, N. Y.
Cromwell, John T.	3641 37th St., Long Island City, N. Y.
Cuen, Armand N.	1122 Montana St., El Paso, Texas
Cummings, Donald E.	90 Bank St., Lebanon, N. H.
Curry, John G.	526 S. Comstock, Whittier, Calif.
Davidson, William H.	Henrietta, Missouri.
Davis, Wilbert F.	Liberty, Tenn.
Denninghoff, James C.	235 Estella, Wichita, Kansas
Di Pasquale, James V.	17 Park Ave., Somerville, N. J.
Distel, Frank	331 E. Colter St., Phoenix, Arizona
Duncan, Hubert L.	Route 1, Sargainsville, Tenn.
Edwards, James L.	2527 20th Ave., Rock Island, Ill.
Elkins, Edward W.	Mulford Ave., Cedarville, N. J.
Engel, Raymond H.	190 Palisade Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.
Engelhardt, Warren W.	R. 1, Momence, Ill.
Escoube, Robert A.	5453 Everett Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Ewin, Edmond G.	923 E. 219 St., Bronx, N. Y.
Farmer, James G.	Twila, Ky.
Farrell, Francis	11 Gorham St., Allston, Mass.
Farris, Blease T.	110 W. 7th St., Gastonia, N. C.

Feagens, Thomas J.	1829 Duke, Alexandria, Va.
Ferguson, Ralph P.	523 Diana St., Memphis, Tenn.
Ferguson, Richard J.	188 Howard Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Ferlandy, Eugene C.	4219 N. Robertson St., New Orleans, La.
Ferris, Paul T.	119 E. Main St., Oswosso, Michigan
Feudtner, Richard	8842 69th Rd., Forrest Hill, N. Y.
Finney, Dale D.	Hibbing, Minn.
Forman, Albert W.	c/o Manhattan Life Insurance Co. Albany, N. Y.
Fowler, C. L.	R. 1, Bremen, Cullman Co., Alabama
Fowler, James L.	R. 1, Woodbury, Ga.
Fouquet, Philipp E.	248 E. 39th, New York City, N. Y.
Franzson, Everett W.	35 New York Ave., Huntington L. I., N. Y.
French, Hilda A.	Route 3, Big Sandy, Tenn.
Gac, Edward J.	3190 Jacob, Hamtrack, Michigan
Galletta, John	2700 Stillwell Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Garabedian, George S.	1928 West Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif.
Garcia, Louis H.	R. 6, Ithaca, N. Y.
Garvey, Vincent D.	131 S. Morley St., Baltimore, Md.
Gates, Neil E.	R. 1, Corry, Penna.
Gault, Joseph L.	Hardin Ave., Garrison, Md.
Giannini, Dominic	32 Floyd St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Giduz, Roland	325 Tennisy Circle, Chapel Hill, N. C.
Gifford, Bruce H.	629 Juniper Rd., Glenview, Ill.
Gilroy, Thomas J.	206 26th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Gluck, Julius R.	1060 Sherman Ave., Bronx, N. Y.
Gravely, Ernest C.	Spray, N. C.
Gray, William F.	Box 286, Langdale, Alabama
Greco, Vincent P.	1260 68th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Grossetti, Vistor E.	133 Culbert St., Torrington, Conn.
Guerra, Ray I.	4313 Avenue K. Galveston, Texas
Gwin, Allen B. Jr.	West Palm Beach, Fla.
Hadley, Donald W.	18 George St., Bellows, Falls, Vt.
Haley, Thomas F.	880 Hamlet St., Columbus, Ohio
Hall, Clardon E.	RR 2, Cairo, W. Va.
Hall, James H. Jr.	3422 Manhattan, St. Louis, Missouri
Hall, Olen A.	R. 2, Crossville, Ill.
Hallenback, Edward R.	8003 Jamaica, Jamaica, N. Y.
