

Journal of Battery "C", 382nd Field Artillery Battalion

COMBAT DIARY

of

Battery "C", 382nd. Field Artillery Battalion

Gerald E. Jenner

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Combat Diary of Battery "C", 382nd Field Artillery Battalion

Citations:

Silver Star Medal:

Lieutenant E. S. Lamdin

Air Medal with Three Oak Leaf Clusters:

Lieutenant W. R. Powell

Bronze Star Medal:

Captain C. B. Boydston
Lieutenant J. S. Garrett
Lieutenant P. J. Wicht
Staff Sergeant L. R. Murphy
Sergeant R. D. Reeves
Corporal N. F. Bynum
Corporal L. A. Anderson
Corporal L. T. Rajczyk
Corporal R. J. Muenks

Purple Heart Medal:

Lieutenant P. J. Wicht
Staff Sergeant L. R. Murphy
Sergeant R. D. Reeves
Sergeant Rene Lopez
Private First Class R. T. Tumpach
Private J. D. Kitchens

European - African - Middle Eastern Theater Service Medal with Two Battle Stars

All members of Battery "C", 382nd Field Artillery Battalion,
who served from the day the 103rd Division entered combat 11 Nov. 1944.

INTRODUCTION

This is not a commentary, or a story about a bunch of heroes. It isn't as general as a division or a regimental history, where battalions, companies, and batteries do all the fighting and winning. It is a more or less detailed account of a field artillery battery and the men who made it click; men who sacrificed pinstripes and tweeds for khaki's and HBT's; peace and security for combat and doubt; homes and families for pup tents and buddies. It isn't about the volunteers who flooded the army recruiting centers. It is just a down-to-earth diary of the hundred-odd men who accepted the call with plenty of good-natured bitching and turned from John Q. Public to G. I. Joe after running the gauntlet from Louisiana maneuvers to Valley Creek School and then on to combat. It isn't a story about heroic conquest or bloody battles; but just a diary about a few of the men who helped carry the ball and at the same time, tried to live in hope that they would one day return to a life to which all were accustomed. I recall Captain Boydston's speech to us before we entered combat, and the prayer that we would be good soldiers, and not try to be heroes because heroes took unnecessary chances that might cost them their lives and prevent their being good soldiers. As recorder for Charlie Battery, I kept necessary records and I feel it is my task to make these records available to you. I visited Joe Byars in Tampa, Florida in April 1979. I promised to send him a copy of the places we fought. I feel it is an honor to those of you who made these events and places, to give you a backward glance at where we spent the winter of 1944-1945. If it only helps bring back some of those pleasant, as well as those miserable times we shared together, I feel I will have fulfilled my task as Battery Recorder and Historian.

