

Frien, Germany
October 15, 1945

Hi Everybody,

Wow! This so called typewriter really takes the cake. The keys seem to have been placed by a blind man on his last drunk before he gives up drinking. And to top it all off, half of the keys stick. So you'll really have to excuse the mistakes this time! (See what I Mean?)

I wrote last time that I would let you know how I made out. Well I'm neither a clerk nor a guide. Believe it or not I am cooking again! Yeh! Cooking. The first sergeant of this company was saying the other day that he needed a couple of fellows in the kitchen! I jokingly said I had been a cook once and the next morning I was in over a stove frying hot cakes! I'm kinda new at it though and have burned my hands a couple of times. Not bad, but it still hurts. I've got my right thumb in a bandage now. Oh well, I guess that is just another one of the horrors of this war.

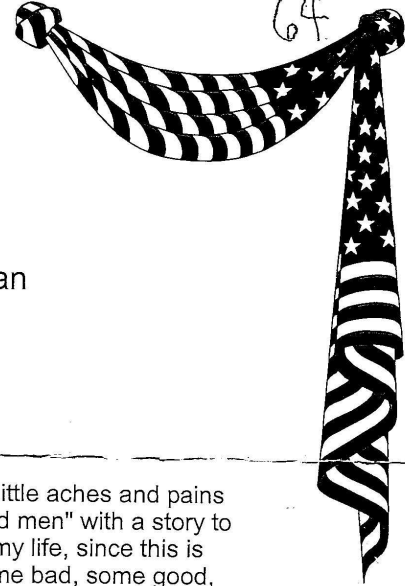
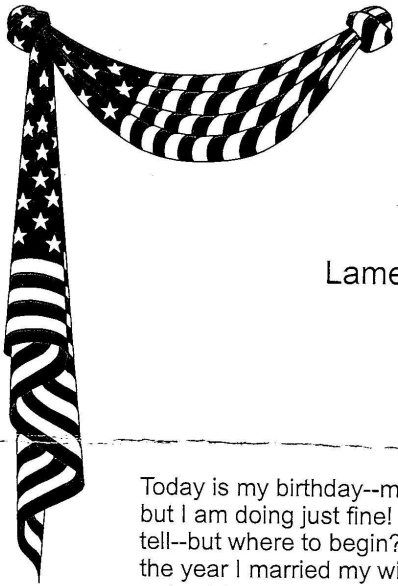
How do you like the news about the "Underpaid" long-shoremen who are striking? Poor boys! What if we over here would have struck last December when the Krauts made their drive? If I ever catch a man who strikes before every last man is ~~is~~ home from fighting the strikers war, I'm going to beat th living --- out of him-or get it beat out of me. And when and if I get to New York, the

first thing I'm going to do is find me one of these God-damned(excuse it, I'm boiling) longshoremen and wipe up Broadway with him. And if I can't do it I'll be able to find plenty of buddies to help me. I had hopes of being home by Easter, but I'll be lucky to get home by Christmas of '46 now.

What do you mean writing that nothing much new had happened around the Hoffman household, except that Buddie was getting his discharge. If that isn't something new i'd like to know what it is. You know, it isn't every day that you get one of those things. They don't hand them out with the rations like they do the Purple Heart. That little piece of white paper is the only thing I have to look forward to now. And I'm really looking forward to it.

I'll have to close for now as I have to go in the kitchen and work on tomorrows breakfast. Write soon.

Love to all,
Bob



Lament of a World War II Veteran
February 19, 2004

Today is my birthday--made it to 79! Oh! I have the usual, little aches and pains but I am doing just fine! I'm just like the countless other "old men" with a story to tell--but where to begin? So, I'll start with the 25th year of my life, since this is the year I married my wife!! I've made many decisions, some bad, some good, or best, to marry that woman--was better than the rest. Our lives together--they numbered 52 then the Lord needed her help, in the year 2002. Together we made it through life's sorrows and joys. We had our own home and raised two fine boys. I saw a young mother nursing her child and saw tears in her eyes as he looked up and smiled. I helped my two sons grow up and go away, and I still have both of them with me today. I've traveled all over--heard Niagra's roar. Gone to the Rockies--saw a lone eagle soar. Saw the sun rise over the Atlantic--dawn's early light. Saw the sun set into the Pacific--the beginning of night. I heard the joy of learning "the dance"--I had the thrill of a small game of chance. I went to the opera, and the symphony is fine, but some good country music is really my line. I vacationed in Europe, Canada and Mexico. Spent time in the Carribean, a nice place to go. I've traveled all over this wonderful land from the Great Smoky Mountains, to the river Rio Grande. Now, I put it all together, as it really must be--all the "I" and "I've" done things--should really be "We"--WE raised the family--WE saw the sights--WE did the traveling--WE spent the nights--WE did the gambling--WE did the dancing--WE did the working--WE did the romancing. All of this AFTER my 25th year!