Hamilton, Basil R.	Osgood, Missouri
Handy, Arva J.	R. F. D. 1, Kismet, Kansas
Hare, William L.	Edge Star Rt., Bryan, Texas
Hart, Everett H.	3105 Prospect, Kansas City, Missouri
Harte, James J.	3535 New Queen St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Hartman, Arthur C.	R. 1, E. Miami River Rd., Cleves, Ohio
Hartman, William H.	Nottan and Cedar Ave., Willow Springs, Ill.
Harvey, Kenneth P.	R. 1, Clarksville, Ark.

Hawthorne, Herbert R.	Box 55, Jena, La.
Hayes, Francis P.	733 N. 40th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Haynam, James F.	R. 3, Minerva, Ohio
Headley, Philip J.	204 Amsterdam Ave., Essington, Penn.
Heckman, Joseph	Gibson Road., Box 8, Bentleyville, Pa.
Heidenthal, Frederick P.	112 Catherine St., Johnstown, Pa.
Heiret, Robert L.	3903 Wetmore, Everett, Washington
Helm, David H.	2014 Bank St., Baltimore, Md.
Helmly, George L.	Rincon, Ga.
Henderson, John D.	Route 2, Logan, Ohio
Henson, Wesley	34 E. Main St., Greenville, S. C.
Hepner, Harry R.	Box 121, New Florence, Penn.
Hetzer, Harry	310 Boyer Rd., Chettenham, Penn.
Heusel, Vernon W.	Rutland, Ill.
Hoak, Charles W.	R. 1, Hunker, Pa.
Hull, Harold H.	124 Elm St., Reading, Penn.
Holzman, Aaron H.	644 Hawthorne St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Hoshaw, Wilbur M.	402 N. Grant St., Crown Point, Ind.
Howell, Curtis O.	433 W. Pear St., Compton, Calif.
Hudson, John D.	45 Belgard St., Rochester, N. Y.
Hudson, Willis	Ocean City, Md.
Humphries, LaVerne	Pahokee, Fla.
Hursh, Charles I.	2558 S. Perry, Tacoma, Wash.
Irby, Carlous L.	406 N. Gardener, West Frankfort, Ill.
Irwin, David C., Jr.	1017 5th Ave., Altoona, Penn.
Jackson, Richard F.	Hartshorn Road, Walpole, Mass.
Jacobs, Thomas F.	2160 Gate St., Brunswick, Ga.
Jenkins, Harold W.	R. 2, Warren, Arkansas
Jenkins, John L.	Charleston, S. C.
Johnson, Gerald A.	R. 7, Mt. Vernon, Ill.
Johnson, Joseph V.	150 Dodd Ave., SW, Atlanta, Ga.
Johnson, Leonard A.	15317 N. Kedvale St., Chicago, Ill.
Johnson, Ralph L.	Shelby, Montana
Johnson, Robert S.	12 Boody St., Brunswick, Maine.
Jones, Marion R.	813 W. Smithfield St., Mt. Pleasant, Penn.
Jones, William H.	805 W. Market St., Bethlehem, Pa.
Keefe, William F.	116 Yates St., Ithaca, N. Y.
Kerr, Nelson M.	104 Broad St., Akron, Ohio
Keserich, Rudolph P.	7208 S. Chicago Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Kimmel, Louis	4312 Norfolk Ave., Baltimore, Md.
King, Elmer L.	R. 4, Johnson City, Tenn.
King, Norris D.	P. O. Box 62, Robards, Ky.
Kinkead, Henry E.	116 Cedar St., Johnston, Pa.
Klein, Lawrence	68 W. 24th St., Bayonne, N. J.
Kleiner, Edward J.	431 W. 54th St., N. Y.

Kleinman, Neil J.	1217 Spruce St., Ironton, Ohio
Klimkowski, John	213-1/2 King St., Cloureston, N. J.
Knox, Clarence K.	1041 4th Ct. W., Birmingham, Alabama
Kodweis, Walter	308 Maple St., Rochester, N. Y.