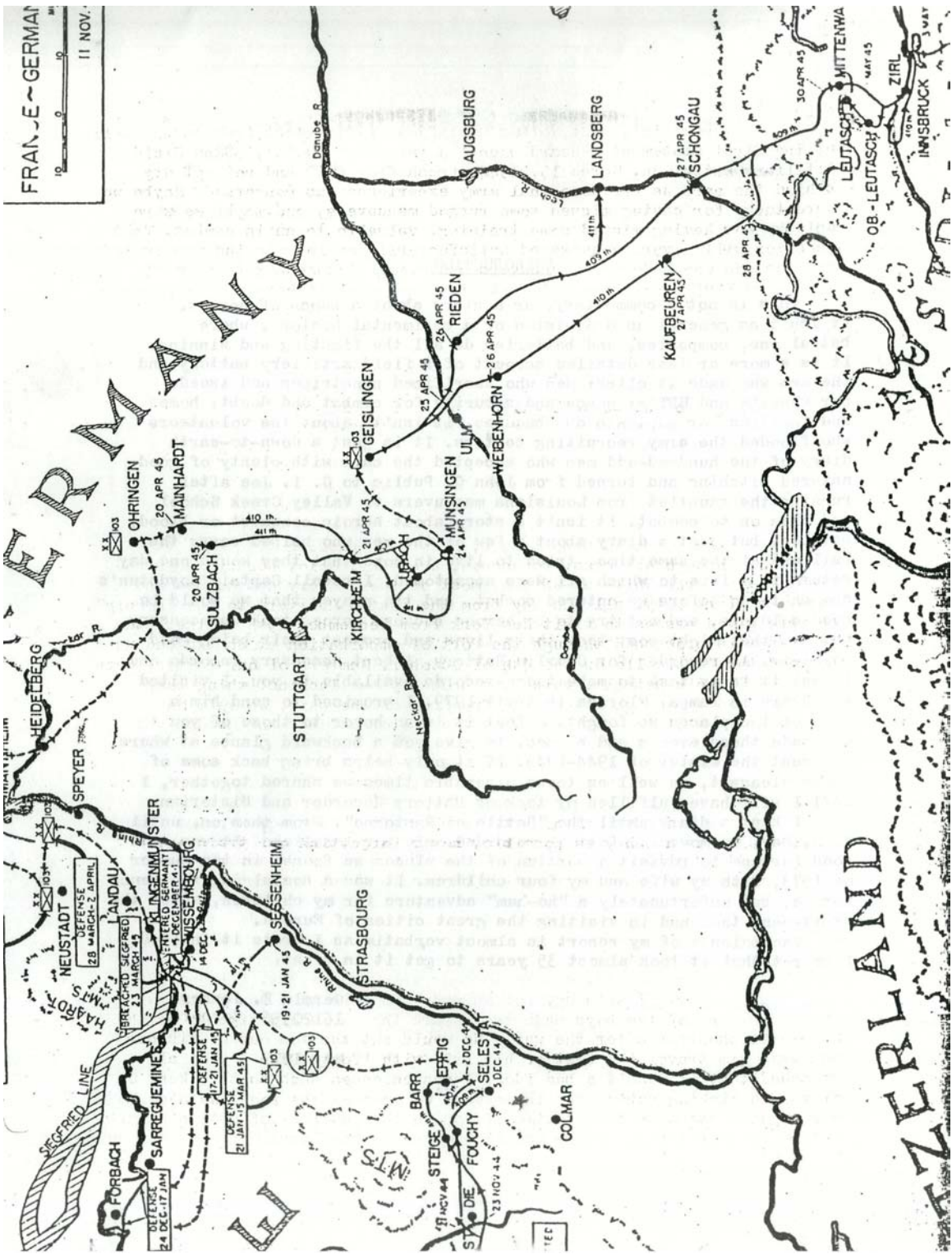
I kept a diary until the "Battle of Bastogne". From then on, until V. E. Day, we moved so fast, I recorded only our locations. It was my good fortune to revisit a portion of the places we fought in the Summer of 1973, with my wife and my four children. It was a nostalgic experience for me, but unfortunately a "ho-hum" adventure for my children, after the excitement they had in visiting the great cities of Europe.

The balance of my report is almost verbatim as I wrote it in 1946. I regret that it took almost 35 years to get it in print.

Gerald E. Jenner
1612056 Corporal

May 1979

FRANCE - GERMANY
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"This Outfit Won't Go Overseas!"

That expression, next to "POM Qualified" is the most frequent as well as the first statement I heard when I joined Battery "C", 382nd Field Artillery Battalion, March 15, 1944, fresh from ASTP and not yet dry behind the ears as far as actual army experience was concerned. Maybe we were lucky for having missed some rugged maneuvers, and maybe we were unlucky for having missed some training, valuable to us in combat. That question will never be answered satisfactorily as long as the men in ASTP and the men who underwent maneuvers can ever get together to argue the point, so I will not even bother to try answering it here. It has been one of the hottest arguments ever since we got together the first time. Nevertheless, I will have to admit that all the new men were in for a lot of training before we were ready for the job ahead of us. "AGF tests", "POM Qualified", "CMAT", and "POR" were new alphabet soup to us that soon got as old in training, as hash and Spam got in combat.

