

To You Who Answered the Call
The Monticello Drizzle Photo Supplement



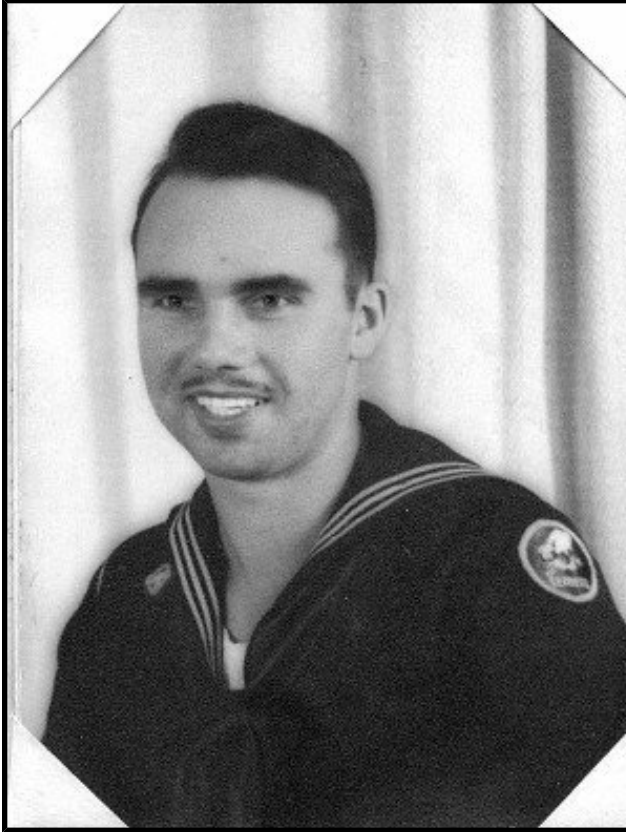
To you who answered the call of your country and served in its Armed Forces to bring about the total defeat of the enemy, I extend the heartfelt thanks of a grateful Nation. As one of the Nation's finest, you undertook the most severe task one can be called upon to perform. Because you demonstrated the fortitude, resourcefulness and calm judgment necessary to carry out that task, we now look to you for leadership and example in further exalting our country in peace.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Harry Truman".

THE WHITE HOUSE

Produced by The Monticello Area Historical Society
P.O. Box 463
Monticello, WI., 53570

John Marty



John Marty, S2/c, who recently completed his boot training at Great Lakes, has been transferred to Replacement Group, NCTC, at Davisville, R.I. By the way, John, who is the husband of the former Irma Baebler, became the father of a dandy baby girl the other day, making him the third member of the Drizzle family to join the Daddy Division within recent weeks. Almost looks as though the stork hit the jackpot. Here are congratulations to the Baeblers, too.

—Monticello Drizzle, March 1945

HERE ON LEAVE

Seaman Second Class John Marty arrived in Monticello Friday to spend a 12-day leave with his wife and to make the acquaintance of his new daughter, patients at the St. Clare hospital, Monroe, the past week. Marty, who only recently completed his boot training at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, is now a member of the Seabees.

—Monticello Messenger



John Marty



John Marty



American military cemetery on Guam containing U.S. Army and U.S. Marine Corp battle casualties.




War relics



John Marty

NOTICE OF SEPARATION FROM U. S. NAVAL SERVICE NAVPERS-553 (REV. 8-45)

1. SERIAL OR FILE NO.		2. NAME (LAST) (FIRST) (MIDDLE)		3. RATE AND CLASS/OR RANK AND CLASSIFICATION		4. PERMANENT ADDRESS FOR MAILING PURPOSES		5. PLACE OF SEPARATION	
960 15 36		MARTY, John (n)		Seaman 1c		SV6 USNR		3177 Shoemaker, Calif.	
c/o John H. Baebler		Route 1 Box 89		Monticello, Wisconsin		Green County		6. CHARACTER OF SEPARATION Honorable	
7. ADDRESS FROM WHICH EMPLOYMENT WILL BE SOUGHT Same as 4		8. RACE W		9. SEX M		10. MARITAL STATUS M		11. U.S. CITIZEN (YES OR NO) Yes	
12. DATE AND PLACE OF BIRTH 7-24-17 Auburndale, Wis		13. REGISTERED <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO		14. SELECTIVE SERVICE BOARD OF REGISTRATION Darlington, Wis		15. HOME ADDRESS AT TIME OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE Monticello, Wis		16. MEANS OF ENTRY (INDICATE BY CHECK IN APPROPRIATE BOX)	
RECORD OF NAVAL SERVICE		<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> ENLISTED		<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> INDUCTED		<input type="checkbox"/> COMMISSIONED		17. DATE OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE 1-28-45	
		DATE 1-28-45		DATE 1-28-45		DATE		18. NET SERVICE (FOR PAY PURPOSES) (YRS., MOS., DAYS) 01-00-23	
19. PLACE OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE Milwaukee, Wis		20. QUALIFICATIONS, CERTIFICATES HELD, ETC. See rating description booklet Slc NavPers 15165		21. RATINGS HELD AS S2c Slc		22. FOREIGN AND/OR SEA SERVICE WORLD WAR II <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO		23. SERVICE SCHOOLS COMPLETED None	
24. SERVICE (VESSELS AND STATIONS SERVED ON) NTC, Great Lakes, Ill 8 wks 34th Const Batt NSD, Navy 926		IMPORTANT: IF PREMIUM IS NOT PAID WHEN DUE OR WITHIN THIRTY-ONE DAYS THEREAFTER, INSURANCE WILL LAPSE. MAKE CHECKS OR MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO THE TREASURER OF THE U. S. AND FORWARD TO COLLECTOR'S SUBDIVISION, VETERAN'S ADMINISTRATION, WASHINGTON 25, D. C.							
PAY & INSURANCE DATA		25. KIND OF INSURANCE NSI		26. EFFECTIVE MONTH OF ALLOTMENT DISCONTINUANCE 2-46		27. MO. NEXT PREMIUM DUE 3-46		28. AMOUNT OF PREMIUM DUE EACH MONTH 6.90	
		29. INTENTION OF VETERAN TO CONTINUE INS. Yes		30. TOTAL PAYMENT UPON DISCHARGE \$ 439.71		31. TRAVEL OR MILEAGE ALLOWANCE INCLUDED IN TOTAL PAYMENT \$ 119.75		32. INITIAL MUSTERING OUT PAY PAID	
33. NAME OF DISBURSING OFFICER B. D. POLLOCK LT. (JG) 520-001		34. REMARKS Point System Asiatic Pacific American Area Victory Ribbon							
EMPLOYMENT AND EDUCATIONAL DATA		35. SIGNATURE (BY DIRECTION OF COMMANDING OFFICER) <i>R.D. Huber</i> R.D. HUBER, ENSIGN USNR				36. NAME AND ADDRESS OF LAST EMPLOYER Self employed		37. DATES OF LAST EMPLOYMENT FROM -- TO	
		38. MAIN CIVILIAN OCCUPATION AND D. O. T. NO. Cheese maker		39. JOB PREFERENCE (LIST TYPE, LOCALITY, AND GENERAL AREA) Same as 38				40. PREFERENCE FOR ADDITIONAL TRAINING (TYPE OF TRAINING) None	
41. NON-SERVICE EDU. (YRS. SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED) GRAM. 8 H. S. <input type="checkbox"/> COLL. <input type="checkbox"/>		42. DEGREES		43. MAJOR COURSE OR FIELD		44. VOCATIONAL OR TRADE COURSES (NATURE AND LENGTH OF COURSE) Cheese maker-Monroe, Wis 2 wks			
45. RIGHT INDEX FINGERPRINT 		46. OFF DUTY EDUCATIONAL COURSES COMPLETED None		47. DATE OF SEPARATION 2-20-46		48. SIGNATURE OF PERSON BEING SEPARATED <i>John Marty</i>			



Melvin A. Marty

S/Sgt. Melvin Marty Killed in Action in Germany, Sept. 20

Monticello Man Dies As U.S. First Army Drives Toward Aachen

Striking with a suddenness that stunned the entire community and plunged it into mourning a telegram was received here Saturday night announcing the death of SSgt. Melvin A. Marty, age 25, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Marty, Mt. Pleasant Township, while in action on German soil Sept. 20.

His wife, the former Mary Ellen Stoll, Monroe, received the telegram Saturday night from the war department.

Sgt. Marty had been with Lt. Gen. Courtney H. Hodge's First Army since D-Day. Press dispatches of Sept. 20 tell that the U. S. First Army was engaged in fierce fighting with German forces in a breach which the American First had inflicted in the Siegfried line north of Aachen, Germany, and that the American forces were repulsing heavy tank and infantry attacks by the desperate Germans.

Sgt. Marty had seen three and one-half years of Army service having been the first Monticello man to leave for service. He had been overseas for the past nine months, landing in France on D-Day from England. He was inducted March 16, 1941, and arrived in England in January of this year. His last letter to his parents was dated Sept. 12.

Sgt. Marty was a member of a motorized unit of the 8th Infantry.

Born in Mt. Pleasant

He was born in Mt. Pleasant Township Nov. 26, 1918, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. Marty. On April 9, 1933, he was confirmed in the Monticello Reformed Church by the late Dr. A. Muehlmeier. He attended the Monticello High School and graduated with the class of

1936. During his prep school days here he took a prominent part in athletics and was especially proficient in basketball, being a regular member of the teams during his last three years in school. He assisted his father with farming until called for service with the Army. On Feb. 6, 1943, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary Ellen Stoll, Monroe, the ceremony taking place in North Augusta, Ga., while Sgt. Marty was stationed at Camp Gordon. Mrs. Marty remained there with him for some time. His first service duty was at Camp Wolters, Texas.



Sgt. Marty was one of two sons in service, the only sons in the Marty family. His brother, S/Sgt. Wilbert Marty, arrived home from England in June after completing 27 missions as a tail gunner on a Flying Fortress over Nazi occupied country. He is now attending instructor's school at Laredo, Texas.

News of Sgt. Marty's supreme sacrifice for his country was received with deep regret by his

Melvin A. Marty



many friends and acquaintances in Monticello and vicinity. His sincere and friendly disposition won him the respect and high esteem of all whom he numbered among his acquaintances.

Surviving are his widow and a daughter, Marilyn, who had her first birthday in September and whom he saw only once, his parents, the brother, and a sister, Miss Irene, at home.

—*Monticello Messenger clipping in the possession of "Bo" Woelffer*

Corp. Melvin Marty Ceremony Takes Place in North Atlanta, Ga., Feb. 6

In a pretty military ceremony performed at 4 p. m. Saturday, Feb. 6, in North Augusta, Ga., Miss Mary Ellen Stoll, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stoll, 1124 23rd Avenue, Monroe, became the bride of Corp. Melvin A. Marty, Camp Gordon, Augusta, Ga., son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Marty, Mt. Pleasant township.

Pfc. and Mrs. Walter Muezell, Arken, S. C., attended the couple.

The bride was attired in a street length, two-piece frock of powder blue with black accessories, and she wore a shoulder corsage of pink roses. Mrs. Muazall wore a blue suit with blue accessories. Her corsage was identical to that worn by the bride.

Mrs. Marty attended rural school and the Monroe High School. Before her marriage she was employed in the Old Fashioned Ice Cream Store, Monroe.

Local Graduate

Corp. Marty attended the Elmer rural school near his home and is a graduate of the Monticello High School, having received his diploma with the class of 1936. He was engaged in farming before entering the military service as the first Monticello selectee March 16, 1941.

Mrs. Marty returned home recently after spending a month with her husband.

—*Monticello Messenger, March 18, 1943*

RE-BURIAL RITES FOR MELVIN A. MARTY TO BE HELD ON SATURDAY

Remains of War Hero To Arrive In Monticello Friday P. M.

The flag draped casket bearing the remains of Staff Sergeant Melvin A. Marty will arrive in Monroe by train Friday, June 24, at 1:05 p. m. and will be met there and escorted to Monticello by members of the Amstutz-Marty Post No. 256 American Legion.

Funeral Saturday

The body will lie in state at the Voegeli funeral home Friday evening. Private services will be held Saturday at 2 p. m. at the funeral home conducted by the Rev. A. R. Achtemeier, pastor of the Zwingli Evangelical and Reformed Church.

Public services will be conducted by the American Legion, at Highland Cemetery, at 2:30 p. m. Saturday. Full military honors will be accorded the departed war hero.

Flags at Half Mast

All flags in Monticello will fly at half-mast beginning at noon Friday and all day Saturday in tribute to the departed veteran.

All Monticello business places will be closed from 1 to 3 Saturday afternoon.

Surviving are his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Marty, Mt. Pleasant Township, a daughter Marilyn, Forreston, Ill, his wife Mary Ellen Stoll Marty, now Mrs. Walt Laeser, Forreston, Ill., a sister, Miss Irene Marty, Monticello, and a brother, Wilbert Marty, Monticello.

Melvin, who was 25 years of age at the time he made the supreme sacrifice, was killed near Aachen, Germany, Sept. 20, 1944. He was a member of Lt. Gen. Courtney H. Hodge's First Army and landed in France on D-day.

He was connected with a motorized unit of the 8th Infantry.

Sgt. Marty had been in service for three and

Melvin A. Marty



one-half years before he fell to the withering fire of the Germans. He was the first Monticello boy to enter service via the Selective Service system, having been inducted March 16, 1941.

He was awarded the Purple Heart posthumously.

The Amstutz-Marty post of the American Legion here is named after Melvin and the late Fred Amstutz, who gave his life during World War I.

Friends numbering into the hundreds paid their tributes to the departed soldier at Memorial Services in his honor at the Zwingli Evangelical and Reformed Church here in October 1944.

Born in Mt. Pleasant

Melvin was born in Mt. Pleasant Township Nov. 26, 1918, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Marty. He was confirmed April 9, 1933, in the Monticello Reformed Church by the late Dr. Muehlmeier. He attended the Monticello High School and graduated with the class of 1936. He took a prominent part in athletics and was especially outstanding in the sport of basketball, being a regular member of the teams during his last three years in school. He was also a member of the Monticello baseball team, and a plaque, bearing his name and others of the Home Talent league who died for their country, was dedicated to his memory at ceremonies here.

Melvin assisted his father with the operation of the Marty farm until he answered his coun-

try's call to duty. He was stationed in Texas and Georgia before leaving for England in January 1944.

On Feb. 6, 1943, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary Ellen Stoll, Monroe, the ceremony taking place in North Augusta, Ga., while Sgt. Marty was stationed at Camp Gordon.

The memory of their pleasant association with Melvin will always be tenderly cherished by everyone who knew him. He was a young man of the highest ideals, possessed an indelible character and was known and respected for his unquestionable honesty and friendly, pleasant disposition.

A true sportsman and a keen competitor, Melvin earned the well-justified honor and wholesome respect of all of his fellowmen. Yes, the memory of Melvin will never be forgotten.

He died for the cause of freedom. He could have chosen another path, but men of Melvin's type didn't choose an easy course.

He gave his all for his country and for the

preservation of humanity during the fierce fighting that took place.

Sgt. Marty was one of two sons in service, the only sons in the Marty family. His brother, Staff Sergeant Wilbert Marty, completed 27 missions over Nazi territory as a tail gunner on a Flying Fortress.



Wilbert A. Marty

SSgt. Wilbert A. Marty, Veteran Tail Gunner Discharged Veteran of 25 Missions Over Europe Arrives Home From Service

Back in civilian clothes and glad of it is Wilbert Marty, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Marty, Mt. Pleasant Township, the former Flying Fortress tail gunner having received an honorable discharge at Sioux Falls, S. D., last week.

Staff Sergeant Marty, holder of the Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters and Distinguished Flying Cross, completed 27 successful missions over Hitler held Europe, operating from a base in England. The local man was tail gunner on the bomber "The Duchess," which hovered over Berlin to drop her deadly cargo of bombs on five different occasions.

The local gunner made his first mission in December 1943, after having received extensive training at army gunnery bases in this country. After returning to the United States early in June of last year, Sgt. Marty was stationed at air bases in this country as a gunnery instructor.

Sgt. Marty, a graduate of the Monticello High School with the class of 1941, studied one semester at Whitewater State Teachers College before enlisting in the Army Air Forces in December 1942.

A brother, Sgt. Melvin Marty, was killed in

action near Aachen, Germany, Sept. 20, 1944. He was a member of Gen. Hodges First American Army.

—*Monticello Messenger*



Red Cross Receives News from Soldiers Servicemen Ac- knowledge Gifts Received from Local Chapter

The gift committee of the Monticello Red Cross chapter, which has taken an important role in providing men from this vicinity with various gifts upon their entry into military service, is in receipt of several interesting letters in which the boys acknowledge the arrival of the gifts.

They are as follows:

Feb. 27, 1943.

Dear Mrs. Lynn:

Your gift, which I received the other day, was indeed a most welcome one and also a surprising one. That is something a man in the service can always use.

While this letter is written to you, I wish you would thank the other members for the gift and the swell job they are doing.

Sincerely,
Pvt. Wilbert A. Marty

Wilbert A. Marty

Pin-Up Girls Hold a Prominent Place in Barracks of Airmen

**Wilbert Marty
Writes to
Parents from
English
Bomber Base**

Writing from “somewhere in England” to his parents, Corp. Wilbert Marty, tail gunner on an American bomber, tells of some of his everyday experiences in England. He tells the following about his new environment:

“Just got back from dinner and had an orchestra playing while we ate. They usually play once a week for us—not bad, eh.”

“The Red Cross Club has a register from all of the States, giving us an opportunity to see who is from our home states and what town or city he is from. There is a fellow here from Madison I knew back home, but I don’t know what part of the field he is on. I’ve run into a few fellows that I trained with in the States. One of them has the good luck to be here with his brother, who has been here for some time.”

“Our baggage has finally caught up with us, but I still have one bag missing. Our barracks are getting to look pretty nifty. We got a bunch of empty crates from the Ordnance Department

and put in shelves. Last night one of the boys brought back a radio from town. We got pin-up pictures all over the walls and still have room for more.”



“Nearly all of the boys in our crew have bicycles now. I went to the bicycle shop here on the field and asked if they would have any bikes in a day or two, and they said they would have one in an hour, so I just waited and got one for eight pounds. That would be \$32 in American money, and at home I suppose you could buy a new one for that.”

“I got the community letter last week and it sure was swell. I got a kick out of Gene Lynn’s paragraph in it.”

“On one of the bases I ran into a fellow from Mt. Horeb, and when I told him who I was he asked me if I knew Leonhard and Fred Marty.”

“Before we take off on missions we each get a candy bar and a package of gum. A Red Cross truck comes out and serves hot cocoa and sandwiches.”

“There isn’t so much to write and I am well and okay.”

—*Monticello Messenger*, Jan. 13, 1944

Wilbert A. Marty

“Having received a lot of Christmas and birthday cards from people in and around Monticello, I find it impossible to write to them all. I hope you will put this in *The Messenger* so the people will know their cards were appreciated. Mail is precious; in fact, it is worth more than anything else to one overseas. I know all the fellows will agree with me.”

“Time over here seems to go very fast. Probably one reason is that a good deal of the time we are terribly busy.”

“When I was still in the States I thought I realized a war was going on, but my imagination fell far short. Pictures and stories, no matter how good, can't get the realization across completely.”

“Combat crewmen get a good deal in the mess hall. We have our separate mess hall. Usually on mornings of missions we get two fried eggs. Boy, that is a treat from powdered eggs. Fruit juices and dry cereals are always on the breakfast menu, either pie or cake for dinner almost every day. Canned fruits are served often.”

“English weather is everything you've read about it. The countryside in summer I suppose is beautiful.”

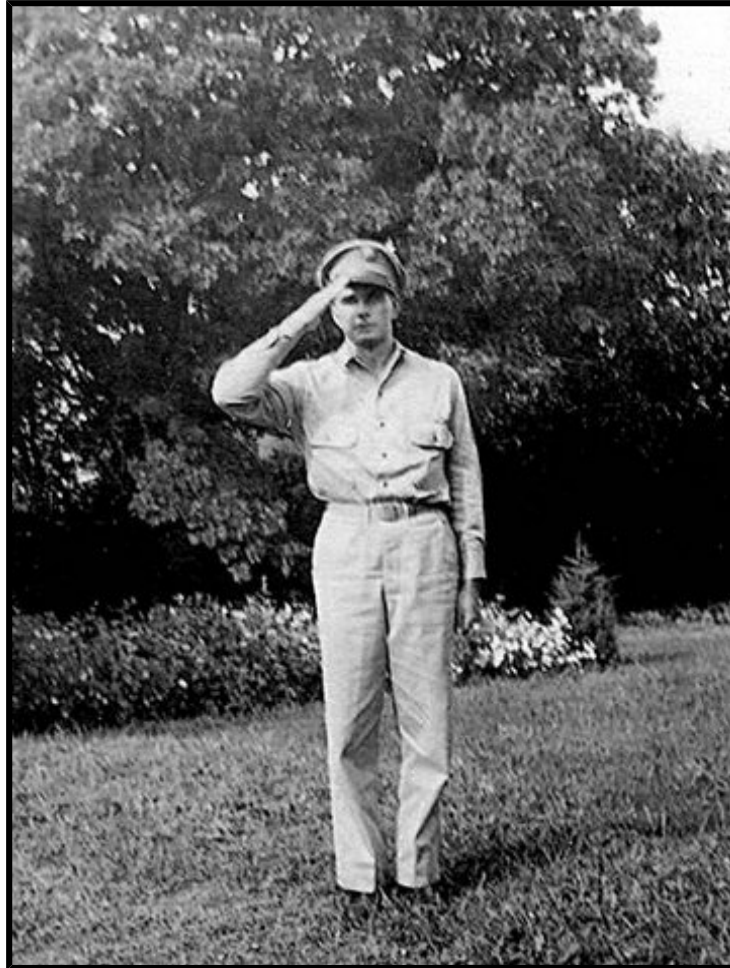
“There are two other crews in the barracks with whom we trained in the States. So in that respect nothing has changed.”

“The crew is getting along swell. Naturally we think ours is the best. All crews feel that way about themselves. This friendly rivalry makes

the crews the coordinated team they are.”

Sincerely,
Sergt. Wilbert Marty.”

—*Monticello Messenger*, Feb. 10, 1944



...For instance, Wilbert participated in five big daylight raids over Berlin, some of them in huge 2,000-plane formations. His group also raided both Kiel and Frankfurt three different times among other Axis armament targets.

The local boy's last mission, a raid into France, provided two rare experiences. On the way back across the English Channel, the No. 3 engine of their Flying Fortress began to smoke and the crew members feared that it might be afire. This, of course, would have meant that the

flames would spread quickly through the gas lines to the gasoline tank and blast the whole ship to pieces. There was only one thing to do. Rip off their flak jackets and fasten on their parachutes for the leap down into the turbulent channel, several miles below. Just as the crew members were preparing to jump, the pilot succeeded in feathering (stopping) the engine and thus averted the danger of an explosion. When the crew landed at its base in England, they discovered that they had just enough gasoline left for only one minute of flying time!

Wilbert A. Marty

On his 26th mission—over Berlin, the round trip to the Ratzl capitol ordinarily requiring 9 ½ hours, every minute of which Wilbert was on his knees because the cramped quarters of the tail gunner make no other position possible—the crew happened to be flying a Fortress which Wilbert describes as “an old crate of a ship.” The result was that they limped back to base a half an hour behind the other American bombers to find upon their arrival that they had been listed as missing.

Wilbert’s crew participated in at least two continental raids, which were marked by particularly heavy losses of Yank bombers. They were on the giant raid over Brunswick—which had an exceptionally thick fighter belt to protect enemy plane plants—when 60 American heavies were shot down by the German vermin. Forty-eight big bombers were lost on one of their raids over Augsburg.

On these two raids, the Monticello Staff Sergeant could see these huge Flying Fortresses plummeting earthward around him. Some of them were blown to bits the second enemy shells struck them, apparently hit in the ship’s vitals—the gasoline tank. An enemy strike in that vital spot is the dread of all fliers because usually the plane bursts into flames and the crew members have no chance to parachute to safety.

Fighting on some of these raids was at very close quarters—so close, in fact, that enemy pursuit ships came thundering in at 350 miles an hour with their guns blazing and dove right under the Fortress wings. There were times when Wilbert could see the outlines of the Ratzl pilots as they blurred past. Their ship often felt the stab of enemy fire and once came back to base with 40 bullet holes in it. The bombardier, Lt. Jimmy Wallace, San Antonio, Texas, was seriously wounded in the right thigh and along the right cheekbone when the Fortress was caught in the fire of a nest of enemy anti-aircraft batteries on one of the Frankfurt raids.

Wilbert’s crew members called their plane, “The Duchess,” which was the same sobriquet the ship’s pilot, Lt. Jim Howry, Danville, Ill., called his wife. Nicknames of some of the other

Flying Forts in the local boy’s squadron were: Wham Bam; You’ve Had It (referring to the devastating raids over Berlin); Liberty Run; Yo-Yo; Pistol Packin’ Mama; We, the People; and the Barrel House Bessie from Basin Street.

Fate treated “The Duchess” crew kindly many times, but no more thoughtfully than on the one occasion when the members asked to go on a certain mission. The boys were anxious to “pull” their quota of raids as quickly as was reasonably possible. They were ruled out of this particular mission by the Squadron Operational Officer, who instead piloted his own Fortress in the very same spot that “The Duchess” would have occupied in the formation and he was shot down.

—*Monticello Drizzle excerpt*

James A. Milham



**T/5 James Milham
left, with his brother
Pfc. Robert.
Toledo, Ohio, 1943.**



T/5 James A. Milham

A graduate of Monticello High School, class of '32, "Jim" Milham emigrated to Illinois for employment prior to entering the service in 1943. He received basic training at Ft. Leonard Wood, Missouri and ordnance training at Aberdeen, Maryland. The photo was taken at the 332 Ordnance Depot, Goffe, California, just before going on guard duty.



**T/5 James Milham left,
with his brother
Pfc. Robert.
Toledo, Ohio, 1943.**

James A. Milham

World War II Victory Medal) issue

ENLISTED RECORD OF

US ARMY CAMP, BGD
(Location)

20 OCT 1943
(Date)

RM
(Initials)

Milham James A 36480481 Tech 5th Gr
(Last name) (First name) (Middle initial) (Army serial number) (Grade)

Born in Hays, in the State of Kansas
 Enlisted or inducted 1 Apr 1943, at Peoria, Ill
 When enlisted or inducted he was 29 years of age and by occupation
 a Purchasing Clerk
 He had Hazel eyes, Brown hair, Dark complexion,
 and was 5 feet 7 1/2 inches in height.
 Completed 6 years, 9 months, 9 days service for longevity pay.
 Prior service: none

FINANCE OFFICE, BGD
 SAN BERNARDINO, CALIF.
 PAID IN FULL \$ 164.75
OCT 9 1943
[Signature]
 L. E. LEVIS, Major, F.D.
 Finance Officer

Noncommissioned officer Technician 5th Grade, 18 June 1943
 Military qualifications: none
 Army specialty: none
 Attendance at none (Name of noncommissioned officers' or special service school)
 Battles, engagements, skirmishes, expeditions: none
 Decorations, service medals, citations: none
 Wounds received in service: none
 Date and result of smallpox vaccination: 9 Apr 1943 Vaccinoid
 Date of completion of all typhoid-paratyphoid vaccinations: 23 Apr 1943 Completed
 Date and result of diphtheria immunity test (Schick): none
 Date of other vaccinations (specify vaccine used): Tetanus 1 July 1943 Completed
 Physical condition when discharged: Good Married or single: Married
 Honorably discharged by reason of: 2nd Ind, HQ CZ DTC, 17 Sept 1943
 Character: Excellent Periods of active duty: none
 Remarks: Soldier entitled to travel pay. No time lost under AW 107.
Disch under provisions of Sec II AR 615-360, CDD. Not rec for
reen or reind.
 Lapel button for Honorably Discharged personnel conferred 29 Nov. 1943



J. O'Callaghan
 J. O'CALLAGHAN, 2nd Lt, NMB
 Asst. Pers. Ad. *James A. Milham*
 1624th Service Unit, Camp Ellis, Illinois
 Signature of soldier

[Signature]
 THOMAS W. THORSEN, 2nd Lt, AUS
 Commanding Asst Adj Gen

INSTRUCTIONS FOR ENLISTED RECORD

- 1 Enter date of induction only in case of trainee inducted under Selective Training and Service Act of 1940 (Bull. 25, W. D., 1940); in all other cases enter date of enlistment. Eliminate word not applicable.
- 2 For each enlistment give company, regiment, or arm or service with inclusive dates of service, grade, cause of discharge, number of days lost under AW 107 (if none, so state), and number of days retained and cause of retention in service for convenience of the Government, if any.
- 3 Enter qualifications in arms, corpsmanship, etc. Show the qualification, date thereof; and number, date, and source of order announcing same.
- 4 See paragraph 12, AR 615-210.
- 5 If discharged prior to expiration of service, give number, date, and source of order or full description of authority therefor.
- 6 Enter periods of active duty of enlisted men of the Regular Army Reserve and the Enlisted Reserve Corps and dates of induction into Federal Service in the cases of members of the National Guard.
- 7 In all cases of men who are entitled to receive Certificates of Service under AR 345-500, enter here appointments and ratings held and all other items of special proficiency or merit other than those shown above.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR CERTIFICATE OF DISCHARGE

AR 345-470.
 Insert name, as "John J. Doe," in center of form.
 Insert Army serial number, grade, company, regiment, or arm or service; as "16203002, Corporal, Company A, 1st Infantry, Sergeant, Quartermasters' School."
 The name and grade of the officer signing the certificate will be typewritten or printed below the signature.
 * U. S. DEPARTMENT OF THE ARMY, WASHINGTON, D. C. *
 FROM THIS DEPARTMENT PAPER WAS ISSUED.

Gaylord Miller



Gaylord Miller Has Part in Sensational Victories in Pacific

Local Seaman Home After Many Months Of Action Against Japs

Blazing a trail of destruction from Wake Island to Tokyo, as One "Tar" explained it, and winding up by making junk out of five Jap locomotives, a large draft of sailors, among whom was Gaylord Miller, Seaman First Class, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Miller, Monticello, pulled into port recently.

A release from the office of public relations of the 12th Naval District, San Francisco, describes the trip as follows:

Treasure Island, San Francisco. Calif.— With 193,000 miles of blazing battle action

behind them, a large draft of cheering, yelling sailors from a Navy aircraft carrier operating in the Pacific recently logged in at this West coast naval base pending start of well deserved leaves at home, 12th Naval District Headquarters announced today.

Briefly, exploits of the ship, of the Princeton light carrier class, were highlighted by these feats, the returning men said:

Credited with destruction of 2 cruisers, 12 cargo ships, 96 enemy planes in the air, 483 planes on the ground and five locomotives.

Gaylord Miller

Credited with being first combatant carrier to carry the American flag into the China Sea since the start of the war and participation in approximately 100 minor and major actions.

Despite this great record and the fact the carrier was under heavy attack she escaped battle damage. Her closest escape came during a Pacific hurricane, the same in which the destroyers Hull, Monaghan and Price, were sunk with heavy loss of life.

As one weather-beaten Boatswain's Mate put it the carrier "hit everything between Wake Island and Tokyo," first as a part of Task Force 58 and later with the Third Fleet. She participated in both the first and second battles of the Philippines and stood off Formosa during three days of almost constant aerial attack while her planes hammered that Jap stronghold.