Now, to make it all perfectly clear
Here is something you have to hear
Before I was a man and had a young wife,
I had a strange, crazy, scary kind of life.
Before I heard Niagra's roar,
Before I saw the loan eagle soar,
I was 18 and I had--
---to go---
---to war---

(and war is HELL)

Bob H.

CHIGGERS AND PIGS

The 103d was ordered to participate in the Louisiana Maneuvers of 1943. We were forewarned of the existence of a pesky varmint called chiggers, a miniscule insect visible to the naked eye only when shaken from foliage on to a piece of white paper. But how they could bite. We were issued Sulphur powder to dust our leggings and uniforms but this offered only minimal protection of these insects. There was also wood ticks which would dig into your flesh and were usually removed by holding a live cigarette to their tail end so they would back out. Poison Oak was another nuisance and when this abundant nemesis was touched to your hands was frequently passed on to other areas of the body such as the genitalia where it flourished and spread in the damp and moist atmosphere. One of the diversions for some of us was to go to the Medical Tent on a Sunday break to watch soldiers seeking relief and being treated for Poison Oak. The treatment consisted of a Medic seated in a chair with a paper bucket of Genial Violet, an antiseptic liberally laced with alcohol with a large cotton swab placed on the ground. The affected soldier would stand with his pants around his ankles and legs spread. The Medic would take three swipes with the swab at the Genital area, often not completing the third swipe and the soldier would go streaking off through the woods trying to cool off the affected parts.

Another creature was present in the Louisiana swamps in the form of wild pigs. These pigs ran wild and lived on roots, acorns, berries or anything else they could find. They ran in packs of twenty or more. They were ravenous and would eat anything. You had to make sure your cigarettes, soap, candy, etc. were secured or they would be devoured, wrappers and all. At first, the Mess Sergeants thought they had a godsend as the pigs would devour all the garbage in the disposal pits. But then they found that the pigs would eat themselves to the bottom of the pit and someone had to get into the pits to get them out.

The summer heat on these maneuvers was oppressive and the uniform of the day was fatigues and leggings, with sleeves buttoned to the wrist and shirts worn buttoned at all times. How we envied the British observers dressed in their summer khakis with shorts and open-necked short sleeve shirts.

During one of the breaks in maneuvers an old buddy of mine from "H" co. 411th Inf. came to Headquarters to say goodbye to me. Bill Hortos was a young man of Greek Descenc from Detroit who had been drafted despite having parts of two fingers of his left hand partially missing due to a childhood accident. He hated the Infantry ~~and~~ had been applying for every transfer possible but the odds were against him due to his missing fingers. He had the unenviable job in a mortar platoon of carrying the base plate of an 81 mm mortar. This time he had finally succeeded getting a transfer and was looking forward to being stationed outside of Washington, D. C. at a post in Virginia. He had been transferred to OSS.

I did not see Bill again until long after the war ended. I had taken my discharge from the Army in Europe where I remained for two years. Upon my return, I went to see Bill Hortos in Centerline, Michigan where he was running his father's restaraunt. Upon his arrival at OSS in Virginia, He went into intensive language and radio training, and never received a pass. He trained there for six weeks, was flown overseas and parachuted into Yugo- slavia for liaison with the guerilla forces and did not get out until wars end at which time he weighed 140 pounds. Bill had been a strapping 200 pounder before that time.

The end of the Louisiana maneuvers came with a river crossing of the Savine River into Texas by the 328th Combat Engineer Battalion and then the Division moved on to Camp Howze, Texas by motor convoy where they would spend the rest of their stay in the united Sates prior to shipping overseas.