Finally though, we were all POM'ed, AGF'd and POR'ed until we were ready for overseas service. Then we were alerted. Even after the alert, not over half the men believed we were on the way, and the other half didn't want to. But want to or not, we were "On The Way".

Our first trip was made via train. We kept in mind all our training and stopped regularly on the trip for physical toughening, be it the smallest hamlet or the largest city we passed through on the way. We went from Camp Howze to Camp Shanks, New York, passing from the state of Texas, through Arkansas, Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, Pennsylvania and finally New York. While at Shanks, most of the battery got to see and enjoy New York City, all the way from the "Latin Quarter" to the "Bowery". We were given passes to visit New York from September 25th to the 29th. We then were processed through the Port of embarkation at Shanks and we boarded the Monticello on the 4th of October. Members of our battery were assigned "Ship's Detail", which was probably the luckiest thing that could happen to us for it gave us free run of the ship. We left New York harbor and the Statue of Liberty on the 6th of October and headed out to sea, destination unknown.

After an uneventful, but exceptional novel voyage, we passed through the Straits of Gibraltar and into the Mediterranean Sea. We docked at Marseilles after 13 days at sea on October 19, and proceeded to a staging area twelve miles away on the next morning after docking. Here we lived in pup tents as humanly as possible, never forgetting our training, PT, or guard duty until we pulled out November 5th to go into combat. Most of the members of the battery got a chance to visit Marseilles and to register their first reactions to foreign cities. It was widely rumored that the Monticello was responsible for transporting the division, and the rest of the niceable convoy was devoted exclusively to hauling our SOP's.

On November 5, 1944, we started our trek to combat. All our SOP's must have been right with us, for we made the trip in a heavy rain with tops down. One of the boys made the remark that he would like to be the General's chauffer after the war. "He would cut the top out of his car and make him travel the rest of his life with 'Top's Down' ". We all conceded that it wasn't a bad idea. Inconveniences such as this kept us alive and kicking during the three days we were on the road. We also had our regular stops, but this time it was in the interest of nature's call, rather than PT call. Some of the stops were in the heart of town, but we soon learned to sacrifice modesty for comfort.

We travelled up the beautiful Rhone valley through Avignon, Montelimar, (scene of the important battle for Southern France), Lyon, Dijon, (scene of the link-up of Northern and Southern armies) and on to Brouvelliers, where we spent the night before entering combat on the 8th of November. The trip through Southern France lasted three days, and the trip from Camp Howze, Texas to combat took only forty-four days; and the fellows who thought it couldn't be done modified their statement only a little bit: "This outfit won't go to the Pacific!"

COMBAT DIARY

November 8, 1944:- Le Rouges Faux

We pulled into position in the rain. The kitchen was up in a pine forest. There had been a battle there a day or two before and all the fellows started collecting souvenirs. It was there that the famed "Loot Bag" was born. There were a number of weapons on the battlefield, and some of them undoubtedly made their way back to the United States. The radio section got a real work-out trying to line up communications before sending their sets up forward. The gun sections fired on St. Die and Tantrux. We fired everything from charge two to charge seven. Headquarters got to set up in a hayloft. It was like heaven on earth after our rainy trip.

November 20, 1944:- La Bourgance

The Third Division started the ball rolling by crossing the Muerthe River. We went into their sector to support them, but our artillery wasn't needed that morning. Truck drivers Schroeder, Russell, Abernathy and Ferguson all got stuck in the mud in this position. At about 0500, just as we started to bed down, the corps opened up with a hellacious barrage. We fired a lot the next morning.

November 22, 1944:- Hurbaché

We passed a lot of "kaputed Krauts" and pulled in at night into a soggy field and slept in a barn next to a potato factory. The doughboys were moving pretty fast so we didn't waste much time. 88's splattered a couple of times on the hill in front of us the next day. Few fellows knew about them and fewer ducked. Among those who hit the mud were Sergeant Murphy and Corporal Jones, who had experienced their sound and fury with the forward observers.