Kolopsky, Apbert	2070 Grand Concourse, New York, N. Y.
Korneliusen, Knute	1203 Park Avenue, Rochester, N. Y.
Kreinbihl, John H.	135 King St., Columbus, Ohio
Krentzman, Louis	894 Capital Avenue, Bridgeport, Conn.
La Marre, Henry E.	408 9th St., Alpena, Michigan
Landau, Charles N.	260 Helmock St., Kenilworth, N. J.
Landry, Wilson A.	R. 1, Box 75 H, LaFayette, La.
Latargia, Joseph	392 Beach St. Englemere, N. Y.
Lawson, Donald A.	51 Westwood Rd., Stoneham, Mass.
Lebretto, Francis E.	R. 4, Arbutus, Johnstown, Penn.
Lee, Arthur S.	3619 McWhinney St., Homestead Park, Penn.
Levin, Oscar	601 E. 98th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Lindberg, James H.	5 Poplar St., Hurley, Wisc.
Linster, Paul N.	445 Ellis Street, Augusta, Ga.
Lord, Nester P.	11 Avalon Place, Welters, Fla.
Luna, Enrique, Jr.	1613 Scott, Laredo, Texas
Lyman, Frederick E.	Humeston, Iowa
Lynch, Joseph A.	1028 Toole Ave., Missoula, Mont.
McCabe, Timothy J.	207 Buckingham St., Newark, Ohio
McCarthy, Michael J.	32 Phillips St., Malden, Mass.
McClanahan, William B.	Grundy, Va.
McDowell, Clinton L.	Ditsville, N. Y.
McFaddin, Douglas	R. 1, New Zoin, S. C.
McGhee, Cornelious M.	122 E. 98st N. Y.
McIntyre, Francis J.	501 S. Kilbourne Ave., Chicago, Ill.
McKay, Ralph E.	Box 233, Gardiner, Mont.
McKinzie, John F.	1411 E. Oakland Ave., Bloomington, Ill.
McLean, Eldon D.	Box 302, St. Maries, Idaho.
McLeod, Daniel R.	1923 Workman St., Los Angeles, Calif.
McNeely, James E.	1520 S. 22nd St., St. Joseph, Missouri
Majeski, Joseph A.	52 Congress Ave., Chelsea, Mass.
Martin, Charles	109 W. 77th St., N. Y. C.
Martinez, Gilbert C.	3220-1/2 E. 3rd St., Los Angeles, Calif.
Martini, Leo G.	1501 A Encinal Ave., Alameda, Calif.
Matousek, Richard J.	1320 Maplerow Ave., Garfield Hill, Okla.
Mavrakos, Harry J.	274 Main St., Sanford, Maine
Menard, Elmer J.	40 Norfolk St., Newark, N. J.
Miglina, Michael J.	1659, E. 48th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Millard, Russell E.	R.F.D. 2. Adel, Iowa
Miller, Benjamin	307-1/2 24th St., Los Angeles, Calif.
Miller, James L.	311 Catalpa Ave., Knoxville, Tenn.

Mineo, Ludovico J. Jr.	83 Londley St., Bridgeport, Conn.
Moore, Edgar L.	280 Woodridge St., Woodridge, N. J.
Moore, Ragene M.	829 Columbus Ave., Albion, Nebr.
Morse, Richard P.	744 Washington Ave., Kalamazoo, Michigan
Mosca, Herbert A. Jr.	32 Rutgers St., Maplewood, N. J.
Moss, Oliver D.	400 B. St., S.E., Washington, D. C.
Moyer, James J.	214 S. 7th St., Lewisburg, Penn.
Muller, James V.	343 E. 142nd St., N. Y. C., N. Y.
New, Roy C.	307 Walker, High Point, C. C.
Newman, Mearle H.	4224 Lenox, Detroit, Michigan
Nicely, Donal L.	R. 2, Franklin, Ohio
Nist, Claude L.	417 Brook St., Scottsdale, Penn.