Submitted by:

Robert. W. Houston
Cpl, 103d Div Hw.
3400 Wimbledon Dr.
Pensacola, Fla. 32504

THE GREAT ALSATIAN RABBIT HUNT

During the winter of 1944-45 the 103d Infantry Division Headquarters Command Post was located in a small Alsatian Village called Hildesheim for several weeks. Brig. Gen John F. Pierce, Assistant Division Commander and his staff were quartered in a dwelling and buildings owned by a fine old Alsatian farmer by the name of Josef Siefert. He resided there with his wife, daughter-in-law and his granddaughter. His son, being of military age, had been conscripted into the Wehrmacht as were most of such men; Even though they were French, they were conscripted into the Wehrmacht as the Germans had annexed the areas of Alsace and Lorraine, which had been part of Germany before World War I.

The Enlisted Men were quartered in the main house in one large sleeping room while Herr Seifert and his family occupied the remainder of the house with kitchen and living space.

General Pierce had been furnished with a 2½ ton van converted by French Carriage Makers from a 6 x 6 truck complete with a bunk, desk, chairs, etc. and a gravity fed gasoline stove. The General's Aide, Lt. Poole, slept in a small trailer which we had constructed over a 1/4 ton trailer before we left Camp Howze. It was furnished with a fold-up bunk, desk and gasoline stove and during the day I used it as a map room and communications center. These vehicles were parked in the barnyard adjacent to the main dwelling.

The farms in Alsace were unlike the farms in America in that the farmers lived in the village and their fields, pastures and orchards surrounded the village.

I had become quite friendly with Herr Seifert and his family and was often invited during the evenings to share a glass of wine in the evenings. Through association with Herr Seifert and his family and by studying the German-American Dictionary of words and phrases furnished by the Army, I had acquired an adequate vocabulary and was able to converse in German, that being the principal language spoken in Alsace.

General Pierce and his Aide received orders to Paris for three days leave and we were left with some time on our hands with only routine duties to perform. Tech 5 Dewey Metcalf of the Generals armored car escort mentioned to me that there were probably were rabbits in the fields outside the village and suggested that I ask Herr Seifert about it. This I did and Herr Seifert acknowledged that the fields indeed were abundant with rabbits since they had not been hunted during the German Occupation as the Germans had confiscated all civilian firearms. So we organized a rabbit hunt. PFC Dick Allison, the Generals orderly, T/5 Metcalf and myself armed ourselves with two M-1's and a Carbine and a Gunny Sack optimistically borrowed from Herr Seifert. Dewey Metcalf, was a born hunter, having been born and raised in the upper peninsula forests of Michigan. He asked me to have Herr Seifert draw a little map of where the vegetable gardens grew in summer.

The fields were covered by a heavy snowfall from the previous night and there were numerous rabbit tracks. We kicked up a few rabbits and fired several shots always missing by a considerable margin. Finally, Metcalf said, "enough of this, let me see that map." He finally located the general area of the summer vegetable plots under the snow. He took off his field jacket, told Allison and I to say well back and slowly walked up to the vegetable plots. I saw him pounce throwing his jacket down on the snow and he came up with a live rabbit. The rabbits were under the snow breathing through air holes and dining on the roots of vegetables. Dewey repeated this tactic several more times and eventually captured a total of seven live rabbits. Needless to say, when we returned to the village Herr Seifert could not believe his eyes. He truly did not believe that we would be able to shoot any rabbits in the first place. He took the rabbits off our hands to pen some of them for future use and slaughtered a couple of them and informed me that Metcalf, Allison and myself were to be guests of the family at dinner in a couple of days while his wife marinated and prepared hahssenpfeffer a traditional method of cooking rabbits.

So a couple of evenings later we went to dinner at Herr Seifert's house. Everyone dined in the kitchen where they had set up a table for us and Herr Seifert's family. The places were set, the wine poured, the heavy iron pot with the hahssenpfeffer placed

in the middle of the table and Herr Seifert started serving. He first took Dewey Metcalf's plate, toasted him as the hunter and guest of honor and placed two rabbit skulls on his plate. They lay there with their teeth bared and grinning. Two utensils shaped like a miniature fork and spade to be used to dig out the cavity of the skull were by his plate. Now, Dewey had eaten lots of rabbit in his life, but never like this. He looked at me with a sick expression on his face and said, "for God's sake, get me out of this." I told Herr Seifert that Dewey would like to defer this honor to our host and would settle for one of the less choice pieces of the rabbit.