"Those three days were the toughest bit of battle action we went through," a spokesman for the returning men asserted. "The Japs kept sending out 'Betties' in almost continual waves. Our fighters knocked down plenty of them."

It took a Pacific storm, however, to give the carrier's men and officers their worst scare.

"The ship listed 45 degrees during the worst part of the hurricane," the men recounted. "Planes were swept overboard and fires broke out as a result of spilled gasoline. There were a lot of heroes that night."

They said one of the air officers lost his life when swept overboard while directing the efforts of fire fighting crews. The same officer had been rescued after drifting on a life raft for 11 days after being shot down by Jap gunners.

Peculiarly enough, the men were more proud of the five locomotives, destroyed during the Formosa raid, than of anything else bagged by the carrier's planes.

"It isn't everyone out there who can brag about knocking off five locomotives," they explained.

—*Monticello Messenger, May 17, 1944*



HE WENT "THROUGH HELL AND HIGH WATER"—

Many have been the times when you and I have heard this colorful expression used to describe a supposedly harrowing experience, but more often than not, a recital of the facts showed the phrase had been used recklessly and with little justification. Here is a Monticello boy who did go "Through Hell and High Water," however. He is Gaylord Miller, S 1/c, barely 19 years old and a "look-out" aboard the aircraft carrier, U.S.S. Cowpens, a medium-sized flat-top which carries 1,500 officers and men along with 40 airplanes, 30 of which are combination fighters and bombers and the remainder torpedo planes. On its last trip to sea, the Cowpens left San Diego Dec. 8, 1943, and docked at San Francisco April 12, a little over six weeks ago.

It was Dec. 17, along about mid-morning. The Cowpens was in the Philippine Sea. Gaylord was standing watch in one of the carrier's crow's nests, which stand

Gaylord Miller

approximately 20 feet above the deck, peering thru binoculars on the lookout for enemy planes. Suddenly the Cowpens was caught in a violent typhoon. The sea became wild and turbulent. As the hours passed, the gale increased in velocity until now it was roaring in at the carrier at the rate of 90 miles an hour, whipping the waves to terrifying heights. The Cowpens had been lurching badly before, but now, with its slow, rolling, length-wise movement, it began lurching first completely on one side and then on the other. During the worst of the typhoon, the carrier was listing at a 49-degree angle. Even its smoke stacks were drawing water!

At this point the commanding officer ordered Gaylord and the other sailors in the lookout towers down to the flight deck. He feared they might be blown into the tumultuous sea by the terrific gale or probably thrown into it as the ship lurched from side to side.

Most of the ship's sailors had gone down below deck. The men remaining above had to hang on for dear life as the ship pitched wildly about in the angry sea lest they be swept overboard. Water poured over the deck in large gushes and the air was filled with thick, flying spray. Everywhere the sailors looked, they saw nothing but almost mountainous walls of fierce water. The waves towered so high they had to look up at them.

Only the stoutest of hearts could have overcome a grueling ordeal like this and every man aboard the Cowpens rose gallantly to the test. To these sailors there was something ominously sullen and defiant about these mighty waves as they raged wrathfully about the ship, forming giant, churning walls around it. In fact, it seemed to them as though, at any moment, this savage sea was about to close its enormous jaws and swallow the Cowpens in a single gargantuan gulp, just as it did the United States destroyers, Hull, Monaghan, and Price, with heavy loss of life.

Now the commanding officer decided to send Gaylord and the other "look-outs" back up into the towers to complete their watch, then to be

relieved by another shift. The risk was great, but even greater was the danger of colliding against another ship. There was also the fervent hope of spotting a rescue craft.

One by one the Cowpens' fleet of 40 aircraft was going overboard. Gasoline spilled from one of them and caught fire. In directing fire crews battling the flames, an air corps' officer was hurled overboard by the powerful waves sweeping the deck. Only a few days before he had been rescued after drifting at sea for 11 days. Jap aerial gunners had shot his plane down during a blazing sky battle.

All of the Cowpens' aircraft were gone now. So were the three tractors, a crane, and other mechanized equipment.

The typhoon roared into the night. By morning, however, the seas had become relatively calm and quiet.

Yes, indeed, it was "Hell and High Water."

"Boy! We sure prayed plenty, I'll tell you!" exclaimed Gaylord as he related these throbbing experiences to The Drizzler.

Although the U.S.S. Cowpens ploughed a path of destruction all the way from Wake Island to Tokyo and covered the staggering total of 193,000 miles, its battle against the typhoon was the most memorable of many spectacular encounters. Once, while the Cowpens stood off Formosa for two days and its planes unloosed five strikes at the island each day, a Jap fighter plane pilot sneaked through to the carrier by following the sun beam—a cunning method of approach because detection is virtually impossible in its blinding rays—and sent a 500-lb. bomb into the ship's blister which is a specially constructed sheet of steel attached to the sides of carriers to protect them against bombs. Fortunately the bomb was a dud and never exploded, but it hit the Cowpens with such force that all crewmembers in the nearest engine room were thrown to the floor. The Jap pilot became confused, banked his plane, then flew back past and so close to the Cowpens—barely more than eight or nine yards away—that

Gaylord Miller

Gaylord could see him easily. Gunners on a ship to the rear were able to get the Nip airman in range and his plane fell flaming into the sea.

The Cowpens, operating with the giant naval Task Force 58, participated in a furious two-day, pre-invasion bombardment of tiny Iwo Jima Island. On the night of the second day, it moved up to a point only 75 miles off Tokyo where, on the third day, it blasted the Jap capital and thus helped to pin down Nip naval and air strength while the Marines were swarming ashore on Iwo. Planes from the Cowpens alone struck Tokyo five times. That night the Task Force steamed back to Iwo where on the fourth day, the Cowpens participated in a bombardment of Jap positions in support of our advancing Marines.

The Cowpens and its men won many high distinctions. It was the first combatant carrier to carry the American flag into the China Sea since the start of the war and it participated in both the first and second battles of the Philippines. The Cowpens, which in the later stages of its historic prowl operated as part of the Third Fleet, participated in approximately 100 minor and major actions in which it destroyed two Jap cruisers, 12 cargo ships, 96 enemy planes in the air, 483 planes on the ground, and five locomotives.

Gaylord already has nine battle stars, representing major engagements at Wake Island, the Marshalls, the Gilberts, Truk, New Guinea, Saipan, Guam, Mindanao, and Mindoro. He is certain of three others—for Formosa, Iwo Jima, and Tokyo—but not sufficient time has yet elapsed for them to clear official channels. He may be awarded even more.

The Monticello youth, who enlisted in the navy at Madison June 29, 1943, is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Miller. He is now home on leave, already reassigned to either another carrier or a cruiser, and due to report at the Chicago Armory June 5. Gaylord's only brother, Cpl. Wendell (Windy) Miller, has been stationed with a military police battalion in Iran for many months.

—*Monticello Drizzle*

Wendell Miller



DISCHARGED FROM SERVICE

Home from service after receiving an honorable discharge from the Army is Corp. Wendell Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Miller, Monticello. Corp. Miller received his release from the Army at Ft. Sheridan, Ill., Jan. 8 after completing 30 months of service. He was connected with a military police unit and was stationed in Iran. He has the ETO ribbon, Victory Medal, Good Conduct Medal, and the American Theater ribbons. A brother, Gaylord, of the Navy, has been home on leave after seeing a great deal of action in the Pacific. He re-enlisted for another hitch and is to report for duty in California.

—*Monticello Messenger*, Jan. 24, 1946

Wendell Miller

HOW HOT IS HOT? —

If you don't have any idea, just drop a line to **Wendell Miller** and he'll give you the correct answer. He's with the 788th Military Police Battalion over in Iran, also known as Persia. Wendell's outfit is camped right in the middle of the desert and the weatherman really turns on the heat over in that part of the world. Some days the temperature hits as high as 180 degrees and it holds right around that mark most of the time, seldom very much less. Standing on guard duty in this torrid heat wouldn't be so bad, but they have sand storms over there as bad as the worst winter blizzards back here. "You know how it feels in the winter to come around a corner right into the teeth of a severe blizzard," Wendell writes. "Well, that's the way it is here except that it's heat and sand instead of cold and snow." For some time after his arrival in Iran, Wendell didn't receive any mail. Then came the deluge—37 letters in one day! "It was just like Christmas," he says. Wendell's outfit expects to move up into the mountains soon and he'll be glad when that time arrives. The Monticelloan also reports that his company has already lost 10% of its men, but that the morale is still good among the rest of the fellows whom he calls "a swell bunch of guys."

From **Wendell Miller**, who's way, way over there in the Iran desert: "Although the temperature ranges from 160 to 180 in the daytime here, it gets cool enough at night so we have to use a blanket so at least we get a good night's sleep. The people here are half wild. They live in mud huts. Some of them have herds of sheep, camels, goats, and donkeys. The animals live on the waste garbage from the army camps. The boys back home don't know how lucky they are. I haven't seen any grass, trees, or flowers since I left the states. Next month the rains start. Then is when the boys will get sick and even now a lot of them are in the hospital."

OH, BOY! WHAT FUN—

That's the way **Cpl. Wendell Miller** describes the successful knife attacks which he and his soldier pals over in far-off Iran make on those huge "fin-flippers" that are found in the waters of that distant land. As indisputable evidence that he isn't telling an old-fashioned "fish story," Wendell has sent the Drizzler three different snapshots, two of which show catches of six of these big fellows.

"With a mouth like this 365-pounder has got on him," writes the corporal, "A fellow wants to be sure that he doesn't miss him with the first stab of his knife."

Wendell and his buddies also find great sport in hunting wild boar. This isn't without its dangers, either. "If you wound them on the first shot, or even if you miss them with it," he says, "you had better make a "Good connection" with the second bullet."

I can't tell you about as many thrills and close calls as some of the other boys from home have related in the Drizzle," declares the Monticello young man, "But I can say that for the past 15 months we have been given plenty of hell getting supplies through to the Russians. Occasionally a few of our boys get killed, but our biggest job is to keep the native drivers from piling up the truckloads of merchandise some place because there are so many Arab gangs prowling the desert and mountains that they often have the merchandise before you can say "Boo." A lot of this is done purposely, too, because some of these gangs manage to worm their members into the motor convoys as drivers."

—*Monticello Drizzle excerpts*

Olin Mitmoen



Corp. Olin Mitmoen Has Army Discharge Local Service Veteran of 41 Months Released at McCoy Monday

Receiving his honorable discharge at Camp McCoy Monday after serving in the Army Air Forces for 41 months, Corp. Olin Mitmoen arrived in Monticello Tuesday afternoon to spend 10 days to two weeks with friends and relatives before departing for San Raphael, Calif., to join Mrs. Mitmoen. The latter left for the West coast some months ago to accept employment.

Corp. Mitmoen entered service July 4th, 1942, and was stationed at Hamilton Field, Calif., for two years or more as a member of the military police of the Army Air Forces.

After a short furlough home last winter, Corp. Mitmoen was transferred to the East coast, from where he was shipped to England to serve with the Air Force. He arrived back in the States early last week.

Corp. Mitmoen was employed in Blum's store before entering service.

—Monticello Messenger, Dec. 6, 1945

Olin Mitmoen



guard Hamilton Field, replacing the MP squadron that has been broken up and assigned to various branches of the service. Mrs. Mitmoen, the former Norene Barlow, employed at the Hamilton Field branch of the Bank of America, accompanied her husband here to visit relatives until "Olie" receives a definite assignment.

•

Cpl. "Olie" Mitmoen is now stationed in England, having arrived there about four weeks ago.

•

Cpl. "Olie" Mitmoen is now doing military police duty in France may see service with the Army of Occupation in Germany.

—*Monticello Drizzle excerpts*

From Mrs. Olin Mitmoen, San Rafael, Calif.: "Olin is still one of the guards at the main gate at Hamilton Field, which is 7 miles from here. One of the Sgts. told me, the other day, that Olin is one of the best men they've had at the main gate. It's a very responsible job. I'm working at the base bank. I never saw so many government checks in all my life as I saw yesterday and today. We sure enjoy the Drizzle, Roz. It's surely some sight to see so many big planes coming in and taking off out at the field. Will write more later."

•

Cpl. Olin Mitmoen has just arrived at a North Carolina army camp for reassignment after several days furlough in the old hometown enroute from Hamilton Field near San Francisco where he was stationed for over two years, most of the time as a military policeman. Civilians now



Olin Mitmoen (L)

Wallace Barlow (R)

Alvin Moritz



When Alvin Moritz, SK 2/C, was recently reassigned to the Third Naval District in New York City on very short notice, he didn't loaf along the highways too much because he negotiated the 1850 miles from Farragut (Idaho) to Monticello in 47 hours.

He had been stationed at Farragut since May 14, 1943.

"Al," who was accompanied by his wife, Lucille, is now in Stratford, Conn., where his assignment consists of auditing Navy war contracts for termination under the re-conversion program.

—*Monticello Drizzle* excerpt

Discharged in New York

Discharged from the Navy at Lido Beach, Long Island, N. Y., Thursday, Feb. 7, Alvin Moritz, Storekeeper Second Class, arrived here Monday afternoon, accompanied by Mrs. Moritz. He entered service May 9, 1943 as an Apprentice Seaman. He went through boot training at Farragut, Idaho, and was given charge of the accounting section ledgers of the supply depot.

He was transferred to the Third Naval District at New York in October 1944, and assigned to cost inspection duty. He worked at the United Aircraft Corp., Chance Vought Aircraft division, and remained there until discharged. The company manufactured the famous Corsair Navy fighter plane.

He was a certified public accountant before entering service.

—*Monticello Messenger* Feb 21, 1946



Delbert Moritz



S/Sgt. 'Deb' Moritz Wins Bronze Star

**Local Radio Man Cited for
Outstanding Work
In Europe**

With nearly each passing week our attention is called to more glowing achievements of Monticello boys in service, the latest being the awarding of the Bronze Star to S/Sgt. Delbert J. Moritz, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Moritz, of this village, whose outstanding work with the Ninth Army in the European war theater won him the following citation recently.

S/Sgt. Delbert J. Moritz, 230th Field Artillery Battalion, United States Army, is awarded the Bronze Star for meritorious achievement and service from June 10, 1944, to April 30th, 1945 in France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. Sergeant Moritz distinguished himself by outstanding performance of duty as a chief of the radio section. Confronted with shortages of material, and difficult working conditions in making intricate adjustments and repairs on the radios of the battalion, Sergeant Moritz coordinated the work of his section so efficiently that the battalion at all times was provided with excellent communications. He improvised many ingenious supplements to standard equipment, thereby facilitating the immediate repair of all faulty equipment. Sergeant Moritz's technical ability and devotion to duty have earned him the confidence and admiration of his associates." Sgt. Moritz, a graduate of the Monticello High School, entered service Nov. 7, 1941, and has been overseas since January 1944.

Sgt. Moritz was under the command of Major General L. S. Hobbs.

Monticello Messenger, July 12, 1945

Delbert Moritz



S/Sgt. Delbert Moritz, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Moritz, arrived at Ft. Sheridan, Ill., Monday and is now visiting at the home of his parents the first time in two years.

Sgt. Moritz, a veteran of five campaigns in the European fighting, entered service Nov. 6, 1941. He was stationed at Army camps in this country for a little more than three years and was sent overseas in January 1944. As a chief of a radio section, Sgt. Moritz distinguished himself by outstanding performance and some time ago was awarded the Bronze Star, the presentation taking place at Possneck, Germany. Besides the Bronze Star and the five campaign medals, he also received the Good Conduct medal and various other citations.

He was under the command of Major General L. S. Hobbs and was a member of the famed 30th Infantry Division of the Ninth Army.

He will report back to Ft. Sheridan in a week to receive his discharge.

Monticello Messenger, Sept. 27, 1945

June Murphy



Pvt. June Murphy, at the WAC Det. Army Air Base at Clovis, N.M., writes: “The base here is about nine miles from Clovis, which is about the size of Monroe. Was there twice today. That’s my job—driving. Have driven ambulances, staff cars, and trucks so far. I can’t see why more women don’t join the Army. I surely like it. Warren was here to see me a couple of weeks ago. That’s when we had a snowstorm. I think that’s why he said that Clovis seemed more like home than where he is at Camp Barkeley, Texas.”

—*Monticello Drizzle excerpt*

June Murphy



June and Warren Murphy, with their sisters.

AT CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

Miss June Murphy, former Monticello girl, who is now a member of the WAC service, has been transferred from Georgia to New Mexico. Her address is as follows:

Pvt. June C. Murphy, WAC, DET,
Army Air Base, Clovis, N. M.

—Monticello Messenger, Jan. 20, 1944

Warren Murphy



Warren Murphy



Sgts. Legler and Murphy Back In Civilian Clothes After 42 Months

During the past week residents of Monticello greeted two more returning servicemen when Sgt. Joseph R. Legler and Sgt. Warren Murphy arrived home to join other Monticello men who are again numbered among the civilians after serving in the nation's armed forces.

Sgt. Murphy and Sgt. Legler both entered service with the Army April 26, 1942. The former served in Army kitchens in various bases in this country and spent the major portion of his Army life at Camp Barkeley, Texas. More recently he was stationed in California and received his honorable discharge at Camp Beale, arriving in Monticello Thursday. (*Legler info omitted.*)

—*Monticello Messenger*, Oct. 18, 1945

CARD OF THANKS

Dear Monticello friends,

Thank you all very much for the Christmas greetings and gifts. I hope to be able to acknowledge each of your remembrances in time. They were all so much appreciated and helped to make Christmas much happier. It really was a pleasant Christmas here.

Corp. Warren Murphy, Co. C, 61st En, MRTC, Camp Barkeley, Texas.

—*Monticello Messenger*, January 7, 1944

Robert H. Naylor



Colonel Robert H. Naylor
U.S. Army, Retired

Robert H. Naylor was born in Indiana, September 29, 1905. He graduated from the U.S. Military Academy at West Point, N.Y. in 1927, sixth in a class of 203 cadets. He served in the Army Corps of Engineers.

During WW-II he commanded an Amphibious Engineering Regiment in the Southwest Pacific. His military decorations included the Legion of Merit and two Bronze Star medals.

He retired from the U.S. Army in 1957 after thirty years of service.

In retirement, he and his wife, Gladys Steinmann Naylor (Monticello High School graduate) lived in Jackson, Mississippi.

Colonel Naylor died in Mississippi in 1984 and was buried in Highland Cemetery, Monticello, Wisconsin.

-Information provided by P.J. Hoesly-Gunderson

Donald H. Root



TO ARRIVE HOME

Donald Root, Motor Machinist Mate 2/C is enroute home from a tour of duty in the Pacific, according to word received here by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Root. He expected to arrive in the States Jan. 15. Root, who has been in the Navy three years and four months, has been overseas for a year, spending most of the time at Saipan.

—*Monticello Messenger, Jan. 10, 1946*

Donald H. Root



Don and two friends at school



Don with diesel school group

“DONALD ROOT

Donald Root, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Root, who enlisted in the Navy, is in vocational training at the University of Houston, Houston, Texas.

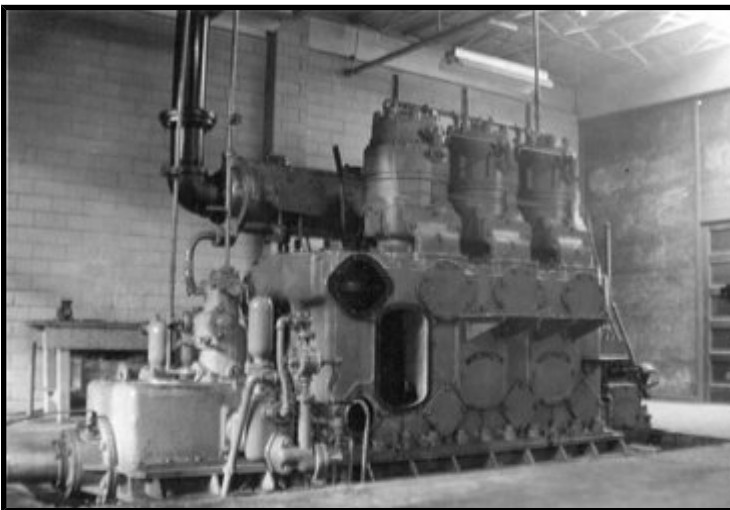
SMALL GROUP LEFT FOR ARMY ON DECEMBER 13

Only twelve men from Green County reported for induction into the Army at Milwaukee Tuesday. Of these, an Albany man, Louis Teale, will report again in 90 days. This quota was the smallest for several months.

Those who reported were Wm. Ruegsegger, Robert G. Buehler, Gordon Hunter, Monroe; Sylvan Schindler, Freddie J. Yaeger, New Glarus; Vernon Kitchen, Harry D. Benjamin and Albert J. Peterson, Brodhead; Milo F. Merritt, of Brooklyn, Harvey E. Klukas, Janesville. Peterson, who was not accepted, is the husband of Frances Kopp, former Albany resident.

AMERICA AND WAR”

--Text from above induction clipping and photos provided by Don Root



Diesel engine used as a training aid



Don and two buddies

Donald H. Root



Don and two buddies in New Orleans, La.



Don, Dad, and Dutch



Don, other crewmembers, and the ships pet monkey, on board the tug, YTL447, in port on the South Pacific island of Saipan, 1944-1945.




Donald H. Root

NOTICE OF SEPARATION FROM U. S. NAVAL SERVICE

NAVPERS-553 (REV. 8-45)

146-601-9

<p>1. SERIAL OR FILE NO. 2. NAME (LAST) (FIRST) (MIDDLE) 3. RATE AND CLASS/OR RANK AND CLASSIFICATION 4. PERMANENT ADDRESS FOR MAILING PURPOSES</p> <p>305-57-23 ROOT, DONALD HOWARD MOTOR MACHINIST MATE SECOND CLASS V-6 USNR MONTICELLO, WIS. (GREEN CO.)</p>		<p>5. PLACE OF SEPARATION</p> <p>USN PER SEP SEP GREAT LAKES, ILL.</p>									
<p>6. RACE</p> <p>W</p>		<p>9. SEX</p> <p>M</p>	<p>10. MARITAL STATUS</p> <p>SINGLE</p>	<p>11. U.S. CITIZEN (YES OR NO)</p> <p>YES</p>	<p>12. DATE AND PLACE OF BIRTH</p> <p>10-7-20 BROOKLYN, WIS.</p>						
RECORD OF NAVAL SERVICE		<p>13. REGISTERED</p> <p><input checked="" type="checkbox"/> YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO</p>		<p>14. SELECTIVE SERVICE BOARD OF REGISTRATION</p> <p>MONROE WIS., GREEN CO.</p>		<p>15. HOME ADDRESS AT TIME OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE</p> <p>R # 1 BROOKLYN, WIS.</p>					
		<p>16. MEANS OF ENTRY (INDICATE BY CHECK IN APPROPRIATE BOX)</p> <p><input checked="" type="checkbox"/> ENLISTED <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> INDUCTED <input type="checkbox"/> COMMISSIONED</p> <p>DATE 9-11-42 DATE 9-11-42 DATE</p>		<p>17. DATE OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE</p> <p>9-11-42</p>		<p>18. NET SERVICE (FOR PAY PURPOSES) (YRS., MOS., DAYS)</p> <p>03-04-13</p>					
		<p>19. QUALIFICATIONS, CERTIFICATES HELD, ETC.</p> <p>SEE RATING DESCRIPTION BOOKLETS MOMM2c</p>		<p>20. RATINGS HELD</p> <p>AS: F2c: MOMM2c:</p>		<p>21. FOREIGN AND/OR SEA SERVICE WORLD WAR II</p> <p><input checked="" type="checkbox"/> YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO</p>					
		<p>23. SERVICE SCHOOLS COMPLETED</p> <p>DIESEL SCHOOL</p>		<p>24. SERVICE (VESSELS AND STATIONS SERVED ON)</p> <p>USNTS GREAT LAKES, ILL. NTS (VOC) HOUSTON, TEXAS NAV SEC BASE NEW ORLEANS, LA. USS YTL 447 U.S. NAVAL BASE NO. 3245</p>		<p>22. WEEKS</p> <p>16</p>					
PAY & INSURANCE DATA		<p>IMPORTANT: IF PREMIUM IS NOT PAID WHEN DUE OR WITHIN THIRTY-ONE DAYS THEREAFTER, INSURANCE WILL LAPSE. MAKE CHECKS OR MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO THE TREASURER OF THE U. S. AND FORWARD TO COLLECTOR'S SUBDIVISION, VETERAN'S ADMINISTRATION, WASHINGTON 25, D. C.</p>									
		<p>25. KIND OF INSURANCE</p> <p>N</p>		<p>26. EFFECTIVE MONTH OF ALLOTMENT DISCONTINUANCE</p> <p>JAN.</p>		<p>27. MO. NEXT PREMIUM DUE</p> <p>FEB.</p>		<p>28. AMOUNT OF PREMIUM DUE EACH MONTH</p> <p>6.60</p>		<p>29. INTENTION OF VETERAN TO CONTINUE INS.</p> <p>YES</p>	
		<p>30. TOTAL PAYMENT UPON DISCHARGE</p> <p>\$ 160.14</p>		<p>31. TRAVEL OR MILEAGE ALLOWANCE INCLUDED IN TOTAL PAYMENT</p> <p>\$ 6.75</p>		<p>32. INITIAL MUSTERING OUT PAY</p> <p>100</p>		<p>33. NAME OF DISBURSING OFFICER</p> <p>F. S. COOKSEY 520027</p>			
EMPLOYMENT AND EDUCATIONAL DATA		<p>34. REMARKS</p> <p>AMERICAN THEATRE ASIATIC PACIFIC GOOD CONDUCT MEDAL VICTORY MEDAL</p>				<p>35. SIGNATURE (BY DIRECTION OF COMMANDING OFFICER)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Honorable Service USNR Discharge Bottom 2M Discharge Bottom 2M</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>F. S. Cooksey</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">FOR T. V. RILEY LT. USNR</p>					
		<p>36. NAME AND ADDRESS OF LAST EMPLOYER</p> <p>UNEMPLOYED</p>				<p>37. DATES OF LAST EMPLOY.</p> <p>FROM ----- TO -----</p>		<p>38. MAIN CIVILIAN OCCUPATION AND D. O. T. NO.</p> <p>MACHINIST</p>			
		<p>39. JOB PREFERENCE (LIST TYPE, LOCALITY, AND GENERAL AREA)</p> <p>MACHINIST WIS. OR ILLINOIS</p>				<p>40. PREFERENCE FOR ADDITIONAL TRAINING (TYPE OF TRAINING)</p> <p>APP. MACHINIST</p>					
		<p>41. NON-SERVICE EDU. (YRS. SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED)</p> <p>GRAM. 8 H. S. 4 COLL. 0</p>		<p>42. DEGREES</p> <p>0</p>		<p>43. MAJOR COURSE OR FIELD</p> <p>GENERAL</p>		<p>44. VOCATIONAL OR TRADE COURSES (NATURE AND LENGTH OF COURSE)</p> <p>WELDING -- 3 MONTHS</p>			
<p>45. RIGHT INDEX FINGERPRINT</p> 		<p>46. OFF DUTY EDUCATIONAL COURSES COMPLETED</p> <p>NONE</p>				<p>47. RR</p> <p>RR 9</p>					
<p>47. DATE OF SEPARATION</p> <p>1-24-1946</p>		<p>48. SIGNATURE OF PERSON BEING SEPARATED</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Donald H. Root</i></p>									

Thomas C. Runkle




...When The Drizzler last heard from Pfc. Thomas Runkle, he was still in England, which he described as a beautiful country...

...Pfc. Thomas Runkle, writing from France, inquires about the whereabouts of S/Sgt. Marty and I see I have already answered his question. Yes, they still have wedding dances in Monticello, Tommy. Do you miss them? You say you haven't seen a show for three or four months. Well, anyway, Tommy, you and the rest of the boys are certainly staging one whale of a show for those Germaniacs, "showing" 'em how the Yanks roar when they're on the march...

...Pfc. Tommy Runkle will never forget Brussels, Belgium, because the people were so friendly, many of them could talk understandable English, he was able to buy his fill of good ice cream...

—*Monticello Drizzle excerpts*

Thomas C. Runkle

HONORABLE DISCHARGE										
1. LAST NAME - FIRST NAME - MIDDLE INITIAL RUNKLE THOMAS C			2. ARMY SERIAL NO. 36-804 511		3. GRADE PFC	4. ARM OR SERVICE INF		5. COMPONENT AUS		
6. ORGANIZATION HQS CO 3RD BN 148TH INF REGT			7. DATE OF SEPARATION 26 DEC 45		8. PLACE OF SEPARATION SEPARATION CENTER CAMP MC COY WIS					
9. PERMANENT ADDRESS FOR MAILING PURPOSES BOX 14 MONTICELLO WIS				10. DATE OF BIRTH 24 JUN 22		11. PLACE OF BIRTH SYLVESTER WIS				
12. ADDRESS FROM WHICH EMPLOYMENT WILL BE SOUGHT SEE 9				13. COLOR EYES BROWN	14. COLOR HAIR BROWN	15. HEIGHT 5-4½	16. WEIGHT 140 lbs	17. NO. DEPEND. 0		
18. RACE <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> WHITE <input type="checkbox"/> NEGRO <input type="checkbox"/> OTHER (specify)	19. MARITAL STATUS <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> SINGLE <input type="checkbox"/> MARRIED <input type="checkbox"/> OTHER (specify)		20. U.S. CITIZEN <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO		21. CIVILIAN OCCUPATION AND NO. FARMER GENERAL 3-06.10					
MILITARY HISTORY										
22. DATE OF INDUCTION 9 FEB 43		23. DATE OF ENLISTMENT 16 FEB 43		24. DATE OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE		25. PLACE OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE MILWAUKEE WIS				
26. SELECTIVE SERVICE DATA <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO	27. LOCAL U.S. BOARD NO. 1		28. COUNTY AND STATE MONROE WIS		29. HOME ADDRESS AT TIME OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE ALBANY WIS R#1					
30. MILITARY OCCUPATIONAL SPECIALTY AND NO. TRUCK DRIVER LIGHT 345				31. MILITARY QUALIFICATION AND DATE (i.e., infantry, aviation and marksmanship badges, etc.) RIFLE SS						
32. BATTLES AND CAMPAIGNS NORMANDY, NORTHERN FRANCE, RHINELAND, LUZON										
33. DECORATIONS AND CITATIONS PHILIPPINE LIBERATION RIBBON W/1 BRONZE STAR AMERICAN THEATER SERVICE MEDAL - ASIATIC PACIFIC THEATER SERVICE MEDAL EUROPEAN AFRICAN MIDDLE EASTERN THEATER SERVICE MEDAL - GOOD CONDUCT MEDAL										
34. WOUNDS RECEIVED IN ACTION NONE										
35. LATEST IMMUNIZATION DATES				36. SERVICE OUTSIDE CONTINENTAL U. S. AND RETURN						
SMALLPOX NOV 43	TYPHOID NOV 43	TETANUS MAY 45		OTHER (specify) TYP DEC 44		DATE OF DEPARTURE 4 FEB 44	DESTINATION ETO		DATE OF ARRIVAL 20 FEB 44	
37. TOTAL LENGTH OF SERVICE			38. HIGHEST GRADE HELD							
CONTINENTAL SERVICE	FOREIGN SERVICE		38. HIGHEST GRADE HELD							
YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS	YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS					
0	11	27	1	10	14	PFC				
39. PRIOR SERVICE NONE										
40. REASON AND AUTHORITY FOR SEPARATION AR 615-365 CONVENIENCE OF GOVT RR1-1 DEMOBILIZATION 15 DEC 44										
41. SERVICE SCHOOLS ATTENDED NONE								42. EDUCATION (Years)		
								Grammar	High School	College
								8	0	0
PAY DATA										
43. LONGEVITY FOR PAY PURPOSES		44. MUSTERING OUT PAY		45. SOLDIER DEPOSIT		46. TRAVEL PAY		47. TOTAL AMOUNT, NAME OF DISBURSING OFFICER		
MONTHS	DAYS	TOTAL	THIS PAYMENT							
2	10	18	300	100	NONE	7.50	212.23	H L OLDENBURG MAJ		
INSURANCE NOTICE										
IMPORTANT IF PREMIUM IS NOT PAID WITHIN THIRTY (30) DAYS THEREAFTER, INSURANCE WILL Lapse. MARK CHECKS ON MONIES WHICH PAYABLE TO THE TREASURER OF THE U. S. AND FORWARD TO COLLECTIONS SUBDIVISION, VETERANS ADMINISTRATION, WASHINGTON 25, D. C.										
48. KIND OF INSURANCE	49. HOW PAID	50. Effective Date of Attachment Discontinuance		51. Date of Next Premium Due (One month after 50)		52. PREMIUM DUE EACH MONTH		53. INTENTION OF VETERAN TO		
Nat. Serv. U.S. Govt. None	Attachment Direct to V. A.	31 DEC 45		31 JAN 46		6.50		Continue Continue Only Discontinue		
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>							<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>		
54. 	55. REMARKS (This space for completion of above items or entry of other items specified in W. D. Directives) LAPEL BUTTON ISSUED ASR SCORE (2 SEP 45) 70 THREE (3) OVERSEAS BARS INACTIVE SERVICE ERC FROM 9 FEB 43 TO 15 FEB 43									
56. SIGNATURE OF PERSON BEING SEPARATED <i>Thomas C. Runkle</i>				57. PERSONNEL OFFICER (Type name, grade and organization - signature) WINIFRED M HEALY 1ST LT WAC ASSISTANT ADJUTANT <i>Winifred M Healy</i>						

Richard R. Schoonover

Dick” Schoonover, Camp Crowder, Mo.: “Am writing this in switchboard class as I have just completed operating and have time to sneak-write a letter. I’m just finishing two weeks on different types of army switchboards. We tear ‘em apart, build ‘em up, hook them up, and operate them. The next three weeks I’ll be out in

the field stringing wire through the Ozark Mts. That’s the final part of our specialized course in Army wire communications.