November 23, 1944:- La Petite Fosse

We pulled into this position again at night. The CP shared the tent of the 3rd gun section and the wire section's quarters.

November 24, 1944:- St. Jean D'Ormont

We went into position on the side of a hill. We had to walk straight up the side of the hill to chow. By the time we got back down the hill, we were hungry again. Our only consolation was an excellent Thanksgiving dinner a day later.

November 25, 1944:- Colroy-Jubino

We pulled into position in the evening. The doughboys were rolling and we were expecting to see the Rhine any day, but they were stopped by a road block a couple of miles ahead of us for a day or two. Sgt. Harris' gun went "over the hill". Boudreau gave up and wanted to die right there. We dried out his uniform, which consisted of one suit of Summer underwear, one suit of Winter underwear, one suit of fatigues, one suit of O.D.'s, a pair of windbreakers, a field jacket, and a raincoat. After he dried out, he had more ambition than anyone else.

November 27, 1944:- Fouchy

After a long march, we pulled into a town and established a C.P. in a house full of green apples. The guns were in platoon formation. Sergeant Marchbanks drove Bosch's truck loaded with ammunition into a ditch, but no great harm was done. We fired our first propaganda shells from this gun position.

November 28, 1944:- Villé

We pulled into this position in the evening. The guns were right behind a small rise. The Ack-Ack Lieutenant had his foot blown off by an anti-personnel mine. We thought we were getting shelled so we hit the dirt. We soon discovered it was the 384th firing. Later that night the town behind us was shelled. That is the position where the 4th section, Pazel, Bowles, and Hartronft started the ball rolling by digging their first combat sumps.

November 30, 1944:- St. Maurice

The guns were on the edge of a timber line with the C.P. in the timber. All the fellows had their finishing touches of the G.I.'s here. After that the quartermasters cut down on the concentration of hash and started shooting us Spam. Turbin brought back some old marks from the front and we thought he was a millionaire.

December 1, 1944:- Thanville

That is the place that Haight met his old buddy from Saginaw. The wine flowed like the Mississippi and the whole battery was out to stop the flood.

December 2, 1944:- Scherwiller

We were still affected by the wine when we pulled into this town to support the boys in Selestat. Sgt. Martin acted as telephone operator. We got one too many rounds away on the adjustment. Ho-hum - more combat sumps!

December 5, 1944:- Kleinfrankenheim

We pulled into position behind the lines to reorganize. I traded the mayor three candles for a Nazi flag. He acted as if he wanted to keep it in case the Nazi's came back. We were able to get into our duffle bags here for the first time since we left Maxvilles.

December 8, 1944:- La Walck

We changed sectors and went North. It was at this position that we were buzzed by a German plane, one of the last remnants of the glorious Luftwaffe, followed in hot pursuit by an American P-47. Jake fired a whole box of 50 cal. MG ammo at it. To relieve the tension, we teased Jake by telling him he was firing at the wrong plane. Sergeant Schroeder and his third gun section were mired down in the mud and didn't get into position until the next day. We had to walk a long way to chow at this position also. Our German and French language skills were coming into practice a little more here. Do you remember the wood pile next to the house the wire

section was in? The only man who didn't appreciate our use of it was the owner, and Sergeant Martin's answer to him was: "Nix Verstay- Merci Beaucoup".

December 11, 1944:- Mertzwiller

Our drive to the Siegfried Line was under way. We stopped on the edge of a "blitzed" town with heaps of destruction in both men and materiel around us. We had a model position with every section in a house and two chickens in every pot. We had to move out that same night. - too comfortable?

December 11, 1944:- Laubach

Mud! Mud! Mud! Mud! Mud! Mud! Mud!

December 12, 1944:- Gunstett

The battery pulled into position on the side of a hill defending the town. The C. P. was in town. The kitchen came up the next day.