Norton, John J.	258 West 22nd St., N. Y. C., N. Y.
Nott, Clements C.	Soldier, Kansas
Obaya, Joe E.	R. 4, Box 310, San Antonio, Texas
Obley, Willard L.	119 Exchange, Emporia, Kansas
O'Donnell, Harold E.	1 Errand St., Weehawken, N. J.
Olson, Thomas W.	181 E. Washington Ave., E. Paterson, N. J.
Onofer, Joseph M.	719 Garfield St., Springdale, Penn.
Onofrietti, Antohony	2410 Hughes Ave., N. Y. C.
Otis, Kenneth E.	322 Arthur St. Hickville, Ohio
Overstreet, Alfred H.	905 N. "S", Ft. Smith, Arkansas
Ozarowicz, Edward A.	1301 Polier St., Green Bay, Wisc.
Palmer, Wilbert H.	R. 1, Marion Center, Penn.
Paris, John P. B.	Bryn Mawr, Penn.
Parrish, Andrew A., Jr.	R. 3, Edenton, N. C.
Paszkewich, Joseph M.	215 E. 105th St., N. Y. C., N. Y.
Patak, Edward	4223 Collis Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.
Pavcsik, Gustav R.	Box 2., Pompton Lakes, N. J.
Payne, Chester M.	R. 1, Johnson City, Tenn.
Pedigo, Robert D.	700 N. 2nd St., Nashville, Tenn.
Perrone, John F.	Logansport, Ind.
Perry, Clayton M.	R. 3, Benton, Ky.
Persinger, Arch G.	R. 2, Jacobsburg, Ohio
Pery, Joseph J.	88 Lake St., Le Rog, N. Y.
Peskin, Max	740 Ridgeway Ave., Cincinatti, Ohio
Petit, Alfred L.	R. 1, Broadway, Va.
Pettee, Daniel S.	15 Euclid Ave., Summit, N. J.
Pizanis, Michael J.	540 Sherwood Ave., Youngstown, Ohio
Plonski, Adam J.	879 Brown St., Arkon, Ohio
Poindexter, Harold G.	Mayview, Ill.
Polansky, Harry	42 Chester Ave., Irvington, N. J.
Polvere, Joseph A.	207 Portage St., Lilly, Pa.
Porter, Gordon S.	566 20th, St., S. Arlington, Va.
Pratt, Roy W.	347 Lookout Ave., Dayton, Ohio

Preavy, Raymond W.	103 St., Peter St., Winoski, Vt.
Predragovich, Emerick	7734 Conger, Detroit, Michigan
Price, Arthur Jr.	816 Lakewood Ave., Youngstown, Ohio
Pruneda, Ernesto	R. 1, Melvin, Texas
Purdy, James P.	546 N. 22nd St., Salem, Ore.
Quiggle, James W.	2230 California Ave., Washington, D. C.
Rachuna, Matthew J.	99 Center St., Lackawanna, N. Y.
Ragle, Jack L.	1425 E. Tallmadge Ave., Akron, Ohio
Ratliff, Sylvester F.	150 Elizabeth, Pittston, Penn.
Reale, Albert P.	122 E. Sunnyside Lane, Irvington, N. Y.
Reed, Clyde M.	22 Beech St., New Castle, Penn.
Reis James F.	30 Quail St., Albany, N. Y.
Repa, Joseph M.	2730 S. Sacramento Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Riccio, John A.	7 Cossett St., Watertown, Conn.
Riche, Donald S.	1531 E. 12th St., Des Moines, Iowa
Roberts, James Q.	1429 Pennsylvania St., Gary, Ind.
Rocco, Guiseppe F.	795 Courtland Ave., Bronx, N. Y.
Rogers, Arthur R.	Naples, Idaho
Rohmann, Charles H.	Box 24, Ehrenfeld, Penn.
Rosales, Robert P.	309 Joy St., Corona, Calif.