The word spread around the village about Dewey's accomplishments as a hunter and several of the villagers came around with maps of their vegetable plots urging him to repeat his feat. However, Gen. Pierce had returned and we had all resumed full duty so Dewey was not able to conduct another rabbit hunt. To this day, I'll bet those villagers still talk about the American soldier who hunted and brought his rabbits back alive.

Submitted by:

Robert W. Houston,
formerly Cpl, 103d Div. Hq.
3400 Wimbledon Dr.
Pensacola, Fla. 32504

A DACHSHUND, A PEACOCK AND A MOVIE STAR

Since the beginning of wars, the commanders and generals of armies have been the recipients of gifts, spoils, slaves and other tributes from junior officers and commanders of their troops.

Thus it was, one day in the winter of 1944-45 while the 103d Division was engaged in battle with the Germans in Alsace, one of the Regimental Commanders sent Brig. Gen. Hohn T. Pierce a gift in the form of an adult Dachshund. Now, the Dachshund is not a particularly loving or endearing breed of dog and this dachshund appropriately named "Hans" was completely lacking in personality and probably did not want to be where he was. But the General had to acknowledge such a gift and therefore when he would leave each morning to visit the various units at the front, instructed Pfc Allison to feed him and put him in the back of the jeep with his Aide, Lt. Poole. After a few days of this, The Aide took Allison aside and said, "Allison, keep that god-damned mutt hidden until after we leave in the mornings. I'm tired of having him pissing and shitting on me in the jeep."

That was all Lt. Poole had to say to Allison. He was not one of our favorite officers, being somewhat of a horse's ass. Next morning just as the General was preparing to leave with the Aide in the back seat with his map board in his lap, Allison came running up with Hans, having rubbed his feet and belly in a mud puddle first, whereupon the General told Allison to put Hans in the back with the Lt. A few days later the General and the Aide returned from the front with Hans among the missing. We never did find out what happened to Hans but we suspected that the Aide had one of the patrols take him along and leave him to the Germans.

When General McAullife came to command the 103d Infantry Division he carried with him quite a reputation as the "Hero of Bastogne". He also brought with him an Aide de Camp and a driver and an orderly. The driver and the orderly were certainly great soldiers and dedicated to the General. They were also dedicated to finding anything and everything to drink and when not on duty were usually occupied in finding something to imbibe.

So, General McAullife too was to be the recipient of a gift from a Regimental Commander in the form of two adult Peacocks. Where

in hell the found two peacocks in the middle of the war I'll never know. A hen and a rooster resplendent in all their feathers and with wings unclipped. They were put in the charge of the orderly and driver and would certainly have driven to drink if they were not already there. The peacocks frequently flew the coop , so to speak, and the rooster would frequently make his way to the top of any building and refuse to fly down until coaxed down by the orderly with handfuls of corn. The peacocks finally disappeared and I suspect that that they wound up in a cooking pot having been traded for something to drink by the orderly.

When General McAulliffe came to command the Division, he presented quite a dashing figure. We wore a flight jacket, paratroop boots always sparking and his helmet was always cocked at a rakish angle. His appearance and reputation did not escape the attention of movie star Marlene Dietrich who was in the European Theater entertaining troops at the time. I never did think she was much of an entertainer for the troops as she wasn't much of a singer and we never did see her legs as she was always dressed in OD's except when she was chasing the General. Gen. McAulliffe was the object of her attention and affection. He had to instruct his two aides never to leave him alone with her. They were circumspect in this duty to the extent that they were constantly bleary eyed due to lack of sleep. Miss Dietrich pursued the General for several days (or was it nights) but he resisted successfully with the help of his aides and Marlene Dietrich returned to Hollywood to success in her career but unsuccessful in sleeping with a General.

Submitted by:

Robert. W. Houston,
Cpl, 103d Inf. Div. Hq.
3400 Wimbledon Dr.
Pensacola, Fla. 32504

Cpl Howze
103114 Co

HEADQUARTERS 103d INFANTRY DIVISION
Office of the Commanding General

Camp Howze, Texas
6 September 1944

AG 370:5

SUBJECT: Movement Orders * * *

TO : See Distribution.