December 13, 1944:- Merkwiller

We went through a forest into an oil field and made a hasty occupation of position, firing right away. Sullivan operated a "shuttle" service and took people to chow that night in his truck.

December 14: 1944:- Berlinbach

We were on the Maginot Line with the C. P. and the wire section in pill-boxes. The guns were dug in on the road on top of a hill and the rest of the battery was down in the town.

December 15, 1944:- Gleebourg

Sergeant Johnson was relieved as mess sergeant and Bogart was named to take his place. Jones was named chief of section and Labik made gunner corporal.

December 16, 1944:- Rott

Every section had a house, an excellent set-up, but the Jerries were using too many "Screaming Meemies" for us to be comfortable. Everyone got to take a bath.

December 18, 1944:- Schweigen

The first section went into Germany. They were reported to be the first 105 gun to enter Germany in the Seventh Army. They didn't go into position that night though. They just stayed in the hotel and ate fried chicken, home style! Ho Hum! Everyone wrote letters home, datelined: "Somewhere in Germany" and the wine flowed fast and free.

December 22, 1944:- Oberhoffen

This was the first time we pulled back, only to support the infantry better in case of a counter-attack. The Bastogne breakthrough forced us to change sectors the next day.

From this point, to the end of the Combat Diary, I kept no notes on activities and events descriptive of each position. The balance of the diary lists only positions and distances between positions that we occupied until the end of the war in Germany. The balance of my commentary on the events is taken from a letter home after the war ended in May 1945.

"We were the first division to cross over into Germany in the Seventh Army. We were just about to attack the Siegfried Line, with an anticipated heavy expense of men when the Germans launched their big counter-attack at Bastogne. We replaced an armored division to the West of us on the line, because they had greater mobility than our infantry division. We took up a defense position outside the city of Saarbrücken and stayed there three weeks, while the situation to the North and West of us was brought under control. We then moved from Lorraine back to Alsace to go back on the offense, but the Germans were trying to get back into Alsace after they failed to exploit their breakthrough at Bastogne. We received credit for stopping their drive into Alsace, even though we had to move back to the Moder River Winter defense line to stop them. One of my buddies, and I regret that I do not recall which one it was, was on the line, either as a forward observer, or in the infantry company that we supported. We described the action as follows: 'A new German mountain division had been in training in Norway and they came down to help drive us out of Alsace. They were SS troops and they were very treacherous. We had been on the alert in our foxholes for 52 hours and we were all exhausted from lack of sleep, when the Germans rushed us, yelling in perfect English: "We will kill you all, you dirty American bastards!" We were almost thrown into panic, but we held our ground. It was there we learned to hate Germans. All of our officers and non-coms were killed in this battle and the few men left had no one to lead them. We reorganized what few men were left; 9 men out of 59, and sneaked past the Germans back to the Americans. We had no way of knowing where we were going so we just went in the direction of the artillery flashes and finally all nine of us got back to the American lines. We had to sweat out our own artillery, falling on us, as well as on the Germans. The next day we reorganized and drove the Germans back to the position where they started their counter-attack. Most of them never got back, though. They preferred to die, rather than give ground, which is exactly what they did. We had few casualties, fortunately, going back.' "

"We spent the rest of the Winter defending our line in the vicinity of the village of Ettendorf. On March 15, the entire Seventh Army launched a whirlwind offensive at the Siegfried Line, again with our 103rd division spearheading the attack and breaking the line. Seven days later, we were on the banks of the Rhine River, along our entire front. We picked up a new division commander while we were positioned on our Winter defense line. He was none other than General McAuliffe, the hero at Bastogne."

