Torgau

1945

Fighting 69th
Infantry Division Association, Inc.

1965
THE LOST PATROL

Elsewhere in these pages you will have read the details of the simultaneous celebration, in California and New Jersey, of the famous Meeting at the Elbe. Now, the highlight of all this was, of course, in the West, the presence of, and in the East, the sound of the voice of, Bill Robertson, whose universally circulated photograph, twenty years ago, brought the Division its momentary place in the world's notice.

In the light of this, though, the address that most moved the members taking part was Bill Matlack's splendid tribute to Albert Kotzebue, who led the other patrol that met the Red Army. Bill's reminder was very much in order, as, save for it, the First Battalion's feat would, for the time being, at least, have wholly occupied us.

Oddly enough, the Little Pictorial History of the Sixty-Ninth mentions Kotzebue only, but contains the famous picture of Bill Robertson. This Spring, a French Magazine, Paris Match, in an issue devoted to the final campaign of the war in Europe, gave credit just to Bill, or, to be exact, gave him half credit, along with a lieutenant Selvashko, from Guess Where.

If, to some members of the First Battalion Bill Matlack appears to have an exaggerated sense of fair play, his impartiality in this matter can be more readily accounted for Bill was in the SECOND Battalion.

Still, it's all in the 273rd.

THE PHOTOGRAPHERS

Many years ago the Bulletin printed a cover called The Collectors, a picture of Sixty-Niners enjoying a little interlude in the war by making personal selections from a pile of surrendered German weapons. On an inside page, an explanatory paragraph spoke of "an overly liberal interpretation of what, among the civilian's possessions, might help him to resist us."

At the time, there were some eyebrows raised, in more or less good faith, at the expression used. Who was kidding who? We know very well the broad limits of this collecting, the starting point of which was, in the orders describing what was to be handed over, the term "optical equipment". It is hardly to be doubted that what was meant by this was, largely, binoculars and artillery scopes, compasses and mapping material. If, in no time at all, it was taken to include cameras, this did not make it so. It probably never crossed the mind of the deprived civilian that military purpose was involved, and if, in picking up the nice things that accordingly fell to us, we thought of ourselves as but doing our duty, the effect of our righteousness was lost on its victims.

For a brief period, then, everyone was taking pictures, certainly in the Division, more than likely in all the Armies advancing alongside each other into the collapsing Reich. And, it might be remembered, a great source of our pleasure was its novelty; to-day, cameras are abundant, and fine ones. A quarter of a century ago, what Americans were accustomed to was the box. The range-finder and the light meter, so familiar to the native, was news to the invader, for all his complacency about his industrial superiority.
NEWS OF THE 1965 REUNION AT HARRISBURG, PENNA.

Our past reunion was one of the best ever with over 300 in attendance and approximately forty of those attending their first reunion. Despite the very late change of site, no serious problems were encountered, facilities were excellent and, as usual, everyone had a ball. Although we have no intention to play the number game, we must report that the 269 Engineers were out in force with 24 present followed by the 569 Signal Co. and Co. G. with 8 each and Cos. A and H with 7 and 6 each. If your outfit is not listed below, we suggest that you start planning now to attend our next reunion in Roanoke, Virginia on August 19-20-21 and uphold the honor of your unit.


IN MEMORIUM

Earlier this year, in an item about a little two man A, 273 re-union between Eddie Lucci, of Lynbrook, New York, and Herb Smith, of Ojai, California, reference was made to the explosion that almost wholly obliterated their platoon, of which one of them was the Platoon Leader, the other its Sergeant.

That platoon marched under an evil star. Herb's successor was killed in the explosion, Herb himself having been badly wounded before that dismal event. The third in this series, Bill Lyon, was wounded following the attack on Kamberg. The next Platoon Sergeant was Bill Altsman, who was shot in the stomach before the City Hall at Leipsic. He lived, but his wound, as was the case with the others, was a terrible one.

