



The Burman News



Official publication of Merrill's Marauders Association, Inc.

MAY 1986

Orlando to Host 40th Annual Reunion, Aug. 29-31

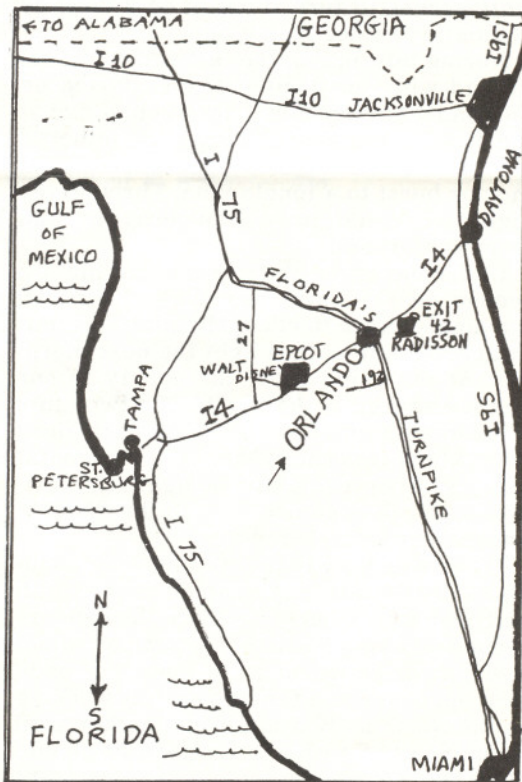
The Radisson Plaza Hotel, Orlando, will be our headquarters for the landmark 40th anniversary of our Association. Situated in downtown Orlando, this newly built Radisson is only 12 miles from Orlando International Airport. The hotel is conveniently located just off Exit 42 (Ivanhoe Blvd) on Interstate 4. Easily accessible from all interstate highways (see map) in a world famous tourist center, it is only 25 minutes from Walt Disney World and Epcot Center and many other attractions such as Sea World, Circus World, Cypress Gardens, etc. Kennedy Space Center is just 40 minutes from our hotel.

The Radisson is a full-service hotel with excellent accommodations; fine dining and entertainment; pool, sauna, whirlpool and steam bath; two lighted tennis courts; a jogging trail around Lake Ivanhoe just across from the hotel; 450 free 5-level parking facility spaces; complimentary transportation to-and-from the airport; shopping and outlet malls just minutes away. Truly this is a superb vacationland.

Postage-paid reservation envelopes are enclosed. Please do not forget to include your full name and address when you send in your deposit check or credit card number so that your reservation can be individually confirmed by return mail. All reservations made by August 11, 1986, will be guaranteed. Full refunds will be made for cancellations made up to 48 hours prior to your arrival date. So don't delay! Please mail your postage-free reservations as early as possible to: **Radisson Hotel Orlando, 60 So. Ivanhoe Blvd., Orlando, FL 32804.**

There are two other Radisson hotels in the Orlando vicinity (Radisson Maingate and Radisson Aquatic Center), so please note carefully the directions to the Radisson Plaza Orlando via Exit 42 (Ivanhoe Blvd.) on Interstate 4.

The great one-of-a-kind tourist attraction you should plan to visit is Walt Disney's Epcot Center. Opened in October, 1982, it is twice as large as Disney's Magic World. It is truly a unique experience to view the Center's creative showmanship blended with dazzling new technologies. It is well worth the price of admission and a once-in-a-lifetime adventure to explore its two theme areas — Future World and World Showcase. These two areas combine spectacular corporate exhibits in communications, transportation, energy, agriculture, technology and imagination with exotic cuisine, entertainment, scenic wonders and cultural attractions from 10 different countries. And just recently one of the most



amazing underseas exhibits ever has been added to the already extraordinary attractions at Epcot. Now open to visitors is The Living Seas which has been described as the largest underseas exhibit in the world and the world's Sixth Ocean!

Because many Marauders may not be able to extend their reunion stay beyond the basic weekend (Fri., Sat., Sun., August 29-30-31), we have arranged the Saturday program to provide as much open time as possible for one-day visit to Epcot. Thus, an early morning continental breakfast will be provided on Saturday so that those wishing to spend as much time at Epcot (open at 9 a.m.) as possible on Saturday can do so. The rest of the weekend program will remain unchanged with our traditional Friday evening sit-down dinner; (Saturday early A.M. continental breakfast); Saturday evening cocktail party reception followed by a gala banquet dinner and dance; Sunday morning memorial service followed by brunch.

At Friday evening's dinner it is our intention to poll our Marauder attendees as to their preference for a Saturday afternoon membership meeting versus an early Sunday morning meeting. We leave it to you to decide whether you want Saturday free from breakfast until dinnertime to

visit Epcot and a meeting on Sunday A.M. or a meeting on Saturday afternoon.

We have arranged with Budget Rent A Car of Florida, for those who may wish to rent a car or share the rental of a car, a discount rate of \$79 per week for an economy size car with air conditioning and automatic. This rate applies only to pickups at and return to Orlando International Airport of rental cars. The enclosed Budget reservation cards may be used for this purpose if you so desire.

As you can see, our committee — Natalie Mell, Charles Ketcham, Ralph Kouroyen, Kermit Bush and Frank Russell — is anxious to make as many amenities available to you as possible. We look forward to helping you and your family and friends enjoy a great reunion. So please make every effort to attend and come on down to Florida and join in for the celebration of our Marauder landmark 40th Annual Reunion. Any questions, please contact Dave Hurwitt, 6108 Rainbow Circle, Lake Worth, FL 33463. (305) 433-0365.

Sharing the Story

NHPUM GA

EDITOR

In Burma, in the Spring of 1944, following a mission of our Battalion (2n Bn, 5307th), along with Khaki CT, behind enemy lines in the Mogaung Valley to disrupt the enemy supply line at Inkangahtawng, we were informed that an enemy column was moving North from Kamaing to block our escape route and endanger the left flank of allied forces. This threat called for a forced march of our Unit from Inkangahtawng up the mountain to Auche.

The Orange CT of 3rd Bn, which was held in reserve in the Nhpum Ga area, used some of its units to block trails in the Auche area, thereby protecting our withdrawal route from Inkangahtawng. We arrived at Auche prior to the enemy advance, and the following day we were ordered to withdraw to Nhpum Ga (several miles north) and to establish defense positions. The 3rd Bn Combat Teams withdrew to positions in reserve in Hsamshingyang, a short distance to the North.

As we were pulling out of Auche, the enemy opened up on us with artillery fire which was devastating because of our lack of cover and the spread of artillery shells

(Continued on page 2)

SHARING THE STORY . . .

(Continued from page 1)

fragments from tree bursts. Our Battalion established a defense perimeter at Nhpum Ga where for about two weeks we were encircled by a Japanese Force three or four times our size, and pounded by artillery and mortar fire and buffeted by infantry charges.

The Third Bn was employed to attack the enemy positions blocking the supply line to our Battalion. Aided by air superiority and air drops of supplies, we managed to hold off the enemy until other friendly units came to our assistance.

The 1st and 3rd Battalions broke the enemy siege on Easter Sunday 1944. James K. Sanford, Comp. Cmdr 5307/2/GCT.