My specialty is pole line construction. I spent the last month and a half on top of 30 and 45-foot telephone poles constructing all types of telegraph and telephone lines. Because of my “Swiss wheelbase,” I spent most of the time stretched out practically horizontal trying to “reach and tie” some wire pegs out on the end of the cross arm. Most pole men are supposed to be big

men. I do alright on the weight, but on the stretch—I have to! Was real happy to receive my second “Drizzle.” Got a big kick out of seeing that my “Chancellor of the Exchequer” and “Green County’s Director of Internal Security” made the print. Thanks again for the best and longest reading in four months.



Respectfully,

Dick.”

“Dick” Schoonover’s now back at Fort Monmouth (N.J.) after a leave on which he visited his parents, Sheriff and Mrs. Pat Schoonover, and also dropped in on his friends in the old hometown. Dick writes: “I’m still stationed at Fort Monmouth and that’s about as much as I can say about my activities. I spend

most of my time in a special guarded area inside the Fort, with iron bars on all the windows of the buildings just to be sure it’s “airtight.” It’s not that we are important, but some of the equipment we are working with —is! I guess I was the only one of the new bunch of officers that came in that didn’t claim the barred windows made them nervous. It reminded me of the Green county jail and four years in and out of there is immunization enough for

anyone. Sure hope all the gang will soon be coming home—not needing to bother about reporting back.”

•
Lt. Dick Schoonover has probably landed at an army base “Somewhere in the Pacific” by this time. He was last heard from at San Francisco about Jan. 15, having arrived there from Camp Wood, N. J., where he had been stationed prior to his departure for the coast.

•

Richard R. Schoonover

Lt. Dick Schoonover, 3181 Sig. Service Bn., APO 957, who flew to the Hawaiian Islands in a B-24 bomber, enjoyed this nature's paradise to the utmost while he was there, but now he has been sent on into the Far Pacific, possibly to the Mariannas.

Lt. Dick Schoonover has not been heard from recently, but he is believed to be on Okinawa.

Lt. "Dick" Schoonover, with the 3181st Signal Gr. Bn. on flaming, battle-scorched Okinawa. "But now I wish I had left well enough alone. I've spent part of every night I've been on the island in a foxhole, and most of the time wishing it was a helluva lot deeper!

"Every morning I remember my wish and then burrow down some more, but when night rolls around again and the old siren lets go, I'm never satisfied. Down I dig again!

"The unit I'm working with is really a bastard in the better and worst sense of the word," continues the Lieutenant. "I'm a little better off than most of the officers as the little unit I run takes care of the secret and "hurry-up" dispatches for the Commanding General and it's quite independent of the rest of the mad-house. I have 25 men in the unit with a van on a truck converted into a dispatch office, which I work from. I have a fleet of jeeps running all over the island like ants on a hot stone and I spend half of my time keeping track of them. Some of the drivers would give the old "Sage of the Siegfried Line"—"Battling Bob" Blumer—a run for his money. One of them cut my hair today and now I've decided he was holding something against me!

"Last night the artillery rumbled all night, lighting up the sky with a glow that could be seen for miles ahead of us and behind us, too. It is getting dark now. Time for our "little brown brothers" to fly over and drop their bombs. Last night we played badger for over three hours and things were somewhat changed when we came up for air. Some times I wish I could carry that foxhole around with me."

IDENTIFICATION CARD—ENLISTED RESERVE CORPS	
This is to Certify, That <u>Richard R. Schoonover</u> Sgt Sig Corps	
Serial No. <u>16101874</u>	Home address <u>Monroe</u> <u>Wisc</u>
was enlisted in grade shown in <u>Signal Corps</u>	
Enlisted Reserve Corps of the Army of the United States, on the <u>29th</u> day of <u>August</u> , one thousand nine hundred and <u>forty-two</u> , for the period of <u>one year</u> duration war, plus 6 mo. When enlisted he was <u>30</u> years of age, and by occupation a <u>Student</u> . He has <u>Blue</u> eyes, <u>Blond</u> hair, <u>Light</u> complexion, and is <u>5</u> feet <u>6</u> inches in height.	
Dates of immunization: Smallpox <u>1940</u>	Typhoid <u>1940</u>
Other _____	Blood type _____
Given at Headquarters <u>Monroe</u> , <u>Wisconsin</u> , this <u>29th</u> day of <u>August</u> , one thousand nine hundred and <u>forty-two</u> .	
FOR THE COMMANDING OFFICER, <u>Ronald A. Killebrew</u>	
W. D., A. G. O. Form No. 166—March 11, 1942	

Richard Schoonover's Reserve ID card, 1942.

Richard Schoonover, right, with his father, Sheriff "Pat" Schoonover.



Richard R. Schoonover

Lt. Schoonover Pens Letter to Parents Former Local Boy Missed Typhoon While on Tour Of Tokyo

Stationed at Okinawa but out of the reach of the recent typhoon, Lt. Richard Schoonover, former Monticello boy, writes his parents Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Schoonover, Monroe, as follows:

“Just returned from an interesting trip. My tent mate and I had the Captain’s permission to be off for a few days and we flew to Tokyo with a fellow we knew was going up for a day or so. When we got there a typhoon came into this area and we couldn’t get back for five days. We sure didn’t mind much, though, for we really had a swell time. We went sightseeing all over the town and took some good pictures and got some nice souvenirs. I sent a box from there that should arrive for Christmas and will send something I brought back a little later.

“We landed at an airport about a 45-minute train ride out of Tokyo and slept in the plane on cots all but one night when we managed to get a hotel room. While there we saw MacArthur drive by in a Cadillac about a block long and while in the hotel we met the Italian ambassador (who bummed us for cigarettes) and also Kurusu, the Jap ambassador to the U. S. in ’41, who gave the old double cross. He still claims he

didn’t know anything about the war plans at the time.

“The city is about 40 percent destroyed in the business section and the outlying residential areas of paper houses is almost 100 per cent burned off. The Japs have only potatoes and a little rice to eat and should have a real tough winter. They are very polite and correct about everything, but still they won’t admit they are beaten and conquered.

“When we got back to our area quite a sight greeted us. Our tent was flat and so was everything else left around. Everyone was drying things out and we spent the rest of the day salvaging all we could, too. We have our tent temporarily up now, but I lost a lot of stuff. Books, pictures, clothes, radio, all were soaked and I don’t know yet what I can save. I came on duty at about 6 o’clock at night.

The damage all over the island is great. I heard over the radio 90,000 troops are without shelter and at least six Army men were dead. I heard the Navy dead was around 900. I don’t doubt it the way we saw ships stacked like cordwood on the East beach as we flew in.”

—Monticello Messenger, Nov. 8, 1945

MILITARY RECORD AND REPORT OF SEPARATION CERTIFICATE OF SERVICE									
1. LAST NAME - FIRST NAME - MIDDLE INITIAL SCHOONOVER RICHARD R			2. ARMY SERIAL NUMBER 0 554 949		3. GRADE 1st Lt		4. AIN OR SERVICE Sig C		5. COMPONENT ABC
6. ORGANIZATION 3181 Sig Sv Bn APO 331 Okinawa			7. DATE OF ENTRY ON ACTIVE DUTY 4 Nov 46		8. PLACE OF SEPARATION Separation Center Fort Sheridan Ill				
9. PERMANENT ADDRESS AND MAILING PURPOSES 2516 No 35th St Milwaukee Wisconsin					10. DATE OF BIRTH 19 Mar 22		11. PLACE OF BIRTH Monroe Wis		
12. ADDRESS FROM WHICH EMPLOYMENT WILL BE SOLICITED See #9					13. COLOR HAIR blue light		14. HEIGHT 5'8"		15. NO. OF DEPENDENTS 0
16. <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> WHITE	17. <input type="checkbox"/> BLACK	18. <input type="checkbox"/> OTHER (Specify)	19. <input type="checkbox"/> SINGLE	20. <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> MARRIED	21. <input type="checkbox"/> DIVORCED	22. <input type="checkbox"/> SEPARATED	23. <input type="checkbox"/> WIDOWED	24. <input type="checkbox"/> DEPENDENT	25. <input type="checkbox"/> OTHER
MILITARY HISTORY									
26. SELECTING SERVICE DATA <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	27. RECLASSIFIED <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	28. SOCIAL S. S. BOARD NUMBER #1	29. COUNTY AND STATE Dane Wisconsin		30. HOME ADDRESS AT TIME OF ENTRY ON ACTIVE DUTY Monroe Wisconsin				
31. DATE OF ENTRY ON ACTIVE DUTY 22 Jul 44			32. MILITARY OCCUPATIONAL SPECIALTY AND NO. Signal Center Officer Field 0221						
33. BATTLES AND CAMPAIGNS Ryukyus									
34. DECORATIONS AND CITATIONS American Theatre Ribbon A-P Theatre Ribbon W/I Bronze Battle Star Victory Medal Bronze Service Arrowhead 3 O/S Bns Occupation Ribbon Japan									
35. WOUNDS RECEIVED IN ACTION None									
36. SERVICE SCHOOL ATTENDED CCE ASSTP Officer Signal Center School					37. DATE OF DEPARTURE 8 Feb 45		38. DESTINATION A-P		39. DATE OF ARRIVAL 9 Feb 45
40. REASON AND AUTHORITY FOR SEPARATION Reled AD RR 1-1 L of B					41. DATE OF DEPARTURE 15 Aug 46		42. COUNTRY USA		43. DATE OF SEPARATION 27 Aug 46
44. YEARS	45. MONTHS	46. DAYS	47. YEARS	48. MONTHS	49. DAYS	50. YEARS	51. MONTHS	52. DAYS	53. YEARS
0	8	23	1	6	20	8	4	34	34
INSURANCE NOTICE									
IMPORTANT: IF PREMIUM IS NOT PAID WITHIN SIX OR OTHER THIRTY-DAY DATE THEREAFTER, INSURANCE WILL LAPSE. MAKE CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PAYABLE TO THE TREASURER OF THE U. S. AND FORWARD TO COLLECTIONS DIVISION, VETERANS ADMINISTRATION, WASHINGTON, D. C.									
54. DATE OF BIRTH	55. U. S. GRADE	56. GRADE	57. PAY GRADE	58. DATE OF SEPARATION	59. DATE OF NEXT PREMIUM PAYMENT	60. PREMIUM RATE	61. EXTENSION OF TERM TO	62. EXTENSION OF TERM TO	63. EXTENSION OF TERM TO
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	30 Nov 46	31 Dec 46	6.50	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
64. REMARKS (This space for completion of above items or entry of other items specified in W. A. Direction) LAPEL BUTTON ISSUED ASR BOXER (2 Sep 45) 39 On terminal leave from 6 Sep 46 to 4 Nov 46 incl									
65. SIGNATURE OF OFFICER SEPARATED <i>Richard R. Schoonover</i>					66. PERSONNEL OFFICER (Date, name, grade and organization) KENNETH K. KENNEDY Captain, Infantry 1612 ASB				

Richard R. Schoonover

From Sgt. Dick Schoonover, 16101874, Co. C, 29th Sig. Tng. Bn., C. S. C. R. T. C., Camp Crowder, Mo.: "During the week I've been acting "somewhat" as a drill sergeant should—teaching basic manual with three other Ex-U. W. Advanced Corps R. O. T. C. fellows. We all bunk in the same barracks and have a sort of hybrid existence—going thru basic and at the same time instructing our classmates. I expect to take an advanced course at the end of my month of basic."

—Monticello Drizzle excerpts


Citizens' Military Training Camps

Citizens' Military Training Camps are conducted by the War Department under the National Defense Act. This is the basic law, which authorizes all military training. The Government pays the expenses of those attending, consisting of transportation to and from camp, uniforms, food, medical attendance and other necessary expenses.



Richard Schoonover (Center) attending "Citizens Military Training Camp." The boy on the left is Frederick S. Voegeli; the boy on the right is unidentified. This basic military training was offered to men ages 17 – 26, by the War Department.

MILITARY TRAINING CERTIFICATE


Citizens' Military Training Camps

TO ALL WHO SHALL SEE THESE PRESENTS, GREETING:

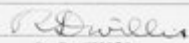
KNOW YE THAT RICHARD R. SCHOONOVER

HAS ATTENDED THE Basic COURSE OF INSTRUCTION,
Infantry ARM, AT THE CITIZENS' MILITARY TRAINING
CAMP HELD UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE WAR DEPARTMENT OF THE UNITED STATES
AT Fort Sheridan, Illinois.

FROM July 11th TO August 9th ONE THOUSAND
NINE HUNDRED AND thirty-nine.

GIVEN AT Fort Sheridan, Ill. THIS Ninth
DAY OF August IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD ONE THOUSAND
NINE HUNDRED AND thirty-nine.

REMARKS: _____


H. D. WILLIS,
Major, Infantry,
CMTC Adjutant. COMMANDING

W. D., 4, 55, 56, Form No. 538
January 25, 1918

CERTIFICATE OF TRAINING

I hereby certify that the trainee whose name appears on this certificate has been given training and instruction in the Basic Course, Infantry Arm, at this camp and has satisfactorily completed the course prescribed for the Citizens' Military Training Camps.

He is recommended highly (Other recommendations in accordance with par. 14-13, AR 140-10)

He does not possess the physical, moral, and general qualifications for appointment in the Officers' Reserve Corps as prescribed in paragraph 21, AR 140-5, and is not recommended for examination for appointment as prescribed in the appropriate Army Regulations (AR 140-22 to 140-18, incl).

He is entitled to exemption from the ability test and examination in the following subjects: Military Discipline, Courtesy and Customs of the Service; Interior Guard Duty; Military Sanitation and First Aid; Coast Artillery Ammunition and Weapons and Madrid.

Remarks: Property shortages


H. D. WILLIS,
Major, Infantry,
CMTC Adjutant. Commanding

*Print in word or words you approximate.
Only young men in good physical condition and of good moral character are accepted for attendance at Citizens' Military Training Camps.
Those who complete the course have satisfied the typical intelligence and aptitude requirements.
A young man who attends a Citizens' Military Training Camp renders voluntary service to the United States Government and this service is a condition of his participation and benefit.
Graduates of the Red, White, and Blue Courses are entitled to wear the insignia for service.
Citizens' Military Training Camps are conducted by the War Department under the National Defense Act. This is the basic law which authorizes all military training. The Government pays the expenses of those attending, consisting of transportation to and from camp, uniforms, food, medical attendance and other necessary expenses.
The object of these camps is to bring together young men of high type from all sections of the country on a common basis of military and under the most favorable conditions of mental life, to accustom and prepare them in physique, mind, and character, and through acquire physical discipline, military training, and military conduct, to benefit the nation from their military and civic training, and to render them available for service in the Army of the United States in the event of a national emergency.
No admission for women except in the case of the Army of the United States when such admission may be deemed to be in the interest of the service and approved by the War Department.
1. THE BASIC COURSE.—For physically fit male citizens of the United States, 17 to 26 years of age. Previous military training not required. Applicants must possess average general aptitudes, be able to read and write English, and be of good moral character.
This course provides preliminary military training, including physical development, instruction in the soldier's duty and military drill, the eight marching, drill and camp regulations, general hygiene, military courtesy, military discipline, and military conduct. These training camps will be held at the following places: Fort Sheridan, Illinois; Camp Crowder, Missouri; Camp Grant, Illinois; Camp Wheeler, Georgia; Camp Gordon, Georgia; Camp Dix, New Jersey; Camp Mather, New York; Camp Grant, Illinois; Camp Wheeler, Georgia; Camp Gordon, Georgia; Camp Dix, New Jersey; Camp Mather, New York.
2. THE RED-CROSS COURSE.—For physically fit male citizens of the United States, 17 to 26 years of age. Applicants must be graduates of the Basic Course at one of the following places: Fort Sheridan, Illinois; Camp Crowder, Missouri; Camp Grant, Illinois; Camp Wheeler, Georgia; Camp Gordon, Georgia; Camp Dix, New Jersey; Camp Mather, New York.
This course provides the training in different parts of the Army, Infantry, Field Artillery, Cavalry, Coast Artillery Corps, and Signal Corps, for the purpose of preparing the graduates for service in the Army of the United States.
3. THE BLUE-CROSS COURSE.—For physically fit male citizens of the United States, 17 to 26 years of age. Applicants must be graduates of the Basic Course at one of the following places: Fort Sheridan, Illinois; Camp Crowder, Missouri; Camp Grant, Illinois; Camp Wheeler, Georgia; Camp Gordon, Georgia; Camp Dix, New Jersey; Camp Mather, New York.
This course provides the training in different parts of the Army, Infantry, Field Artillery, Cavalry, Coast Artillery Corps, and Signal Corps, for the purpose of preparing the graduates for service in the Army of the United States.
4. THE SELF-DEFENSE COURSE.—For physically fit male citizens of the United States, 17 to 26 years of age. Applicants must be graduates of the Basic Course at one of the following places: Fort Sheridan, Illinois; Camp Crowder, Missouri; Camp Grant, Illinois; Camp Wheeler, Georgia; Camp Gordon, Georgia; Camp Dix, New Jersey; Camp Mather, New York.
This course provides the training in different parts of the Army, Infantry, Field Artillery, Cavalry, Coast Artillery Corps, and Signal Corps, for the purpose of preparing the graduates for service in the Army of the United States.
5. THE ADVANCED COURSE.—For physically fit male citizens of the United States, 17 to 26 years of age. Applicants must be graduates of the Basic Course at one of the following places: Fort Sheridan, Illinois; Camp Crowder, Missouri; Camp Grant, Illinois; Camp Wheeler, Georgia; Camp Gordon, Georgia; Camp Dix, New Jersey; Camp Mather, New York.
This course provides the training in different parts of the Army, Infantry, Field Artillery, Cavalry, Coast Artillery Corps, and Signal Corps, for the purpose of preparing the graduates for service in the Army of the United States.
6. THE OFFICERS' RESERVE COURSE.—For physically fit male citizens of the United States, 17 to 26 years of age. Applicants must be graduates of the Basic Course at one of the following places: Fort Sheridan, Illinois; Camp Crowder, Missouri; Camp Grant, Illinois; Camp Wheeler, Georgia; Camp Gordon, Georgia; Camp Dix, New Jersey; Camp Mather, New York.
This course provides the training in different parts of the Army, Infantry, Field Artillery, Cavalry, Coast Artillery Corps, and Signal Corps, for the purpose of preparing the graduates for service in the Army of the United States.
7. THE ADVANCED COURSE.—For physically fit male citizens of the United States, 17 to 26 years of age. Applicants must be graduates of the Basic Course at one of the following places: Fort Sheridan, Illinois; Camp Crowder, Missouri; Camp Grant, Illinois; Camp Wheeler, Georgia; Camp Gordon, Georgia; Camp Dix, New Jersey; Camp Mather, New York.
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9. THE ADVANCED COURSE.—For physically fit male citizens of the United States, 17 to 26 years of age. Applicants must be graduates of the Basic Course at one of the following places: Fort Sheridan, Illinois; Camp Crowder, Missouri; Camp Grant, Illinois; Camp Wheeler, Georgia; Camp Gordon, Georgia; Camp Dix, New Jersey; Camp Mather, New York.
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10. THE OFFICERS' RESERVE COURSE.—For physically fit male citizens of the United States, 17 to 26 years of age. Applicants must be graduates of the Basic Course at one of the following places: Fort Sheridan, Illinois; Camp Crowder, Missouri; Camp Grant, Illinois; Camp Wheeler, Georgia; Camp Gordon, Georgia; Camp Dix, New Jersey; Camp Mather, New York.
This course provides the training in different parts of the Army, Infantry, Field Artillery, Cavalry, Coast Artillery Corps, and Signal Corps, for the purpose of preparing the graduates for service in the Army of the United States.

Richard R. Schoonover

The object of these camps is to bring together young men of high type from all sections of the country on a common basis of equality and under the most favorable conditions of outdoor life, to stimulate and promote citizenship, patriotism, and Americanism, and through expert physical direction, athletic coaching, and military training, to benefit the young men individually, and bring them to realize their obligations to their country.

There are four (4) courses of instruction: BASIC, RED, WHITE, and BLUE. Each course lasts 30 days and only one course can be taken in any calendar year. No obligation for future service in any component of the Army of the United States attaches to attendance at any course.

Following are descriptions of the different courses:

1. The **BASIC COURSE**. —For physically fit male citizens of the United States, 17 to 24 years of age. Previous military training not required. Applicants must possess average general intelligence, be able to read and write English and be of good moral character.

This course provides preliminary military training, including physical development, athletics, school of the soldier, squad and company drill, rifle marksmanship, first aid, camp sanitation, personal hygiene, military courtesy, meaning of discipline, and studies in citizenship. Those taking this course will be given an opportunity to qualify for the next higher, or Red Course.

2. The **RED COURSE**. —For physically fit male citizens of the United States, 17 to 25 years of age. Applicants must be graduates of the Basic Course or have had military training equivalent thereto, must possess average general intelligence, be able to read and write English, and be of good moral character.

This course provides training in different arms of the Army: Infantry, Field Artillery, Cavalry, Coast Artillery Corps, and Signal Corps. Advanced instruction in the subjects covered in the Basic Course is included.

Those who take this course will be given the opportunity to qualify in the same arm for the next higher, or White Course.

3. The **WHITE COURSE**. —For physically fit male citizens of the United States, 18 to 28 years of age, and enlisted men of the Army of the United States. Applicants must have a grammar-school education or its equivalent, possess qualities of leadership and be of good moral character.

This course provides training in different arms of the Army: Infantry, Field Artillery, Cavalry, Coast Artillery Corps, and Signal Corps, for the purpose of qualifying trainees as specialists and noncommissioned leaders. This course is open to applicants who have completed the Red Course and who have been recommended to pursue the White Course, to selected citizens who have had military training equivalent to the Red Course, and to selected enlisted men of the Army of the United States.

Those who attend will be given the further opportunity to qualify in the same arm for the next higher, or Blue Course, but it will be required that they possess, or show that they later will possess, the mental and physical qualifications to become officers in the Officers' Reserve Corps. This requirement will be fully explained to all trainees before or during the White Course.

Richard R. Schoonover

4. The **BLUE COURSE**. —Age limits, 19 to 29. Qualifications for admission are as follows:

Applicants must be warrant officers, enlisted men, or selected civilian male citizens who are physically fit and who have completed the White Course or have had military training equivalent thereto.

Applicants must have not less than a completed high-school education or its equivalent and, for technical arms, must have the necessary technical education. They must also possess the personality, appearance, tact, bearing, and general adaptability which will fit them after further training to be officers of the Officers' Reserve Corps.

Applications from warrant officers and enlisted men must receive the approval of immediate commanding officers.

Note. --Graduation from the Blue Course does not of itself confer legal eligibility for appointment in the Officers' Reserve Corps. Candidates for appointment in the Infantry, Field Artillery, Cavalry, and Coast Artillery Sections of the Officers' Reserve Corps must at time of appointment be either warrant officers or enlisted men of the Regular Army or Enlisted Reserve Corps.


The applicant's preference for training in Infantry, Field Artillery, Cavalry Coast Artillery Corps, and Signal Corps will be granted when such training is available and practicable from an economic and military viewpoint.

U. S. A. Government Printing Office

Richard R. Schoonover

OFFICE OF THE ADJUTANT GENERAL
 11 1946 08-30
 532
 37438

Army of the United States



SEPARATION QUALIFICATION RECORD



SAVE THIS FORM. IT WILL NOT BE REPLACED IF LOST

This record of job assignments and special training received in the Army is furnished to the soldier when he leaves the service. In its preparation, information is taken from available Army records and supplemented by personal interview. The information about civilian education and work experience is based on the individual's own statements. The veteran may present this document to former employers, prospective employers, representatives of schools or colleges, or use it in any other way that may prove beneficial to him.

1. LAST NAME—FIRST NAME—MIDDLE INITIAL SCHOONOVER, RICHARD R.			MILITARY OCCUPATIONAL ASSIGNMENTS		
2. ARMY SERIAL NO. 0 554 949	3. GRADE 1st Lt.	4. SOCIAL SECURITY No. Unknown.	10. MONTHS 20 3 3	11. GRADE 2nd Lt. 1st Lt. 1st Lt. 1st Lt.	12. MILITARY OCCUPATIONAL SPECIALTY Sig. Center Officer Field (0221) Special Services Officer (5000) Unit Officer (NT) (2136)
5. PERMANENT MAILING ADDRESS (Street, City, County, State) 2516 N. 39th St., Milwaukee, Wisc.					
6. DATE OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE 22 Jul. 44	7. DATE OF SEPARATION 3 Nov. 46	8. DATE OF BIRTH 19 Mar. 46	9. PLACE OF SEPARATION Separation Center, Ft. Sheridan, Illinois		
SUMMARY OF MILITARY OCCUPATIONS					
13. TITLE—DESCRIPTION—RELATED CIVILIAN OCCUPATION <p><u>SIGNAL CENTER OFFICER:</u> In charge of Hq. communications for the Island of Okinawa for 12 months or more including 86 days combat.</p> <p>Commanding Officer of Signal Corp Unit (279th) for three months till deactivation.</p>					

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Richard R. Schoonover

MILITARY EDUCATION				
14. NAME OR TYPE OF SCHOOL—COURSE OR CURRICULUM—DURATION—DESCRIPTION				
E.M. Wire School Inside and outside wire construction and service. 12 wks. 1943. OCS 4 months Signal Corp Officers Signal Center School.				
CIVILIAN EDUCATION				
15. HIGHEST GRADE COMPLETED	16. DEGREES OR DIPLOMAS	17. YEAR LEFT SCHOOL	OTHER TRAINING OR SCHOOLING	
3 yrs. Colg.	H.S. Dipl.	1943	20. COURSE—NAME AND ADDRESS OF SCHOOL—DATE	21. DURATION
18. NAME AND ADDRESS OF LAST SCHOOL ATTENDED			C.P.T. Civilian Pilot training Univ. of Wis.	1942
Univ. of Wisconsin, Madison, Wisconsin				
19. MAJOR COURSES OF STUDY				
History - Law.				
CIVILIAN OCCUPATIONS				
22. TITLE—NAME AND ADDRESS OF EMPLOYER—INCLUSIVE DATES—DESCRIPTION				
STUDENT: COLLEGE.				
ADDITIONAL INFORMATION				
23. REMARKS				
Enl. ser. 16 June 1943 - 21 July 1944.				
24. SIGNATURE OF PERSON BEING SEPARATED		25. SIGNATURE OF SEPARATION CLASSIFICATION OFFICER		26. NAME OF OFFICER (Typed or Stamped)
				GORDON J. MOTT, Maj., AC.

U. S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE 16-45515-1

/ger

Harry L. Schuerch

Although it was a year ago last July 26th that Harry Schuerch, then serving as Technician Fifth Class with Co. E, 314th Infantry, 79th Division, had his right foot blown off just above the ankle when he stepped on a German land mine, he is now having trouble with his artificial limb. Because there is only two and a quarter inches of the leg remaining below the knee and since seven inches is necessary to assure maximum success in manipulation, the artificial limb creates too much pressure against the stump and has caused the bone to break through the skin. Unless a new limb can be designed to shift this pressure up onto the thigh, Harry will have to have his leg amputated above the knee. He has already had five amputations, which were necessary before the leg healed properly for fitting of the artificial limb. In addition, he has had one skin grafting operation.

Harry, who was discharged from service Sept. 29th after nearly a year as a patient in McCloskey Gen. Hosp., Temple, Texas, was advancing with the rest of his company into battle positions against the enemy about 10 miles northwest of St. Lo, in France. It was about 10:30 p.m. During the day, Harry's outfit had experienced some stiff fighting against the Germans, who had been forced into retreat.

Now, under cover of darkness, the Yanks were moving forward to advance positions. At about 11:30, Harry's company hit a watery, boggy swamp about 500 yards wide. They were only about half way across when a German mine suddenly blew up. The explosion brought immediate orders from the Company Commander to "Hold up." When there were no further explosions, the signal to "move on" was given.



Harry had gone but a few feet when he stepped on a mine, the blast from which tore his right foot off just above the ankle and left the end of the leg a bleeding tangle of shredded flesh, muscle, and bone. Fragments of the exploding shrapnel also struck the local soldier in the thighs and buttocks and one piece pierced his right lung. Scarcely ten seconds had passed

when six more German mines went off in scattered areas of the swamp. Of the 12 Yanks most seriously hurt by the exploding mines, Harry was one of only three of them to survive his wounds.

The Ratzis had cunningly planted the mines some distance apart. Thus, if only one mine would have gone off, they could have been reasonably certain that only a small force of Yanks were probing their lines. On the other hand, when all of those scattered mines

Harry L. Schuerch

exploded almost simultaneously, the Germans, who, unknown to the Americans, had secretly dug in along a nearby hill overlooking the swamp, now were well aware that a fairly good-sized attack was under way against them.