"By the time we reached the Rhine River, we had spent nearly 150 days in combat. For the next month, from March 25 to April 22nd, we were assigned to the Army of Occupation to assist the Allied Military Government. We reentered the line near Stuttgart, and drove down to Austria and Italy, where we linked up with the Fifth Army at Brenner Pass. By this time, we had broken the back of the German army and we were fighting the Wehrmacht, or "People's Army, which consisted of very old and very young men. They were using horses rather than motorized equipment. The death and destruction we observed in this last month were worse than any we had observed at any time during the war. In addition, our troops liberated the survivors of several concentration camps. This carnage was also the worst we had seen, or ever hope to see again, ever. We were in the area of Innsbruck when the war ended. For most of the men of Battery "C", 382nd Field Artillery Battalion, 103rd Division, the war was over."

December 23, 1944:- Leywiller (not a gun position)

December 24, 1944:- Guebenhouse or Metzling

January 10, 1945:- Housewiller or Metzling

January 14, 1945:- Froschwiller (not a gun position)

January 15, 1945:- Mitschdorf

January 21, 1945:- Pfaffenhoffen

January 22, 1945:- Ettendorf

February 1, 1945:- Obermodern

February 5, 1945:- Ettendorf

February 22, 1945:- Kerwiller

March 14, 1945:- Busweiler

March 15, 1945:- La Walck

March 16, 1945:- Engwiller

March 17, 1945:- Eberback

March 18, 1945:- Mitschdorf

March 18, 1945:- Drachenbronn

March 19, 1945:- Gleebourg

March 20, 1945:- Weiler

March 22, 1945:- Birkenhorst, Germany

March 24, 1945:- Insheim, Germany
 March 24, 1945:- Klingon
 March 25, 1945:- Bellheim
 March 26, 1945:- Klingon
 March 28, 1945:- Oggersheim
 April 4, 1945:- Osthofen Army of Occupation - not a gun position
 April 7, 1945:- Bibesheim " " " " " "
 April 9, 1945:- Partenstein " " " " " "
 April 20, 1945:- Mainhardt " " " " " "
 April 22, 1945:- Schorndorf " " " " " "
 April 22, 1945:-Kircheim
 April 23, 1945:- Owen
 April 24, 1945:- Geislingen
 April 25, 1945:- Oberelchingen
 April 27, 1945:- Reidin -(not a gun position)
 April 27, 1945:- Neuberg - (not a gun position)
 April 28, 1945:- Schwabniderhofen
 April 29, 1945:- Garmisch-Partenkirchen - (not a gun position)
 April 30, 1945:- Garmisch-Partenkirchen
 May 1, 1945:- Scharnitz, Austria
 May 2, 1945:- Seefeld "
 May 3, 1945:- Leithen "
 May 3, 1945:- Innsbruck "
 May 6, 1945:- Sellrain " (not a gun position)
 V-E DAY
 May 9, 1945:- Kematen, Austria
 June 15, 1945:- Axams :

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TOTAL FIRED		TOTAL AMMO IN	
GUN #16447		GUN #16447	
M48 - 27 Rds.		M48 - 27 Rds.	
1st	Ammo	Fired In France	Total
Gun # 3198	2nd	4th	
	1189	16447	
M48	1790	1749	27
M54	71	65	0
M57	32	52	0
M84	46	48	0
M84	79	38	0
M84	2	0	0
M84	78	51	0
Total	2018	2152	27
Ammo		Fired In Germany	
1st	2nd	4th	Total
Gun # 3198	1189	16447	
M48	219	205	0
M57	4	4	0
M57	0	4	0
Total	223	213	0

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FIRED IN COMBAT
EUROPE

AMMO FIRED		IN AUSTRIA	
GUN #1189		GUN #16447	
1st	Ammo	3rd	Total
Gun # 3198	1189	5784	
M48	10	11	0
M54	69	84	0
Total	79	94	0
COMBAT TOTAL		EUROPE	
1st	2nd	4th	Total
Gun # 3198	1189	5784	
M48	2019	2628	27
M54	184	242	0
M57	32	97	0
M84	46	32	0
M84	79	81	0
M84	2	0	0
M84	180	48	0
Total	2400	3178	27

(14)

BTRY C 38th P.A. Ln.