Third Bn, Orange CT, I & R Platoon Actions As Told by Lt. Logan Weston

Lt. Col. Beach, 3 Bn C O, thru Major Lew, our Combat Team, C O, dispatched my platoon to scout the route from Walabum thru Nhpum Ga to Manpin. The companies of the combat team were to follow within 24 hours. We had been informed that a possible enemy rear area force (regimental support troops) were established North of Kamaing about six miles South of Manpin. I had no knowledge at that time that the rear echelon of the Japanese 18th Division Headquarters was at Kamaing.

We force-marched through Nhpum Ga to Sharaw arriving at dusk and decided to dig in for the night rather than chance making contact with the enemy after dark. The trail from Nhpum to Sharaw ran down a mountainous finger that cropped out into the Mogaung Valley at Sharaw. The next morning at first light we continued to Manpin. We were dug in by 1030 hours and I sent a half squad patrol to scout toward Kamaing. The patrol made contact with an enemy patrol about one and a half miles South of our position. I ordered them back and prepared for an attack on my ambush.

I radioed battalion headquarters and suggested that they follow the trail I had taken from Nhpum to Sharaw, then proceed due West to establish a road block in the vicinity of Inkangawtawng on the enemy Main Supply Route leading to Walabum.

It should be noted that the trail from Nhpum to Sharaw ran parallel to a trail running from Manpin to Warong down a parallel ridgeline (See attached map).

Having seen the terrain, I decided that when our road block on the M.S.R. was detected by the enemy at Kamaing they would try to block the battalion escape route at Sharaw. In the event this materialized, I would attempt to divert their envelopment movement by displacing to successive delaying positions toward Warong over the southernmost of the parallel routes.

Our block at Manpin was hit within the hour. We held that day and night. The next day the battalion reached Sharaw, then proceeded West. At Sharaw, they dispatched Lt. Smith with his platoon to strengthen our block at Manpin. When Smith arrived about mid-morning, the enemy had received reinforcements and were in process of enveloping us from the South. Their main effort continued from the West.

Since our position was fast becoming untenable and the enemy knee mortar barages kept increasing, I sent Smith to the next defensive terrain position toward Warong. Then just before dark, withdrew through Smith's position to the second defensive terrain. As we were preparing to vacate Manpin a knee mortar dud landed on my radio knocking it out of action but failing to explode. I reached for the dud thinking to throw it away but Al Greer, my platoon sergeant, yelled, warning me not to disturb it. Benny Silverman, my radio operator, Sgt. Greer and I jumped from our foxholes to a depression in the ground just in time to see the dud blow the radio into smithereens. It turned out to be a delayed detonation rather than a dud.

During this action, the last radio contact we had with our combat team advised us the road block had dug in on its objective at the M.S.R. As we left Manpin, we tethered a mule that had nearly been gutted by a mortar burst to a jungle vine. Through the night we could hear him braying and stomping around.

Under the cover of darkness that night a second enemy force had worked through the jungle on the North of Manpin. This unit attached South at first light the next morning. At the same time, the enemy to our South attacked to the North. The two units of estimated company strength each fired point blank into each other in their frontal attacks. They evidently thought our position was still occupied, due to the disturbance of our wounded mule.

There was no way to estimate their casualties. By the next day at about noon, Smith had been forced out of his block through my second delaying position. By now our squad size patrol to Warong (to keep the back door open) reported enemy patrols working as far North as Warong from another trail to the South. Smith and I agreed he should block that trail to the South of Warong and I would continue delaying action to Warong on my trail by leap frogging squads. We were unable to report our situation to higher headquarters. The enemy pursued

us as we displaced up the trail and time after time, when they were stopped on the trail by our blocks, they worked around our flanks usually by a double envelopment tactic. We held until the escape route appeared threatened then we displaced the forward squad to the next position toward Warong.

Two days later we and Smith went into a perimeter defense of Warong. Here we were hit from the West and from the South by a coordinated attack of two enemy units. We then began displacing by platoons Northward through Auche, Kauri and Nhpum. While defending at Kauri we learned our battalion had accomplished its mission at Inkangahtawng and had withdrawn over the northern parallel route through Sharaw, Nhpum to Hsamshingyang.

We were ordered through the 2nd Battalion, now digging in at Nhpum, to join our battalion at Hsamshingyang. We had drawn enemy artillery fire from Warong all the way to our final block at Kauri. The enemy units that had taken four days to drive us eight miles were the same ones that surrounded the 2nd Battalion at Nhpum within 36 hours.

Because of our familiarity with the terrain we were required to spearhead the drive from Hsamshingyang back to Nhpum for five of the nine days fight to rescue the trapped 2nd Battalion. We had been on the line for three days when Lt. Woomer, the Boomer, came up to our platoon position to register his close mortar support fire.

— Logan Weston, Col. AUS Ret.

Correction of Statement in "Shock Troops" by David Knight. To put the matter straight, I would like to detail the complete situation.

My platoon, the Orange CT I & R, had been attacking from Hsamshingyang southward toward Nhpum Ga for four days. We had gained all but about 100 yards of entering McGee's perimeter. My men were

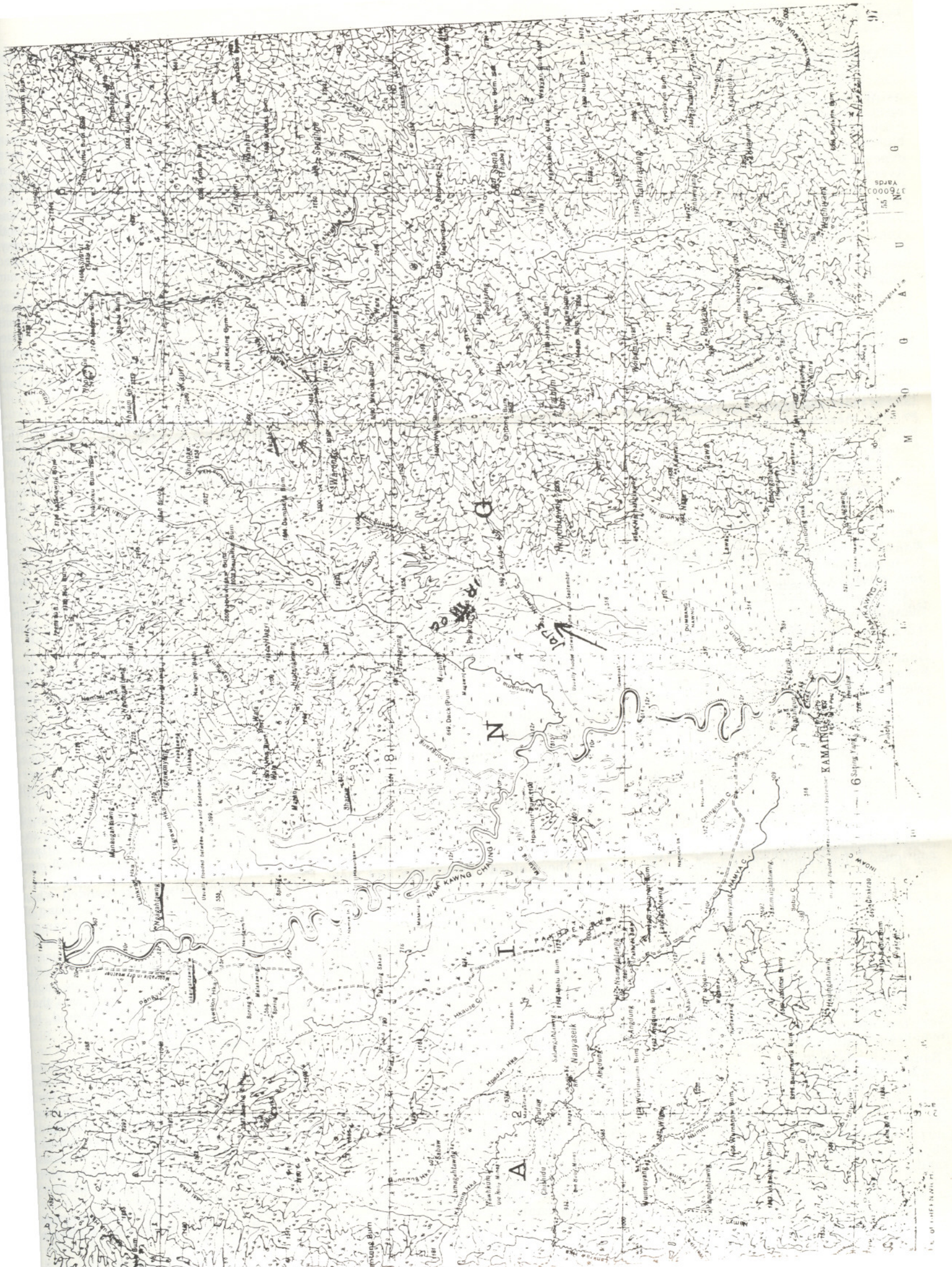
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Pass In Review