Those successive blasts, therefore, were the signal for the Germans to rake the swamp with a withering barrage of machine gun cross and straight fire. With bullets spattering about him, Harry slowly crawled back in search of a safe refuge, dragging his shattered leg through the mud and water. After creeping 100 yards, he luckily struck a dry patch of ground in a “dip” which provided excellent protection against enemy machine gun fire.

Not only did this “hollow” afford an excellent shield for Harry, but it also enabled the thick coating of mud clinging to his injured leg to dry and clot the blood. The fresh, wet mud had impeded the bleeding considerably, and upon drying, it checked the flow almost completely. Army surgeons said this was all that saved the local soldier from bleeding to death.

“I had plenty of pain,” explains Harry, “but I was too scared and was wondering so much about whether I was going to get out of there alive that I didn’t have much time to think about it.”

Luckily the Germans ceased fire soon, permitting uninjured Yanks to withdraw safely to the rear where they told of the locations of the enemy machine guns. Early that morning – it was past midnight now – American mortar fire wiped out those positions.

All night long, Harry “sweat it out” in that little dip in the swamp, waiting anxiously and some times almost frantically for the medics to come along and carry him to the battalion aid station. Each passing second seemed to drag along like a swollen minute. Finally, at about 6 a.m., they came.

Placing Harry in a stretcher, the medics carried him to the aid station where he was immediately given four blood plasma transfusions. Then he was taken to the field

hospital, arriving there at 10 a.m. Here Harry submitted to four regular blood transfusions and then he underwent surgery to remove the shattered area of his injured leg.

At 8 o’clock that very same evening, the Monticello soldier was placed aboard a hospital plane and evacuated to a hospital near Bristol, England, a flight requiring 2 ½ hours. Here he was hospitalized for three months and eight days, during which time he had 11 more blood transfusions. On Oct. 19th, Harry arrived in the States and was immediately sent to McCloskey Gen. Hosp., Temple, Texas, where he was a patient until his discharge from the Army Sept. 29th.

—*Monticello Drizzle excerpts*

Cpl. Schuerch Has Medical Discharge Local Soldier Released in Texas After Long Time In Hospitals

Harry L Schuerch is again numbered among the residents of Monticello, having received his medical discharge from the Army at McClosky General hospital, Temple, Texas, on Wednesday of last week.

Corp. Schuerch’s discharge last Wednesday marked the end of a period of service which began in March, 1942, and which saw the Monticello soldier battle his way into Normandy, France with a subsequent serious wound suffered near St. Lo, a city which lay in the path of the retreating German forces.

Corp. Schuerch was sent overseas in April 1944, and was stationed in England before embarking for France. On July 26 of last year Corp. Schuerch was wounded and lost part of his right leg when a land mine exploded as the local man was accompanying a group of men on patrol activities. He was transferred to an American hospital in England, where his condition remained critical for many weeks. Many blood transfusions were given in an effort to bring about an improvement in his condition.

Harry L. Schuerch

Arriving back in the States, the local man was entered at McClosky General hospital, Temple, Texas, where he had since been confined. Corp. Schuerch, who now gets around remarkably well with his artificial limb, arrived home Monday noon, accompanied by his wife, who had been staying with him in Texas.

They are at present making their home with the gentleman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Schuerch.

—*Monticello Messenger Sept 6, 1945*

Red Cross Group in Receipt of Letters From Area Soldiers Pvt's Deppeler, Schuerch, Kissling Send Letters Of Thanks

Three men of the Monticello vicinity who are serving in the nation's armed forces have recently written the local Red Cross Gift Committee and thanking committee members for gifts, which have been sent to the boys. They are Pvts. Albert Deppeler, Erwin Kissling, Jr., and Harry Schuerch.

Harry's letter reads as follows:

American Red Cross:

“Received your letter and gift, and I want to thank you a lot for it. I appreciated it very much, and thank you again.”

Sincerely,

Pvt. Harry L. Schuerch

—*Monticello Messenger, June 24, 1943.*



Harry L. Schuerch Takes Over Station

Local Vet Starts Operation Of Pure Oil Outlet Wednesday

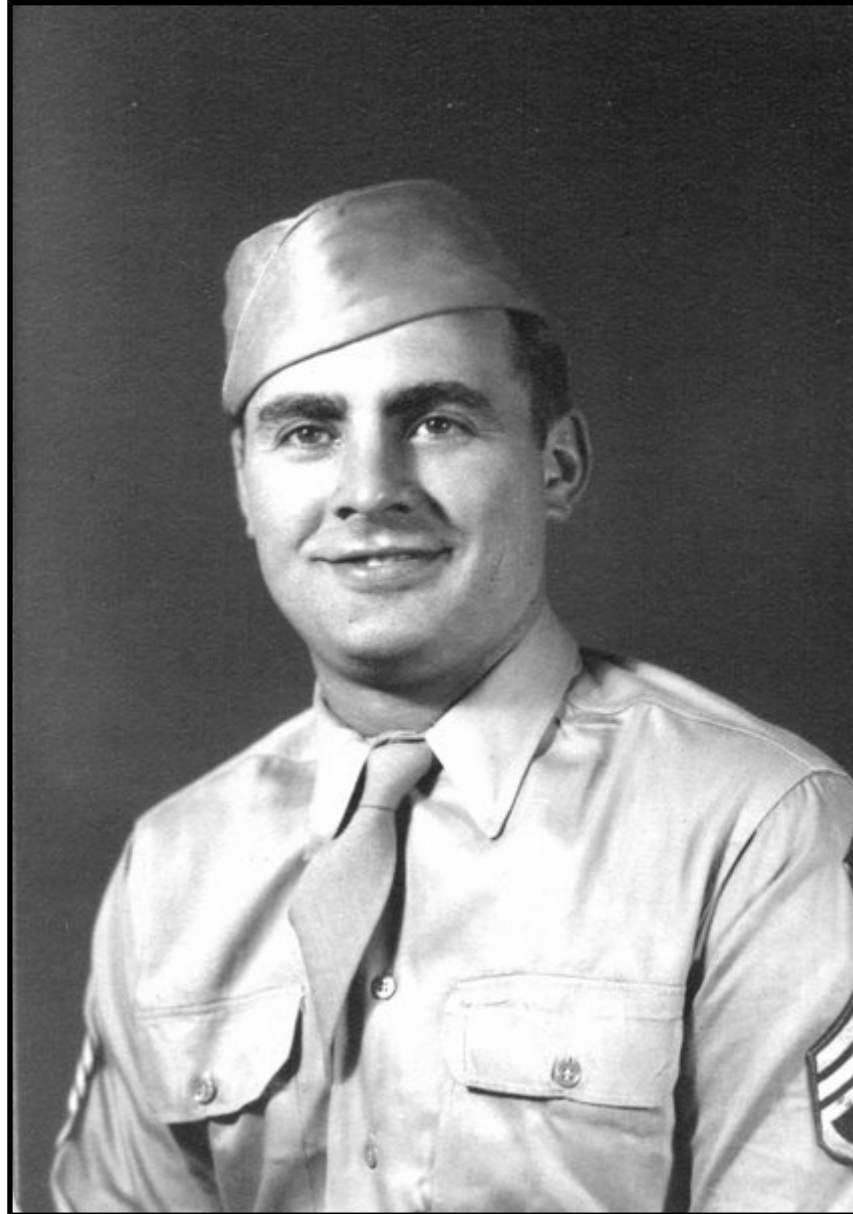
Harry L. Schuerch, Monticello, completed a deal the first of the week to take over the operation of the Pure Oil Service Station, acquiring the stock and tools owned by Fred Roethlisberger, who has operated the station for the past several years.

A veteran of World War II, during which he was severely wounded while fighting near St. Lo, France, Schuerch has been associated in business here with his father, Ernest Schuerch, since receiving his discharge last fall. He took over the management of the station Wednesday.

Besides carrying a complete line of Pure Oil products, the new station proprietor will also take care of car mechanical troubles and maintain complete car greasing service.

—*Monticello Messenger*

Harold Schulz



Pfc. Harold Schulz Home On Furlough

Local Soldier Saw Action In Germany With 7th U.S. Army

Landing on the east coast Friday, July 20th, after serving in the war against Germany for several months, Pfc. Harold Schulz arrived here Wednesday, July 25, to spend a 34-day furlough at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Lester Schulz, Washington Township, and with friends and relatives in New Glarus and other points in this area.

A member of the 44th Division of the Seventh Army during his period in action, Pfc. Schulz landed in Le Havre, France, March 28, 1945, and was assigned to his fighting unit. When hostilities with Germany ceased in May, Pfc. Schulz's division had fought deep inside southern Germany. Pfc. Schulz also saw parts of Austria, Switzerland and Italy before departing for home.

Pfc. Schulz, a graduate of the Monticello High School, entered service late last summer.

—Monticello Messenger, Aug. 2, 1945

Lyle Sinnett



“NOT WORTH A WOODEN NICKLE”

That’s how an Army doctor described Cpl. Lyle Sinnett’s chances of survival when he was brought in, critically wounded and all but lifeless from loss of blood and exposure to the cold on the evening of last Jan. 4th following a raging tank battle against the Ratzis earlier in the day in the historic but disastrous Battle of the Belgian Bulge. So he told Lyle days later after the latter had waged a successful nip-and-tuck fight against death.

Cpl. Sinnett, an erstwhile Evansville boy, is the husband of the former Marion Moser, daughter of Fred and Lydia Freitag Moser. Still a patient at Percy Jones Gen. Hosp., Battle Creek, Mich., where he arrived June 2nd, Lyle is now spending a several weeks’ furlough at the Moser home.

On the morning of Jan 4th, the “dueling” between the Yanks and Ratzis in this particular area of the Belgian Bulge was especially severe. An American airborne unit was experiencing great difficulty in taking an enemy strong point and a heavy snowfall was not simplifying operations. The battle now reached a new crescendo of fury with the Germaniacs literally pouring shells from their 88s into the area to check the advancing tanks

while they converged upon them.

It wasn’t long before a German shell struck Lyle’s tank. It was a crippling blow, but nevertheless the crew kept the vehicle plunging deeper and deeper into the battle. Fragments from the shell glanced off the bow gunner’s hatch, tore through the tube of Lyle’s 76 mm gun, took off the end of a 30-caliber gun, and glanced off the shield. The bough gunner received severe back wounds that later proved fatal, but he succeeded in getting out of the tank. Soon a German 88 shell ripped through the boggy wheel on the left side of the tank. One by one the seven tanks were being knocked out now, victims of deadly German 88 fire.

Shortly a third and direct hit stopped Lyle’s tank in its tracks, severely wounding him in the legs and left wrist and knocking him unconscious. Apparently two of the remaining four members of the crew were almost instantly killed. When Lyle regained his senses, the tank was on fire. In desperation, he struggled to get up and out through the hatch of the vehicle because he was well aware that it would be only a matter of minutes – possible only seconds – before the flames would reach either the gasoline tank or the ammunition supply.



Lyle Sinnett



Although suffering painfully from his leg and wrist wounds, Lyle succeeded in raising himself through the hatch of the tank and then let himself drop to the ground. As he struggled through the opening, he could hear his canoneer screaming. The latter had been severely wounded. Moreover, the flames were closing in on the poor fellow, this cutting off any possibility he might have had of escaping to safety.

Badly shaken when he struck the ground and enduring indescribable pain from his wounds, Lyle was able to drag himself to a spot only ten feet away from the tank where he turned and watched it burn. The screams of the canoneer were becoming more and more faint now and Lyle's thoughts became a rush of conflicting emotions as he realized how helpless he was to help his trapped buddy.

Suddenly the ammunition began to go off, popping like giant firecrackers. Soon a deathly silence fell over the battered tank – a strange and ghastly silence punctuated by the thunder of battle.

Sole survivor of the original crew of five soldiers, Lyle lay there in the deep snow, greatly weakened from shock and loss of blood. His left leg was bleeding badly. He was also struck in the right thigh that bore two long shrapnel wounds. A piece of flying steel had hit his wristwatch, driving it into his left wrist. The deep indentation of the watch in his wrist caused another painful wound, but the protection it afforded against the shrapnel is credited with saving his hand.

It wasn't long before two infantrymen spotted Lyle and they rushed to his aid, applying a tourniquet to his left leg. Bravely they tried to carry him to the rear, but soon the Germaniacs began centering their fire in their direction and the infantrymen had no other choice than to temporarily abandon Lyle in the protection of a nearby ditch. It was 1 p.m. now and he was forced to lay in the snow in freezing weather until nearly 8 p.m. with enemy shells frequently exploding dangerously close to him. Several times he lapsed into unconsciousness.

Very luckily, Lyle had just regained consciousness a little before 8 o'clock and he could hear men running about near him. He called to them for help and an army sergeant, who happened to be standing right beside Lyle at the moment, looked down at him in amazement and exclaimed, "Why, we thought you were dead!"

Because they thought Lyle was dead, the medics were attending wounded Yanks in need of emergency care. By the time they would have reached Lyle under those circumstances, however, he may not have survived his wounds so it was an extremely lucky stroke of fate, indeed, that he regained consciousness right at that moment.

The medics immediately placed Lyle on a stretcher and carried him back to the field hospital. Because it had been frozen, thus cutting off the circulation, his left leg had to be amputated below the hip. An incision five inches long was made in the muscular part of the upper left arm and shorter incisions in both forearms near the elbow bends to enable the doctors to probe for veins which had collapsed badly from loss of blood and Lyle, of course, was in urgent need of blood transfusions. Two long incisions, extending from the knee to the ankle, were also made in the fleshy part of the lower right leg to relieve gangrene and a deep vein poisoning. For the first six days, his condition was so critical that nurses were with him every minute of the day and night.

It was after Lyle was definitely out of danger that one of the army surgeons told him that "Your chances weren't worth a wooden nickel," adding, "We just thought you were another fellow that would be a waste of time and supplies."

For nine weeks, Lyle was given a shot of penicillin at regular intervals both day and night – or approximately three thousand dollars worth. When he was eventually removed to a hospital in England, gangrene had developed in his right foot, the circulation of which also had been hampered by freezing when he was forced to lay in the ditch for seven long, seemingly endless hours when the infantrymen had to abandon him there. Amputa-

Lyle Sinnett



tion of all of the toes was found necessary. Before leaving for England, where he had four operations altogether, Lyle had submitted to three operations in France and he doesn't recall just how much surgery he had while hospitalized in the Belgian Bulge area.

"It's a wonder they didn't amputate the whole foot instead of just the toes," reminisces Lyle, whose cheerfulness and splendid spirit in the face of so much pain and adversity have been an inspiration to his many army buddies and other friends, "Because it was as black as tar."

Even now there is a possibility that Lyle's right foot will have to be amputated because he has no feeling in it and no control over it. In fact, army surgeons have been debating the advisability of amputating the member for the past several weeks. He has already had one operation on each leg since arriving at Percy Jones Gen. Hosp., from which it is likely that he will not be dismissed for another twelve months. Mrs. Sinnett has a clerical position in the Red Cross office of the hospital, having assumed these duties July 3.

—*Monticello Drizzle excerpt*



Cpl. Lyle Sinnett, former Evansville boy, tank gunner with the 11th Armored Division and husband of the former Marion Moser, M.H.S. 1940, has finally succeeded in getting news home of the extent of the severe wounds he suffered Jan. 5th in a savage tank encounter with the

Ratzis during the Battle of the Belgian Bulge. Gunner in the lead tank of his outfit, Lyle was critically hurt when the tank was caught in the full fury of enemy fire. During his hospitalization, first in Belgium, then in France, and more recently in England, he has had his left leg amputated above the knee and toes of his right foot are gone. His right leg bears four large wounds. Had it not been for his wristwatch, Lyle might also have lost his left

hand. A piece of shrapnel struck the watch, driving it into his wrist to inflict a painful wound, but also as if by a miracle, his hand was saved. Cpl. Sinnett, who is the son-in-law of Fred and Lydia Freitag Moser, arrived in England last September and landed on the European continent scarcely a week before he was wounded. Here's hoping you'll convalesce rapidly from now on in, Lyle, and that you'll soon be back in the states!

—*Monticello Drizzle*

Erwin Spring



S/Sgt. Erwin Spring Wins Bronze Star Local Man is Veteran of Pacific and European Battle Fronts

Staff Sergeant Erwin Spring, Monticello, is among 535 members of the 159th Infantry Regiment of Maj. Gen. Donald A. Stroh's 106th "Lion" Division to win Bronze Stars for participation in major campaigns in both the Pacific and the European theaters of war, according to a release from the 106th Infantry Division of the Seventh Army.

After spending 26 months in the Aleutian Islands and taking part in ground combat against the Japs the 159th Infantry returned to the States for additional training at Camp Swift, Texas and Camp Callan, Cal. The unit was shipped to Europe and attached to the 106th Division early in 1945.

In the Northern France campaign the 159th was among the units that held a ring of steel around the German forces in the French ports of Lorient and St. Nazaire. The regiment sped to the Rhineland about a month before V-E day and helped to corral and hold tremendous

numbers of prisoners of war in the Sinzig-Andernach area near the famous Remagen Bridge.

The regiment is now stationed near Karlsruhe, in the American occupied zone of the Southern Rhineland.

—*Monticello Messenger, Oct 4, 1945*

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S/Sgt. Erwin Spring Home

Also back in civilian clothes is Staff Sergeant Erwin Spring, who arrived in Monticello Thursday evening from Ft. Sheridan, Ill., where he received his honorable discharge.

Sgt. Spring, who entered service March 6, 1942, is a two-front veteran, having served in the Aleutian Islands for 25 months, and was then transferred to the European battle zone. He received his basic training at Ft. Lewis, Wash., going from there directly to the Aleutians without ever enjoying a furlough home until after his return.

He returned to the States in August 1944 and spent several months in Texas and California. He left for Europe in March 1945.

He was a member of an Anti-tank Company and was awarded the Bronze Star for action against the Nazis.

While in Germany S/Sgt. Spring had the opportunity to visit Switzerland and spent a week with relatives residing in the native land of his father and mother.

—*Monticello Messenger, Nov. 15, 1945*

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Sgt. "Erv" Spring, with the Anti-tank Co. of the 159th Infantry at Camp Swift, Texas, is so unimpressed with that state that he says, as far as he's concerned, they can give it back to the Mexicans. But, Erv, I'm afraid you have a little argument on your hands. When the honorable "Hoot" Wittwer, who later established himself as the "fish-feeding champeen" of the Pacific while touring that little puddle of water a few months ago, was in Texas, he was equally unmoved by the so-called virtues of the Lone

Erwin Spring



couple of months. Although I'm supposed to be in supply, I am the only one in my company that can speak German, I have to do all the interpreting. I have just returned from two days up in northern Germany. We saw plenty of ruined cities on that trip. Munster and Essen are in complete ruins. We traveled on some of "Adolph's" famous autobahns. They really must have been great highways, but they need plenty of repairs before they're fit for heavy traffic again.

—Monticello Drizzle

“Erv” Spring, with glasses left and below, and “Fritz” Haldiman enjoy mail call in the Aleutian Islands.



Star state, but he suggested giving it back to the Indians. You boys'll have to get together on this matter and then, too, the good citizens of Texas might want to voice a slight preference before you hand down your decision. The Sergeant says they've just received some new 57mm. anti-tank guns and they expected to be firing 'em soon. Erv's side-kick—and dare I say—prospective brother-in-law, Sgt. Fritz Haldiman, also with the same outfit, is now enrolled in a radio school which will last for 16 weeks.

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From S/Sgt. “Erv” Spring, the former super-salesman of Bill Blum's Merchandise Mart, writing from Remagen, Germany, where he is with the Anti-Tank Co., 159th Infantry:

“We're living in a castle along the Rhine. It's really a pretty nice place. It even has a swimming pool right out in front and it's larger than the one back in Monticello. So far, however, the water has been pretty chilly so we haven't had much use out of it.

“I've done a lot of traveling the past

Carl M. Stauffer

Pvt. Carl Stauffer Pens Letter From Chanute Field, Ill.

A communication received from Pvt. Carl M. Stauffer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stauffer, who, with Ray Burns, formerly of Monticello, enlisted together in the Air Corps, gives an interesting account of the many activities the boys have experienced since joining the service of the nation last fall.

Probably the darkest hour for the two boys since entering the service was when they were separated. Ray going to Hawaii and Carl staying at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. Following is an interesting and welcome account of the boys' experiences this far:

Ray Burns and Carl M. Stauffer enlisted in the Air Corps on Nov. 5, 1940. They were separated on Nov. 28 when Ray was transferred to Hickam Field, Hawaii, where he has been serving as stenographer, bookkeeper, and mail clerk for the officer staff in the Air Corps squadron.

He writes of the wonderful climate, pleasant surroundings, three million dollar barracks, special good food and gaining in weight. He also had the pleasure of watching Mickey Cochrane

and Hank Greenberg play baseball with the soldier boys.

Carl Stauffer remained at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., until March 28, when he was transferred to a trade school as airplane mechanic and welder at Chanute Field, 36 School Squadron, Flight A, Tent 41, Rantoul, Ill., where he expects to serve until September and then move on to join Ray Burns in Hawaii.

A company of about 328 men joined forces at Chanute Field. The post is located about three blocks from the town of Rantoul, Ill. of about 1000 inhabitants and according to Carl, a place worth while seeing. Needing no passes and being free from Saturday at 1 p.m. until 1 a.m. Monday morning, expects to come to Monticello occasionally.

*—Clipping provided by
Mrs. Carl Stauffer*



Monticello Man Keeps 'em Flying At Texas Field

Sgt. C. M. Stauffer, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Stauffer, Route 1, Monticello, is one of the men "who keeps 'em flying." He trains navigators for the Army Air Force at the air corps navigation school at Hondo, Tex.

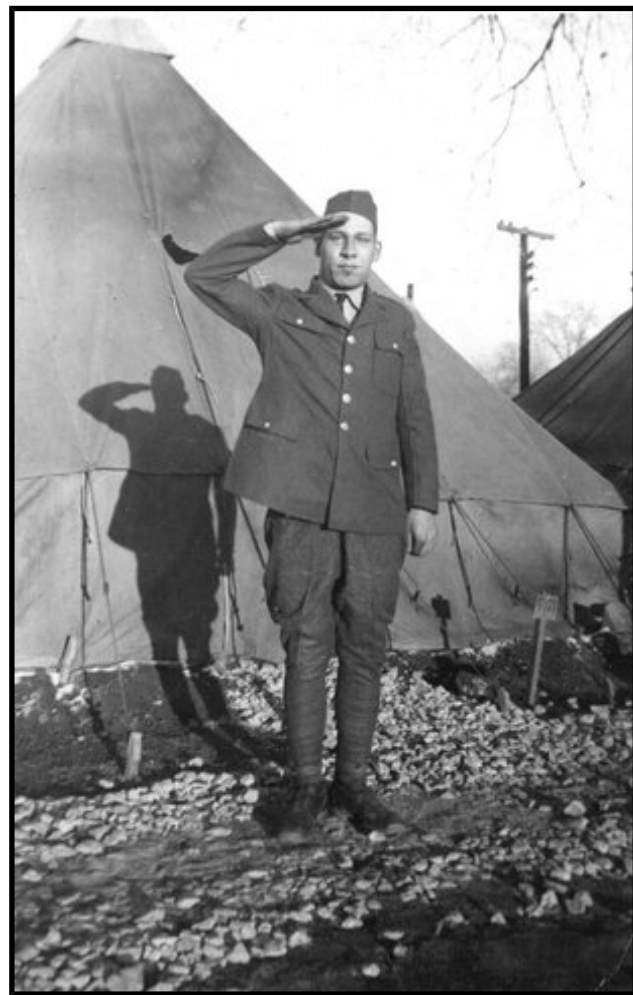
Sgt. Stauffer, who is 24, has had 22 months

Carl M. Stauffer



in the air corps. He first was stationed at Jefferson Barracks in Missouri and later completed a course in airplane mechanics at Chanute Field in Illinois.

After spending several months in the naviga-



Carl Stauffer
Basic training at Jefferson Barracks



Carl M. Stauffer

Sgt. Carl Stauffer Battles Blizzards on Xmas Trip Home

**Comes from Colorado on Cycle;
Other Notes of Men in Service**

S/Sgt. Carl Stauffer, a member of the U. S. army air corps and stationed at Lowry Field, Denver, Colo. paid a surprise Christmas visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred N. Stauffer, when he unexpectedly arrived at his home south of town late Sunday night. Sgt. Stauffer made a "non-stop" trip to Monticello on a motorcycle, and so intent was he upon arriving home in time for Christmas that he rode his two-wheeled mount through blizzards and disagreeable weather for 33 hours without taking any time out to rest or sleep, having driven the entire distance from Colorado to Monticello in one "setting."

Sgt. Stauffer left again Tuesday morning on his return to his base in Colorado, where he has been stationed for a number of months. He hoped that clearing skies would result in better weather conditions for his return trip, although he was traveling in the face of below zero temperatures when he left on his cycle.

Sgt. Stauffer was the first Monticello man to enlist in the armed forces and has been a member of the air corps since the latter part of Octo-

ber 1940. Entering service at the same time was Ray Burns, former Monticello boy, who is now a member of a bombing crew operating over Europe. Ray was stationed at Pearl Harbor at the time that great American base was attacked by the Japanese.



—Clipping provided by Mrs.
Carl Stauffer

Mrs. Fred Stauffer returned last week from a two-week visit with her son, Staff Sergt. Carl Stauffer, at Hondo Field, Hondo, Texas. Carl has been in the army air forces since his enlistment more than three years ago and is a mechanic.

Upon her return Mrs. Stauffer favored The Messenger with an article, which appeared in the Navigation Training paper at Hondo, written by Gen. H. H. Arnold, taken from the book "Winged Warfare" which Gen. Arnold wrote in collaboration with Maj. Gen. Ira C. Eaker, now in charge of U. S. air forces in the European theater.

The article, which lauds the air forces mechanics, reads as follows:

"Most men work for reward. There are various forms of reward. The cheers and commendation of onlookers, money, pleasure, self-expression, self-satisfaction. The pilot gets all of these in some degree. What does the mechanic get? His pay ranges from fifty to one hundred fifty dollars a month. He sleeps in a long shed with a hundred or more of his fellows. His is the pri-

Carl M. Stauffer

vacy of a bird in the cage. All of his personal belongings are stored under his bed in a four-dollar trunk. He eats in a community mess on fifty cents a day. His working clothes are ill-fitting coveralls. His hands are cut and black from contact with greasy engines. You can't keep that 'skin you love to touch' and maintain any intimacy with an airplane power plant.

Days are Long

"He rises at day-break by bugle call; he retires when the last plane is in, when his work is done.

"Don't ask me why is he an airplane mechanic? What kind of a man would elect such a role, such a life? Rather tell me why he is not a hermit, wizard, nurse, nun or saint. I don't know. There is no accounting for occupational tastes, but every time I fly, I thank Fate for the good mechanic.

"He's no dunce, either. To learn all he knows would give many a college professor an awful headache. He gets his invaluable training over a long period of years. The school of hard knocks is his. Truly, he learns by doing.

"This modern airplane engine is no simple mechanism. It has more parts than the human body and more ailments, too. A divine Providence has fashioned your internal mechanism more smoothly, coordinated your organs better, than man has built this engine. But the good engine mech. knows every part, every symptom, every malfunction, as well as any doctor or surgeon knows the causes and remedies of your pains and aches. The mechanic has the trained

ear of a skilled musician. But his ear is tuned to the thunderous pounding of four hundred roaring horses, not the tinkling notes of a harp.

"One of the characteristics we always like to associate with heroes is courage. Here your mech. is not found wanting. He'll fly with any

pilot any time and that's something I wouldn't do. It takes more courage to ride than to pilot the plane yourself. You always know what you are going to do. He never does. The chances are ten to one you are a poor automobile driver. Yet the chances are 99 out of a 100 that you feel safer driving a car yourself than riding with Barney Oldfield.

Can be counted on

"The mechanic is reliable; he is trustworthy. I cannot name a single airplane crash caused by his negligence. He takes his work seriously, he knows human life is at his mercy. He worries, too.

"Not long ago one of my best men who had cared for some years for the special planes of high officials in Washington came to me and asked to be relieved from those planes and assigned to routine work. He said the worry over the tremendous responsibility he carried was undermining his health. I know another mechanic who spent his last dollar to buy a flashlight so that he could see the better to make his inspections in closed hangars on dark winter days.

"Examine the rolls of flying dead and you'll find almost as many mechanics as pilots. Yet their names are forgotten. Others get the adula-



Carl M. Stauffer

tion, the praise, the medals and commendations. You can't name the mechanics whose work made possible the prominent flights though the pilots' names are household words.

"If I didn't have full confidence in my mechanics, I'd be a foot soldier. If they weren't reliable, it would be dangerous to fly.

"So I say to you little mech's my helmet's off to you. You may be ragged grease monkeys to some, but to me you're the guardian angels of this flying business.

"You're the real air heroes."

—*Monticello Messenger*

Carl Stauffer Gets Army Commission

Local Air Force Member Was One of First Men To Enlist

Carl Stauffer arrived here on Monday of last week from Alabama wearing the bars of a second lieutenant, the local air force member having graduated July 14 after a month's training in Alabama.

Lt. Stauffer, accompanied by his wife, departed again Wednesday for Denver Colo., where he had previously been stationed, and expected to leave there for his new station at Hondo, Texas, with their trailer, which had been left in Denver.

Lt. Stauffer, who with Lt. Ray Burns, another former Monticello boy, were the first local men

to enlist for service, entered the army air forces in October, 1940. Lt. Stauffer has been connected with aviation mechanics ever since entering service and has spent much time as an instructor as well as serving as flight officer on routine flights to and from his base.

structor as well as serving as flight officer on routine flights to and from his base.

Monticello Messenger, July 26, 1945

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Lieut. Carl Stauffer who has the longest service record of any Monticello serviceman except his buddy, Lieut. Ray Burns, with whom he enlisted in the army air forces, has returned home from Texas and is scheduled to receive his discharge at Camp McCoy this week.

Lieut. Stauffer enlisted in the air forces in October 1940, and would have completed five years of service in another month. An expert mechanic, Lieut. Stauffer has spent all of his years in service at army air bases in this country working on motors of various types of

planes.

He was accompanied home from Texas by his wife and arrived at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred N. Stauffer, Saturday.

Lieut. Stauffer received his commission as a Second Lieutenant in July of this year.

—*Monticello Messenger, Sept. 27, 1945*



Carl M. Stauffer

Ruth Schulz Weds S/Sgt. Carl Stauffer In Colorado Apr. 29,

Groom, Army Air Forces Mechanic, is First Local Man to Enter Service

In a pretty candlelight nuptial ceremony performed at 7:30 p. m. Sunday, April 29, in the City Park Baptist Church, Denver, Colo., Miss Ruth Mae Schulz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Schulz, Sr., Monticello, became the bride of S/Sgt. Carl M. Stauffer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred N. Stauffer also of Monticello.

The Rev. Robert L. Ray performed the service. White canvas was laid in the aisle leading to the platform, at the head of which was a cross, made of white lights. Just below stood two lighted candelabras and to either side were baskets of white carnations and pink snapdragons.

The bride was attired in a white floor-length satin gown. Her fingertip veil was caught to a spray of orange blossoms. The bride carried a bouquet consisting of two orchids in a bed of white sweet peas, and wore a pearl necklace, the gift of the groom.

The bridesmaid wore a floor length gown of pink taffeta and carried a bouquet of pink and white sweet peas. An intimate friend of the groom served as best man.

About 125 friends witnessed the ceremony, after which members of the church choir and a few other friends had a reception for the newly-weds at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leeches.