Rose, Robert H.	Big Bend, W. Va.
Rosenthal, Wallace	2520 Jennings, Sioux City, Iowa
Rothfleisch, Nathaniel	3965 Sedgwick Ave., N. Y. C., N. Y.
Rubino, Frank J.	399 Himrod St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Ruggieri, Vincent J.	145 Endicott St., Boston, Mass.
Ruiz, Matias A.	15 Elm St., Saranac Lake, N. Y.
Runco, Vincent P.	220 S. St., Clair St., Pittsburgh, Penn.
Russell, Horace E.	Cartar St., R. 2, Manchester, Conn.
Ryan, Harold H.	1015 5th St., Cullman, Ala.
Samford, Wayne L.	Holland, Missouri
Sapone, Joseph D.	1916 Jerome Ave., Schenectady, N. Y.
Sarver, Merrill C.	Petroleum, Ky.
Scarcelli, Frank	1114 Daly St., Philadelphia, Penn.
Schaefer, Walter F.	3708 Woodridge Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Schrader, James J.	1912 E. Silver St., Philadelphia, Penn.
Scicutella, Vita J.	130 Diamond St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Scott, Frank A., Jr.	711 W. Dale, Normal, Ill.
Scotti, Paul A.	511 16th Ave., San Francisco, Calif.
Sexton, Charles R.	Holland Rd., Scottsville, Ky.
Shaw, James M.	R. 2, Felton, Ga.
Shea, Brist	R. 2, St. Clair. Highway, St. Clair, Mich.
Shea, John W.	55 Millers Lane, New Hyde Park, N. Y.
Sheeran, Joseph F.	5620 Walton Ave., Philadelphia, Penn.
Sheffer, Ronald W.	28 Oswega St., Wokott, N. Y.
Shega, Edward J.	1106 15th Ave., East Hibbing, Minn.

Shemwell, Elwood
Sheridan, Michael J.
Sherman, Irving
Shields, James P.
Silber, Gustave
Skelly, Roger S.
Smith, James E.
Smith, Paul R.
Smith, T. W.
Snapp, Howard M.
Soderbloom, Kenneth G.
Solchenberger, Lyle D.
Solovey, Russell W.
Southerly, Wilbur Jr.
Sowell, Oran A.
Spangler, William E.
Sproull, Theodore W.
Stadtmueller, John W.
Starnes, Shufford P.
Steelman, Clarence Jr.
Steelman, James R.
Steingruby, Harry
Stethers, William R.
Stewart Deane C.
Stucker, Walter L.
Summers, William A.
Surman, Stephen J.
Surrett, Hugh A.
Swift, David M.
Taft, Adon C.
Tatti, Salvatore J.
Taylor, Donald G.
Tennell, D. M.
Teppich, John
Thibault, Charles R.
Thomas, Sidney
Thompson, Franklin L.
Thompson, Norman M.
Thompson, Otto B.
Thornton, Robert L.
Thorsted, Raymond C.
Todd, Charles J.
Tollisano, Victor
Tomik, Joseph J.
Tonkin, William M.

Walla Walla, Washington
 350 E. 73rd St., Chicago, Ill.
 10 Liberty Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
 998 Reaney Ave., St. Paul, Minn.
 49 Wychoff St., New Brunswick, N. J.
 116 Henry St., Hartford, Conn.
 R. 2 Glasgow, Ky.
 Parking Landing, Penn.
 General Delivery, Crossville, Tenn.
 111rd, 321 Richards St. Joliet, Ill.
 798 Cherry St., Winnetka, Ill.
 1146 Eight St., Beloit, Wisc.
 240 W. Olive St., Mt. Carmel, Penn.
 Moorefield, W. Va.
 R. 3, Valley Mills, Texas
 Depew, Okla.
 Delaware Ave., Erie, Penn.
 R.F.D. Egg Harbor City, N. J.