DEATHS REPORTED RECENTLY

Name and Hometown [Where Known], Organization, Where, When Deceased

Table listing names, hometowns, organizations, and dates of death for several soldiers, including Fred Bender, C. Patrick Clancy, S. R. Ray Claridge, Walter Holmstrom, Robert Y. Honda, Howard S. Keeler, Clifford E. Lighthart, Joseph Maloney, William A. McKee, Ed Nichols, Manuel E. Rayborn, W. R. Schell, Daniel R. Sisson, William Waible, Alfred Wheaton, and Jimmie N. Yamaguchi.



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SHARING THE STORY . . .

(Continued from page 2)

getting restless and this was to be my last push before being relieved.

During this drive, Major Lew, our combat team commander, had been hit and evacuated along with my BAR man, Inman Avery, who caught a sniper bullet in the chest. My two riflemen, Dan Carrigan from Chicago, and a second rifleman from the State of Wisconsin, whose name I cannot recall, were killed by an enemy machine gun burst. I had been hit by grenade fragments in the left ankle. As we overran this final enemy position — not two — but three Japanese had been hiding in single spider holes.

As my two point squads were fighting to the South, the three Japanese almost simultaneously raised their covers and began aiming at my men from the rear. I have no regrets over the action I felt obligated to take at that time. It may have been possible to take these men prisoner — an action that under the circumstances, I didn't even consider.

— Lt. Logan Weston, OCT / I&R Plat. Ldr.

Howitzers Dropped from Sky Rout Encircling Japs

By Sgt. William J. Anderson, as told to Charles Leavelle, news article from the Kansas City Star in 1944. Provided by Strausburgh.

Japs Charge in Dense Waves

All night we lay on the east bank of the Inkangahtawng river and listened to the trucks on the highway beyond as they moved supplies to the Japs opposing General Joseph W. Stilwell and his Chinese Forces. Because of the large Jap force between us and the road we had not been able to get through and block it. Daylight showed the Jap force had grown to alarming proportions.

Without warning the Japs charged. They came in dense waves, making for B Battalion, west of the river, and for the river itself in the hope of reaching us. The sun was in their faces and they made excellent targets.

How long their fanatical, suicidal charges continued I don't know. The slaughter was equal to that at Walawbum. B Battalion alone was credited with killing several hundred. How many we killed I can't say, but our guns mowed down wave after wave.

As at Walawbum, the attack ended suddenly, and there was a brief lull. Then came a salvo of heavy explosions that sent the echoes rolling in the valley. The Japs had opened up with their heavy 90 mm mortars. B Battalion casualties soared. After a very few minutes they were calling upon us to help evacuate their wounded.

Bombers to the Rescue

When our men stepped out into the stream the Japs started throwing in shells. Those of us who had waded out advanced at a low crouch with our heads just above the surface. The shells screamed a foot or two above our bodies and sent up geysers of sand along the shore. We were exposed to Jap machine gun fire also and we were ordered back.

An emergency call was sent to our Air Force. Within a short time P-51 dive

bombers were arriving. But they couldn't spot the Jap artillery which ceased firing the instant the planes appeared. This gave us a breathing spell.

The 90 mm mortar shells continued to come over, but we didn't mind them so much. The Air Force warned us two Jap columns had crossed the Inkangahtawng above and below us and were advancing in an encircling movement.

Col. McGee, with B Battalion, gave the order to withdraw. We sent over two platoons to cover the retirement and B recrossed with its wounded. Fifteen of their men had been killed and buried on the west bank. Eight more died during the trip across or immediately afterward and were buried on our side.

Of the remaining wounded some were able to walk, six could sit on the available horses, and the remainder, about ten, had to be carried on litters constructed of bamboo and small branches.

B Battalion went ahead. We followed as rear guard and looked after the wounded.

Planes Take Out Wounded

There was only one thing to do: Head for the hills in the east to avoid being cut off from the other company of C Battalion which was waiting in the vicinity of Nhpum Ga Hill, 50 miles from the scene of our battle.

At the end of the second day, after covering 20 miles, we found a large rice paddy and radioed for the Air Force to evacuate our wounded. This was done by Taylor and Piper Cubs and we continued to Nhpum Ga, completing the entire march in five days. We learned the Japs had begun to infiltrate both North and South of the trail we had followed.

On March 21, the southern Japs brought up their artillery and opened fire from the sides of a high hill. Our camp, near the foot of Nhpum Ga Hill, was out of their vision but their 70 mm anti-aircraft shells fell with appalling havoc in the B Battalion.

The opening salvo killed ten men and wounded 15. The most serious cases were carried down the hill in homemade litters and turned over to us. We carried them to a rice paddy, then called in the Air Force again. These sturdy little ships and their plucky pilots made trip after trip without incident, landing and taking off on terrain that was nothing short of nightmarish.

We dug in around our new airfield and waited for B to move down the hill and join us. There was no point in their staying up there like clay pigeons for the Jap guns.

Makings of a Disaster

Unknown to us, however, Colonel McGee had received orders to hold the hill 48 hours, until Stilwell's Chinese could relieve him. There came the makings of a major disaster.

The Japs North and South made junction across the hillside trail. B Battalion was trapped. We were shut off with a wilderness of hills and jungles behind us. There was no word from A Battalion miles to the West, beyond the Inkangahtawng River.

On the third day we of C Battalion discovered the Nhpum Ga Hill trail between our air strip camp and B Battalion four and one-half miles up the slope, had been cut by the Japanese. Sergeant Stanley Subanski,

of Grand Rapids, Michigan, was sent with 15 men to find out how B Battalion was faring.

Not knowing Colonel McGee had been ordered to hold the hill for 48 hours, we were pretty sore because they had made us move to come down. Our patrol had covered two and one-half miles when they walked right into an ambush. Jap light and heavy machine guns opened up on both sides of the trail. How they failed to hit anybody I'll never know. The patrol ducked and one man was sent back to notify our command.

When he had gone about a mile, Jap machine guns pointing up the trail opened fire on him. They had been there all the time and had let the patrol pass. The scout went back with the news and the patrol headed for the air strip, cutting around the Jap guns.