Sgt. and Mrs. Stauffer are at home at 10500 E. Colfax Ave, Denver, Colo.

Mrs. Stauffer graduated from the Monticello high school and has been employed for the past three years by the Ray-O-Vac Company, Madison. She is a member of the Grace Evangelical church here and has taken an active part in the Young People's Circle.

Following his graduation from the Monticello

High School, S/Sgt. Stauffer worked at the blacksmith trade for two years. On Nov. 1, 1940, he and a pal, Ray Burns, joined the U. S. Army Air Forces, being the first Monticello men to enter any branch of the armed services. He has been stationed at various air bases in this country as a mechanic as well as instructor, and is at present stationed at Lowry Field, Denver, Colo.

—Clipping provided by Mrs. Carl Stauffer

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Carl Stauffer Buys Blacksmithing Shop

Local Man Becomes Owner Of Business In East Troy, Wis.

Carl Stauffer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred N. Stauffer, Monticello, figured in a business transaction last week in which he became the owner of the James Kraft blacksmith shop in East Troy, Wis.

Mr. Stauffer, who was honorably discharged from the Army Air Corps last winter after serving more than five years, had been employed by Mr. Kraft since January. He took possession of the business on Wednesday of last week. Mr. Kraft is retiring from the blacksmithing trade after more than 35 years of business in East Troy.

Mr. Stauffer's wife and daughter moved to East Troy to join him about a month ago.

—Monticello Messenger, Apr. 18, 1946

Frederick R. Steinmann



From **Lt. Fritz Steinmann**, stationed at the Chicago Quartermasters Depot:

...“As you no doubt know, my primary job is to keep 3600 employees happy by seeing that they get their pay checks promptly. The payroll amounts to 9 million a year, and under war department payroll procedures, I am personally liable for all of it. So perhaps I’ll be working my way out of this Army for a long time to come. It may not be an exciting job, but it can be interesting.

“Now a bit about the Depot itself. The Quartermaster Corps is the largest of the services,

furnishing some 70,000 items to supply the needs of the army. QM Depots scattered across the country are the procuring and storing agencies and each one specialized in those items most common to the locale in which it is located.

“The Chicago Depot, in the heart of the nation’s bread-basket, is the chief agency for supplying food-stuffs for the armed forces. All army rations have been developed in our laboratories, which rank among the best in the country. Research continues constantly and the boys can still hope to get something besides “Spam.”

Frederick R. Steinmann

“At the present time our Depot purchases 78% of the food supplies for the Army, a portion of that used in the Navy and Marines, and much of the supplies sent abroad for civilian feeding in the re-conquered areas. Our inspectors watch over the manufacture of the foodstuffs and our transportation officers route the supplies to



posts, camps, stations, and points of embarkation for shipment overseas. So you can tell the fellows as they sit down to a tasty meal or damn the dehydrated eggs and “bullybeef” (to quote Capt. Steussy way over there in Italy) that back in Chicago, I had a small part in getting their meal to them. “Hope to be seeing you soon, and in any case, carry on with the swell job you’re doing.

Sincerely,

Fritz.”

—*Monticello Drizzle excerpt*

Lt. Steinmann Discharged

Lieut. Frederick R. Steinmann is again listed among the civilians, having received his honorable discharge from the Army Saturday, Jan. 19.

Lieut. Steinmann entered service Sept. 18, 1942, and was commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the Quartermaster Corps on April 2, 1943, at Camp Lee, Va.

He attended a supply officers’ training school at Harvard University and received training in an Army School of Business Administration from April 10, 1943 to July 10 of the same year.

He has been stationed at the Chicago Quartermaster Depot since July 1943. He also served as Payroll Officer and as Assistant Director of Civilian Personnel, directing personnel work for approximately 4,000 civilian employees. From November through December 1945 he served as Payroll Liaison Officer for the Quartermaster General’s office, Washington, D. C. In this capacity he made an inspection trip of quartermaster depots located in Texas, Louisiana, Alabama, Georgia and North Carolina. He was promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant in March 1945.

Lieut. Steinmann graduated from Monticello High School in 1936 and from the University of Wisconsin in 1940. He also graduated from the Army Finance School at Duke University in 1944 and the Army Civilian Personnel Officers’ School in August 1945.

— *Monticello Messenger, Jan. 31, 1946*

Howard Steinmann



Howard Steinmann



Pfc. Howie Steinmann's been transferred from Parris Island to the Marine Base at Quantico, Va. Howie says: "I am now in O. C. S. Unless I'm washed out (as are about 40%), I should receive my commission on Nov. 3rd. It is really a stiff course—eight weeks of hard work and very little liberty. It will be worth it if I get through, however. Mail "The Drizzle" to my new address. Looking forward to its arrival."

Howie Steinmann has received his commission as a Second Lieutenant in the Marines at Quantico, Va.

Howie Steinmann, U.S. Marines, Quantico, Va., "Our officers training was very broad and general. We received instructions and training—both in classroom and field—in such subjects as tactical employment of weapons and units, defensive and offensive combat, communications, intelligence, administration, naval law, terrain appreciation, map reading, aerial photography, chemical warfare, and numerous other subjects. In but ten short weeks, that sort of a program keeps you on the move. Our life as an officer is much more pleasant than it was during "boot" or "O.C." training, but even this life has much to be desired. It will be great to get back to normal civilian life after this is all over—which I hope is soon. Well, Roz, give my best regards to all. I wish I could do that myself. Maybe, if I'm lucky I will be able to in January."

Lt. Howie Steinmann due home today on 19-day leave, reports later at Ft. Meade, Md., to study mess management in Army baking and cooking school, then to Camp Pendleton, Oceanside, Calif.



**Lt. Howie and Gladys Steinmann
Ft. Meade, Maryland,
Mess Management Course, 1944**

Howie Steinmann of the United States Marines completed his 30-day course in mess management at Fort George Mead on Feb. 29. The Fort is 12 miles south of Baltimore. That same day Howie and his wife left by auto via the southern route—a distance of about 3,000 miles—for Camp Pendleton, Calif., which is half way between San Diego and Los Angeles where the Lieutenant was to report for duty yesterday. If time permitted, Howie and Gladys hoped to branch into Mexico for a day or two enroute to Camp Pendleton, which is situated at Oceanside, Calif.

Lt. Howie Steinmann, who is serving as a liaison officer, is now believed to be stationed somewhere in the Hawaiian Islands. Before leaving the states a few weeks ago, he was headquartered at Marines Camp Pendleton, Oceanside, Calif. His wife, Gladys, has arrived in Monroe from the coast to make her home with her parents for the duration. Howie's address is: USMCR, (032090), Hd. Q. Co., 3 Rd. Bn., 26th

Howard Steinmann

Marines (Reinf.), %Fleet Post Office, San Francisco.

—*Monticello Drizzle excerpts*

From Lt. Howie Steinmann, Somewhere in the Hawaiian Islands: “I am now sitting out here in the middle of “nowhere.” The island I am on has its fine points. However, I would much rather sit and enjoy the scenery back in the states. This island’s scenery is very beautiful; its wild flowers and natural fruits are just as fine. Then, too, we have a little rain almost every day as well as an ever-present wind. The days are warm and the nights are about “four wool blankets cold.” All in all, we are very comfortable in our homes, which consist of 5-man tents. I recently had a 48-hour liberty and took a hasty sightseeing tour of most of the island and its largest town. It is well worth seeing, but no place to go on liberty. I have yet to find a place like it that goes to “bed with the sun.” Well, Roz, give my best regards to all. Best, Howie.”

Howie writes: “The weeks here are completely taken up by our training schedule which includes day and night field problems and other such routine training. Our week runs from Monday morning through Saturday noon and then we have a holiday routine from Saturday noon until Monday morning. Our workday is from 7:30 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. Although the days are full of activity, they are not hard.

Incidentally, Roz, it will be four months Nov. 22 that I sailed from the States. The Drizzle is coming through in record time and I certainly look forward to its arrival. I can honestly say it is the only “letter” of its kind I have seen since I have been in the service. Many of the fellows in my outfit have seen the Drizzle and they all say it is certainly a grand idea and a fine piece of literature.



When Lt. Howie Steinmann, Hq. Co., 1st Bn., 26th Marines, 5th Marine Div., last wrote the Drizzler, he was aboard a transport heading for his first taste of enemy fire. “I have a hunch this operation will be a big one,” he said, “and that the Japs aren’t going to enjoy it. Here’s a point of interest: There will be another Monticello boy, Eddie Loeffel, in on “this one.” I have tried to see Eddie several times while we were both stationed in the Hawaiian Islands, but I always missed him. I still have hopes of running into him, who knows? —It may be on the ‘beach’ on ‘D’ day.”

When Howie declared “I have a hunch this operation will be a big one,” he hit a homer because the movement of ships culminated in none other than the blazing, bloody battle for tiny Iwo Jima island with 800 naval vessels and hundreds of bomber and fighter planes participating in the giant attack. In the softening-up process preceding the actual



Iwo Jima viewed from NNE toward SSW. Photo taken in mid-1940's (after battle).

invasion, this small Jap island fortress was bombarded from the sea and air with nearly 480 freight carloads—think of it! —Of shells, bombs, rockets, and other explosives. American casualty figures announced soon after our capture of Iwo Jima total nearly 4,200 killed and over 15,000 wounded, the bloodiest and costliest in human life in Marine history.

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March 9th letter from Howie on Iwo Jima says he's fine, hasn't changed clothes since Feb. 18th

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The Monticello Marine Lieutenant's outfit hit the beach at Iwo around 2:30 p.m. on D-Day, Feb. 19. He was on the island 28 days, 22 of them in the front lines or immediately behind them. He spent the other six days in reserve, resting and waiting to be called back again.

Acting as a liaison officer, Howie spent the very first night in the front lines attached to the

unit his battalion was to relieve the next morning. For the first five days, he was continually sent from one organization to another, giving and collecting all possible information and making sure his commanding officer received it.

All this while, day and night—and for practically the entire Iwo campaign—this tiny Pacific Island rocked under the thundering impact of bursting bombs, exploding artillery shells, and murderous machine gun and rifle fire. It was a hellish nightmare of flame and thunder, of insane uproar, weirdly mingled with the agonizing groans of badly wounded or dying fighting men. Only in the final stages of this bloody campaign, when the Jap fanatics were reeling to a crushing defeat, did this terrible bedlam commence to subside.

Howie experienced his first “close call” on the second day. He was in a foxhole when a good-sized piece of Jap shrapnel struck him on

Howard Steinmann



the shoulder. His shoulder was only bruised, however, because the shrapnel was partly “spent” and hit flat.

Casualties during the first few days were light, considering the ferocity of the fighting. On the sixth day, Howie’s battalion was relieved and sent back a few thousand yards to reorganize and rest. He was shocked by the absence of so many old buddies. In the last couple of days, there had been heavy casualties among both officers and men. The outfit was in sad shape, but no worse than any of the other Marine units.

Since there was now a shortage of officers, Howie was attached to “C” Company as Executive Officer, which became his permanent assignment on Iwo except for a 20-hour period when he became a Company Commander.

“While we were back there resting,” recalls Howie, “we saw “Old Glory” raised on top of Mt. Suribachi. The volcano was secured. It was a great and inspiring sight to see the colors flying up there and it was all any of the fellows talked about for a long time. It is really wonderful to see our Flag go up after such savage fighting to make it possible. It was a joyous moment.”

The joy was cut short, however, by orders at 5 p.m. to move up to fill a gap in the line. Howie and his captain went forward to explore boundaries and positions in the designated area. It was dark when they arrived. As Howie was

on his way back to bring the company forward, a Jap “fire” bomb—his own name for it—exploded 20 feet away and knocked him flat on his face. Finding himself uninjured, however, he continued on and then reached the front lines with his company at 10 p.m.

“It was in this area” Howie says, “That I saw my first real horrors of war the next day. There had been a terrific battle in this area the day we moved into it and there were many dead Marines still lying where they had fallen. I ran across one poor fellow that had been blown in half—the top half of his body was about 35 feet away from the bottom half. There was another fellow, headless, in a foxhole.”

The casualty lists were mounting every day—every minute, it seemed. Howie’s Captain, a Marine from Illinois and now back in the states, was wounded. Company ranks were dwindling

rapidly. The local boy’s outfit was given another chance to rest and reorganize. Replacements were received for the first time and they were glad to get them. The outfit was suddenly ordered back into the front lines to fill a gap until the next noon when it was relieved and then went back a few hundred yards to await further orders.

“Here I saw a Marine blown apart by a Jap land mine,” Howie relates. “I was about 75 feet from the fellow when it happened. This kid was sitting on the edge of a shell hole—Jap artillery was pretty well gone by now—and I was sitting Indian fashion near the phone. The poor fellow



California 1944.

Howard Steinmann



set off this mine somehow and dirt flew about 40 feet into the air. It was a large mine. I rushed over to him, but two corpsmen had gotten there ahead of me and were doing all they could for him. The kid had both legs blown off, was split open at the waist, one arm was split, and he had shrapnel holes all over his body—but he was still alive and conscious. There wasn't anything that could have saved him. He lived for about 15 minutes.

“Well, Roz, when I walked away, I was actually “sick.” I couldn't help but think about his parents, his wife or sweetheart and those who loved him. I couldn't help but offer up a prayer for him.”

That same afternoon, Howie's outfit was ordered up to the same spot it had held the night before. This was a Jap strong point and the enemy was defending it with fanatical tenacity. Developments were unraveling swiftly now. As the unit was about to move up, word was flashed back that the acting company commander, who had gone ahead earlier to explore the position, had been hit by Jap fire.

Little Iwo was still shuddering under the terrific blasts of exploding aerial bombs and artillery shells. Machine guns chattered incessantly. Here and there could be heard the ghastly whine of Jap snipers' bullets whizzing along on their errands of death.

Howie went forward and verified the report. Then he notified the colonel, who sent up a first Lieutenant to take over. Fifteen minutes later the Lieutenant had been wounded.

Howie was then placed in command. He began to get their lines organized so they could hold fast that night, which was rapidly approaching. As the Monticello Lieutenant and the company commander and executive officer of another outfit were standing close in a group, discussing strategy, a Jap light machine gun opened fire on them.

The executive officer, who was standing in the middle, fell wounded, struck in the neck by one of the Nip bullets. Howie and the other

commanding officer dove to the ground to escape a similar fate.

“We finally got out of there and set up for the night,” declares the local Marine officer. “The next day another First Lieutenant was sent up to take over as commanding officer and I resumed my old duties as “exec.” Thank God!”

“So ferocious was Jap resistance that the Marines in this sector advanced only 60 yards that day—and not a single yard in the next three days! It took four more days of bitter, bloody fighting to take a ridge just ahead of them. There were heavy casualties.

Now on high ground, American artillery pounded remaining Jap gun positions mercilessly, wiping out most of them. Resistance became lighter and advances easier. Marine casualties began to drop sharply. Enemy losses were extremely heavy. Jap dead were strewn all over the area.

On March 17, the Marines broke through Nip lines to the extreme north end of the island. The surviving Japs were now hemmed in a pocket with their backs to the sea. Howie's company was occupying a high ridge looking right down into that pocket.

At around 2 a.m. on the morning of the 18th, Drizzle readers will recall, a Jap officer sneaked past the sentinel and stole stealthily into Howie's foxhole. Fierce, sanguinary battles like this one on little Iwo naturally place a terrific nervous strain upon our brave fighting men. And so, although Howie was asleep, it was a shallow, fitful sleep. Suddenly, as though prodded by some divine intuition, he awakened with a start to find this husky, murder-bent Jap officer crouched just above him, ready to plunge a saber into his heart.

The ugly, revolting features of the would-be assassin were clearly silhouetted against the starlit sky. There was a diabolical gleam in his dirty eyes. His upraised saber glistened menacingly in the moonlight.

In a split second, Howie grabbed for the saber

Howard Steinmann



with his right hand and then became locked in a veritable death struggle with the Jap, a husky six-footer. He fought to his feet, yelling for help. Responding quickly, the sentinel leaped into the foxhole and clutched the Jap's saber hand. Just then in jumped a Marine Lieutenant who knocked the Nip officer to the ground and calmly ended his life with three shots from a .45 automatic revolver. The body was then dumped over a nearby cliff.

Had not Howie awakened the very moment he did, the Jap officer undoubtedly would have accomplished his dastardly purpose. As it was, Howie had a frightfully narrow escape from death. The Jap's saber penetrated over two inches into the chest cavity over the right breast, collapsing the lung and barely missing his heart. His right hand was badly cut when he grabbed the saber.

Howie was given first aid immediately, and then rushed to the island field evacuation hospital. The next afternoon, on March 19, he was evacuated by air to a base hospital in the Mariannas and days later by ship to a naval hospital in the Hawaiian Islands. Here Howie, who dropped off sharply in weight in the days immediately following his harrowing experience and who still remains in a weakened condition has now been placed in an evacuation ward. Within the next two weeks, he hopes to be sent back to the states for further hospitalization after his arrival here.

Many thanks for a thrilling story, Howie, and may your convalescence be speedy and complete.

Lt. Howie Steinmann reported back to the naval hospital at Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 16, after a 30-day leave at home. Howie shows no ill

effects from the chest wound inflicted by a would-be Jap assassin during the Iwo campaign. The Marine Lieutenant was awarded the Purple Heart at ceremonies at the Naval Hospital, Corpus Christi, Texas, June 23. He was transferred from Corpus Christi to Memphis July 3, making the trip by air along with Mrs. Steinmann, who had been with him in Texas. Howie expects to be at Memphis for 30 to 60 days.

—Monticello Drizzle excerpts



**Gladys and Howard Steinmann,
Los Angeles, 1944.**



5th Marine Division Patch

Howard Steinmann



Wounded On Iwo Jima, Lt. Steinmann Home Local Marine, Wounded in Chest March 18, Has 30-Day Leave

Lieut. Howard R. Steinmann, wounded March 18 on Iwo Jima while in action with the Third Marine Division, arrived here Monday to spend a 30-day leave with his wife and son, James, and his mother, Mrs. J. C. Steinmann.

Lieut. Steinmann suffered a chest wound when he was stabbed by a Jap as he lay in a foxhole. The Jap, who was disposed of before he had the opportunity to do further damage, had slipped past the sentries during the night.

Lieut. Steinmann entered service with the Marines July 13, 1943, and received his commission Nov. 3 of the same year at Quantico, Va. On July 22, 1944 he left for overseas service.

Upon being wounded, Lieut. Steinmann was

flown to the Mariannas Islands, where he remained for five days, following which he was transferred by ship to a Navy hospital on the Hawaiian Islands, where he was confined for two months. He arrived back in the States June 1 and remained in San Francisco until June 13, when he was sent to Corpus Christi, Texas, for a short time, and finally to Memphis, Tenn.

Lieut. Steinmann wears the Purple Heart and Asiatic-Pacific ribbons with one battle star for the Iwo Jima campaign.

—*Monticello Messenger*, July 19, 1945

Lieut. Steinmann Has Marine Discharge Local Officer Is Released At Parris Island Early This Month

Lieut. Howard Steinmann, of the U. S. Marines, received his honorable discharge from service at Parris Island, S. C., the first of the month and is now in Monroe with his wife and son, Jimmy.

Lieut. Steinmann enlisted in the Marine Corps reserve and entered active service in the summer of 1943. After receiving his basic training and the rank of 2nd Lieutenant at Marine bases in this country, he was transferred to Hawaii, where he remained for a few months.

Seriously wounded in the chest on Iwo Jima when a Jap slipped past the U. S. sentries during the night while resting in a foxhole, Lieut. Steinmann was treated at hospitals in the South Pacific and Hawaii before being transferred to the States last summer.

He had been stationed at a Navy hospital in Memphis, Tenn., the past two months or more.

The local Marine, a graduate of Marquette University, received his commission as a First Lieutenant as of March 31st, 1945.

—*Monticello Messenger*, Dec. 20, 1945

John W. Steinmann

From John Steinmann, Fort Belvoir, Va.: “My class of officer candidates is now nearly in its 10th week. In three weeks we become commissioned officers in the Engineers Corps. My graduation will terminate six months of really hard work—mostly physical—six months of taking orders from everyone or anything that wore stripes or bars and could talk.”

Gets Commission

John W. Steinmann to Instruct Engineering

Graduating on Wednesday of last week as a Second Lieutenant from the Engineer Officers Candidate School, Ft. Belvoir, Va., in the Corps of Engineers, John W. Steinmann arrived here Saturday evening to spend a short leave with Mrs. Steinmann and family, and with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Steinmann.

Lieut. Steinmann is a graduate of the Monticello High School, having received his diploma with the class of 1931. He later graduated from the University of Illinois as an architect, and was for some time associated with the Karlen & Steinmann Lumber Company here. Before entering the Army Jan. 18, he was a Supervision Architect-Engineer in the construction of Truax Field, Madison. He will return to Ft. Belvoir the latter part of the week to begin his duties as an instructor in the Engineering Corps.

—*Monticello Messenger*, Aug. 26, 1943.

John Steinmann, wife Irene, and twins, John and Jorene, are still residing at 163 Yale Drive, Cameron Valley, Alexandria, Va. John drives 12 miles each morning with four other officers to Fort Belvoir, Va., where he is supervisor of one of the drafting rooms in the engineering school.



**Howard, Irene, and John Steinmann.
Alexandria, Va., March 1944**

John Steinmann, Fort Belvoir, Va., who tells of his various duties on the faculty of the engineering school and also gives much fascinating historical data about the Fort and the surrounding area. “Being as close to Washington as we are (16 miles),” says John, “our program is constantly subjected to diversion in the way of inspections by officers of high rank, visits by celebrities—several movie stars have been through our classrooms—and visits by foreign officers who are sent here to study American methods. Yesterday 16 Brazilian officers were here. In the past few months, officers from Brazil, Bolivia, Argentina, Holland, Mexico, and England have all been conducted through our courses on

instruction inspection tours.

—*Monticello Drizzle excerpts*

John W. Steinmann

John Steinmann, stationed for more than three years at Fort Belvoir (Va.) where he is a member of the staff and faculty of the Engineer School, is acting temporarily as chief officer of the engineer board, which is in charge of a new branch recently started at the Fort. The branch, known as the processing and packaging department, concerns the pre-fabrication of homes and hospitals. The main office of the project is at Columbus, Ohio, and John will be sent there in the near future and then on to Madison to spend two or three weeks in special study at Forest Products Laboratory. After completing this course, he may be given a permanent assignment to Columbus where the office personnel numbers sixteen officers and 104 civilians. It is also possible that once pending developments crystallize he may be reassigned to Fort Belvoir. The field of pre-fabricated construction is one of vast promise because advance indications point to a tremendous demand for structures of this type in the post-war period, particularly in the battle-torn countries of the world.

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Lieut. Steinmann is Awarded Discharge

Local Man Had Instructed Engineering Groups In East

First Lieutenant John W. Steinmann, son of Mrs. J. C. Steinmann, of this village, was honorably discharged from the Army last week at Ft. Hayes, Columbus, Ohio, and arrived here Monday night accompanied by Mrs. Steinmann and their two children, John and Jorene. Lieut. Steinmann entered service in February 1943, and received his commission as a Second Lieutenant a number of months later, after which he was assigned to an engineering unit at Ft. Belvoir, as an instructor in Army Engineering.

More recently he was stationed in Ohio. He has a brother, Howard, who served in the South Pacific with the Marines and was wounded on Iwo Jima when a Jap soldier crept past the American sentries at night and entered the foxhole in which Lieut. Steinmann was quartered for the night. In the ensuing battle Lieut. Steinmann received a knife wound in the chest. He is now stationed at a hospital at Memphis, Tenn.

—*Monticello Messenger, Nov. 1, 1945*

Ernie E. Strause



Ernie E. Strause



Ernie – Ft. Lawton, Oklahoma 1943



Ernie E. Strause

Army of the United States

Honorable Discharge

This is to Certify, That ERNIE E. STRAUSE 37 681 521 CORPORAL

668TH FIELD ARTILLERY BATTALION

ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES

is hereby Honorably Discharged from the military service of the United States of America.

This certificate is awarded as a testimonial of Honest and Faithful Service to this country.

SEPARATION CENTER

Given at CAMP MC COY WISCONSIN

Thomas B. Hammond

THOMAS B. HAMMOND

Date 8 MARCH 1946

MAJOR AGD

ENLISTED RECORD AND REPORT OF SEPARATION HONORABLE DISCHARGE

1. LAST NAME - FIRST NAME - MIDDLE INITIAL STRAUSE ERNIE E				2. ARMY SERIAL NO. 37 681 521		3. GRADE CPL		4. ARM OR SERVICE FA		5. COMPONENT AUS	
6. ORGANIZATION 668TH FA BN				7. DATE OF SEPARATION 8 MAR 46		8. PLACE OF SEPARATION SEPARATION CENTER CAMP MC COY WISCONSIN					
9. PERMANENT ADDRESS FOR MAILING PURPOSES SEE 9 BOX 63 MONTICELLO WISCONSIN						10. DATE OF BIRTH 25 JUL 25		11. PLACE OF BIRTH MUSCATINE IOWA			
12. ADDRESS FROM WHICH EMPLOYMENT WILL BE SOUGHT SEE 9						13. COLOR EYES Blue		14. COLOR HAIR RED		15. HEIGHT 5-6 1/2	
16. RACE <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> WHITE <input type="checkbox"/> NEGRO <input type="checkbox"/> OTHER (specify)		19. MARITAL STATUS <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> SINGLE <input type="checkbox"/> MARRIED <input type="checkbox"/> OTHER (specify)		20. U.S. CITIZEN <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO		21. CIVILIAN OCCUPATION AND NO. FARM HAND GENERAL 3-16.10					
MILITARY HISTORY											
22. DATE OF INDUCTION 11 NOV 43			23. DATE OF ENLISTMENT 2 DEC 43			24. DATE OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE 2 DEC 43			25. PLACE OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE CAMP DODGE IOWA		
SELECTIVE SERVICE DATA <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO		26. REGISTERED <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> #1		27. LOCAL P.S. BOARD NO. MUSCATINE IOWA		28. COUNTY AND STATE SEE 9		29. HOME ADDRESS AT TIME OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE SEE 9			
30. MILITARY OCCUPATIONAL SPECIALTY AND NO. AMMUNITION HANDLER 864						31. MILITARY QUALIFICATION AND DATE (i.e., infantry, aviation and marksmanship badges, etc.) CARBINE MM					
32. BATTLES AND CAMPAIGNS NONE											
33. DECORATIONS AND CITATIONS AMERICAN THEATER SERVICE MEDAL ASIATIC & PACIFIC THEATER SERVICE MEDAL GOOD CONDUCT MEDAL 44											
34. WOUNDS RECEIVED IN ACTION NONE											
35. LATEST IMMUNIZATION DATES						36. SERVICE OUTSIDE CONTINENTAL U.S. AND RETURN					
SMALL POX Dec 44		TYPHOID Jan 46		TETANUS Aug 44		OTHER (specify) TYP JUN 45		DATE OF DEPARTURE 22 Oct 44		DESTINATION CPTO	
DATE OF ARRIVAL 28 Oct 44		37. TOTAL LENGTH OF SERVICE		38. HIGHEST GRADE HELD		DATE OF DEPARTURE 25 FEB 46		DESTINATION USA		DATE OF ARRIVAL 28 FEB 46	
CONTINENTAL SERVICE		FOREIGN SERVICE		HIGHEST GRADE HELD		DATE OF DEPARTURE		DESTINATION		DATE OF ARRIVAL	
YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS	YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS	HIGHEST GRADE HELD		DATE OF DEPARTURE		DATE OF ARRIVAL	
0	11	0	1	4	7	CPL		25 FEB 46		28 FEB 46	
39. PRIOR SERVICE NONE											
40. REASON AND AUTHORITY FOR SEPARATION CONVENIENCE OF THE GOVT RH1-1 (DEMOBILIZATION) AR 615-365 15 DEC 44											
41. SERVICE SCHOOLS ATTENDED NONE										42. EDUCATION (Years) Grammar <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> High School <input type="checkbox"/> College <input type="checkbox"/>	
PAY DATA											
43. LONGEVITY FOR PAY PURPOSES			44. MUSTERING OUT PAY		45. SOLDIER DEPOSITS		46. TRAVEL PAY		47. TOTAL AMOUNT, NAME OF DISBURSING OFFICER		
YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS	TOTAL	THIS PAYMENT	NONE		17.65		\$117.65 H. L. OLDENBURG MAJ ED		
2	3	28	\$300	100							
INSURANCE NOTICE											
IMPORTANT IF PREMIUM IS NOT PAID WHEN DUE OR WITHIN THIRTY ONE DAYS THEREAFTER, INSURANCE WILL LAISE. MAKE CHECKS OR MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO THE TREASURER OF THE U. S. AND FORWARD TO COLLECTIONS DIVISION, VETERANS ADMINISTRATION, WASHINGTON, D. C.											
48. KIND OF INSURANCE		49. NEW PAID		50. DATE OF ALLOTMENT		51. DATE OF NEXT PREMIUM DUE		52. PREMIUM DUE		53. INTENTION OF VETERAN	
Nat. Serv.	U.S. Govt.	None	Allotment	Direct to V.A.	Discontinuance	(One month after 50)	EACH MONTH	Continue	Continue Only	Discontinue	
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>			<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>			28 FEB 46	31 MAR 46	6.40	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>		

John L. Streiff Jr.



John Streiff, Jr., former proprietor of the IGA store here, who was recently inducted into military service, is now stationed in Texas. His address is as follows:

Pvt. John. L. Streiff
Co. D, 64th Bn.
Camp Wolters, Texas.

--Monticello Messenger, Nov. 4, 1943

Discharged at McCoy

Another Monticello army veteran to receive his honorable discharge at Camp McCoy Saturday is SSgt. John Streiff, who had served with the Army since October 1943. Sgt. Streiff received his basic training at Camp Wolters, Texas, and after 17 weeks of rigorous maneuvers he was transferred to Ft. Knox, Ky, where he had since been stationed. He was placed on mess hall duty shortly after his arrival there and was a mess sergeant at the time of his discharge.

A grocery store proprietor in Monticello before entering service, Sgt. Streiff will again be a member of the Monticello business circle. He will conduct a grocery store at a new stand now, however, when he opens shop in the old bakery building, which was recently purchased by Adolph Arn.

--Monticello Messenger, Feb. 21, 1946



Herman E. Theiler



Vol. 1, No. 26

Wednesday, March 24, 1943

Fourteen Pages Today



Banana River's Post Office Crew

Front Row: left to right: King J. Brown, SP(M)2e, Navy Mail Clerk; Ensign William E. Stapp, Postal Officer; Marion E. Fisher, FP(M)3c, Asst. Navy Mail Clerk;
Rear Row, left to right: Farris Bailey, SP(M)3c; Stanley D. Miller, SP(M)2c; Rogers M. Dalton, SP(M)3c; **Herman E. Theiler, SP(M)3c**; Assistant Mail Clerks.

—Official U.S. Navy Photograph.

Station's Post Office Crew is Well Trained And Experienced Post Office Is Important Unit Handling Mail for Many Service Men

The Banana River Naval Air Station is fortunate in having a Post Office crew, which is experienced and well trained in postal work. The post office handles all mail for the station, official mail as well as the mail for the station personnel, and thus requires trained men.