All four were splendid soldiers, and made themselves conspicuous by their abilities long before each earned that fifth stripe.

Now word has come to the Association that a member of this handful of survivors has died; Bill Lyon, of Cincinnati. It was a stroke of accidental fortune that kept Bill back from the combat patrol on which most of his comrades perished but the effects of the wounds he suffered but a few days later burdened him for the twenty years he was spared.

And if only so tiny a remnant of that ill-fated platoon remains, Bill was sufficiently prominent a figure in A Company itself to insure that he will be very widely remembered.

USED BOOK DEPARTMENT

Here's a subject concerning which we hear from members fairly frequently, and on which the Association can no longer be of any help. Ten years ago, at Atlantic City's Re-union, through the publisher's generosity, a great quantity of copies of SAGA MAGAZINE was distributed, free, to the members attending. This was, of course, the issue that featured, as part of a series SAGA was running, the story of the Sixty-Ninth. Everyone could help himself to the number he wanted, and many of us were not backward in taking advantage of the opportunity. Alas, where are all those books to-day? The Association has none; the writer of these lines a single copy.

Perhaps some of the members did a better job of hanging on to their extras, a feat attributable, obviously, to a strong reluctance to parting with those now ancient works.

Now, we hate to see a long-held record spoiled. But what, after all, can you do with those additional magazines, taking up space on the shelves, turning yellow, but one of them actually ever looked at?

What we're getting at is that you might think about parting with one or two. DON'T send them to the Association, which has less room, all this would seem to show, than you collectors, but you might let it know if there were a couple available to accommodate those who, at this late date, still wonder if they could get hold of a copy.

The most recent inquiry, that in fact prompted this note, was from Daniel W. O'Shea, 11 Prospect Street, Deep River, Connecticut 06417

BACK TO WORK

Several of the members, vigilant for the general interest, were kind enough to send in to the Association clippings or circulars calling attention to uncalled dividends still due holders of GI insurance, owed them from the time they were in service, computed at a rate that would amount, in individual cases, to sums of hundreds of dollars.

Well, this continues to be a hard world. Our unexpected bonanza does not bear close inspection. Though the printed matter sent us says that the VA "urges" veterans to apply, inquiry on the Association's behalf turns up the sad fact that that's the last thing the VA wants. It is deluged with applications; and there's nothing doing. Save in wonderfully rare instances everything owed us was long ago paid. So another dream is punctured.
Before a word is written, I believe that the Engineers will rise to a man, to salute a man, through who's efforts, leadership and love for the Fighting 69th was instrumental in getting the 269th reorganized and brought into the fold of the 69th Assoc., and we are grateful. Words are inadequate, but, to Leor Quickle, we say, "Thanks", from the bottom of our hearts and we will ever remember him. To begin with and due to the hard work of John Pontieri and Walt Goeben 25 Engineers, their wives and family came from near and far, gathered as one big happy family in Holiday Inn Town, Harrisburg, Pa. Somehow once the gang gets to-gether, the 20 odd years from Shelby to the present is quickly forgotten and put aside. The heat, thirst, sweat and work that bonded and welded the old and the young into a proud family. Brothers could not be any closer. Where else in any chicken outfit, could you mix and experience with youth filled with vigor and ambition. Married and single, North and South, all types of denominations and back- ground and come up with such a closely knit group? Well, the reunion serves the purpose of the chickens coming home to roost. Each and everyone without exception are so grateful they came and enjoyed themselves to the full but also satisfying a yearning to see their old buddies. Their lovely wives meeting the other fellows that they heard about many times and I am sure when the girls got together and compared notes, they agreed that as a whole there never was a better bunch, even though each may feel that she got the cream of the crop.