1. Pursuant to authority contained in classified letter, War Department, Washington, D. C., dated 1 August 1944, file WD 370.5(31 Jul 44) OB-S-E-M, subject: "Movement Orders, * * *", as amended, and 1st Indorsement, Headquarters Fourth Army, file 370.5 (C) (1 Aug 44) GMMAG-M, dated 4 August 1944; 2nd Indorsement, Headquarters XXIII Corps, file 370.5, GMMLY (1 Aug 44), dated 5 August 1944; and classified letter, Army Service Forces, * * * * * dated 16 August 1944, file SPTAA 370.5 GM(CA) (#7514), subject: "Movement Orders, * * *", the following Advance Detachment, 103d Infantry Division * * * *, units indicated, will proceed as MAIN 35165 from Camp Howze, Texas to * * * *

COL	BROWN, PERRY W	015549	FA	103d Div Arty (TRAIN COMMANDER)
LT COL	EASTON, JAMES W	0310519	MC	Hq, 103d Inf Div (TRAIN SURGEON)
MAJ	YON, SAMUEL B	0353573	QMC	103d QM Co (TRANSPORTATION OFF)
CAPT	CASEY, ROBERT J	01310221	Inf	Hq Co, 103d Inf Div (TRAIN MESS OFFICER)
BRIG GEN	PIERCE, JOHN T	04754	USA	Hq, 103d Inf Div
LT COL	WEGENER, DICK	0366663	Ord Dept	803d Ord Co
MAJ	WINTER, WALTER E	023465	GSC (FA)	Hq, 103d Inf Div
MAJ	RHEA, JOHN E	0454402	GSC (Cav)	Hq, 103d Inf Div
MAJ	THOMAS, RICHARD C	021289	GSC (Inf)	Hq, 103d Inf Div
MAJ	GRAHAM, NEFF W	0378686	GSC (Inf)	Hq, 103d Inf Div
MAJ	ALLISON, JOHN R	0340062	CMP	103d MP Plat
MAJ	CHEATMAN, JESSE R	0413226	CE	328th Engr Bn
MAJ	STILLWELL, THOMAS H	0454944	FA	382d FA Bn
MAJ	KRIVISKY, PETE P	0367051	FA	383d FA Bn
MAJ	REGAN, THOMAS J	0454884	FA	928th FA Bn
MAJ	WEST, RICHARD H	0268809	FA	384th FA Bn
MAJ	MOFFATT, LESTER R	0257235	Inf	409th Inf
MAJ	SILVER, NORMAN J	0453752	Inf	410th Inf
MAJ	THORN DYKE, JAMES V JR	0337401	Inf	410th Inf
MAJ	SIPES, KENNETH L	0344639	Inf	410th Inf
MAJ	CROUCH, ROBERT T JR	0452351	Inf	411th Inf
MAJ	KENNEDY, MATTHEW R	0294967	Inf	411th Inf
MAJ	KELEHER, WILLIAM P	0453580	Inf	411th Inf

Ltr, Hq 103d Inf Div, AG 370.5, sub: Movement Orders, * * * ,
 dtd 6 Sep 44 (Cont'd).
 Paragraph 1 (Cont'd)