Now for the crew: rear row first, left to right: Farris E. Bailey is the "Cloud-buster" from St. Cloud, Florida, who works the incoming parcels and papers and smiles at you from the Stamp and Parcel Post window. He is also the liberty hound of the crew. Next we have Stanley D. (I

Herman E. Theiler

wanna go to Miami) Miller. Miller, whose ambition is to run the finest section, separates incoming first class mail, and can this lad handle the mail! If the mail is late—blame him. Standing next to Miller is Rogers M. Dalton, the ‘Tar Hill’ coffee drinker. He works incoming first class mail, dishes out the “morale ammunition” from the Mail Issue window and acts as the directory clerk. Completing the rear row, far right, is **Herman E. Theiler** who takes your money and in return gives you a Money Order or Registered Mail receipt. This Romeo married the girl of his dreams (she works in Supply) in an airplane, and is still wondering why the parson took his family along on the hop.

Now the front row reading right to left: The rotund sailor to the right, who looks as if he would make more time rolling, is none other than Marion E. “Junior” Fisher, bicycle rider to Canada, and stuff. Fisher claims Tulsa, Okla. as his home but he is our “Arkan-saw Traveler.” He “works” incoming parcels and papers and gets off the dispatch.

In the front row, center, is the Postal Officer, Ensign William E. Stapp, who came aboard last month from Jacksonville. Ensign Stapp has taken over the assignment as Postal Officer with enthusiasm and under his leadership the ambition of the crew is that this station shall have the very best in postal service.

And last and least, front row to the left, we have the Navy Mail Clerk, King J. Brown, who does very little work but does do a lot of “egg-zacking.” Brown, who takes care of the paper work of the office, claims to be a woman-hater but you should see him rush to the window when a lady patron appears. He claims the thinning hair is the result of being on the receiving end of so many brickbats and trying to satisfy the public (which is impossible). And honest, people—believe-it-or-not, he doesn’t read the post cards.

Whew! Whew! What a crew. Remember, you mail your letters at your own risk!

—From the *Banana Peelings* newspaper, 1943

YOUNGER GENERATION AGAIN—As if marriage under any circumstances were not thrilling enough, Herman Theiler and Miss Bertie Blum of Monticello, Wis., shocked the old folks by having their wedding ceremony performed above the city in an airplane at “high noon.” Theiler is assistant postmaster and his new wife is his chief clerk.



THE MAIL BOYS

‘Tis rumored a recent arrival at Banana River was in the Post Office lobby last week and was heard to ask someone—“Do they run a Post Office here or a cigar counter?” What prompted such a question? Well—it was because Morris, Dalton, and Theiler were celebrating because they had made a rate or had merited an increase in rate, effective Sept. 1st. Our hats are off to these boys but we still wonder what’s the matter with Brown. Everyone is wondering when he is going to get on the ball and do something ‘Tis

Herman E. Theiler

said he might get somewhere if he could get his mind off the WAVES and stay away from the _____?

But the real news this time from the Post Office concerns the visit of the stork to the Theiler home. Yes, sir—the old bird showed up with a “bundle of joy from heaven” and everyone is happy indeed. Theiler (who is a good man!) informs us that the future president’s name is John Edward Theiler, but to us he will be just “Junior”. Congratulations to Theiler and his lovely wife.

We regret to report that Brown is home on an Emergency Leave because of illness in the family. We miss him and hope that he returns soon with good news.

WAVE mail continues to arrive. Brown inspects every piece (so does the rest of the crew). We wonder what kind of mail service the station is going to get when the WAVES do arrive. If the mail gets fouled up in the near future you may rest assured that the WAVES are aboard!

Dalton made a trip to Orlando recently. It is understood that he went on automobile business. Yep—just as I thought—he went over to try to “finagle” another hundred dollars out of the sucker who bought his car. The OPA is reported closing in on him.

That’s all for this time. Will wait until a later date to tell you about the Saltiest Salt that ever was a Salt—a member of the Post Office crew.

—The P.O. kid

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Congratulations to “Shy” and Berdie Theiler of the Naval Air Station at Banana River, Fla., on the recent arrival of a husky heir, William John, weight 7 pounds and 6 ounces.

—Monticello Drizzle

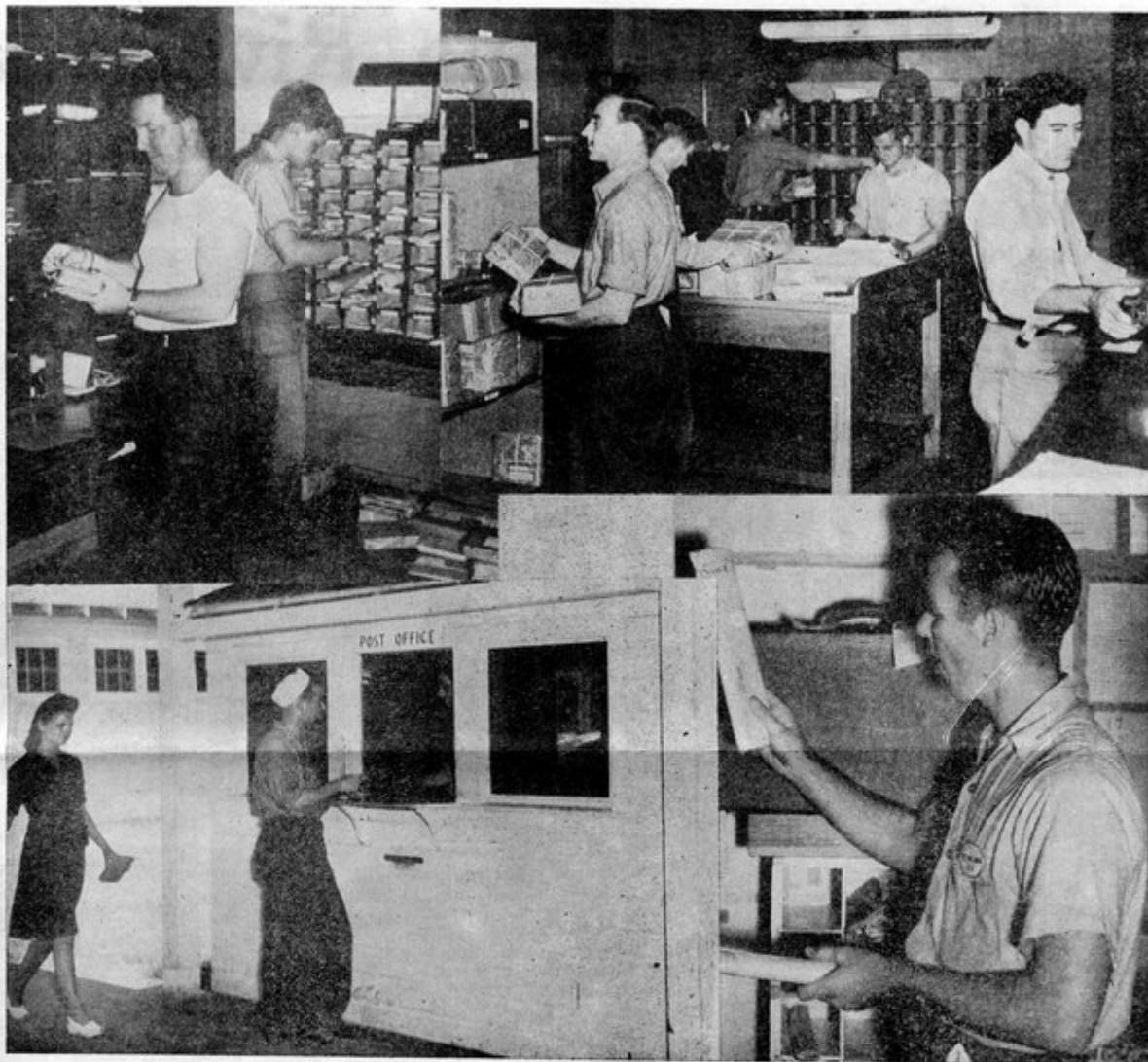
Herman (Shy) Theiler, on the post office staff at Banana River (Fla.) NAS, thinks he may take a boat ride soon. Had hoped to get to Monticello last fall, but unforeseen circumstances altered his plans.

—Monticello Drizzle



Herman E. (Shy) Theiler has received a promotion to mail specialist, second class, in the post office of the naval air base at Banana River, Fla. He received exceptionally high grades in the examination preceding the promotion.

—Monticello Drizzle



—Official Navy Photo.

Central Post Office and Three Branches Speed Deliveries

Let's look at the scene in the Station Post Office and see just what happened to that letter which you mailed yesterday. First in the setting is Officer-in-charge Lt. H. E. Chaille, USNR and Navy Mail Clerk—Roger Monroe Dalton. In charge of the money order section and registered mail is Herman E. Theiler, MaM1c assisted by Bernard Katz, MaM1c. At the stamp window and Parcel Post window one will find Paul E. Myers, MaM2c assisted by Clyde Ferrel, MaM1c. When you drop your letter with S.W.A.K. on the back into the slot, Ira Morris sees that it has the proper

postage and address, cancels it, and places it into the box for the city and state to which it is intended. Then it is tied up with many other letters and placed in a pouch and dispatched to Cocoa on a Navy truck. By the way, the mail leaves twice a day at 1000 and 1600. So have your letters mailed before then, please. Behind the scene is Arthur E. Coltrin, MaM1c who is in charge of the directory section which contains the name and department of every person on the station. This is where the mail goes in case your Sweetie or Mother forgot to put the box number in the

address. This is one of the principal positions in the post office. Then working in the incoming mail section is E. Saunders, MaM2c, Billy Baggett, MaM3c, Charles Biddle, S1c, Leonard Lee, S2c, Joseph Melanson, MaM2c, Chester Rineer, S2c, and Everett Swain, S2c who are all bonded assistant Navy Mail Clerks. They separate the incoming mail and hand it out the window where it goes out to the various units on the station.

At the A & R Post Office Ernest R. Derrick, MaM3c, is in charge where the mail is sent from Station Post Office to be

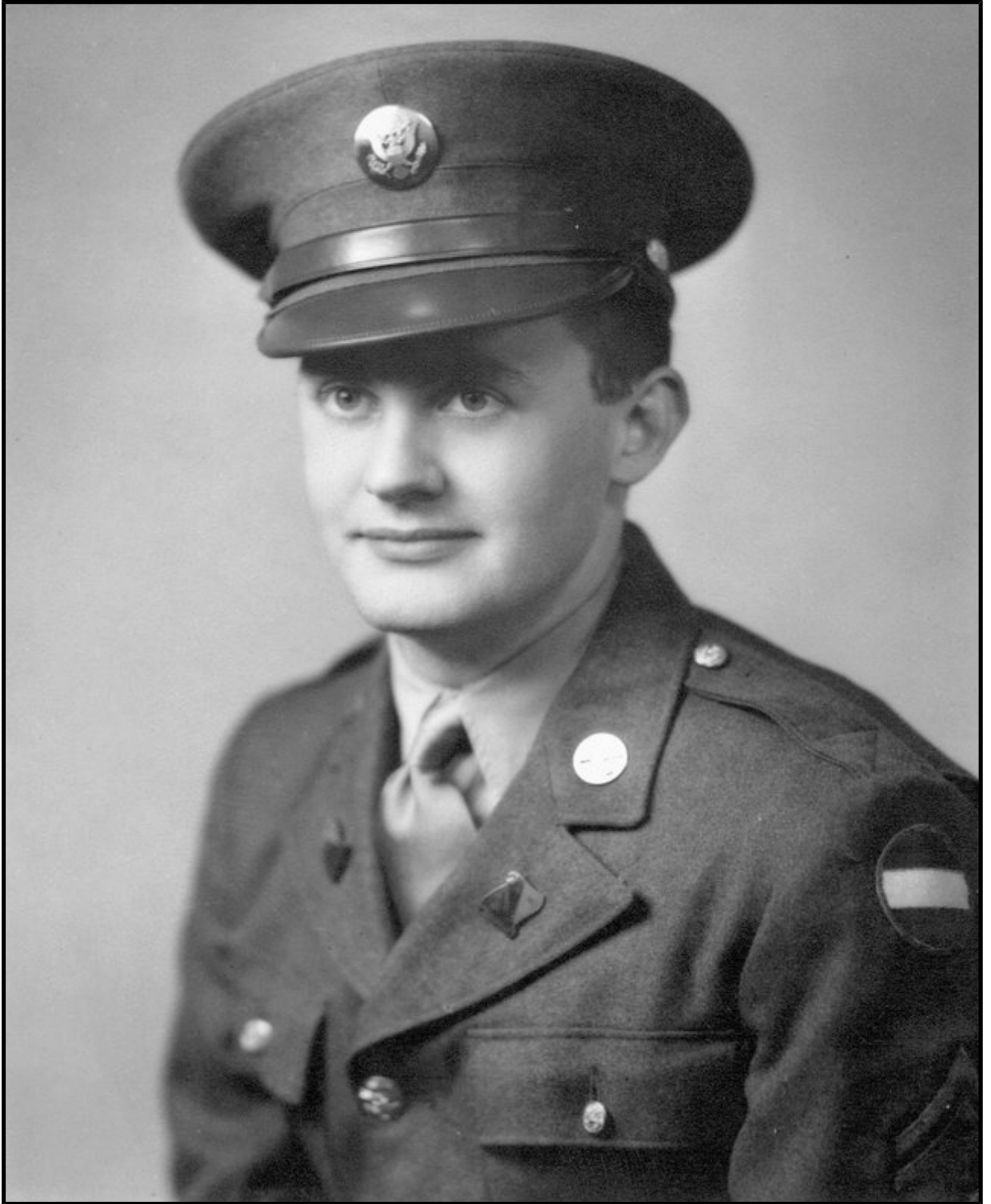
handed out to different shops in the hangar.

The only WAVE in the Post Office Department is Thelma Kneseck, S1c, and she steals the show at O.T.U. where she helps to distribute the mail to O.T.U. personnel. In charge at O.T.U. is Burtner Newman, MaM3c.

ABTU is lucky to have Ross B. Hutton, MaM2c acting as mail clerk.

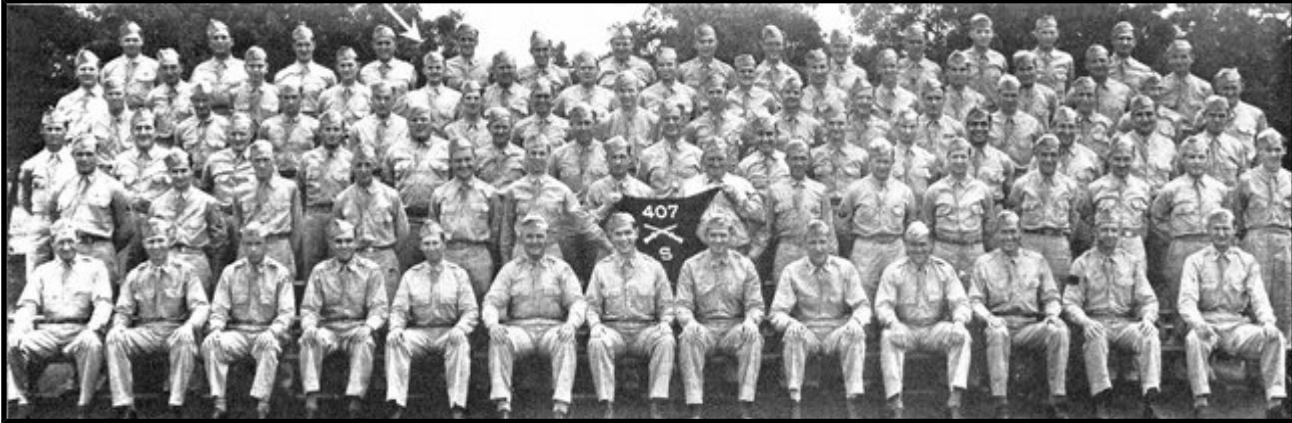
At 1600 the money order and registered mail window is closed and at 1630 the stamp and parcel post window bangs shut, and so the curtain closes at the Station Post Office for the day.

Joe C. Tiffany



T/4 Joe C. Tiffany

Joe C. Tiffany



Joe Tiffany served in Service Company, 407th Infantry Regiment, 102 Infantry Division, 9th U.S. Army. He is the soldier indicated by the white arrow at the top of the photo.

SERVICE COMPANY

Service Company, facing many difficulties, was always able to keep the endless chain of required supplies up to the frontline troops.

After the breakthrough during the push to the Rhine, the men of Service Company performed many tasks in addition to their customary supply duties. The fast advancing troops left many towns that were not thoroughly cleared and the Company was often assigned to evicting snipers from houses.

Supply lines were always open to ambush or attack by air. However, regardless of the severity of the situation, the trucks continued to roll, and the team was able to function with 100% efficiency.



...The fine work of these men, often called “rear echelon” by the line companies, can never be overlooked...



Paper work went on as usual

Joe Tiffany's desk and typewriter are at the bottom center of the picture, shown opposite. He was an NCO in charge of personnel in the 407th Regimental Headquarters.

In May 1942 Joe C. Tiffany enlisted in the U.S. Army at Wausau, WI. He was processed in Milwaukee and Ft. Sheridan and then assigned to an Anti-Aircraft Replacement Training Center at Camp Wallace, Galveston, Texas. After completing basic training he was assigned to the permanent post cadre and promoted to Sergeant, Technician 4th Class.

By December of 1943 the camp was closed and he was assigned to the 407th Infantry Regiment, 102nd Infantry Division at Camp Swift, Austin, Texas. In June 1944 the 102nd Division moved to Ft. Dix, N.J., a staging area for overseas action in the European Theater of Operations.

The Division landed at Cherbourg, France in late September and deployed to southern Holland as a unit of the 9th U. S. Army. By the end of October 1944, they were in action against the Siegfried Line. Throughout the winter they fought through to the Roer River and then north to cross the Rhine River at Viersen. From there they battled to their final positions on the Elbe River, 45 miles west of Berlin, where they were ordered to halt and await a historic meeting with the Russian Army that was then in the process of capturing the German capital of Berlin.

Joe's unit captured and processed many German prisoners of war and was also involved in the liberation of prisoners from the infamous Buchenwald Concentration Camp at Weimar, Germany

After the war was over, Joe remained in Germany on occupation duty until November 1945 when he had finally accumulated enough "points" for rotation back to the States and discharge. He was temporarily assigned to the 79th Infantry Division for the return to the U.S. He arrived at Ft. Sheridan for discharge on Dec. 12, 1945.

Joe earned the Combat Infantryman's Badge and a Bronze Star medal.

--Information and photos provided by Joe Tiffany

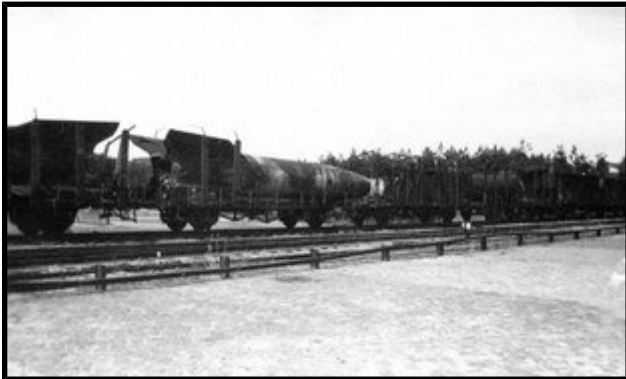




Palenberg, Germany, January 1945



**Destroyed Luftwaffe fighter on Stendal Air Base
American P-47 taking off from Stendal**



Flatcars loaded with V-2 rocket parts.

Right, Joe in Germany, 1944.

V-1 "Buzz bomb" parts.



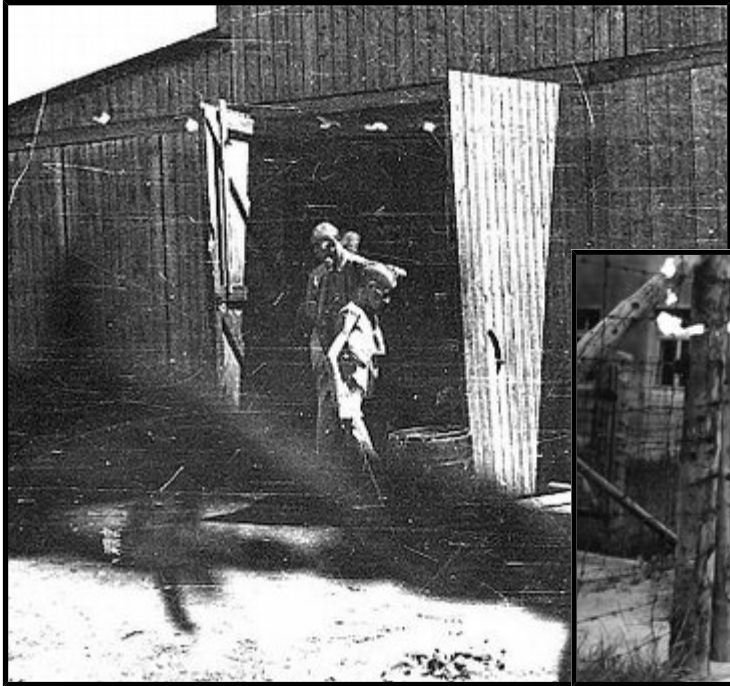
Processing German Prisoners into the PW cage at Stendal Air Base, 1945



Some of the captured German soldiers were children



Buchenwald Concentration Camp, Weimar, Germany, 1945



Joe and other troops of the 407th Infantry Regiment participated in the liberation of inmates at the infamous Buchenwald Concentration Camp in Weimar, Germany.



Robert L. Tiffany

I had a high draft number and I wasn't called into service until June of 1943. I left Madison, by train, from the old Milwaukee Road depot on West Washington Avenue enroute to Camp Grant at Rockford, Ill.

At Camp Grant, I went through two or three days of initial processing which included being put on detail driving truck on the base. One morning, I was told to report to the Captain at one o'clock. I wondered what I'd done wrong. He told me I was eligible to join the aviation cadets and become a flying officer. I figured anything would be better than driving truck, so I signed up. A group of potential cadets left Camp Grant headed for Miami Beach, and more training.

Our group was quartered in some small hotels on Miami's Ocean Drive. Our room had twin beds, a chest of drawers, and a double bunk bed. Our bathroom had black fixtures that we had to keep spot free for inspection. We marched in the streets to an old park that had been converted into an obstacle course and parade ground. There we sat in the sun listening to lectures. I was supposed to have 28 days of basic training at Miami because I'd have more of it as an Aviation Cadet. I ended up staying in Miami

Beach for seven months. First, I had to wait while they set up psychomotor testing procedures in Miami. Initially the test was given to cadet candidates after they had attended college. When 75% of those taking it flunked,

the government decided to save money and give it before sending the cadets to college. I passed the test, which took a week. Next, I had to wait to get into a college. I kept on taking basic training. One day we were playing football on the beach. I tackled a guy and broke my collarbone all at the same time. I ended up in traction for three weeks followed by three more weeks with my shoulders taped back with a figure-eight bandage and another three weeks in convalescence.

After healing, I was shipped to a little college in Cochran, Georgia.

We really got the works there. Cadets had to eat a "square meal" with one hand. In class we covered a book a week in each subject area. I really had to study hard to keep up with the rest of the class most of whom were just kids out of high school. We also had rough PT (physical training). They would take us out three miles, at a dogtrot, and then say, "Take your time getting



Robert L. Tiffany

back, but be back in time for the next class.” We’d have to run all the way back to be there in time.

We had Saturday afternoon and all day Sunday off. One of my roommates, from Texas, spotted some riding horses at a nearby plantation. He asked the owner if he could ride one. The owner said, “Sure” and went into the barn and came back leading five horses, all saddled. Three of us really weren’t going to ride, but after he’d gone to all that trouble, we had to. He rode with us and showed us a pecan orchard, the cotton crop and gin, his beef cattle, and the old slave quarters. We were riding for five hours. When we got back, we could hardly walk. We felt it for a week afterward.

After we finished our college courses we were to continue on to pre-flight training. One day we were notified that all draftees were automatically washed out of the Aviation Cadet Program, for the convenience of the government. We were told that they didn’t need any more flying officers. Men that had enlisted in the Army specifically for the Aviation Cadet Program were retained. We “wash-outs” were given a choice of infantry or gunnery. I didn’t want to walk so I chose gunnery. I was shipped to Tyndall Field at Panama City, Florida. We didn’t have much to do while we waited for our class to start, so we got plenty of K.P. (kitchen police). We trained with rifles, pistols, shotguns and machine guns. We rode around a track on the back of a weapons carrier with shotguns, shooting at clay pigeons. There were 25 pigeon throwers spaced around the track launching targets at us from different angles.

We finally got into the air on a B-17. I was put in the ball turret on the belly of the plane. It was a funny feeling stepping down into that glass ball for the first time, at 20,000 feet. I had a 30-caliber machine gun barrel along each leg, the gun sight was between my knees, and the turret controls were over my head. There wasn’t any room left for my parachute. I could rotate the ball so I sat up straight and shot down or was on my back and shot horizontally. I earned my

gunners wings and shipped out to my next assignment in Lincoln, Nebraska.

In Lincoln, we were assigned to B-29 crews. We were there a couple of weeks, and then we were put on a troop train headed for Alamogordo, New Mexico. At Alamogordo the pilots and co-pilots learned to fly the B-29’s. They had to have a full flight crew when they flew, so we all got a few rough landings. They’d come in on one wheel, bounce 50 feet in the air, and then touch down on the other wheel. The pilots said it was like flying a house from the front porch. Most of them had flying time in B-17’s and B-24’s. We would practice taking off and landing all day. We still flew some B-17’s for gunnery practice and used cameras instead of bullets to record our hits when the fighter planes flew attacks on us.

It was really hot in New Mexico, about 100° to 120° every day. The airplane mechanics had to lay their wrenches in the shade or they would be too hot to pick up.

Alamogordo was off-limits to us so the Army rejuvenated an old Civilian Conservation Camp up in the mountains at Ruidoso. They turned it into a recreation area where we could go on weekends. We could sign-out fishing tackle and fish in the trout streams, ride horses, play ball, shoot skeet, or go to a movie.

Some of the guys had cars, but their synthetic tires kept blowing out in the heat. They would drive to El Paso and go over to Juarez, Mexico to buy tires and tubes. The Mexicans would take old rubber truck tubes and cut and vulcanize them into car sizes.

When you crossed the border, you had to change your money into \$2.00 bills. The Nazis had flooded Mexico with counterfeit American money of all denominations except for the \$2.00 bill, so that was the only money that the stores would accept.

After we finished our training in Alamogordo, we were given another delay enroute to Harvard, Neb. There we went into the 501st Bomb Group, 315th Bomb Wing. This

Robert L. Tiffany

was to be our final training for overseas. We trained in stripped down B-29's. All the gun turrets were removed except the tail turret. The two waist gunners were kept because they were the only ones that could see the engines. When an enemy fighter was attacking us he had to aim his plane to aim his guns. As he did so, his plane would slide to our tail, where the tail gunner could shoot at him. Radar was added to the tail sight, which would let our gunner start shooting at 1500 yards, while a fighter only had a range up to 500 yards. We also had a new special bombing radar antenna. It could pinpoint a building from 30,000 feet. B-29's with the old radar could only pinpoint a city block. We were then assigned to our regular crews. We had to complete six 3000-mile practice-bombing missions. These were camera scored bombing and fighter attacks for gunnery training. Flying old worn out training planes, getting our six missions proved to be a chore. On one mission, the plane we were supposed to fly had five foot wide oil puddles under each engine. Normally Charlie, our pilot, would have refused to fly it but our mission was over New York where a few of our crewmembers had families. They hoped if we'd have to make an emergency landing, they could have time to see their families. We climbed to 30,000 feet over Ohio when we saw frozen oil chunks, as big as your head rolling off the wing. We feathered the engine and radioed Mitchell Field in New York City that we would be coming in on an emergency landing. It took us about an hour to get there. When we broke through the clouds at 2000 feet we saw all the planes in holding patterns, circling the field. They had closed the field to inbound traffic when we radioed our emergency. The roads around the field were blocked with traffic and fire trucks and ambulances lined the runway. They were all waiting for us to provide some excitement. A few weeks before, a B-29 had tried to land there and ended up in Flushing Bay. We had a normal landing. The MP's circled the plane, not allowing anyone near, as we had the special

classified radar installed. Charlie called our home base in Nebraska to tell them where we were. They said to stay in touch and they would send a C-47 with a ground crew and new engine. Charlie signed three-day passes for us and we all headed for the city. When MP's checked our passes, they couldn't figure out our 3-day passes from Nebraska to New York. We headed for Times Square, where we went to Jack Dempsey's and the Club Zanzibar, where Louie Armstrong and the Delta Rhythm Boys were playing. We also went to the Waldorf Hotel to listen to Jimmy Dorsey. We stayed in a USO dormitory and got tickets from them to go up the Empire State Building and to Radio City Music Hall to see the Rockettes and Perry Como and his Chesterfield Show. After a week, it all became a bit boring. The C-47 finally came in with the new engine. They had stopped at Chicago for a night out and then flew to Rome N.Y. to visit their pilots folks. We were all broke by the time we flew back to Harvard. In January, we took off for a month in Jamaica. We refused to accept the first plane we were scheduled to fly and were assigned another plane. A different crew accepted the plane we'd refused and crashed at Alexander, La., killing everyone aboard. We camera bombed a couple of ports on the Gulf of Mexico and landed in Jamaica the next morning. We were assigned to a British fighter field that had been lengthened with metal mats. There was only one runway, and there was always a cross wind, which was disastrous for some of our planes. We flew gunnery and bombing missions in both B-17's and B-29's. In B-17's we got to shoot plastic bullets at P-39's. They had removed the 20 mm cannon from the hub of the P-39's propeller and put in a red light that would light up when we hit them. We called them the Pinball Machines. I got the best score in the squadron, so I won a liter of Canadian Club whiskey. We also had to fly PBY Catalina's to practice water landings in case we had to ditch a B-29. Our unit had its share of accidents in Jamaica. One B-29 came back with both engines out, on the same side.

Robert L. Tiffany

The crosswind pushed them out of control and the plane crashed and broke in two across the top of a knoll. We usually had to use a ladder to climb into the back of the plane but this time the fuselage was on the ground so the crew could just step out of the plane. The tail gunner caught his parachute release handle on the radio antenna wire as he ran out. His chute opened and he was really pawing the ground with both feet to get away before the plane caught fire. He took



The flight and ground crews of the B-29 "For the Luvva Mike."

some ribbing for that. No one got hurt, so they were flying again the next day in another plane. Another B-29 flew through a thunderhead. It was thrown into a complete loop and popped a lot of sheet metal rivets. All the crew bailed out, except for the pilot and engineer. They managed to land the plane safely, but it never flew again. The rest of the crew was picked up from the Gulf of Mexico, drifting in their life rafts.

We flew a B-17 back to Harvard, after stopping at Orlando to go through customs. When we got back to Harvard we found our cars buried in snow. We had to do a lot of digging to get them out. We finally finished our last two 3000-mile missions without incident.