Now to some of the highlights of this reunion. Friday afternoon after the thrill of meeting boys that you had not seen in 20 years or better, and I speak from personal experience, I cannot describe the thrill and feeling of meeting up again with Dale Highfield. We had been and always will be very close and considering the circumstances, that the last time I had seen him, was that cold Feb. morning that a shell had my name on it, and my last look was seeing Dale hustling me off to a field hospital. How can anybody describe such a meeting and I know that each and everyone gets that same emotion on meeting up with other buddies. Old times we renewed in the various rooms and for dinner that night, a group of 16 sat down at a long table and broke bread together. No mess hall this; the food was good, the company the best and the merriment superb. After dinner they all gathered at the beer party where the 269'ers Guidon flew proudly over the boys she belonged to. As Bob Turner wrote, "Everybody just had the time of their lives, but that it was surprising to see that father-time had crept in also." How true Bob, but all the more reason to recapture those recalled years, for a lot of us, it's later than you think.

After the beer party, around one A.M. going down 2nd St., the main thorofare of Harrisburg, Walt Goeben, A269, with the 269th Flag over his shoulder followed by John Hale, Bob Turner, Pontieri Milt Halainen, converted from Ordinance to 269 by choice, followed by the wives, paraded in single file, down the st. looking for a coffee shop?? What a squad. Hale was sent out ahead as scout. They finally found one and all piled into a little joint. They all had their coffee—ham- burgers, with John Hale instructing the short order cook that he should be out laying cement, instead of making hamburgers. The 269 Flag flying high on the counter. Walking out, they fond Milt Halainen just returning from recon, with a report that he was holding a bar open just around the corner. No need to take up space, I leave it to you what happened, anyway. I don’t believe anyone remembers just when this squad checked in. It was quite a skirmish. One casualty; they lost John Hale and Flo, they forget to leave the hamburger joint. I am glad all the bridges were still intact the next morning.

Sat. night's banquet and dance was a fitting climax to a gala week-end and everyone filled each minute with 60 seconds of fond remembrance and good cheer, all vowing to return next year. Jim Sears, we were all so disappointed you did not show, we did look forward to seeing you. I am sure that what ever detained you was not your making, plan now for 1966 in Roanoke, Va. Oh! Henry Moreasi, you should have been there to see Burkett's country, his gun collection and cabinet shop, you would have enjoyed it all and we miss- ed you too Loretta. Trying to pin down the gang to take time out and write their names as present and accounted for, I come up with the following, sorry if I missed anyone; you should have brought that extra bottle with you, so you would not be missing at roll call.

In order of seating the following were not on sick call the next day. Our oldest member, looking with affection at all her boys, Mrs. Robert McGregor...Walt and Loretta Goeben (A)....Geo. & Frances Roup (A).....Nick & June Herald (A)....Elfrieda & Bob Turner (A)....Lulu & John Ponti-(B) era.....Evelyn and Darrell Orn (B)....Dale and Jean Highfield (B).....David & Elsie Coe (A).....Mildred and Bert Brown (A)....June and John Simons (A)....Audrey and Stuart McGregor, (B)Steve Puchan (C)....Stephen J. Sholtis, H & S....Joe and Chris Monte- leone, (A).....Jerry & Eleanor Rodelli (C)....
DeC LAMANN SAYS:

In answer to a letter written to the 69th members living in Roanoke last week, a few of them answered with many more still to be heard from Lew Terrill (271, Fers.,) wrote:

"Your letter of Sept. 20 was quite a surprise to us. I thought we were planning on having their 1966 annual reunion here in Roanoke. You will find that the Hotel Roanoke is a real show-place and should be a good place to have the reunion, as this is a convention hotel, having many, many each year." 

Lew has two children in college and Oct. 16 the way we are to be in Roanoke to finalize details on the '66 reunion, is her birthday. Lew Jr. is in school in North Carolina and Oct. 16 the way the school's football team is playing 40 miles So. of Roanoke. This day, they expect both of them home that day. However, this is not keeping Lew away from meeting with us Sat. afternoon.