MAJ	LARUE, ROBERT E	0462200	MC	328th Med Bn
CAPT	DORN, WILLIAM C	01000352	AGD	Hq, 103d Inf Div
CAPT	SPECKMAN, WALTER S	01296108	Inf	Hq, 103d Inf Div
CAPT	TRIVERS, ROBERT R	01549396	Ord Dept	803d Ord Co
CAPT	GALLAGHER, LEE O	0489183	Sig C	103d Sig Co
CAPT	THOMAS, EARLE, JR	0467249	FA	382d FA Bn
CAPT	HIRSCHBERG, JOSEPH J	0469911	FA	383d FA Bn
CAPT	TURNER, GEORGE D, JR	01171396	FA	928th FA Bn
CAPT	GOUGH, ARTHUR G	01172465	FA	928th FA Bn
CAPT	KEHS, CHARLES H	01169190	FA	384th FA Bn
CAPT	MOORE, WILLIAM C	01296066	Inf	409th Inf
CAPT	HAM, WOODROW W	01296687	Inf	409th Inf
CAPT	HICKS, RAYMOND E	01296031	Inf	409th Inf
CAPT	THOMAS, EARL C	01296938	Inf	410th Inf
CAPT	PEREZ, CHARLES E	01296420	Inf	410th Inf
CAPT	CROMWELL, SAMUEL M	01296329	Inf	411th Inf
CAPT	HAGAN, HERBERT E	01541800	MAC	328th Med Bn
CAPT	DEFORGE, RAYMOND C	01106678	CE	328th Engr Bn
1ST LT	POOLE, GEORGE T	01310148	ADC (Inf)	Hq, 103d Inf Div
1ST LT	ATKINSON, CHRISTOPHER D	0271108	CE	328th Engr Bn
1ST LT	CURRIE, CLYDE E, JR	01172428	FA	382d FA Bn
1ST LT	RANDALL, GEORGE W	01176773	FA	384th FA Bn
1ST LT	SPECKARD, THOMAS B	01310519	Inf	409th Inf
1ST LT	McKINNON, WADE L	01300195	Inf	411th Inf
1ST LT	GERBERICH, CLYDE E	01541867	MAC	328th Med Bn
1ST LT	EUBANK, JAMES R	01115252	CE	328th Engr Bn
1ST LT	STRICKLAND, RUFUS K	01113005	CE	328th Engr Bn
2D LT	BILECKE, JOHN G	01555511	Ord Dept	803d Ord Co
2D LT	BUTLER, JERRY L	01643114	Sig C	103d Sig Co
2D LT	SCHERER, JAMES B	01590158	QMC	103d QM Co
2D LT	BROWN, HERBERT	01180825	FA	383d FA Bn
CWO	ROPPEL, HOWARD E	W2108652	USA	103d Sig Co

1st Sgt	Ledford, Ralph L	36026857		411th Inf
M Sgt	Sheffield, Chester A	6579598		410th Inf
M Sgt	Gray, Albert L	37068567		411th Inf
T Sgt	Sheady, John F	37275726		Hq, 103d Inf Div
T Sgt	Corr, William J	32293709		328th Engr Bn
T Sgt	Parlato, Eugene L	39120661		328th Engr Bn
T Sgt	Grant, Paul A	37122510		103d Sig Co
T Sgt	Tillman, Will R	34276279		382d FA Bn
T Sgt	Murphy, Charles E	36572609		928th FA Bn
T Sgt	Powell, Morris G	18011036		328th Engr Bn
S Sgt	Lewis, John P	33030268		409th Inf
S Sgt	Jenkins, William E	34125042		384th FA Bn
S Sgt	Johanson, Forrest W	37202678		409th Inf
Sgt	Dufrene, James H	18170697		409th Inf
S Sgt	Dellone, Theodore P	32381815		410th Inf

Ltr, Hq 103d Inf Div, AG 370.5, sub: "Movement Orders, * * *",
 dtd 6 Sep 44 (Cont'd)
 Paragraph 1 (Cont'd)