We went to Oklahoma City to pick up our new plane. We named it "For the Luvva Mike" after our pilot's son. He was the only one of us that had a kid. They had stripped off all of the turrets, except for the tail gun, and installed the new radar on the tail gun sight. We were able to test fly it a few times. Charlie and Joe said it pulled to the left on landings and take-offs. A couple of Colonels went up with us to do a flight check, but said it was OK. We flew to Kearney,

Neb. for a briefing on flying overseas then on to Mather Field at Sacramento, Cal., for a few more days awaiting clearance to take off for Hawaii. We finally got clearance and took off for Hickam Field, Hawaii. We were wondering about the navigational ability of Justin Cogut,

our navigator. We had never flown that far over water, with no landmarks. He told us our Estimated Time of Arrival was 08:10 a.m. We looked out the window at 08:10 and there were the

Hawaiian Islands. We had confidence in him from then on. Charlie was still complaining that the plane was pulling to the left on landings and take offs. Mechanics checked it and found one wing mounted 4.5 inches lower than the other. They said it was safe to fly. We were ordered to stay in Hawaii until further notice, as they didn't have the airfield on Guam ready for use. After three weeks delay, we left for Guam, via Kwajelien Atoll. At Kwajelien, we landed on a beach covered with steel mats. We stayed overnight then flew on to Guam the next day. We landed at Northwest Field. It was far from complete. We lived in tents because the barracks were not built. We had a mess hall, but ate out of mess kits. In a couple of days, here comes Cogut with trays for us. He had gotten them from the Navy. We had to build our own barracks from a kit. The barracks were about 20'x 30', made out of plywood panels. The parts were marked with assembly instructions. There was a plywood floor and the walls began with a foot of screen at the bottom, a 4-foot high panel, and another 4-foot screen at the top. They held two enlisted men's crews, 10 people in all.

Robert L. Tiffany

We slept on canvas cots with rubber air mattresses. It was a lot better than sleeping in the tents. The cooks used 4-burner gasoline fired units in the mess hall. They had one stove with a 55-gallon barrel on it. The cooks filled the barrel with water, threw

in a 25-pound bag of coffee, and let it boil. Some coffee urn! We had showers in a building serviced by a canvas water tank on a tower above. Tank trucks would fill up the tank, and then it would be a mad rush to get showered before the water ran out. Anyone who didn't finish rinsing in time had to wait for the next water truck to come fill up the tower tank. We also had wringer washing machines under the tower so we could do our laundry. The latrines were 24-holers. We sat back to back with our buddies. We also had a chapel and a post exchange. Cigarettes cost 5¢ a pack and 3.2% beer was 10¢ a can. Later, an outdoor theater was built. We saw a different movie every night. It usually rained during the movie so we had to wear our helmet liners and a poncho or raincoat. Our first training mission was to bomb the island of Truk. It had been by-passed and there were a lot of Japanese troops there without supplies. I could see them down there when we flew over. When we returned from the mission we were taxiing down the strip when we clipped a palm tree with our right wing tip. After they put a new wing tip on



Robert Tiffany is second from left, back row.

the plane didn't pull to the left anymore.

We were finally scheduled to fly our first bombing mission over Japan. All went well but we were running low on gas when we got back. Charlie passed that information to the tower, but a lot of

planes, in a similar situation, were returning from missions. The tower operator told us to keep circling the field. Charlie replied he was nearly out of gas and he definitely was going to land this time around. We went down to about 50 feet above the ocean and as we approached the cliffs, he pulled up over the edge and landed on the near end of the runway. There was another plane already coming in just above and slightly behind us. We almost stalled coming over the cliff so we lost a lot of speed when we touched down on the runway. The other plane landed at normal speed, just behind us, and kept gaining ground on us as we taxied down the runway. I sat there watching him come closer and closer to us. He finally managed to get stopped before running into us.

We flew all-night missions, leaving in the afternoon, bombing the target about midnight, and returning to home base the next morning. Japan was about 1500 miles from Guam. The missions were about the same until the time we bombed Kawasaki. The Japanese radar detected us, and then hundreds of searchlights targeted us. We were on our bomb run and couldn't

Robert L. Tiffany

make any evasive maneuvers. We were going faster than they figured so their flak was exploding behind us. We were in the lights for eight minutes and they kept getting closer with the flak. We finally dropped our bombs, and Charlie shook off the lights with evasive action. We found out later that a plane flying fifteen seconds behind us, was being hit by the flak aimed at us. On the return trip, he had to land at Iwo Jima for repairs. We picked some flak out of our tail the next morning, too. They painted the bottom half of the planes flat black after that. The radar would pick us up but the regular lights would sweep right over us. Jim Vios, the waist gunner would throw aluminum tape out of the camera hatch. The radar would follow that down.

When we were returning from another mission, we couldn't lower our flaps to slow our approach. We tried to get them down manually but they wouldn't lower. We landed at high speed. Charlie and Joe stood on the brakes and we stopped at the end of the 9000-foot runway. The fire crews were there to spray the hot wheels with CO² fire extinguishers. That caused the wheels to collapse and ground crew had to replace them before they could move the plane off the runway.

Another time, there was a fire in the wiring under the floor of the cockpit. Danny pulled up the trap door and broke the burning wires with his bare hands. That got the fire out but burned his hands pretty bad.

During another mission to Japan, we spotted a life raft. We radioed its position and circled it until a destroyer came to the rescue. We continued on the mission even though we were late over the target.

We always had to fly through a weather front between Guam and Japan. Once we hit a big one. I was in the waist when Charlie ordered everyone to fasten their seat belts. I was sitting on the floor and didn't have a seat belt to fasten. The meal kits and I flew up to the ceiling and then returned together to the floor. We did it a few more times. I was lucky to just get a couple

of bumps and bruises. After that Stan, our radar man, used our bombing radar as a weather radar. He could pick out the big thunderheads and we could go around them.

On August 14th we were scheduled to go on a mission. There were rumors that the war was over but nothing official. We were in the plane lined up for take off and sat for over three hours waiting to fly the mission or have it cancelled. The mission was finally launched. If the war was officially over, they would call us back with the code word "Omaha." We didn't get called back, so we flew on to Northern Japan to bomb an oil refinery. By the time we were over target, it was really flaming. There were flames, smoke, and hot air up over 20,000 feet. We flew through it and got tossed up 2000 feet, tail first. On our way back the radioman tuned in San Francisco radio. We heard them announce that the war was officially over. That was the last mission of the war, covering almost 4000 miles. It was the longest mission ever flown with a propeller plane. People think the atomic bombs ended the war on August 6th and 9th, but our bombing mission was a week later, on August 14th and 15th.

A few days later we were scheduled to fly to the Philippines to pick up rations, shoes, and clothing. We landed at Florida Blanca Field, near Manila. We loaded all those things into the bomb bays and flew back to Guam. We then flew to Japan. Our target was a Prisoner of War camp on an anti-aircraft gun base in Tokyo Bay. The Japanese had put the PW camp with the guns so we wouldn't bomb them. They had given the PW's paint and brushes to mark the roofs of the camp. The camp we dropped our stuff on had "Pappy Boyington here", on the roof. He was the Marine ace from Bah Bah Black Sheep. That was on August 28th, the first day the U.S. fleet came into Tokyo Bay. We had time and gas, so we flew low and looked at the fleet and Tokyo and took pictures. That was the first time we had flown over Japan in the daytime. The whole city was nothing but ashes. Just the streets and newer buildings were left.

Robert L. Tiffany

We had bombed railroad yards and oil refineries using our special radar while the other B-29's used napalm firebombs.

The crews were broken up then. We were sending them home based on points of service. Some flew home and others went by boat. I remained in Guam because I was short on points. We were all supposed to get a job. It wasn't work because there were about five men on every job. I went down to the motor pool so I could check out a jeep or a weapons carrier most any time. That way we could drive around Guam and look it over from the ground. I was also appointed as a flight leader, as I was then a Staff Sergeant. In January 1945, I finally had enough points and I could get ready to go home. On February 10th we left Guam for Saipan, in an LST. That is an open boat with one end dropping down for landing attacks. On February 14th, we left Saipan on an attack troop ship, the U.S.S. Henry Clay, with 1800 men aboard. We had to stand in long lines on both sides of the ship to get into the mess hall. After we hit some rough weather most guys were too seasick to eat so there was no line. We stood up to eat, on tables as long as the ship was wide. In the rough weather, the ship rolled and our trays would slide to the other side of the ship. The bunks were six high, with a safety strap to keep you from rolling out of bed. We bathed under salt-water showers. Our latrines were open troughs, the width of the ship, flushed continuously with running salt water. Sometimes wise guys would light a handful of toilet paper on the upper end and as the water carried it along you could chart its progress by the location of the last man to get his rump singed.

On the morning of March 1st, we pulled into San Francisco Bay. We were loaded onto a ferry to Camp Stoneman. We had a big supper that night with steak, ice cream, and all the milk you wanted. It was served by German PW's. The phones there were sure busy that night.

We left the west coast on a troop train at 4 am the next morning, heading east toward Camp McCoy. We got into Camp McCoy and started

processing for discharge. I got my discharge on March 5th. We loaded on a Milwaukee Road train from McCoy to Wyeville, and transferred to a North Western to Madison.

After almost three years, I was home.

Donald Trickel

Don Trickel Writes From South Pacific Island Army Base Former Monticello H. S. Athlete Overseas for 13 Months

News comes to us this week from a far-away South Pacific island in a letter which Donald Trickel, former Monticello boy, penned to his aunt, Mrs. Henry J. Elmer. Don graduated from the Monticello High School in 1939 and was a member of the championship basketball team of 1938-39, which copped the Brodhead district tournament that year.

His letter reads in part as follows:

“Dear Aunty,

“I received your letter this morning and I am going to try and answer it now if I have the time. I am feeling OK again, but have a few cuts and bruises. It really takes a long time for cuts to heal up here.

“I am still in the Pacific. I had been on the Fiji Islands, which is really a beautiful place compared to this. There are natives here with long black hair and they are very friendly.

“I have now been in the Army almost two years, 12 months of which have been spent overseas. Will close now as duty calls which means one more step closer to home.”

Sincerely,

Don

His address is:

Pfc. Donald C. Trickel

Hq. Co., 148 Inf.

APO 28, San Francisco, Calif.

—Monticello Messenger, June 24, 1943

Don Trickel Figures In S. Pacific Action Former Local Boy Writes To Aunt From Base ‘Down Under’

Don Trickel, a Monticello High School graduate, and a nephew of Mrs. Henry J. Elmer, of this village, tells in a letter to his aunt of his experiences in active combat against the Japs “somewhere” in the South Pacific war theater.

His letter, giving what information he is able, reads in part as follows:

Sept. 1, 1943.

Dear Aunty,

I am sorry that I haven’t been able to write before, but you will understand the reason by the time I finish this letter. I have three of your letters here so I will answer all three in this one letter.

Anyway, I am still ok, but a bit tired and run down. You see I have been in combat against the Japs. I came through OK as I said and am now resting a bit. There are lots of things I would write about but cannot because of censorship. So it will have to wait until I can come home. I still have hopes of getting home this year.

I have taken a few pictures of this place so I will give you more of an idea what it is like. Stories appeared in the newspapers and the radio carried news of our action here. There were some newspapermen who took pictures of us, too.

Must close now, as it is getting rather dark. Until then, this is your loving nephew, Don.

—Monticello Messenger, Sept. 23, 1943



Donald Trickel



Ill at Hospital

Don Trickel Writes to Aunt from War Zone

Writing to his aunt, Mrs. Henry J. Elmer, of this village, from a post in the South Pacific, Donald Trickel, former Monticello boy and a graduate of the local high school, tells of being in a hospital for a number of weeks.

His letter reads in part as follows:

I received two letters from you yesterday. Well, you know where I am anyway. But I am now in the hospital. I have been in four hospitals in the last month. Anyway I am now where it's cooler at night and sleep with blankets. It sure seems funny to sleep under blankets on a soft bed again.

I have the jungle fever, which has cleared up pretty well now. I have trouble with my chest, too, and have headaches all the time.

It looks as though we are going (censored). You will perhaps read about it. I sure hope I get that jackknife before I go, as I sure wished I had one the first time I was in action. So if you don't hear from me for some time it's because I am too busy with the Japs.

Love,
Don

—Monticello Messenger, Dec. 2, 1943

In Medical Unit

Pfc. Don Trickel Placed In New Department

In a letter to his aunt, Mrs. H. J. Elmer, Monticello, Pfc. Don Trickel writes from an Army base somewhere in the Pacific that he has now been attached to a Medical Corps and is stationed in a hospital.

Trickel, who has been troubled with a skin rash recently, has been placed in a non-combatant group.

"No more Infantry," he writes in his letter. He adds in his letter that he has not been feeling too well. His new address is as follows:

Pfc. Donald C. Trickel,
31st Station Hospital,
APO 502, San Francisco, Cal.

—Monticello Messenger, Jan. 6, 1944

Don Trickel sends us his new address from the Southwest Pacific. He's been transferred from the Infantry to the Medical Corps. His present location is the sixth island he's been on in the Southwest Pacific. "They are all alike—jungles, mountains, mosquitoes, and heat. Have received two Drizzles and am looking for the November issue. Hope I receive it tomorrow." It's always swell to see that "old reliable."

—Monticello Drizzle

Harvey H. Trumpy



**Lieut. Harvey Trumpy
Wins Silver Wings Of Air Force Pilot**

Harvey H. Trumpy

Lt. Harvey Trumpy, Monroe, was home today wearing the silver wings of an Army Air Force pilot, received with his Second Lieutenant's commission, at the completion of his advanced training at Douglas, Ariz. His wife accompanied him to Monroe and they are staying this week at their apartment, 1923 Ninth Street, while visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bechtolt, and with other relatives and friends.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Trumpy will leave Sunday for his new station at Hobbs, N. M. where he will attend transitional school for instruction in flying heavy bombers.

Lieutenant Trumpy enlisted in the Air Corps Reserve and was called to active service on Nov. 10, 1942. He had pre-flight training at Santa Ana, Cal., primary training at King City, Cal., basic at Lemoore, Cal., and advanced schooling at Douglas, Ariz.

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Second Lieut. Harvey Trumpy, who recently received his wings in the Army Air Corps, was a caller in town Tuesday. Lieut. Trumpy is a former Monticello resident, having been employed here by the Cheese Producers Marketing Association prior to his call for duty last summer. He received his wings at an air base in California.

—Monticello Messenger

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Lt. Harvey Trumpy, now a full-fledged Army pilot, has arrived at the Hobbs (N. M.) Air Base for training in flying heavy bombers after a furlough spent mostly in Monroe. "Harv," who is looking fine and dandy, also spent considerable time in Monticello renewing associations with the "bigger shots" of suburban Jimtown where "hot air" circulates with undiminishing fury the year around.

—Monticello Drizzle Oct. 1943

DFC Is Presented Harvey H. Trumpy

First Lt. Harvey H. Trumpy, Monroe, pilot of a Flying Fortress based in England with the Eighth Air Force, has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for meritorious achievement during 32 missions over Europe. He already holds the Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters.

In a letter to his wife, the former Dorothy Bechtolt, Lieutenant Trumpy said he had three missions to complete before being given a rest "unless they change the requirements." The Fortress pilot has been overseas since May 19, flying his first mission on D-Day. It is possible that he may have completed his missions by this time, the letter having been written Aug. 29.

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Lt. Harv Trumpy, "graduate" of the local cold storage where hot air and balloney fly fast and furiously the year round, now holds the Distinguished Flying Cross and Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters, needed only three more missions to complete his quota of 35 as Flying Fort pilot and may even now be on his way to the states. Harv says he gets a big bang out of The Drizzle.

—Monticello Drizzle Sept. 1944

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Lt. "Harv" Trumpy, formerly of Monticello, winner of Distinguished Flying Cross and Air Medal with Oak Leaf Clusters as pilot of a Flying Fortress in 35 missions over Europe, is in Monroe, reports Dec. 6th at Miami Beach for reclassification and assignment.

—Monticello Drizzle Oct. 1944

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Lt. "Harv" Trumpy, former political potentate of Jimtown, Monticello's "excloosive" suburb, has been transferred from Las Vegas, Nev., to Long Beach, Calif., where he is connected with the 556th AAFBU of the 6th Ferrying Group.

—Monticello Drizzle, July 1945

Harvey H. Trumpy

FOR: THE MONROE (WISC) EVENING TIMES

A-9

AN EIGHTH AIR FORCE BOMBER STATION, ENGLAND - First Lieutenant Harvey H. Trumpy, husband of Mrs. Dorothy Trumpy, of 707 20th Avenue, Monroe, Wisconsin, has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross.

The citation accompanying the decoration read in part: "For extraordinary achievement while serving as a pilot of a B-17 Flying Fortress during combat bombing attacks over Nazi Europe".

Lt. Trumpy, 27, is a veteran of more than twenty-five heavy bombardment combat missions, and has participated in aerial assaults on targets in Berlin, Hamburg, Munich and Leipzig. For meritorious achievement on earlier missions he has been decorated with the Air Medal and three Oak Leaf Clusters.

A former student at Monroe High School, Lt. Trumpy was a warehouse manager prior to his enlistment in June, 1942. His mother, Mrs. Frank Butler, lives in Clyde, New York. He has been overseas since May, 1944.

END

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Harvey H. Trumpy



Boing “Flying Fortress” B-17 – World’s Deadliest Bomber

–Boing Photo



An armada of B-17 bombers on target during a bombing mission over enemy territory.

COMPLETES MISSIONS

First Lt. Harvey H. Trumpy, Monroe, pilot of a Flying Fortress based in England with the Eighth Air Force, has completed his required number of missions, a cablegram last night informed his wife who lives at 707 20th Avenue. He “expects to be home soon.”

Lieutenant Trumpy holds the Air Medal with Oak Leaf Clusters and the Distinguished Flying Cross for meritorious achievement on missions that began over Europe on D-Day.



B-17 tail number K237805 delivers it's bombs



An American bomber narrowly escapes flak while on a mission somewhere over Europe.

All photos are from the family scrapbook of Mrs. Dorothy Trumpy.

Louis Ubert



ENJOYING FURLOUGH

Pvt. Louis Ubert, formerly of Monticello, but who had been located in New Glarus for the past two years before entering the armed services last fall, arrived at his home one day the last of the week from Arkansas and is enjoying a 10-day furlough. His furlough was delayed nearly two weeks because of the severe flood conditions at several points in the South, where he was called upon to do guard duty.

—*Monticello Messenger, June 10, 1943.*

From Camp Chaffee (Ark.) **Louie Ubert** reports that he has a job driving a jeep, delivering messages for one of the lieutenants. Expects soon, however, to go to a school to

prepare him for leather and canvass work. It was really hot down there this summer, Louie says—108 in the shade and he was in the hospital for four days because of the heat.

T/5 Louie Ubert, the former Monticello and New Glarus oil baron, has been transferred from New Jersey to Fort Leonard Wood, Mo.

—*Monticello Drizzle excerpts*

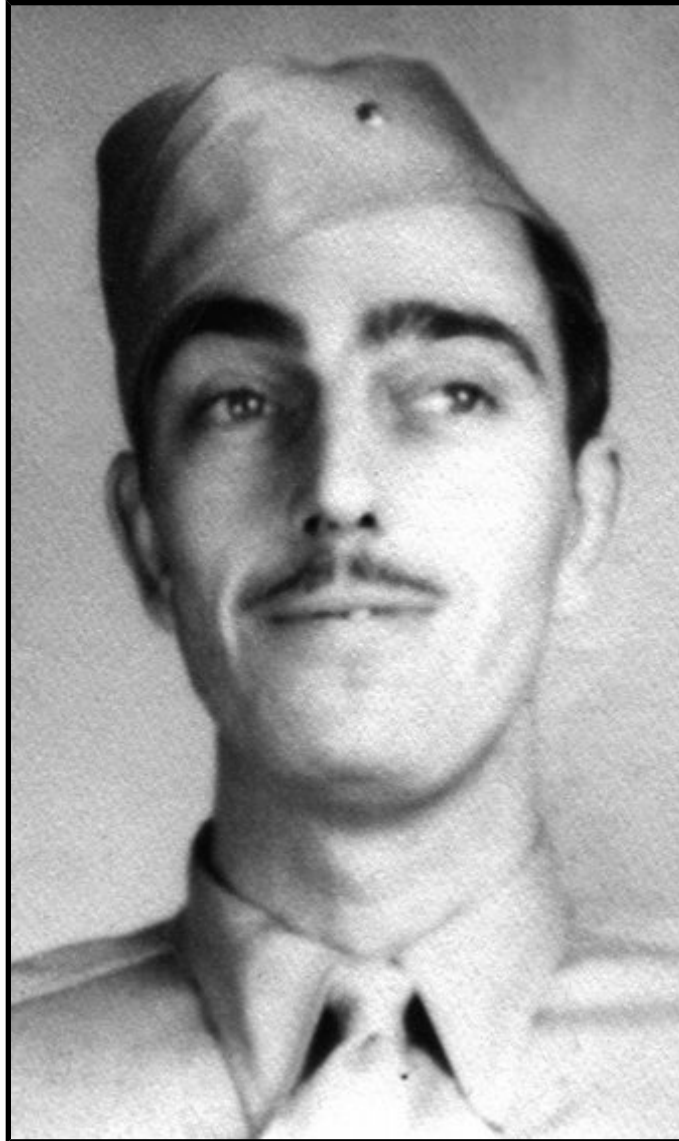
Louis Ubert

Dec. 20, 1909 – Dec. 9, 1970

He was inducted into the Army, Nov. 17, 1942 and was discharged on Dec. 15, 1944.

—*Information provided by Mrs. Louis Ubert*

Harry Van Houten



Sgt. Harry Van Houten, Harlingen (Tex.) Air Base, is recovering from a broken nose and fractured left arm and elbow sustained in an auto accident in which two other soldiers were killed and a third suffered a fractured knee.

—Drizzle April 1945

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Sgt. Van Houten Home

Another Monticello serviceman to receive an honorable discharge the past week is Sgt. Harry Van Houten, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Van Houten, who arrived home Friday after receiving his discharge at Rantoul, Ill.

Sgt. Van Houten entered service in April 1942 and had been stationed at the Harlingen Gunnery School, Harlingen, Texas, ever since that time, participating in various duties at the huge air base. The base is located only a few miles from the Mexican border.

—Monticello Messenger, Dec. 20, 1945

Lloyd Van Houten



In Belgium, France

Pfc. Lloyd Van Houten, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Van Houten, of this village, and a veteran of more than three years of service with the Army, arrived in town last Wednesday after landing in New York, March 2.

A member of a medical detachment of an Engineers Unit, Pfc. Van Houten spent most of his overseas duty in France and Belgium. He entered service in March 1943, and spent about two years at Army bases in this country before being transferred to overseas duty.

At the conclusion of his furlough he will report at Ft. Sheridan, Ill., for discharge.

—Monticello Messenger, March 14, 1946

Lloyd Van Houten



Wed in Monroe

Pvt. Lloyd Van Houten Exchanges Vows

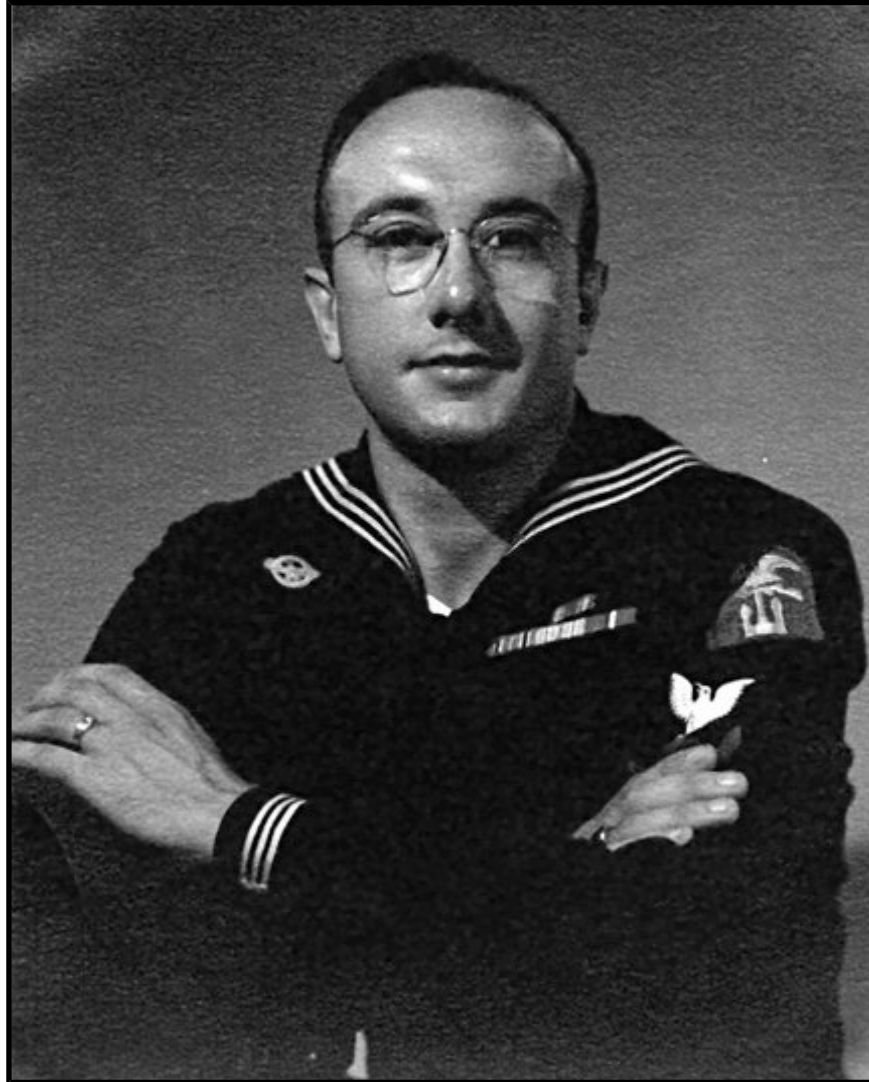
Miss Uva Babler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Babler, New Glarus, and Pvt. Lloyd Van Houten, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Van Houten, Monticello, were united in marriage in a ceremony performed at 8 o'clock Saturday evening in St. John's Evangelical and Reformed Church, Monroe.

Rev. Paul C. Kehle, church pastor, read the service. The couple was attended by Mr. and Mrs. LaVaughn Syse, New Glarus.

The groom attended the Monticello High School and has been engaged in carpenter work the past two years. He entered Army service with the March contingent of Green county selectees and was sent to Camp McCoy, Wis., for training.

—*Monticello Messenger*, April 29, 1943.

Frederick S. Voegeli



Local Sailor Sees Long Service Ahead

Frederick S. Voegeli Now In Medical Work in Admiralty Group

Frederick S. Voegeli, HA-1C, son of Mrs. Fred W. Voegeli, Monticello, who is serving with the U. S. Navy in the Pacific, sees a long period of service ahead despite the fact that the war has ended, according to a letter, which he recently wrote The Messenger.

The local Navy man, who entered service last summer, writes as follows:

“I certainly enjoy reading the paper although it sometimes is a few weeks old when it gets here. Want to thank the people who make it possible for us fellows to get these papers, as we really do appreciate it.

“Of course everyone over here was jubilant about the recent news and events. Now every body is speculating on when they are

Frederick S. Voegeli

going to get home and be released from the service. As anticipated, the Medical Corps gets out last.

“I haven’t very much time out yet, so I know I won’t get back for a long time yet. Suppose I will be drinking tea with the British.

“I have been on this present activity for over two months and I like it very much. I am working in the Medical Record Office doing office work and evacuation work.

“I hope to have a story for you, sometime, on a native boy who spent several months in this hospital convalescing from a wound received from an exploding hand grenade.”

“Fritz” is stationed in the Admiralty Islands.

--Monticello Messenger, Aug. 30, 1945

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Frederick Voegeli, Alvin Moritz Home Voegeli to Return to Duty At Funeral Home After Overseas Duty

Two Monticello men who have been members of Uncle Sam’s Navy arrived home during the past few days, both in possession of honorable discharges.

Veteran of Pacific



Frederick S. Voegeli, Pharmacist Mate Third Class, a veteran of 11 months of duty in Pacific waters, was discharged at Great Lakes, Ill., on Thursday of last week. A son of Mrs. Fred W. Voegeli, of this village, he entered service in the summer of 1944. He went overseas with a Navy amphibious medical group but was later assigned to duty at naval hospitals at the Admiralty Islands and Guam.

He wears the American Theater, Philippine Liberation, Asiatic-Pacific ribbons and the Victory medal.

A licensed embalmer and funeral director, Voegeli has again assumed the directorship of the Voegeli funeral home here.

--Monticello Messenger, Feb. 21, 1946



**Capt. Paul Voegeli, In Transport Work, Is Home On Leave
Local Officer In London As German
Bombs Drop On City**

Paul E. Voegeli

Capt. Paul E. Voegeli, who has served with the U. S. Army Air Transport Command in England for more than two and a half years, arrived in Monticello Friday evening to spend a leave with his wife and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emil G. Voegeli.

A graduate of the University of Wisconsin, where he was affiliated with ROTC activities, Capt. Voegeli enlisted in the Army and began active service in May, 1942.

He trained for a short time at the Camp Walters, Texas, Infantry base and was later transferred to Ft. Benning, Ga. After a brief leave at his home here in the fall of 1942, he was transferred to England, where he has since been stationed at various points, including air bases in Scotland and Wales. Capt. Voegeli was elevated to his present rank in February 1943.

A graduate of the U. W. Law School, after which he practiced his profession in New Glarus for some time before entering service, Capt. Voegeli was given numerous duties in the service because of his knowledge of law.

Arriving in England after the once proud and powerful German Air Force had virtually spent its strength during the blitz of London, Capt. Voegeli experienced mostly raids of the

nuisance variety, raids by a small number of planes. Capt. Voegeli states that the rocket bomb attacks, which the Germans unleashed against England, were of a devastating nature and considerable damage was done by the rockets.

Capt. Voegeli was considerably impressed by the courage of the English during the dark days early in the war.

Capt. Voegeli returned to the States in a huge C-54 air transport and states that the trip was uninteresting but speedy. He left the British Isles on a Friday night and arrived in Washington Saturday morning.

At the conclusion of his leave he will report for duty at South Bend, Ind.

Monticello Messenger, Aug. 9, 1945

**Captaincy
Awarded
To Paul E.
Voegeli
Air Force Officer
Second Local
Man to Win
Rating**

Paul Voegeli, member of the administrative branch of the Army Air Forces, stationed somewhere in England, has been awarded the rank of Captain, according to word received last week by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emil G. Voegeli, of this village.



Paul E. Voegeli

Capt. Voegeli enlisted in the Army with the rank of a Lieutenant in the spring of 1942 and was connected with the Infantry at Camp Wolters, Texas, and Fort Benning, Ga., before being sent to England.



**Paul Voegeli and Royal Woelffer, 1942.
Photo taken in Texas.**

A graduate of the Monticello high school, Capt. Voegeli received his degree from the University of Wisconsin law school and practiced his profession in New Glarus for some time before entering the armed forces. Mrs. Voegeli meanwhile holds a teaching position in Waukesha.

Capt. Voegeli is the second Monticello man to receive a Captaincy, Capt. Harold Youngreen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Youngreen, of this village, having been elevated to that rank a number of months ago. Capt. Youngreen is a member of the Army Medical Corps and is serving in the Southwest Pacific area.

--Monticello Messenger, March 9, 1944

Stationed in Florida

Maj. Voegeli had been stationed at West Palm Beach, Fla., since his return to the United States early in August. He entered service in May 1942, and after a number of months spent at bases in the southern states he was sent to England late in the fall of that year. He was transferred to the Air Forces and was connected with the Air Transport Command.

He was elevated to the rank of Captain in February 1943, and his duties in England were various, including numerous trips to American Air Bases in England. A short time ago he received the rank of Major.