Capt. C.D. Foydatur		Ripley, Tenn.
Lt. J. B. Garrett	512 Dawson St.	Haynesville, La.
Lt. P. J. Wicht	355 South 5th St	Rogers City, Mich.
Lt. E.S. Lamdin	10303 Empire Ave	Cleveland, Ohio
Lt. J. J. Ragland	Box 513	Pioneer, Texas
Abernathy, James L.		Table Grove, Ill.
Ahern, Henry W.	4024 Clark St	Kansas City, Mo.
Alberts, Paul J.	212 E. Front St	Grand Ledge, Mich.
Anderson, Lloyd A.	2718 27th Ave, South	Minneapolis, Minn.
Baughner, Oliver E.	230 East Crocker St	Fostoria, Ohio
Beck, Elen % M.K. Potter	Rt. 4 Refining Co.	Eldorado, Kans.
Bilby Sr., Rubbell L.	250 Pierce St	Kingston, Pa.
Bobbish, Dan	2751 Wolcott	Ferndale 20, Mich.
Bogart, Marvin A		Mansfield, Mo.
Bosch, George J.		Stassbourg, N. Dak.
Boudreau, Leo P.	560 High St	Middletown, Conn.
Bowles Jr., Roscoe F.		Notborne, Mo.
Byars, Joe C.	722x South Blvd	Tampa 6, Fla.
Bynum, Nathan F.	Apt. 108; 5743 Wabash	Detroit, Mich.
Callahan, James M.	Rt. 1	Boydton, Va.
Carlson, Reed	1330 North Garfield Ave	Springfield, Ohio
Chomic, Stanley H.	1418 Sweet Ave	Jackson, Mich.
Cornett, Wiley R.	Rt. 2	Mountain City, Tenn.
Crabille, Chester A.	1001 Ilion Ave	Chariton, Iowa
Crown, John P.	831 East 13th St	Lawrence, Kans.
Dal Cortivo, Joseph	9064 Palisade Plaza	Hudson Heights, N. J.
Feike, Wilbert E.	2214 Cushing St.	E. Detroit, Mich.
Dickey Jr., Myron I.	3742 Hastings	Houston 12, Texas
Dusik, Albert J.	708 Benton Ave	Janesville, Wisc.
Evans, Raymond E.		Weldon, Iowa
Ferguson, Joel H.	Box 216	Whiteville, Tenn.
Friskey, George R.	231 California Ave	Highland Park, 3, Mi
Gifford, James F.	26 Wheeler Ave	Cortland, N. Y.
Glastral, Solomon	2187 Gruger Ave	Bronx 60, N. Y.
Guthrie, Earl	610 W. Empire St	Bloomington, Ill.
Haddad, Mack H.	1275 Lycaste	Detroit, Mich.
Haight, Homer T.	523 North Bond St	Saginaw, Mich.
Hanna, Warren J.	Rt. 3	Fremont, Mich.
Harris, James	2508 Beals Ave	Detroit, Mich.
Harris, Raymond E.		Rogers, Texas
Hartronft, Edward G.	<i>NAW - 1924 La. Lawrence, Kans</i>	Lyons, Kans.
Hendrickson, Robert L.		Osage City, Kans.
Iwanowicz, William J.	31 Erving Ave	Trenton, N. J.
Jackson, Beauford H.	Rt. 3	Newbern, Tenn.
Jacobazzi, Rocco P.	879 N. Richmond St	Chicago, Ill.
Jacobson, Marcellus G.	1508 Margaret St	Eau Claire, Wisc.
Jenner, Gerald E.		Pocahontas, Ill.
Johnson, William C.	570 the Alameda	Berkeley 7, Cal.
Jones, Herschel L.		McCredie, Mo.
Kitchens, John D.	1314 Kite St	Dallas, Texas
Knaebel, Eldon R.	Box 85	Linden, Mo.
Knight, Lewis V.	Rt. 1	Wadley, Ala.
Labik, John D.	1191 1st Ave.	N. Y. 21, N. Y.
Lage, Adolph W.	213 N. Otto St	Maquoketa, Iowa
Landry Jr., Elie J.	840 Elmira Ave	Algiers, La.
Latshaw, Lewis J.	Rt. 1	Purdy, Mo.
Loeschen, Clifford J.	Rt. 2	Glidden, Iowa