Sgt	Gillingham, Alvin L	39451750	383d FA Bn
Sgt	Endicott, Kenneth H	36625944	410th Inf
Sgt	Collon, John J	36550319	328th Med Bn
Sgt	Zalud, Robert E	36616782	328th Med Bn
Sgt	Haas, Alfred W	13054128	103d QM Co
Sgt	Davidson, Howard A	32830091	Hq, 103d Inf Div
Sgt	Flynn, John P	36553860	Hq, 103d Inf Div
Sgt	Daluga, Henry J, Jr	36713220	103d QM Co
Tec 4	Peterson, Roy A	37327334	410th Inf
Tec 4	Worlein, Von D	37402392	411th Inf
Tec 4	Dambacher, Henry F	19075195	328th Med Bn
Tec 4	Bucko, William S	32340987	Hq Co, 103d Inf Div
Tec 4	Brakel, Frank M	36358858	Hq, 103d Inf Div
Tec 4	Faulkner, Harry A	36051797	Hq, 103d Inf Div
Tec 4	Meyer, Henry E	37446346	382d FA Bn
Tec 4	Lowen, James R	36549089	383d FA Bn
Tec 4	Verhuizen, George	36714858	928th FA Bn
Tec 4	Matthews, Edwin P	37245880	384th FA Bn
Tec 4	Hessler, Omar W	36242201	384th FA Bn
Tec 4	Nixon, Alfred J	38130375	103d Sig Co
Cpl	Houston, Robert W	16175919	Hq, 103d Inf Div
Cpl	Kiecker, Herbert A	37542242	Hq, 103d Inf Div
Cpl	Novarese, Frank E	34496426	103d QM Co
Cpl	Muenks, Roy J	37245537	382d FA Bn
Cpl	Kurkierewicz, Alexander D	36413056	928th FA Bn
Tec 5	Young, Charles A	36410203	103d Sig Co
Tec 5	Haugen, Robert E	37326726	103d QM Co
Tec 5	Fee, Jerome E	36547862	Hq Btry, 103d Div Arty
Tec 5	Carmichael, Don N	36549328	383d FA Bn
Tec 5	Adair, Neil B	37446008	Hq, 103d Inf Div
Tec 5	Ullery, Harry D, Jr	35328864	803d Ord Co
Tec 5	Tullius, Harry, Jr	36550433	411th Inf
Tec 5	Laino, Alfred D	32700944	328th Engr Bn
Tec 5	Howell, Wesley J	36412895	383d FA Bn
Tec 5	Hopper, William R	6958440	384th FA Bn
Tec 5	Lambrecht, Ervin H	36255409	Hq Co, 103d Inf Div
Tec 5	Sheldon, Robert W	36005733	103d Sig Co
Pfc	Carr, Phillip G	36626154	409th Inf
Pfc	Allison, Richard T	36548099	Hq Co, 103d Inf Div
Pfc	Smith, Roy I	38172432	803d Ord Co
Pfc	Baker, Donald E	37327361	803d Ord Co
Pfc	Levene, Stephen M	12148911	409th Inf
Pfc	Racine, Weldon D	36451340	409th Inf
Pfc	Davis, Ernest B	14147736	410th Inf
Pfc	Howe, Robert J	36412811	Hq Co, 103d Inf Div
Pfc	Wiehrdt, Edwin F	36712127	328th Med Bn
Pfc	Hinman, Charles J	36572566	103d MP Plat
Pvt	Bowen, Robert A	35058801	411th Inf

Ltr Hq 103d Inf Div, AG 370.5, sub: "Movement Orders, * * *, dtd 6 Sep 44
(Cont'd)

Paragraph 1 (Cont'd)

Pvt	Jonker, Bernard	36420168	328th Engr Bn
Pvt	Levy, Leonard S	32890120	328th Engr Bn
Pvt	Champion, Raul G	38453241	409th Inf
Pvt	Percival, John R, Jr	36572479	410th Inf
Pvt	Harris, Leon S	38402036	411th Inf
Pvt	Roesch, Carl J	16106020	328th Engr Bn

2. This is a PERMANENT change of station.

69
3. * * *

4. * * *

5. * * *

6. * * *

7. * * *

8. * * *

9. Shipments of household goods will be as prescribed in existing Army Regulations for commissioned officers, warrant officers, and non-commissioned officer personnel of the first four grades, as applicable.

10. * * *

11. The Transportation Officer will furnish necessary transportation. Travel by privately owned conveyance is NOT authorized. Dependents will NOT accompany the individual. TDN. 501-31 P 433-02-03-04-05-07-08 212/50425.

12. * * *

By command of Major General Haffner:

A. W. Groll
A. W. GROLL,
Lt. Col., A.G.D.,
Adjutant General.

DISTRIBUTION

COL BROWN	10	BRIG GEN PIERCE	6
EACH OFF & EM 1ST 4 GR NAMED	6	TRAIN TRANSP OFF	5
CG, XXIII CORPS	8	CG, FOURTH ARMY	2
CP TRANSP OFF	2	DIV TRANSP OFF	2
DIV RAIL MOVE GR	1	CP FIN OFF	1
CP QM	2	POSTAL OFF, 103d INF DIV	1
AG FILES	10	CG, NYPE	2
CO, INITIAL TR DIV	2	CG EACH UNIT N. MED	1
CO, CP HOWZE, TER	1	AGofS G-3	1
AGofS, G-4	1	C/S	1
CG, AGF	1	EACH 6TH & 7TH GR EM	1



MG HOFFENER



W. H. ...
Brig. Gen. U.S.A.

725 1305



L to R Lt. Healy, Aide-de-Camp, Maj. Gen. Haffner, and T/Sgt Lloyd Thompson.
Sgt Thompson had just been awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action
in Italy.