Battalion in Trap

B Battalion now was in one hell of a fix. Jap ground forces closed in on three sides and their artillery methodically began lobbing in 70 mm shells with disastrous effect. The next morning we were ordered out to clear the trail of Japs and rescue the survivors of the other Battalion.

Though the trail led steadily upward, it had a number of high points or humps and the Japs had dug in atop each of these. A brisk fight was necessary to take them. We were in touch with B Battalion by radio again and we urged that they start down pushing the Japs from above while we took them below.

They were forced to reply that casualties had run so high they could not do so and bring out their wounded. Our planes supplied them with both food and water, from dumped without chutes in five gallon rubber bags. These struck with terrific impact and bounded wildly but never broke. The Japs were close to the B Battalion perimeter and got the parachuted food that fell outside it.

Our company of C Battalion was assigned to guard the rice paddy-air strip. We expected the Japs to launch a major attack upon us momentarily. They had 3,000 men and our company now numbered 125.

Our Air Force always responded when we asked for strafing and dive bombing the Nhpum Ga trail, but the leafy canopy blocked their vision. They tried to locate the Jap artillery, but it invariably ceased firing when our planes appeared. Our officers asked by radio if the Air Force could get field pieces to us. The reply was that two 75 mm pack howitzers would be dropped in pieces the next day.

Artillery Floats Down

The next day a cloud of red parachutes drifted down over our air strip. In two hours the howitzers had been assembled and were ready. After a final inspection they opened fire up the trail over the heads of our infantry men, who at first thought the Japs had gotten behind them. We reassured them by radio. Then, using their walkie-talkies, they directed the artillery fire into Jap emplacements.

The gunners' eager leader, Staff Sergeant John A. (Red) Acker, Bessemer, Alabam

(Continued on page 5)

SHARING THE STORY . . .

(Continued from page 4)

was put out of action the second day when he went up in a Piper Cub to direct their shots from the air. The plane crashed in dense jungle about a mile from the camp, killing the pilot. Sgt. Acker was injured seriously, but his radio survived the crash and through it and pistol shot signals, he directed rescuers to the crash scene.

On the third day the artillery men mounted their guns on mules and went a couple of miles up the trail and set up anew. Again directed by infantry walkie-talkies, they blasted the main Jap position out of existence.

Our company now was ordered to relieve the other C Battalion boys. We marched up the trail two miles, then headed off to the North until we came abreast a small stream. We ran into a pocket of Japs and took a heavy toll of them, but they started getting some of us. Four of our boys were killed outright and several wounded. We dropped back to the stream.

But our thrust had served its purpose. The Japs recognized they were being flanked. Our forces had broken their forces in the middle. A patrol captured one of their messages stating a fresh American division had moved in and suggesting that the Jap force holding the trail move out. They had suspected a Division because of our artillery, which generally doesn't move except with a Division.

A Battalion to Rescue

It was Thursday morning, April 6, that our company of C Battalion had started up the Nhpum Ga Hill trail to rescue B Battalion near the crest. Nothing happened until we had gone several hundred yards past our two 75 mm howitzers. We were spread out in a feeler movement, trying to locate the Jap outposts.

Then it started. Nambu machine guns opened up, accompanied by the pop-popping of Arisaka rifles. It was brisk action for several minutes, then it stopped abruptly as Jap skirmishes have a way of doing. In the sudden silence I heard Lt. Ted Hughes calling my name. "Come over here, Bill," he said. "Sandy wants to see you." Something in his voice made me look sharply. He added, "It's probably too late." I saw Chaplain Thomas J. Barrett moving to the left. I followed knowing that my friend, Sgt. Bob Sanders of Wisconsin, probably had gotten it bad. It was right through the heart.

We carried him back a little and dug a grave while the others kept moving up the hill. Father Barrett said the burial service, the moving words fell from his lips with a sort of solemn grandeur. When it was ended, Father Barrett started back up the hill to the thick of the fighting, unarmed, just as he always did.

All that day and most of Saturday we continued the push up and down the fortified humps that marked the steep trail. We were preceded by a thundering hell of bursting 75's from our two howitzers. The ex-mule skinnners that handled the guns did themselves proud that day. The Japs began melting away. We advanced beneath trees whose branches were festooned with Jap legs, torsos and arms.

As evening began falling, we dug in — and just in time. The Japs finished the day with eight or 10 fanatical charges into our guns. The trail ahead seemed packed with them. And we slaughtered them. Accustomed as I was to rapid firing, my wrist and shoulder ached when it was over. We suffered almost no casualties during this Jap disaster.

Easter Sunday dawned bright and clear. We ate our rations and started pushing again. The trail and the area were littered with dead.

Japs of Giant Size

We marveled at the size of these corpses. I never have seen such big Japs. Many of them had been much taller than me and I stand over six feet. I had heard stories of giant Japs and had put them down to exaggerated ideas men sometimes get in the heat of battle. But here they were.

In two hours we topped the last hump and reached what was left of B Battalion.

Out of 300 men, more than 100 were casualties. The litter cases, with their terrible shell wounds came first. Then behind them were men who had been blinded and were being led along haltingly. The walking wounded limped down, some of them leaning on each other.

There were neurosis cases which were the worst of all. The entire area was pervaded by the stench of death.

We supplied additional litter bearers and set up one of the howitzers at the top of the hill. The radio gave us the news we had awaited for days. Our A Battalion was approaching Nhpum Ga Hill. The Chinese were close behind.

These were thrilling tidings, especially as A's lead scouts appeared about 20 minutes later. But B Battalion's wounded were our chief concern at the moment. Because the cases were so many and so serious, the arriving Cub planes were accompanied by larger ones that made daring landings in our rice paddy. Out of them came surgeons and field operating equipment. An open air operating room was set up canopied by our brilliantly colored supply parachutes, sewn together.

About 100 Per Cent Wrong

Our two companies in C Battalion took over the top of Nhpum Ga Hill while A Battalion spread out along the four and one-half miles of steep trail. When all the wounded had been taken out, the planes began evacuating a number of B Battalion dysentery and shock cases.

But despite our heavy losses, a sort of light heartedness took hold of us. We had been told our mission would last six to eight weeks. It had been nine since we started out from Ledo. This probably was the end of it, we figured. We were just about 100 per cent wrong.

The big lesson learned from the reverses and losses at Inkangahtawng and Nhpum Ga was that timing had to be near perfect if the Marauders were to carry out effectively the missions Lt. Gen. Joseph W. Stilwell had envisioned for us. The immense value of the Marauders as a behind the lines force had been demonstrated at Walawbum.

At Inkangahtawng we were in too early, giving the Japs time to deal with us with their superior numbers, while Stilwell's Chinese still were too far off to be of any

help. The Nhpum Ga disaster to B Battalion followed. If the Japs had pressed their advantage, we all could have been wiped out.

It was consoling to know that the toll we had taken of the Japs was many times greater than our own losses, yet we had not succeeded in accomplishing the task laid out for us; blocking of the Jap supply route.

We Got a Rude Jolt

There were ten days or so of pleasurable contemplation, then we got a rude jolt. A long strip of supply planes flew over, dropping shoes, new denims, replacements for jungle packs, and much ammunition. On April 24, we started pulling out — not for the North but for the Southeast.

Letters

EDITOR

In the February issue of the Ex-CBI Roundup, we ran a "Merrill's Marauders" story on the Battle of Nhpum GA. A while back we ran a similar story and we offered free copies to members of your group. We will be glad to make the offer again for this issue. Dwight O. King, Editor, Ex-CBI Roundup, P.O. Box 2665, La Habra, CA 90631.