Others heard from on the above at this time are Jack Jones, R. H. Riley and Oswald Taylor of Danville. We are hoping to have quite a number of the Virginia and W. Va. boys attend.

DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS?

Someone has asked us to locate former Capt. MATTIE RUMFORD who was originally from Georgia and was DIW 4-22, but we have no idea of his present whereabouts, please advise us.

EMER F. MC CLAIN WRITES:

Re: the 12th Tour, Elmer wrote to Bill Mattach and Jafer Dugal about viewing (c) and (f) in France; so far, members had to get permission to go to E. Germany etc., and wanted a clarification. Elmer, no one has to get permission, but if they go as members of the 69th, they must have permission. The news release was written by us amateurs, so please forgive us. It is in the first time the honor, voted to have anyone represent them on a tour of the iron countries.

Elmer Mcclain is a member of the 69th BN Troop and came for much publicity via "Nextweek." We hope your outfit is going to meet with us in Roanoke, Virginia next year, Elmer...
"HEARD FROM ANYBODY LATELY?"

The Postmaster-General ought to be pleased; increasingly, the Association's incoming mail is accompanied by ZIP numbers. Will these additions to the return addresses make more certain our keeping the roster up to date? In any event, that's our interest in this much-touted device, whatever Mr. Gronowski's.

Oddly enough, in the nature of things, it will only be the ZIP numbers of new members that are actually added to our rolls, at least for a long time to come. Too bad, but there simply is no feasible way of doing anything, on the scale required, to the thousands of addresses long ago compiled.

Substantial increase in that incoming mail, itself, by the way. This reflects the extra activity of this year; the Return to the Elbe, and the Eastern and Western Anniversary Luncheons. But much of it remains customary business; dues, inquiries after friends, sometimes just general comments. And a good portion was in response to the President's request for information of the present status of members; families, jobs, life since the war.

What we are all chiefly interested in is word of the existence of old friends. Space, to say the least, would prevent our running more than a barely visible fraction of this correspondence. What we very well CAN do, though, and that will be directed to a much wider audience, is to identify, by name and address, and as often as possible, by outfit, a fair number of those lately heard from. Not all, by any means, but as many, for the time being, as can be squeezed into the space available.

Robert W. Harper,  
P. O. Box 381,  
Irwin, Pa. 15642

George J. Roup,  
8 Bennett Place,  
Pittsburgh, Pa., 15208

George W. Landis,  
Rt. 1 Franklin Ave.,  
Western Spring, Ill.

Frank G. Perschbacker,  
3685 Allison Court,  
Wheatridge, Colo.

Robert L. Cornell, (269 Eng. Bn.)  
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Of the foregoing, perhaps of all of us, Fidel Sanchez, of the Engineers, appears to have the most children, nine. Harold Lloyd Wilson, Medics, is close, with eight. Also, Harold is very much in tune with the times; he is a space scientist. Worst off, for the moment, is Bill Albright; recovering from an operation. And most active on the Association's behalf is Wilson Baker, Sv., 271, who wrote fifty letters to former members of his company, and turned over a lot of new names to the roster.

Included, too, were one knock and one boost, for the Bulletin itself. Well, as Jane Ace used to say, you have to take the bitter with the better.

BENEFIT

It has been brought to the Association's notice that a bill has been proposed in the Congress to allow veterans to transfer unused portions of the educational benefits offered them under the original GI Bill to their children.

This, naturally, is a matter of considerable interest to all members, first, perhaps, as parents, second, as tax-payers, so the bill's progress might be given some attention though of course it is but one of any number that are put forward during every session on our behalf, very few of which reach the floor of the House, much less become law.

In any event, the Association itself takes no stand on legislation, pushing or opposing nothing proposed, a policy honored by time, and dictated by our constitution.

HISTORY

Here is a final note on the 273 explosion, in which, it should not be forgotten, B Company's losses were roughly the equal of A's. That is, almost every member of a platoon.