Lohaus, Leander	510 South B St	Monmouth, Ill.
Lopez, Rene	Box 208	Mission, Texas
Lovelace, Gilbert I.	2032 S. 17th St	Lincoln, Nebr.
Mejerus, Francis J.	Rt. 3	Glenwood, Minn.
Marchbanks, James	Box 105	Bragg City, Mo.
Martin, Arthur J.	1124 Corbin St	Rockford, Ill.
Martin, Felix	-----	Colorado City, Texas
McBee Jr., William S.	1415 Corbin Rd	Toledo, Ohio
Morris, Paul C.	321 Rye Beach Ave	Rye, N. Y.
Muenks, Roy J.	-----	Shackelford, Mo.
Murphy, Louis R.	201 Locust St, W.	Mt. Pleasant, Mich.
Murphy, Richard J.	57 Ridgewood St	Dorchester 22, Mass.
Muse, Jr., John D.	909 St. David St	Tarboro, N. C.
Parker, David R.	1142 N. Poplar St	Centralia, Ill.
Payne, Clyde A.	Ticket Office, Union Sta.	Washington, D. C.
Palazzolo, Nicholas	130 Franklin St S.W.	Grand Rapids, Mich.
Pazel, George	122 E. 2nd St	Girard, Ohio
Perry, Richard C.	1021 S. Racine Ave	Chicago, Ill.
Ping, Rubin	-----	Shopville, Ky.
Politan, Robert J.	725 W. Central	Colp, Ill.
Rajczyk, Louis T.	2446 W. Central Ave	Chicago, Ill.
Reeves, Robert D.	1437 A. 3rd St	Madison, Ill.
Rodzik, Leo	4646-35th St	Detroit 10, Mich.
Russell, Bruce H.	4921 SW Hewett Blvd	Portland, Ore.
Russell, William B.	Box 238	Tarboro, N. C.
Schneider, Arthur	Rt. 3 - Box 396	Utica, Mich.
Schroeder, Wilbur W.	2511 Southport	Chicago, Ill.
Sharkey, Jr., John J.	1805 1/2 Highland	Shreveport, La.
Sheckler, Kenneth R.	3592 Burgen Ave	St. Louis 16, Mo.
Shields, Norman R.	8050 Maxwell	Van Dyke, Mich.
Smith, H.E.	120 Catherine St	Kalamazoo, Mich.
Smith, Roland H.	Rt. 1	Dallas, Wisc.
Snyder, James E.	623 N. Columbus Ave	Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
Sorbo, Leonard O.	883	Grafton, N. Dak.
Staggs, Mervell T.	401 N. Texas St	Shamrock, Texas
Sullivan, Wayne R.	-----	Castor, La.
Suttles, J. R.	Rt. 3	Anderson, S. C.
Symons, John T.	519 S. Raleigh St	Martinsburg, W. Va.
Thomas, Jay W.	1124 Hughes Ave	Flint, Mich.
Tumpach, Robert J.	4029 Vernon Ave.	Brookfield, Ill.
Fxxix Ward, Robert T.	-----	Holton, Kans.
Williams, George K.	Box 52	Hawthorne, Wisc.
Zaher, Joseph J.	45 Gibbon St.	Lackawanna, N. Y.
Zander, Rueben E.	-----	Pelican Lake, Wisc.
Zeilinski, Henry G.	4526 Fischer Ave	Detroit 13, Mich.
Hordos, Carl J.	558b Park St	Lincoln Park 25, Mich

Wm G. Rice
Robert Shaaf Moser

726 Oak St,
5422 39th St, N.W.

Stand Fork, N. D.
Washington 15, D.C.