EDITOR

The 8th Photo Recon Squadron (SW Pacific) are having their annual reunion at the Vicount Hotel in Orlando, Florida, September 25 thru Sept. 29, 1986. Contact Andy Kappel, 6406 Walnut, Kansas City, MO 64113, Phone 816-363-0261.

EDITOR

I was 1st Sgt., 5307/Orange CT. Came from 98th FA New Guinea. My home address is Centuria, WI. Haven't been there much lately. Spent time in Australia, Philippines, went back to Port Moresby, NG. Have a travel trailer. Won't be long here in Winterhaven, CA. Dean K. Voltz, RR 1, Centuria, WI 54824.

EDITOR

Am working on my family history and seeking information about my uncle, Russell Glendon Wellman, corporal assigned to MM's. He was awarded the DSC for heroism. Would like to hear from anyone who knew Russell. Hansel L. Haycox, 1878 So. Wilson Rd., Radcliff, KY 40160.

EDITOR

As I think back, more names come to mind. So often only first names are remembered. Vallencourt, Sid Orea and Wilbur Markley were Machine Gun Sec. Sgts. I heard after the war that Vallencourt was killed in Korea. Roland Hunt, from St. Louis was promoted to S/Sgt. and took over the section. I too was promoted from PFC to S/Sgt., then to 2nd Lt. I wound up in China in an OSS paratroop team. Joe Stanley and George Sawyer were gunners in Markley's section. Lt. Dunlap commanded mortars. Morton Pearson owns the Pearson Piano Co. in Worcester, MA. Three others in Heavy Machine Guns were Frenchy, Pete and an Indian called Chief. We had twin brothers, Carlos and Curtiss Messer. Also, Ralph Fields from Alabama. Philip "Robie" Robinson, 475/HQ/HW, Box 3757, Springfield, IL 62708.

Marauder Remembers Nhpum Ga Hill

This is Phifer Crawley, one of the old boys. I was in Blue Combat Team. Well, I do say it was some life in Burma. At the time I did wish I could have been some place else. I guess we all did. We did go thru Hell.

But I will bet you big money that I had something with me in Burma that no one else had with them. I had my big Uncle Joe Crawley with me. Joe was a big boy, about 200 pounds. Joe and I went in the Army together, stayed together all the way. I would say it did help some. Boy, we did tie on some good ones, you better believe it. They called us Big Crawley and Little Crawley. I was 130 pounds.

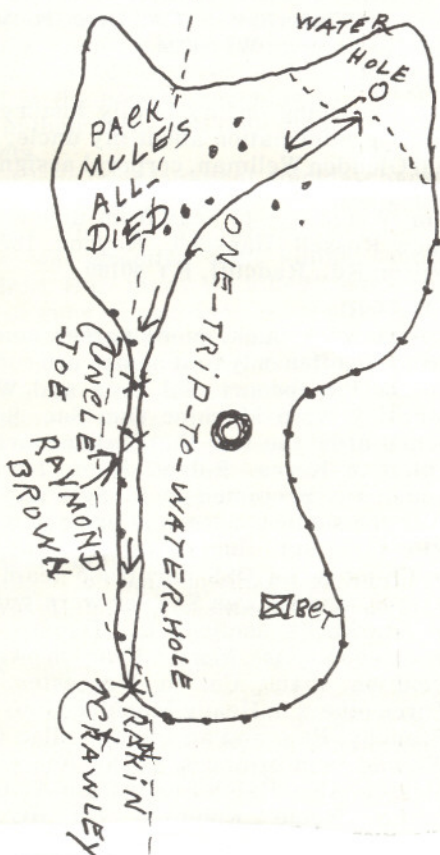
Nhpum Ga Hill I will never forget. I made one trip to the water hole which we later lost to the Japs. On my way to the water hole, I jumped in a foxhole with Raymond Brown. Joe and I had known Brown since Basic Training. We were at Trinidad for a long time. I said, "Brown, have you seen Joe?" He said, "Joe is in the next foxhole." I bet Joe had dug 20 ft. back in the mountain. I saw Joe pretty often in Burma.

I hadn't heard from or seen Brown since we left India. But he came to see his cousin in Morgantown, North Carolina, last September '84. Joe and I went down and spent most of the day with him.

My foxhole buddy was William Rankin, from Greensboro, North Carolina. I went down and spent the day with Rankin in July 1982.

Lawrence Cuomo from Brooklyn, New

NHPUM-GA
HILL-PERIMETER



York, called me to say he was going to the 39th Reunion. I have never been to one. I would like to come to one. But I could never make it. I still drive my old truck. But just around home. My nerves have gone to Hell. I would say all of us old boys have had our best days.

Just looking here. General Merrill died in 1955. He must have been a young man. Maybe he had more worries than we thought. Colonel Hunter died in 1978. I do say, you would have to hand it to old Hunter at Nhpum Ga Hill. I understand that they said we were goners. But Hunter just wouldn't take — no — for an answer. He did get us out. May God bless his soul. The old Doc that kept us from going back into Myitkyina. Doc Stelling, something like that. I remember his speech very well. He said these men are in no shape to go back into combat. I didn't intend to go back. I don't know what I would have done. Thank God it didn't come to that. I believe that's where Cuomo said he went AWOL.

I think about it sometimes, to go back up the Ledo Road thru Burma. If we went in peace. It would be nice. But not the way we went. I see over here, Capt. John Benfield died in 1977. Capt. Benfield was my Company Commander, K Co., in Trinidad. He called three of us in just before we left Trinidad. "I see you boys have no insurance. If I were you, I would take out some insurance, leave it to some of your loved ones. Just in case you get knocked off. Dailey, how about you?" Dailey said, "I have no loved ones. I don't even know who my mother is. I don't know who I am." Then Captain said, "Icorn, how about you?" Icorn said, "I am a German. I haven't heard from my people in years. Don't know if they would get the insurance if I did get knocked off." Capt. Benfield with a sad look on his face, "Crawley, do you know who you are?" "Yes, I have a Mother and Father." Which I made my insurance out to. I last saw Capt. Benfield at Myitkyina. I helped bring in a wounded boy. Capt. Benfield was standing there. I only got to say, "Hi, Capt. Benfield." Had to move on.

I could go on and on. But will close for now. Hope everyone has a good time at the Reunion. May God be with us until we meet again.

Phifer Crawley
RR 1, Box 482
Morgantown, NC 28655

Officer's Row

PRESIDENT — We would like to advise members that they can send their auto-biographical information to the Turner Associates in Paducah, Kentucky, as indicated in the brochure without having to order and pay for a copy of the book. Phil Piazza.

EXECUTIVE SECRETARY — We have undertaken a project to reproduce copies of maps of the Burma area that we were in during the India-Burma and Central Burma campaigns. Art Wilson has donated the cost of having negatives made of the maps. We will use them in the future to add interest to our stories. We can also have 18"x24" copies made for members who wish to order them from me. The cost will

be about \$15 per copy. Let me know of your wishes. The new Directory of Members is at the printers. It will be available at the Orlando Reunion and also to those members who send in a donation during the year to cover costs.

We expect to print part of the 209th Engineers Co. B Diary referring to their combat role at Myitkyina in the next, November issue. Members of the 209th and 236th Engineers who have personal recollection to contribute, please send in. Ray Lyons.