 R. 2 Box 7, Granite Falls, N. C.
 2983 Congress Rd., Camden, N. J.
 R. 3, Oak Grove, La.
 R. 1, Folts, Ill.
 Constantia, N. Y.
 701 Taylor St., San Francisco, Calif.
 Ellendale, N. D.
 R. 1, Junction City, Arkansas
 2867 W. 6th St., Duluth, Minn.
 Route 1, Carlisle, Ark.
 65 Holden St., Attleboro, Mass.
 4500 E. Speedway Ave., Tuscon, Arizona
 10452 Roosevelt Ave., Corona, N. Y.
 6927 62nd St., Glendale, L. I. N. Y.
 El Monte, Calif.
 1469 White Plains Rd., Bronx, N. Y.
 1800 Massachusetts Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
 7312 35th Ave., Jackson Heights, N. Y.
 856 Brackenridge Ave., Breckenridge, Pa.
 362 Davis St., Kearney, N. J.
 10th Ave., East Sault St., Marie, Mich.
 R. 1, Patterson, Ga.
 2229 Gramercy Ave., Ogden, Utah.
 Webster Ave., Stratford, N. J.
 1597 Park St., Hartford, Conn.
 334 E. 78th St., N. Y. C., N. Y.
 2425 S. 7th St., Terre Haute, Ind.

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Tylutki, Joseph	25 Catheline Ave., Rochelle Park, N. J.
Ufen, Charles H.	2854 Wellman Ave., Bronx, N. Y.
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Unger, John L.	94 E. Main St., Berryville, Va.
Valdez, Francis P.	Terminal Sales Bldg., Portland, Ore.
Vande Weerd, Nick	Alton, Iowa.
Wagenet, Daniel F.	1597 Fernwood Drive, Oakland, Calif.
Walloch, Eugene W.	1410 W. 101 St., Los Angeles, Calif.
Walsh, Tom	Mati St., Bristol, Tenn.
Walter, Allen P.	Cuyahoga Fall, Ohio
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Watkins, Richard H.	Fairfield Manor, Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Waxman, Donald A.	2104 Chelsea Terrace, Baltimore, Md.
Weinberg, Lawrence	3007 Beach St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Welch, Jack B.	R. 3, Greenfield, Ohio
Welch, Ralph B.	3159-1/2 9th St., Rock Island, Ill.
Werner, Robert H.	Smiths Lane, North Plymouth, Mass.
West, Gerald W.	706 Rose Ave., Washington C. H., Ohio
Westbrook, Jackson F.	R. 2, Albemarle, N. C.
White, Edward T.	Greer, W. Va.
Widby, Edward L. R.	1806 Boyd, Knoxville, Tenn.
Widmaier, George R.	302 Cleveland Ave., Riverside, N. J.
Williams, James E.	1204 W. Edwards St., Springfield, Ill.
Williams, Joseph S.	15 Laurel Ave., Irvington, N. J.
Wisniewski, Casimer F.	334 W. Union St., Nanticoke, Penn.
Wittcoff, Irwin	2937 Buene Vista, Detroit, Michigan
Wolff, Russell W.	R. 2, Manchester, Michigan
Woodson, Wallace E.	1010 Oak St., Hot Springs, Ark.
Wooters, Walter M.	R. 1, Reston, Md.
Worley, Richard J.	1022 S. Paca St., Baltimore, Md.
Wullweber, Bernard M.	R. 2, Manchester, Michigan
Zaidorf, Jack A.	735 Mace Ave., Kanarek, Bronx, N. Y.
Zibble, Milford, E.	273 E. 4th St., Red Wing, Minn.
Ziman, Robert	216 Pillow St., Butler, Pa.
Zimmerman, Frederick	15633 177th St., Howard Beach, L. I., N. Y.
Zimmerman, James L. Jr.	5832 Willows Ave., Philadelphia, Penn.
Zobeck, Matthew J.	201 Charlotte St., Rochester, N. Y.
Zolinsky, Arthur M. D.	1702 W. 7th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