Medical Inspection Hq Co.

L to R Sgt Morrison, Cpl West, Sgt Banks, Unknown,
Cpl Mueller



Fred Hurt. Red Cross man with the Division. Really a swell guy.



the Denton Beauties.



Standing by for inspection.

808



Gen. Haffner inspecting the troops.



"411th Infantry review.

370



All our vehicles. Mounted Review 103d Division.



Staff Officers passing in review. Gen. Pierce
commanding.

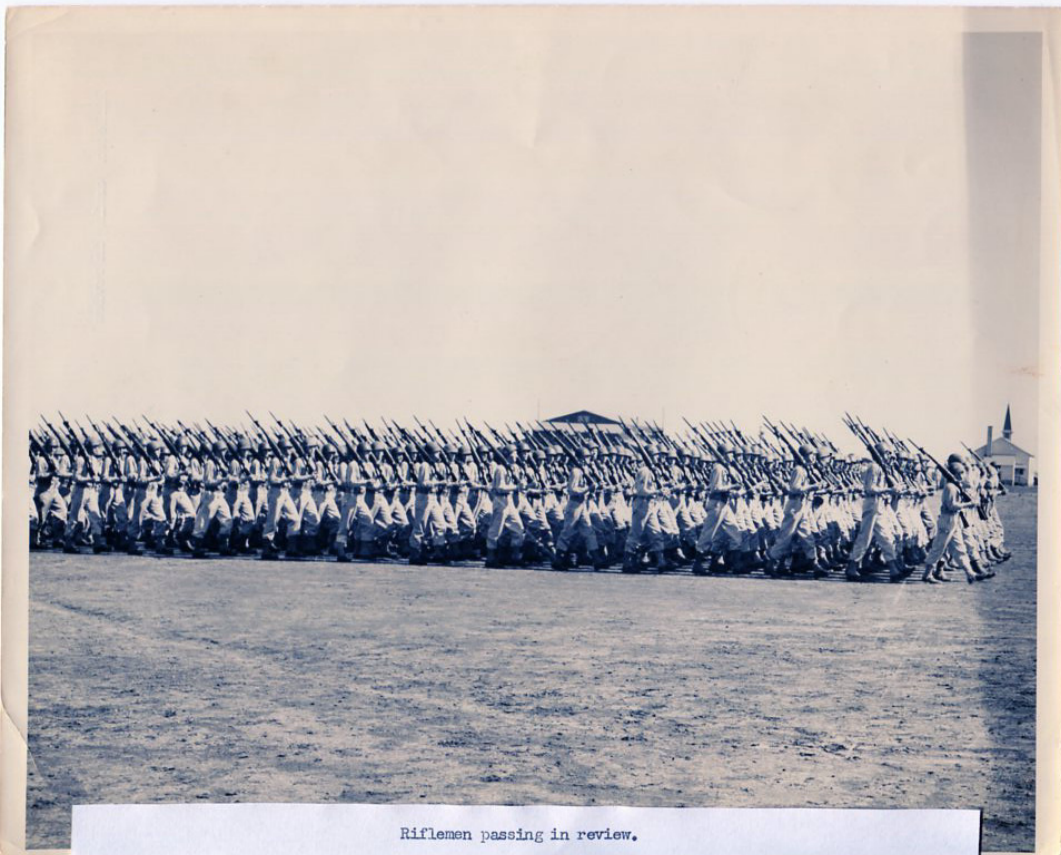


The 103d's favorite Dallas spot.



Nothing stops a jeep.





Riflemen passing in review.



103d Reconnaissance Troop.



Full field inspection.



Mounted Review 103d Division.



Renewing party at Div.

Review -

to Col. Brown (British)
Col. Meloy, Chief of Staff
Lt. Col. Steube, I.G.
Lt Nealy A.D.I.
Sam Haffner