Fall In

Here are the latest additions to our assembly. Remember them?

- JAMES M. COWAN, Covilla Park, Dickson, TN 37055 — 5307/124th
CASIMER F. CYTRYNOMICZ, 1122 E. Cent St., Mahanoy City, PA 17948 — 5307/209th Engineers/A/3/1
HENRY H. GOSHO, 2828 Wakefield Dr., Belmont, CA 94002 — 5307/Interpreter
JOHN GOODBODY, 123 Worrilow St., Ligonier, PA 19061 — 5307/209/C/3
THOMAS J. HEWLETT, 12096N 75th St., Longmont, CO 80501 — 5307/209/B/3/3
EDSON W. KEITH JR. "WHITEY," 59 Timbers, RFD, White River Jct., VT 0500
LOUIS J. McAFEE, P.O. Box 413, Baxton Springs, KS 66713 — 475th
W. F. MICHAL, 5004 Woodrow Ave., Galveston, TX 77550 — 5307th
RICHARD R. PERL, P.O. Box 102, Paulding, OH 45879 — 5307/2/GCT
PAUL S. PERSHING, 330 East Slingluff Ave., Dover, OH 44622 — 5307/209/B/3/3
CHARLES A. STEFL, 250 So. Ocean Blvd., Apt. 4E, Boca Raton, FL 33432 — 5307/209th Combat Engineers, Co. B-CO
BEN SUGETA, 1843 West 42nd Pl., Los Angeles, CA 90062 — 5307/2/GCT/I&R/Interpreter
DEAN K. VOLTZ, RR 1, Centuria, WI 54824 — 5307/3/OCT/1st Sgt.
CLARENCE WIEGERT, 10149 Carolynne Dr., St. Louis, MO 63128 — 5307/236 Engineer
EMORY "JACK" WILCOX, 313 East St., Middlebourne, WV 26249 — 5307/1/HQ 475/1/HQ.

+++

After the worker fell into the beer vat at the brewery and drowned, someone said "Poor fellow never had a chance." "I wouldn't say that," said a co-worker. "He got out twice to go to the bathroom before he died."

+++

Radio Talk: First Voice — Our radar has you on a collision course with us. You should alter course 10 degrees South.

Second Voice — We have you on our radar. Suggest you alter course 10 degrees North.

First Voice — We have Admiral Goodman aboard. Strongly suggest you bear 10 degrees South. This is a Battleship.

Second Voice — This is Seaman Farnworth. Still suggest you bear 10 degrees North. This is a Lighthouse.

+++

Insanity is hereditary. You can get it from your children.

POSSIBLE SOURCES FOR VERIFICATION OF MILITARY SERVICE

County Court House (if separation or discharge papers were recorded.)

State unemployment compensation officer (if a claim for unemployment compensation was ever filed.)

State Bonus Office (if a bonus was paid).

U.S. Civil Service Commission, Bureau of Retirement and Insurance (if retired from Federal employment).

Any employer (Federal, State, County, or private) to whom a record of military service was furnished).

Nearest VA Regional Office (if a claim for VA benefits of any kind was ever filed).

State Adjutants General (if any service was performed in the National Guard).

Social Security Administration (if claim for Old Age Survivor's or Disability insurance benefits has been filed and the service involved was from September 7, 1939, to present).

Railroad Retirement Board (if a claim for railroad retirement and Survivor's benefits was filed).

— Provided by Bob Hektor

SPECIAL ORDER NO. 9

Hq. 5332 Bde. [Prov.]

APO 487, 18 Aug. 1944

(Continued from last issue)

Second Company [continued]

Pfc Samuel I. Ross — 565
 Pvt. Ernest W. Dalin — 729
 Pvt. Joseph T. Didier — 745
 Pvt. Walter R. Duane — 504
 Pvt. Lewis A. Dziezic — 761
 Pvt. Don C. Feiler — 604
 Pvt. Sol Friedman — 565
 Pvt. Joseph Ganci — 504
 Pvt. Danny Giancola — 604
 Pvt. Harold J. Griffin — 521
 Pvt. Richard J. Grimes — 604
 Pvt. James Hall — 754
 Pvt. Stephen K. Heselton — 745
 Pvt. Henry G. Hesse — 729
 Pvt. Johnny Humphrey — 745
 Pvt. Robert W. Hunsinger — 745
 Pvt. A. L. Jennings — 565
 Pvt. Merele F. Johnson — 565
 Pvt. Willard E. Johnston — 745

3rd Company

M/Sgt. John O. Perelli — 542
 M/Sgt. Vincent A. Manikas — 585
 T/Sgt. George S. Rose — 651
 T/Sgt. Frank Russell — 651
 T/Sgt. Harold Shoemaker — 651
 T/Sgt. Richard R. Sepezak — 821
 T/Sgt. James V. Tussy — 651
 T/Sgt. Horace S. Wightman — 653
 T/Sgt. Malcolm D. Williams — 651
 T/Sgt. Floyd A. Weeshnik — 651
 S/Sgt. Salvatore F. Rapisarda — 652
 S/Sgt. Jay T. Reese — 653
 S/Sgt. Clifford A. Rhoades — 652
 S/Sgt. George G. Robertson — 653
 S/Sgt. Henry T. Sanborn Jr. — 821
 S/Sgt. Joe T. Saylor — 652
 S/Sgt. Frederich N. Schneider — 653
 S/Sgt. Herbert L. Smith — 050
 S/Sgt. Timothy F. Soule — 653
 S/Sgt. Edward H. Stine — 543
 S/Sgt. Anton J. Tagel — 821
 S/Sgt. Arthur F. Tripp — 821
 S/Sgt. Mitchell A. Tucker — 653
 S/Sgt. Raymond E. Tuggle — 652
 S/Sgt. Robert N. Tyler — 652
 S/Sgt. Marvin K. Vickrey — 533
 S/Sgt. Barney P. Wetzel — 653
 S/Sgt. Norwood D. Winter — 651
 S/Sgt. James H. Wright — 653
 T/3 Ernest W. Bires — 409
 T/3 Stephen Zalocha — 766
 Sgt. Robert L. Niehaus — 533
 Sgt. Robert D. Parsila — 729
 Sgt. Luther S. Player — 653
 Sgt. George W. Powell — 607
 Sgt. Andrew B. Pung — 653
 Sgt. Anthony J. Reis — 653
 Sgt. Harry G. Rucker — 607
 Sgt. Alexander A. Sawetska — 652
 Sgt. Richard B. Schaefer Jr. — 607
 Sgt. Charles F. Slusser — 653
 Sgt. Chester A. Stevens — 409
 Sgt. Herbert J. Taylor — 653
 Sgt. Sam Vutci — 653
 Sgt. Joseph E. Wasiewski — 542
 Sgt. Wilbur F. Watson — 533
 Sgt. Leslie R. Worsnop — 631
 Sgt. Irvin Wright — 605
 T/4 Roscoe H. Meeks — 607
 T/4 Lloyd C. Osborne — 766
 T/4 Alfred J. Swanger — 177
 T/4 Kent Ward — 060
 Cpl. Norman E. Rice — 653
 Cpl. Charles W. Roll — 504
 Cpl. George W. Shada — 252
 Cpl. Lee R. Shannon — 803
 Cpl. Francis J. Shaw — 368
 Cpl. Alvin T. Solomski — 653
 Cpl. Creight Smith — 653
 Cpl. Marvin C. Thaxton — 653
 Cpl. William L. VanMeter — 345
 Cpl. Carroll D. Walsh — 653
 Cpl. Willard F. Yardley — 675
 T/5 Ervin J. Pulshinski — 745
 T/5 Ernest W. Reid — 746
 T/5 Richard L. Reuter — 729
 T/5 Abran Redela — 745
 T/5 Edmund M. Ryan — 746
 T/5 Benjamin L. Sharrow — 745
 T/5 Albin Sokolnicki — 729
 T/5 Thomas E. Stage — 746
 T/5 Benjamin F. Stone — 746
 T/5 Edward D. Thorpe — 746
 T/5 James E. Vaughn — 746
 T/5 Thomas E. Wenner Jr. — 746
 T/5 Joseph A. Wenzel Jr. — 729
 T/5 Grady B. Whisenant — 745
 T/5 James E. Williams — 746
 Pfc Elmer T. Sanders — 533
 Pfc. Richard Salazar — 060
 Pfc. Leonard M. Scimeca — 675
 Pfc. Philip K. Schuster — 245
 Pfc. Frank J. Secorn — 345
 Pfc. Floyd L. Sherrer — 745
 Pfc. Theodore R. Shillings — 409
 Pfc. Evan M. Shufelt — 761
 Pfc. Andy K. Slimp — 745
 Pfc. Clarence T. Smith — 745
 Pfc. Paul Safranko — 745
 Pfc. Cleveland T. Storey — 565
 Pfc. Stanley Subanski — 605
 Pfc. Ralph C. Taylor — 746
 Pfc. Carl A. Thomas — 745
 Pfc. Real J. Turcette — 722
 Pfc. Harry L. Van Leuven — 745
 Pfc. Kenneth L. Waddell — 745
 Pfc. Wesley G. Warner — 565
 Pfc. Tom Webb — 745
 Pfc. John J. Wendle — 746
 Pfc. James D. Westerhausen — 745