Jim Eyster, of Toledo, Ohio, who, as far as we know, came the furthest distance to the Princeton Luncheon, had a special interest in it. Jim was one of the few people before whose eyes the awful event took place. He was on guard, across the valley from Mis-chied, in a Third Battalion outpost, on that fatal night.

It might be added that, from that same unique vantage point, Jim watched, as on a panorama, A Company's dawn attack, up that valley, on Kamberg.

We all took part in the War, but Jim, in the literal sense of the word, had a better view of it than most of us.

INSPIRATION

It was appropriate, in keeping with the freer spirit of their part of the country, that while the members celebrating, in Princeton, the Meeting at the Elbe, sedately grouped themselves about dining room tables, the Californians should disport themselves under the open sky, at a picnic. But along with this liveliness was struck, too, the note that most pointed up the occasion; the sounding of Taps, and the firing of a volley.

If we may ask, though, how come Marines? Nobody available from the U. S. Army? We know the Marines were our Allies, just like the Russians and Chinese, but even so.

Below are listed the pertinent Association addresses, if you have occasion to write, yourself. A little extra attention might be drawn to the second one down, but we're anxious to hear from as many members as possible, on any subjects at all.

THE PRESIDENT: HAROLD M. STARRY, 150 Glendale Street, Carlisle, Pennsylvania 17013

The Treasurer: WILLIAM P. MATLACK, 19 Barbary Road, West Islip, L. I., New York State

The Corresponding Secretary: SOL ROSENBLITT, 601 Pelham Parkway, #312, the Bronx, New York

The Roster: CLARENCE MARSHALL, 345 Sixth Avenue, New Kensington, Pennsylvania

THE LADIES AUXILIARY: FLORENCE KELLER, 249-36 Cambria Avenue, Little Neck, New York

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1965 CONVENTION NEWS...CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3


Bill Leving-Bob & Mrs. Colembe-E. Cooper & family. ( Editor's note...Our proof reader says we goofed..Leonard Stahl was Co. H not Co.C as listed above)

THE HIGH LIGHT OF OUR REUNION was our memorial services held at the Eternal Peace Light on the battlefield at Gettysburg. By request, the opening pray is recorded here.

"Our most gracious Heavenly Father, as we humbly bow before Thee in this beautiful setting of Thy creation, we earnestly seek Thy divine guidance. As we are warmed by the brilliant sun, may we be acutely aware of the darkness of the graves of our departed comrades and those dead of all wars past. May the armies of the world become an obsolete institution. With the sure knowledge that this is possible only with Thy help, we earnestly pray that mankind will accept Thy presence in their hearts. Then may our present world of strife-of hatred-of distrust, be transformed into one of mutual trust-of loving kindness among multiple races. Be with the families of our honored dead and may the passage of time and Thy divine comfort alleviate their grief. This we ask, not because of worthiness but knowing that Thy great compassion makes all things possible. Amen."

Speaker for our memorial services was Maj. Gen. Folda, Deputy Commandant of the Army War College at Carlisle Barracks. Brief quotes will be of interest.

"While not in combat as long as some other U.S.divisions in World War II, the Fighting 69'th

set a proud record for itself during its 68 days of combat. It had 1,556 battle casualties including 309 killed, 1,192 wounded and 55 missing in action. Among its many other decorations, the men of your division were awarded 90 Silver Stars alone in those 68 days of fighting.

The 69 th can count among their memories a number of key engagements. One of the most prominent was their part in breaking U.S. Army forces out of the Remagen bridgehead, the capture of Bad Ems and the fortress Ehrenbreitstein, through Kassel and Naumburg and finally to Torgau and the link-up with the Russian Army. This record we honor. We honor the Commanders at all echelons and the brave men in the many units that made up the Division for their accomplishments...written in deeds, in courage, in sacrifice across the face of Europe.