Pfc. William C. White — 340
 Pfc. Donald T. Williams — 745
 Pfc. James K. Wilson — 745
 Pfc. James W. Withrow — 745
 Pfc. Oscar J. Young Jr. — 746
 Pfc. Wilbert L. Soule — 745
 Pfc. Bill Teague — 745
 Pfc. Michael Wensel — 603
 Pfc. Arthur R. Foley — 745
 Pvt. John T. Kelly — 761
 Pvt. Delmar D. Larson — 522
 Pvt. Verbon U. Light — 521
 Pvt. Harold A. Lovely — 745
 Pvt. Delbert P. Lowe — 565
 Pvt. Floyd H. Luce Jr. — 695
 Pvt. Joseph C. Maloney — 745
 Pvt. William T. McGinnis — 340
 Pvt. Jacob N. Mierop — 565
 Pvt. Jackson E. Miller — 607
 Pvt. Delbert L. Mills — 745
 Pvt. Bernard T. Minnehan — 745
 Pvt. Thomas Murphy — 745
 Pvt. Claude H. Nicely — 245
 Pvt. William H. Panetta — 745
 Pvt. James T. Poindexter — 409
 Pvt. Manuel E. Rayborn — 561
 Pvt. James V. Rossi — 745
 Pvt. Clarence C. Salts — 745
 Pvt. Willard I. Sanders — 745
 Pvt. Edgar R. Schultz — 745
 Pvt. Robert L. Sheaks — 504
 Pvt. John F. Steenmeyer Jr. — 675
 Pvt. Pedro L. Villa — 745
 Pvt. Joseph A. Volpe — 721
 Pvt. Frank J. Weber — 729
 Pvt. Earl E. Williamson — 745
 Pvt. James L. Yaboni — 745
 Pvt. Joseph F. Medeiros — 745

Travel by rail is atzd. The QM will furnish necessary Type "K" Rations. TDN TT 64-213 A 212/50425 F 431-02 PCS. AUTHO: Radio CRA 10710, Hq, USAF, CBI, APO 885.

11. CAPT. (CHAPLAIN) THOMAS I. LIGGETT, ChC, 475th Infantry, is placed on DS with US ARMY Rest Cp 1, APO 465, for a period of 20 days including travel time, and WP o/a 20 Aug. 1944 fr this sta to APO 465, reporting upon arrival to the CO US Army Rest Cp 1 thereat. He will return to proper sta o/a 9 Sep 1944.

12. The following named O, 475th Infantry, are aptd official couriers for the 5332d Brigade (Prov).

2d Lt. Fred A. Cady — Inf
 2d Lt. Meredith Caldwell Jr. — Inf
 2d Lt. Owen E. Seelye — Inf.
 2d Lt. Robert E. Shearer — Inf.

Any available air transportation will be utilized for travel between Rear and Forward Echelon, 533d Brigade.

13. 2d Lt. JAMES M. FAY, Infantry, on DS with Hq & Hq Co. 5332d Brigade is ptd official courier for the 5332d Brigade.

14. The following named O & EM, 475th Infantry (organization indicated), WP FE 475th Infantry without delay, reporting upon arrival to the CO, 475th Infantry for dy.

1st. Lt. Frank J. O'Brien — Inf. Co. B
 2d Lt. Meredith Caldwell Jr. — Inf. Hq. Co.
 Sgt. Isaac W. Ross — 565, Co. B
 Sgt. Harold J. Weinberg — 675, Hq. Co., 1st Bn
 T/5 Warren J. Miller Jr. — 565, Hq. Co., 1st Bn.
 Pfc George V. Ostrander — 050, Hq. Co., 1st Bn.
 Pfc. Leslie Gump — 565, Co. A
 Pfc. Lewis W. Bliss — 745, Co. A
 Pfc. William E. Smith — 565, Co. B
 Pfc. John W. Thorkelson — 565, Co. B
 Pfc. Richard Gesner — 565, Co. A

Pfc. Frank Church — 504, Co. A

15. The following named EM, 475, Infantry (organizations indicated), WP FE 475th Infantry without delay, reporting upon arrival to the CO, 475th, Infantry for dy.

T/Sgt. Floyd Browning — 651, Co. I

S/Sgt. Frank Yorke — 542, Hq. Co., 2d Bn.

S/Sgt. Hurschell E. Harrison — 653, Co. I

S/Sgt. Russell E. Dodge — 653, Co. L

S/Sgt. Howard J. Hockett — 607, Co. E

S/Sgt. Richard G. Langston — 653, Hq. Co., 3d Bn.

S/Sgt. Joseph Seleske — 542, Co. I

Sgt. Richard F. Bates, 653, Co. L

Sgt. J. E. Christopher — 542, Co. L

Sgt. Walter F. Connelley — 653, Co. E

Sgt. Leslie R. Flatt — 651, Co. K

Sgt. Bert Huckins — 511, Co. L

Sgt. Everett E. Hudson — 504, Co. K

Sgt. Jay D. Lamb — 652, Co. K

Sgt. Samuel Maratto — 813, Co. K

Sgt. Edward I. Mulberry — 745, Co. K

Sgt. George Mamula — 651, Co. I

Sgt. Steve E. Mazur — 653, Co. K

Sgt. Clinton T. Pedroni — 653, Co. F

Sgt. Lee Ridner — 653, Hq. Co., 3d Bn.

Sgt. Anthony J. Robillatto — 542, Hq. Co., 3d Bn.

T/4 Primo F. Sereni — 824, Co. F

T/4 Gordon P. Utz — 824, Co. L

Cpl. Bertram A. Drucker — 653, Co. I

Cpl. James P. Hertz — 645, Hq. Co., 2d Bn.

Cpl. Everett C. Hunter — 653, Co. L

Cpl. Chester G. Martin, 653, Co. G

Cpl. Albert A. Ritenburg — 653, Co. G

T/5 Lewis E. Powe — 607, Co. G

Pfc. Andrew E. Acker — 745, Co. K

Pfc. Patrick E. Anderson — 531, Co. K

Pfc. Quinton E. Anderson — 675, Co. I

Pfc. Rance Vogel Banks — 745, Co. I

Pfc. Harold W. Blackeby — 746, Co. I

Pfc. Kelly L. Bradley — 745, Co. I

Pfc. Stanley H. Bragg — 746, Co. I

Pfc. Dallas Brock — 746, Co. E

Pfc. Alfonso Bruno — 745, Co. I

Pfc. Arthur E. Byers — 746, Co. F

Pfc. Thomas E. Calder — 504, Co. I

Pfc. Dominic A. Cavele — 745, Co. G

Pfc. Albino A. Chavez, Jr. — 675, Co. E

Pfc. Roy G. Cransone — 607, Co. G

Pfc. Charles W. Cruse — 745, Co. K

Pfc. Eugene Diannetti — 675, Co. L

Pfc. Walter E. Dickinson — 531, Co. I

Pfc. Gaetano S. D'Onofrio — 746, Co. I

Pfc. George H. Eddy — 745, Co. I

Pfc. Robert A. Emmett — 746, Co. F

Pfc. Merrill G. Ewing — 745, Co. L

Pfc. Joseph A. Ferrante — 745, Hq. Co., 3d Bn.

Pfc. Michael J. Finnefrock — 745, Hq. Co., 3d Bn.

Pfc. Anthony S. Firenze — 675, Co. E

Pfc. Elwood L. Ferrer — 745, Co. I

Pfc. Lawrence H. Gomme — 675, Co. I

Pfc. Charles E. Gillingham — 345, Co. I

Pfc. Henry E. Guilott — 745, Co. K

Pfc. J. V. Hammack — 504, Hq. Co., 3d Bn.

Pfc. Floyd T. Hazelwood — 745, Co. I

Pfc. Roscoe P. Hutchinson — 745, Co. I

Pfc. James C. Inkrote — 751, Co. I

Pfc. William W. Jinks — 745, Co. I

Pfc. Albert J. Kapler — 746, Co. F

Pfc. Charles H. Huffman — 745, Co. L

Pfc. Gail T. Hunt — 603, Co. K

Pfc. Harry T. Kline — 861, Med. Det., 2d Bn.

Pfc. Leonard I. Kelakaowski — 675, Co. I

Pfc. Paul E. Kelp Jr. — 745, Co. F

Pfc. John M. Lakomec — 745, Co. L

Pfc. Eugene O. LeRoy — 607, Hq. Co., 3d Bn.

Pfc. Norman L. Logan — 745, Hq. Co., 3d Bn.

Pfc. Arnell E. McFadden — 504, Co. I

Pfc. Clifford A. McKibbin — 745, Co. I

Pfc. Pasquale A. Neri — 607, Co. K

Pfc. Henry Ockman — 604, Co. I

Pfc. Stanley R. Plato — 745, Co. I

Pfc. Dewey Pierson — 746, Co. F

Pfc. Bronis A. Puzas — 745, Co. I

Pfc. Theron Raines — 521, Co. L

Pfc. Vincent J. Reed — 745, Co. I

Pfc. Bernard B. Savage — 409, Med. Det., 2d Bn.

Pfc. Starr Schermerhorn — 745, Co. G

Pfc. Ivan D. Sharp — 675, Co. I

Pfc. William A. Shott — 745, Co. K

Pfc. Garland B. Snedegar — 531, Co. I

Pfc. Roy E. Sovie — 745, Co. I

Pfc. Charles R. Story — 746, Co. K

Pfc. Richard W. Swanson — 675, Co. E

Pfc. Russell L. Saylor — 861, Med. Det., 3d Bn.

Pfc. Milton A. Taylor — 409, Med. Det., 2d Bn.

Pfc. Joseph D. Thomas — 745, Co. F

Pfc. Raymond Tomlinson — 606, Hq. Co., 2d Bn.

Pfc. Frank E. Turner — 745, Co. K

Pfc. Lloyd T. Walden — 745, Co. I

Pfc. Ernest R. Washer — 345, Co. K

Pfc. Clyde K. Whisman — 531, Hq. Co., 2d Bn.

Pfc. George H. Whitney — 745, Co. I

Pfc. Kenneth R. White — 060, Co. I

Pfc. Delmer R. Wise — 504, Co. K

Pfc. Leroy S. Wright — 745, Co. L

Pfc. Anthony J. Yashinski — 745, Co. L

Pfc. Harry Wayne Birbeck — 745, Co. K

Pvt. Frank M. Breyer Jr. — 504, Co. F

Pvt. Arthur A. Brown — 761, Hq. Co., 2d Bn.

Pvt. Roy W. Brown — 504, Co. K

Pvt. Virgil E. Brown — 745, Co. F

Pvt. J. T. Cameron — 745, Hq. Co., 3d Bn.

Pvt. Charles J. Campanella — 675, Co. I

Pvt. Gilbert F. Copper — 745, Co. G

Pvt. Nicoli Corob Jr. — 531, Hq. Co., 2d Bn.

Pvt. Matthew M. DeFrance — 745, Co. K

Pvt. Frederick J. Deshaies — 504, Co. I

Pvt. Lawrence A. Dillabough — 761, Hq. Co., 3d Bn.

Pvt. Henry D. Dillon — 745, Co. K

Pvt. Joe W. Edmonds — 745, Co. L

Pvt. Eliseo A. Fernandez — 745, Co. I

Pvt. Robert E. Gibson — 504, Hq. Co., 3d Bn.

Pvt. William E. Greer — 745, Co. L

Pvt. Simon Garza Jr. — 653, Co. G

Pvt. Presslie T. Hill — 745, Co. E

Pvt. August J. Hoch — 745, Co. G

Pvt. Herschel T. Hodge — 745, Co. G

Pvt. Robert H. Hubbs — 746, Co. L

Pvt. Johnnie V. Kidd — 677, Co. E

Pvt. Phillip J. LaRocco — 746, Co. G

Pvt. Wayne D. Leming — 746, Co. G

Pvt. Elmer R. Lewis — 746, Co. K

Pvt. Robert Maxwell — 745, Hq. Co., 3d Bn.

Pvt. William B. McCafferty — 745, Hq. Co., 2d Bn.

Pvt. Herman M. Miller — 745, Co. K

Pvt. Fred J. Mitchell — 745, Hq. Co., 2d Bn.

Pvt. Allen Mondschein — 745, Hq. Co., 3d Bn.

Pvt. William S. Morrison — 745, Co. F

Pvt. James F. Nichols — 250, Med. Det., 2d I

Pvt. Woodrow W. Nimon — 504, Hq. Co., 3d I

Pvt. Grant G. O'Donnell — 745, Co. G

Pvt. William W. Phillips — 533, Hq. Co., 3d I

Pvt. Howard E. Quadnow — 745, Co. I

Pvt. Rene Rocha — 745, Co. F

Pvt. Richard E. Saine — 657, Med. Det., 2d I

Pvt. Gust F. Scalze — 745, Co. G

(More to Come)



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Editor

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