The men of the 69 th.Division were fighting hard in the name of freedom. Each contribution was important. They were truly men of action, bold, courageous Americans who were not afraid to act...they were men who did something for these great United States. And I can think of no more noble contribution any man can make than that of the 309 men of your Devison who did not come back. As we honor their memory here today, remember them in the light of what they did...their contribution to our nation."
If you find yourself on the list below it means that your name, on the Association's roster, is unaccompanied by any unit designation. No chance, then, of your being grouped with your outfit, or, by virtue of that, being located by anyone tracking down old buddies. Easy enough to correct; just drop a note to CLARENCE MARSHALL, (Division Headquarters, we hasten to add) at his address

315 Sixth Avenue, New Kensington, Pennsylvania

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<td>Richard H Carey</td>
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<td>L. Casagrande</td>
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FLASH——WE HAVE RECEIVED WORD FROM GENERAL REINHARDT THAT HE WILL BE ATTENDING OUR '66 REUNION IN ROANOKE. With this good news, our hopes of making this a testimonial reunion in honor of our esteemed commander have materialized. With a local committee of Virginia fire-balls already busy with plans, this should be one of our best reunions. Chairman of the Virginia committee is: Thomas E. Maupin, 103 Wakefield Court, Charlottesville, Va. Assisting are: Oswell Taylor and R.H. Daniel of Danville, Rosley H. Riley, Lew N. Terrell, R.L. Clayton and Kermit Douglas from Roanoke, Lynn C. Johnson, Bluefield, W.Va., Joe H. Muse, Vinton, Byron E. Gutshall, Covington and Jack Jones, Orange. Although the word-volunteer-is a dirty word to an ex-G.I., we hope that all members from Virginia and neighboring states will, 1. plan to attend in '66, 2. volunteer to contact all 69 ers, especially non members of the Association, and urge them to attend.

Details..... The reunion will be held in the Hotel Roanoke and Motor Inn and all members will receive a brochure and reservation card directly from the hotel. Room rates are: $9.00 single and $14.00 double and twin. For children, no room charge and parking is free. Swimming pool facilities are available, free, to all attending. A Saturday morning at the Zoo and the Transportation Center is planned for the smaller ones (with teenagers and adults also invited), a dance and party on Friday and Saturday for the teenagers, and a general good time for the adults. This will include our annual Friday night party, our meetings on Saturday morning, a free afternoon for unit reunions, and our banquet on Saturday night. So........ Plan your vacation around the above dates and place, bring the family and indulge yourself in a little nostalgia by meeting your old buddies. It's a strange thing but you will find that nearly everyone has changed except you.

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WANTED..... 2300 REPORTERS. NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY. ONLY A STRONG DESIRE TO SHARE NEWS WITH YOUR BUDDIES. The main sentiment expressed by writers relative to our bulletin is their desire for news about their unit buddies. Quite obviously, we have no such news unless YOU send it to us. We are quite happy to print your letters so let's swamp the editor by corresponding with your President, Harold M. Starry, 150 Glendale St. Carlisle, Pa. 17013.

A REMINDER.... DUES ARE DUE AND PAYABLE TO TREASURER, WM. MATLACH, 19 BARBERRY ROAD, WEST ISLIP, N.Y. DUES FOR YEAR...$3.00...Suggested contribution to Scholarship Fund...$2.00. A good buy.
For more information, contact:

Joe Lipsius, 69th Inf Div Regt HQ & Cn Co 272nd Inf Rgt, Webmaster
The Fighting 69th Infantry Division Website
Email: annejoelip@bellsouth.net
Website: http://www.69th-infantry-division.com

Site support provided by:

Leader Technologies® provider of audio conferencing and teleconferencing services

Michael T. McKibben, Chairman & Founder
Son-in-law of Jerry Hoovler, 69th Inf Div Co K 272nd Inf Rgt, and
Son of James A. McKibben, 41st Inf Div Bat C 218th FAB