Had Practiced Law

Major Voegeli, who arrived in town Saturday, accompanied by Mrs. Voegeli, is a graduate of the University of Wisconsin law school and practiced his profession in New Glarus at the time he enlisted for service.

Major Voegeli is now on terminal leave.

Monticello Messenger, Feb. 21, 1946

Royal J. Voegeli



To Graduate Royal Voegeli to Have Diploma at Minnesota

Royal Voegeli, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Voegeli, Monticello, and a graduate of the Monticello High School, will receive a Bachelor of Science degree from the University of Minnesota tomorrow, Friday, June 14, having completed the four-year course in two years and nine months. On the same occasion Voegeli will also receive his officers commission of Ensign from the U. S. Navy.

Ensign Voegeli has taken a keen interest in the many activities at the Gopher campus. He has been on the university debate team since entering school there, taking part in 50 national and international debates. The team ended its program of debates by winning second place in the national Big Ten Debate Tournament at Northwestern University, missing the national title by one debate.

Recently Voegeli appeared as guest on a half-

hour "Round Table Discussion" radio broadcast on international economic rehabilitation. Last month Voegeli was selected by the U. of M. to represent the school at a Student United Nations Conference held in the state capitol. The conference was organized exactly as the real United Nations organization is, with students from all the colleges representing the different diplomats of the various countries in the real UNO. Voegeli represented England, holding the position of Sir Arthur Codogan on the Security Council. The group received wide publicity for their work, both in the United States and England as well.

For the past year Voegeli has been business manager of "The Gopher Log," Naval yearbook publication. Four months ago Voegeli was awarded a regimental student officers commission in the Naval Reserve Officers Training Corps by the Navy.

—Monticello Messenger

Mary Waelchli



Mary Waelchli first enlisted in the Army January 9, 1945 and served, during her first enlistment, to July 20, 1946. She received the Drizzle newsletters while attending an X-ray school at Lawson General Hospital, Atlanta, Georgia and again while working at the Dental Clinic at Bolling Army Air Base, Washington D.C. During her enlisted service of 5 years, 7 months and 28 days, she was also stationed at Scott Air Force Base, Illinois, Lackland Air Force Base, Texas, and Sampson Air Force Base, New York. After a break in service while she attended St. Mary's School of Nursing in Madison, graduating September 2, 1956, she re-entered the Air Force as a commissioned officer and served as a registered nurse at Offutt AFB, Nebraska, Reese AFB, Texas and at bases overseas in England and Germany. She retired April 30, 1972 with 20 years of military service.

—Information provided by Mary Waelchli

Emil Weigert



Weigert Home

Also arriving home Tuesday morning was Pfc. Emil Weigert, veteran of the early days of the fighting in the battle of France, and one of the first two Monticello men to enter the Army via the selective service law. Pfc. Weigert, who had been employed on the Wilbert Christen farm, east of Monticello, for a number of years, entered service in March 1941.

He was wounded in a hip in Normandy and spent some time in an American hospital in England.

Pfc. Weigert was a member of the 8th Infantry and fought with the American First Army, which participated in some of the most severe fighting of the entire European conflict.

He will receive his discharge at Ft. Sheridan in about a week.

—*Monticello Messenger*, Sept. 27, 1945

From Emil Weigert, Camp Gordon, Johnston, Fla.: “After reading how Monticello backed the bond drive, we all know and feel sure you folks back home are behind us all the way. Even this lost and forgotten section of Florida seems brighter. We’re now exploring the swamps on this reservation. We captured a couple of baby alligators and killed a number of rattlers. After every problem we always carry a good portion of Florida mud back to our barracks on our shoes and uniforms. Well, my whistle is getting dry so here I go for a Budweiser. More power to you, The Drizzler, and all my good friends who help make it possible for us to receive it.”

From England comes a letter from Pvt. Emil Weigert, Co. D, 1st Bn., 8th Inf.: “Hello Roz: Here is my first letter from across the waves to you. The country is nice around here and in peacetime, a fellow would probably have a good time, but everything is rationed. We get plenty to eat, but the beer is no good—no kick to it at all. I haven’t had a smell of whiskey since I got here. I get plenty to smoke, but no matches to light them with. Otherwise I get plenty of everything I need. We don’t get much candy, but that doesn’t bother me. Well, I hope we soon get a chance to finish up this war over here for I am sure getting dry of a good “shot” of Kessler’s. I hope by next Christmas I am having one in Monticello. I see by the Drizzle that I am not alone over here. Hope I meet up with some of the boys. Here is good luck to all of you. As ever, Emil.”

Pfc. Emil Weigert, the former ace agriculturist of Mt. Pleasant Township, sends us some interesting reminiscences from England. Even though he was born in Hamburg, Germany, Emil regards Monticello as his old hometown because he spent so many enjoyable years here. He recalls a few times when he “had a little schniggle on”, and with his car, tried to straighten the road east of town on one occasion and made a heroic attempt to move the Railroad Avenue bridge on another. After the war,

Emil Weigert



Emil's going to tackle the bridge with a jeep and then he hopes to make it all the way up the girder this time. "It's hard to believe," he says, "That Dick Schoonover, Boob Kissling, Wally Barlow, Leon Babler, and the rest of those young Monticello lads are comrades in arms because I can remember when I first came to Monticello, they had barely started grade school. I must be getting old, but I don't feel that way. At least I can hold my own with the youngest man in my outfit."

Pvt. Emil Weigert, who is in the same infantry outfit as "Mel" Marty writing from England some time before D-Day, Emil says: "Just received The Drizzle, or as Capt. Paul Voegeli would say, "Sunshine." Well, Capt. Paul, we get a lot of drizzles over here, too, but the Monticello Drizzle is one I really like to see come. Of course, if there are a lot of fellows who would like to change the name of our monthly morale builder, it's o.k. with me, just as long as it keeps coming—may it be Drizzle, Sunshine, Hailstorm, or just plain Mud-Slinging, it is awful easy on the eyes and heart-warming under any name. Well, I haven't seen any Budweiser or Kessler's so far, but I managed to get on the outside of a fair portion of Scotch last week and that ain't hay over here. (A couple of Drizzles ago when Emil was thirsting for some Budweiser and Kessler's, the Drizzler suggested that if Emil's commanding officer would see that he got a couple of bottles of Budweiser and a few snorts of Kessler's, Emil'd be a regular Battling Bearcat Bound for Berlin. Maybe the Scotch served the same purpose. How about it, Emil?) Happy memories, 'til next time. Emil"

Before Emil Weigert was wounded by a shell fragment and taken back across the channel to recuperate in an English hospital, where he is now up and walking around again, he had a chance to talk to lots of German prisoners. Emil is a native of Hamburg, Germany, and naturally talks the language fluently. He says most of the prisoners are tired of war—as well they should

be after all of the terrible crimes they have committed. Emil regrets that he cannot talk French, declaring that they seem so glad the Allies landed in their country. "They sure are good to us—have had everything from fresh milk to champagne since we landed in France."

A GOLD MINE O' WINE

Ah, now I know why I hadn't heard for so long from that gay philosopher and Romeo of Mt. Pleasant township, Pfc. Emil Weigert, Hdq. Co., 1st Bn., 8th Inf., 4th Div., fighting along the western front with Gen. Patton's 3rd Army. Along about the latter part of December when Emil and his outfit were down in Luxembourg near the Moselle, they ran into a cellar full of wine and "schnapps." Yes, that's right! They "ran" right into it, but you're all wrong if you think they "ran" right out of it. Oh, no, I would say not. Emil just isn't built that way. Well, anyway, "Prof." Weigert and his buddies continued to maintain contact with this "gold mine o' wine" so they were able to celebrate Christmas and New Year's Day in royal fashion. While I have no means of proving this statement, I venture the assertion that this was perhaps one of the longest and jolliest holiday celebrations ever recorded in the history books.

"You can tell the gang," declares Emil, "That there was many a good yodel in that cellar." Then he continues: "After that, I was occupied drinking Luxembourger beer and entertaining Luxembourger girls. Not a bad pastime, eh."

I have always admired Emil's fine spirit in this terrible war, particularly against the Germans. Perhaps many of you have forgotten it, but Emil is a native of Germany, having been born at Hamburg, in and near which city—since bombed into ruins by Allied planes—his parents and three sisters still resided when he last heard from them shortly before the war broke out in Europe. And so it must be doubly hard for Emil to fight in this war, but he battles on with the fiery courage and determination of a native-born American.

Emil Weigert



This fine spirit is reflected in these closing lines of his letter: “We had to chase the Ratzis out of the same pill boxes again, “ says Emil, relating to the sensational comeback the Yanks staged following the German break-through on the western front in December, “But this time we didn’t stop in the Siegfried line and are going straight on through and making ‘em dance in the village streets to the tune of mortar and rifle fire. We’ve got the Ratzis right by the tail now and we’re going to give it a real good twist just as soon as the weather stabilizes and we don’t have to slosh through mud and ruts.”

•

The Award of the Bronze Star Medal to T/4 Emil Weigert

Back in the summer of 1944, word came through from the European theatre of war, telling of the award of the Bronze Star Medal to T/4 Emil Weigert, a member of Hq. Co., 1st Bn., 4th Division, who was discharged at Fort Sheridan Oct. 4th after over 4 ½ years in service.

No details accompanied the announcement, however, and the thrilling story, which led to the award, has never been generally known. In fact, it was only after a great deal of urging that Emil, who is an unassuming fellow, finally consented to relate the full story and permit its “publication” in the Drizzle.

Here it is:

Out in the open country of Normandy, the Yanks and the Germans had been engaged in a hot fight since the early hours of June 24th, 1944, with the action growing particularly fierce around 4 p.m. when the Germans opened up with a furious heavy artillery concentration. It was during this barrage that the Lieutenant Colonel of Emil’s battalion was killed. His death enraged the boys and made them fighting mad. The battle mounted in fury.

The fierceness of the Ratzis artillery concentration gave rise to strong suspicions that the enemy might be preparing to launch a vigorous counter-attack in an attempt to wipe out the American positions some time during the

night.

Shortly after 7 p.m., however, a strange thing happened. Straggling through the American lines, his arms raised in surrender, came a bedraggled German medic.

Emil, who was born near Hamburg, Germany—and of course, speaks and writes German fluently—was immediately summoned to question the enemy soldier and act as interpreter.

While a number of officers and men gathered about them, Emil began to quiz the Ratzis and he quickly discovered that the medic was there on a very definite mission—to arrange for the surrender of not only himself, but also of 35 of his comrades whom he said were awaiting the outcome of his negotiations in a valley a half mile away. Moreover, he wanted one of our soldiers to accompany him back to his outfit.

Emil immediately volunteered to go with him.

“He seemed to be a sincere fellow,” reminisced Emil, “And I was pretty sure he wasn’t trying to pull anything. Besides, we had gone through some pretty rough fighting all day long and I figured if we could get these Germans to give up, it would probably save the lives of quite a few of our men—possible even my own.”

The German medic, incidentally, said they had tried to surrender a few times before, but every time they tried, the Americans, who were grimly determined to avenge the death of their Lieutenant Colonel would open up on them and the fighting then broke out anew. The Yanks, of course, were suspicious because the Germans were noted for treachery, but the medic insisted that the artillery concentration was not the prelude to a counter-attack, but was solely for the purpose of permitting most of their troops to withdraw to the rear while he and his other comrades were ordered to hold fast to their positions. As time wore on, however, they had become “fed-up” on the deal and decided to surrender, choosing the medic as their emissary because they knew he could get through the American lines without being fired upon.

Emil Weigert



“No, Weigert, you can’t go,” the battalion Major declared, after Emil had tried at length to persuade him, “It looks too much like a trap. It’s too dangerous.”

As he continued to quiz the German, Emil became more convinced than ever that the man was sincere and really meant what he was saying. He kept urging the major to let him go. Finally, after nearly two hours of discussion and persuasion, the major relented.

“All right, Weigert,” he said, “You can go. But remember, don’t go a step beyond the outpost. It’s too risky.”

So off Emil went with the German medic. But when they reached the outpost, he conveniently forgot what the major had told him.

“What’s the difference,” reasoned Emil, who is a care-free, happy-go-lucky sort of a guy, “I’ll just go a little farther. And if they get me, they’ll get me—that’s all!”

It took a lot of nerve to do this—but, of course, Emil would never admit it—because there had been instances where German SS men, secretly planted in the ranks by Hitler unknown to the rest of the Ratzis, had fired upon and killed both the German peace emissary and the American soldier accompanying him back to discuss surrender terms.

After going about ten rods beyond the outpost, Emil, who was armed with a rifle, and the medic were about to descend the hill leading into the valley. Here Emil halted, however, because he decided it would give him a splendid vantage point as the Ratzis marched up from the bottom of the incline.

“Now, I’ll give you exactly 20 minutes to get back here with your men!” Emil commanded the medic sternly. “If you’re not here by that time, I’m going back to our lines. And remember! Bring no guns or knives! Carry plenty of white flags! And don’t talk! Because if any of our boys back there hear anyone speaking German around here, they’re liable to open up on you.”

The medic went—quickly and eagerly.

It was nearly 10:30 p.m. A curtain of almost complete darkness, relieved only by the sickly beams of an indifferent moon and the feeble twinkling of scattered stars, had lowered over the countryside. Five minutes passed. . Ten minutes. . Then fifteen. .

Emil began to wonder. What was the matter? Why the delay? Was it a trap, as the battalion major had feared?

Just then Emil heard the shuffle of marching feet at the bottom of the hill. Ah, this must be it! And it was! Because as Emil peered into the darkness, tense with anxiety and with his trigger finger poised for instant action if need be, he could now see the dim outlines of several white flags.

And there was the medic, flanked by a lieutenant, marching at the head of the column of surrendering Germans who were coming up the hill four abreast. Nearer and nearer they came.

“Halt!” commanded Emil. The Ratzis came to an abrupt stop immediately in front of him.

There they were – not 35 Germans—but 58 of them!

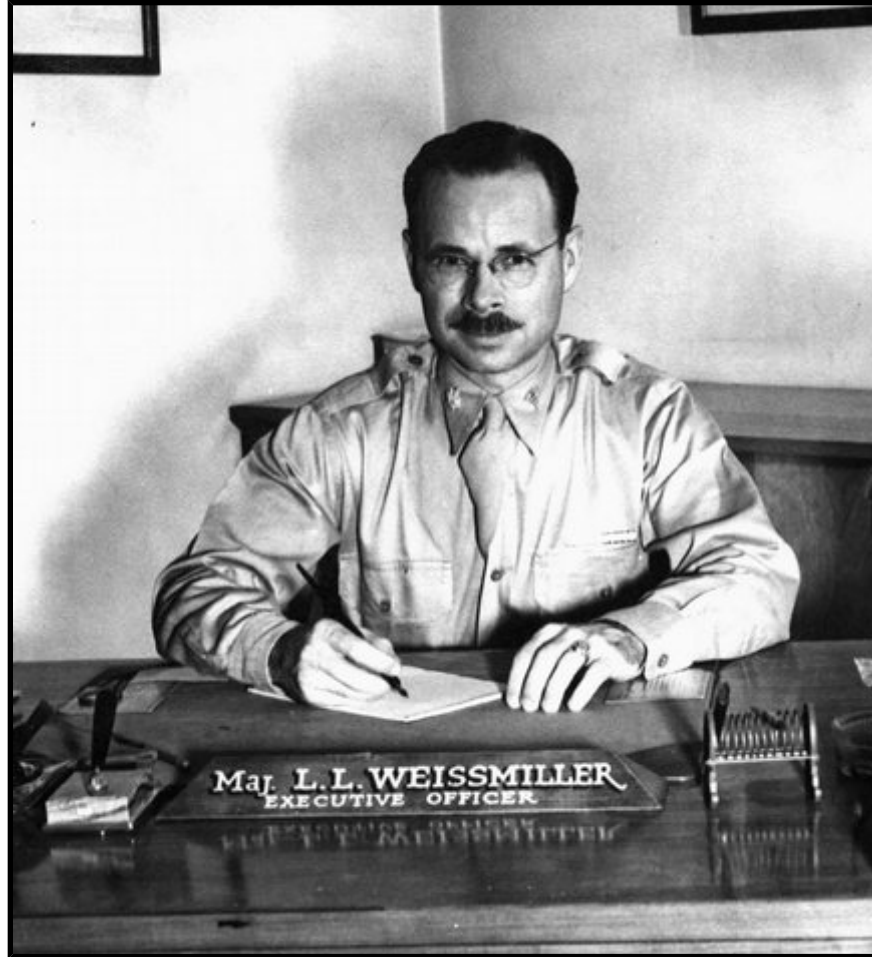
The original group of 35 had swollen to the higher figure when stragglers, who had been cut off from their respective units, kept joining them after the medic had first left to discuss surrender with the Yanks several hours earlier.

When Emil hollered, “Halt!” he hollered the command loud enough to provide a signal for several Yank guards awaiting it back at the advance outpost to move forward and help him march the captives in to the battalion command post.

After the 58 prisoners had been subjected to a thorough search here, Emil and the guards took them to the regimental prisoner cage two miles away, finally getting back to their outfit around 3 o’clock in the morning.

—*Monticello Drizzle, Nov. 30, 1945*

“Les” L. Weissmiller



Major “Les” Weissmiller, M. H. S. class of ’22, Force Surgeon of the military hospital on the isle of Aruba just off the coast of Venezuela where he has been stationed nearly a year and a half, recently flew with some other officers to the South American mainland and there tasted his first glass of fresh milk in sixteen months. And you can wager plenty that this good, old favorite Wisconsin “beverage” tasted better to the Major than it ever has since he emerged from his swaddling clothes y’ars and y’ars ago.

After nearly two years in the Caribbean area, Major L. L. Weissmiller arrived in the states early in December on a month’s leave before going to Baltimore on Jan. 4th to report to the Surgeon General for assignment elsewhere. During his absence from the States, “Les” was stationed on the little isle of Aruba just off the coast of Venezuela. Here he was Force Surgeon

and Commandant of the military hospital.

Major “Les” Weissmiller is now well established in his position as executive officer of Deshon General Hospital at Butler, Penn., 40 miles from Pittsburgh. Mrs. Weissmiller is in Madison this week making final arrangements to move their household furnishings to Butler where they were fortunate to find an apartment after a considerable search without success.

Recent promotions, Major “Les” Weissmiller, Executive Officer of Deshon General Hospital at Butler, Pa., to Lieutenant Colonel.

Lt. Col. and Mrs. “Les” Weissmiller are the parents of a sweet little baby girl, Judith Anne, born Feb. 17, in a Pittsburgh hospital.

—Monticello Drizzle

Gottfried Wenger, Jr.



Gottfried Wenger, Jr.

ENLISTED RECORD AND REPORT OF SEPARATION HONORABLE DISCHARGE

1. LAST NAME - FIRST NAME - MIDDLE INITIAL WENGER JR GOTTFRIED		2. ARMY SERIAL NO. 36 211 844	3. GRADE SGT	4. ARM OR SERVICE INF	5. COMPONENT AUS
6. ORGANIZATION COMPANY 1 424TH INFANTRY		7. DATE OF SEPARATION 11 OCT 45	8. PLACE OF SEPARATION SEPARATION CENTER CAMP MC COY WIS		
9. PERMANENT ADDRESS FOR MAILING PURPOSES RT 1 ARGYLE WISCONSIN		10. DATE OF BIRTH 14 SEP 16	11. PLACE OF BIRTH MONTICELLO WIS		
12. ADDRESS FROM WHICH EMPLOYMENT WILL BE SOUGHT SEE 9		13. COLOR EYES BLUE	14. COLOR HAIR BROWN	15. HEIGHT 5-7	16. WEIGHT 147 LBS.
17. NO. DEPEND.	17. NO. DEPEND. 0				
18. RACE <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> WHITE <input type="checkbox"/> NEGRO <input type="checkbox"/> OTHER (specify)	19. MARITAL STATUS <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> SINGLE <input type="checkbox"/> MARRIED <input type="checkbox"/> OTHER (specify)	20. U.S. CITIZEN <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO	21. CIVILIAN OCCUPATION AND NO. FARMER GENERAL 3-06.10		

MILITARY HISTORY

22. DATE OF INDUCTION 5 JUN 41	23. DATE OF ENLISTMENT -	24. DATE OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE 5 JUN 41	25. PLACE OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE MILWAUKEE WISCONSIN		
SELECTIVE SERVICE DATA <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO	26. REGISTERED <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO	27. LOCAL S.S. BOARD NO. 1	28. COUNTY AND STATE GREEN WIS	29. HOME ADDRESS AT TIME OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE MONTICELLO WISCONSIN	
30. MILITARY OCCUPATIONAL SPECIALTY AND NO. CARPENTER GENERAL 050		31. MILITARY QUALIFICATION AND DATE (i.e., infantry, aviation and marksmanship badge, etc.) NONE			
32. BATTLES AND CAMPAIGNS NORTHERN FRANCE, ALEUTIAN ISLANDS					
33. DECORATIONS AND CITATIONS GOOD CONDUCT MEDAL GO 15 53D INFANTRY 43					
34. WOUNDS RECEIVED IN ACTION NONE					
35. LATEST IMMUNIZATION DATES			36. SERVICE OUTSIDE CONTINENTAL U.S. AND RETURN		
SMALL POX JAN 45	TYPHOID SEP 43	TETANUS JAN 45	DATE OF DEPARTURE 18 JUN 42	DESTINATION ALASKA	DATE OF ARRIVAL 26 JUN 42
37. TOTAL LENGTH OF SERVICE			38. HIGHEST GRADE HELD		
CONTINENTAL SERVICE			FOREIGN SERVICE		
YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS	YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS
1	5	24	2	10	13
39. PRIOR SERVICE NONE			39. HIGHEST GRADE HELD SGT		
40. REASON AND AUTHORITY FOR SEPARATION CONVENIENCE OF THE GOVT RR 1-1 (DEMOBILIZATION) AR 615-365, 15 DEC 44					
41. SERVICE SCHOOLS ATTENDED NONE					
42. EDUCATION (Years)					
Grammar		High School		College	
8		0		0	

PAY DATA

43. LONGEVITY FOR PAY PURPOSES			44. MUSTERING OUT PAY		45. SOLDIER DEPOSITS	46. TRAVEL PAY	47. TOTAL AMOUNT, NAME OF DISBURSING OFFICER
YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS	TOTAL	THIS PAYMENT			
4	4	7	\$ 300	\$ 100	NONE	\$ 7.50	163.31 H L OLDENBURG MAJ FD

INSURANCE NOTICE

IMPORTANT IF PREMIUM IS NOT PAID WHEN DUE OR WITHIN THIRTY ONE DAYS THEREAFTER, INSURANCE WILL LAPSE. MAKE CHECKS OR MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO THE TREASURER OF THE U. S. AND FORWARD TO COLLECTIONS SUBDIVISION, VETERANS ADMINISTRATION, WASHINGTON 25, D. C.										
18. KIND OF INSURANCE			19. HOW PAID		20. Effective Date of Allotment		21. Date of Next Premium Due		22. PREMIUM DUE	
Nat. Serv.	U.S. Govt.	None	Allotment	Direct to V.A.	Discontinuance	(One month after 50)	EACH MONTH	Continue	Continue Only	Discontinue
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>			<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>		31 OCT 45	30 NOV 45	\$ 6.90	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>		

54. THUMB PRINT IS GIVEN	RIGHT THUMB PRINT	55. REMARKS (This space for completion of above items or entry of other items specified in W. D. Directives)								
		ASIATIC-PACIFIC THEATER SERVICE MEDAL EUROPEAN-AFRICAN-MIDDLE EASTERN THEATER SERVICE MEDAL AMERICAN DEFENSE SERVICE MEDAL FIVE (5) OVERSEAS SERVICE BARS NO TIME LOST UNDER AW 107 LAPEL BUTTON ISSUED -- ASR SCORE (2 SEP 45) - 94								
56. SIGNATURE OF PERSON BEING SEPARATED Gottfried Wenger, Jr.					57. PERSONNEL OFFICER (Type name, grade and organization - signature) Marie H. Ehler MARIE H EHLER 1ST LT WAC ASSISTANT ADJUTANT					

Wilbert F. Wild



Corporal Wilbert F. Wild

Sgt. Wilbert Wild, a gunner with the 35th Transportation Corps, has been in the Southwest Pacific since early '42. Wilbert's married to an Australian girl and they're parents of a baby boy, born July 18.

—Monticello Drizzle, Jan.. 1945



This is a picture taken when we were out on aircraft guard about a week before I came up here. I was in charge of the guard that day. That is a .30 caliber air-cooled machine gun mounted on a truck. I am behind the gun.

Barracks at Camp San Luis Obispo, California.



Wilbert F. Wild



Cpl. Wilbert F. Wild



Private Wilbert F. Wild



Wilbert Wild, holding chin, behind the machine gun

Cecil F. Wirth

Sight of Christmas Tree was Desire of Monticello Marine Holidays Recall Memories Of Home Town to Cecil Wirth

In writing to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Wirth, of this village, Staff Sergt. Cecil Wirth, a member of the U. S. Marines for nearly two years, expresses his desire to again see a typical Wisconsin Christmas tree bedecked with all the trimmings, during the holiday season. Limited to

routine letter writing because of strict censorship, Cecil's letter reads as follows:

In the Field, Dec. 11, 1943.

Dear Folks,

Good morning! Yes, it is morning, all right, and I am squeezing in a few extra minutes before work call to dash off a letter.

Almost near Christmas, and I imagine that the town is really decorated up for the season. Would certainly be swell to see a snow-covered tree with lights, partly covered with light powder. About next year I'll see it, though, and hope it is with you. Who knows, it could be.

Have you heard from Wilbert Marty since he



landed in England? I haven't heard from him for quite a long while, and cannot write him as his address has changed much too often of late. By the way, say "Hello" to his folks for me.

Another thing I would appreciate, too—a notice in The Messenger thanking everyone for the Christmas and birthday cards, and especially that community letter. Barney Karlen asked me to write a letter to The Messenger, describing what I'm doing and have done, etc. Because of necessary

censorship, that is practically impossible so I am afraid I will have to let that slide.

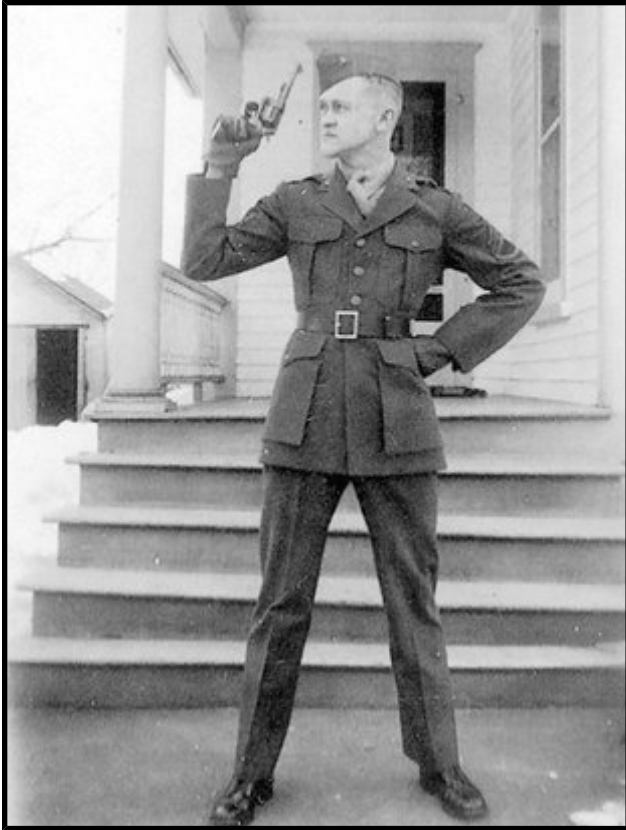
Any chance of getting a few snapshots of everybody at home? Would sure appreciate it.

Love to all,

Cec.

—Monticello Messenger. Jan. 6, 1944

Cecil F. Wirth



Cecil F. Wirth Has Marine Discharge Local Veteran of 4 Years Released from Service January 11th

Latest Monticello serviceman to return to civilian life is Cecil F. Wirth, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman J. Wirth, who received his honorable discharge from the U.S. Marines Friday, Jan. 11.

Wirth, who was a Platoon Sergeant at the time of his discharge, enlisted for service with the Marines in January 1942. After going through the routine of boot training, he was transferred overseas and served on Southwest Pacific islands for about 2 1/2 years. He received his first furlough home after serving more than three years and has since been stationed at Marine bases in this country.

Cecil arrived here Monday evening from New York City to spend two weeks with his parents. He was accompanied here by Miss Ann Drugan.

Upon completion of his visit in Monticello he will return to New York City to attend school.

—Monticello Messenger, Jan. 17 1946

Ann Drugan, Cecil F. Wirth Exchange Vows in New York Double Ring Ceremony is Event of Sunday, Sept. 8

In an impressive double ring ceremony performed at 5 o'clock Sunday evening, Sept. 8, in St. Margaret's Church, Middle Village, Long Island, N. Y., Miss Ann Theresa Drugan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Drugan, Middle Village, became the bride of Cecil Frederic Wirth, of that city, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman J. Wirth, Monticello.

The Rev. John J. Pfeifalf, church pastor, read the words, which united the young couple.

The bride was resplendent in a gown of white marquisette, trimmed with lace, a sweetheart neckline, and long sleeves. Her long train was edged with lace. A fingertip veil was held in place by a tiara of seed pearls. White roses and asters formed her bouquet.

The maid of honor, Miss Florence Dwyer, Elmhurst, N. Y., was attired in a gown of turquoise rayon, with sweetheart neckline finished with puffed sleeves. She carried a bouquet of pink gladioli.

Wilbert Marty, Monticello, intimate friend of the groom, who flew to New York for the nuptial event, was best man. Ushers were Frank J. Drugan, Rego Park, Long Island, N. Y., and Karl Wirth, Monticello.

Immediately following the ceremony the scene was shifted to Neiderstein's Restaurant, Long Island, where the bridal party was honored by approximately 75 relatives and friends.

The bride is a graduate of the Dominican Commercial High School, Jamaica, N. Y. She has been employed as a secretary for the Underwood Corporation.

The groom is a graduate of the Monticello High School. He enlisted in the U. S. Marine Corps in the winter of 1941-42 and served in the Southwest Pacific for about three years. At present he is assistant export manager with a Manhattan N. Y. Machine Company.

They are spending their wedding trip in Monticello with the groom's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Wirth will make their home with the bride's parents for the present time.

—Monticello Messenger

Frederick (Bud) Wirth



“Bud” Wirth, at Great Lakes since Sept. 17th, is in “boot training” now. This in the Navy is comparable to the Army’s basic. Expects to finish it by Nov. 17th. Has been on guard duty and Battalion watch several times. Saw the Great Lakes-Ohio State football game. “Of course, our team won,” says Bud. He continues: “We marched down the field between halves six abreast and our rows were about 3 ½ miles long. Never saw so many sailors. Passed my swimming test 100% so feel good about it.”

“Bud” Wirth telephoned Saturday night from California, informing his wife that he was graduating on the 7th from a two-months course preparing him for office work, also that he expected to be shipped out to sea shortly.

“Bud” Wirth, former intern in the H. L. Karlen & Sons auto repair hospital and now also in the Navy, is apparently in the Hawaiian Islands—or was the last time he was heard from—because he speaks of trying to locate Herman Baebler, another Monticello boy, who is employed in the naval yards at Pearl Harbor.

“Bud” Wirth, USN, was in on the invasion of Leyte in the Philippines, landing on Oct. 20th and remaining in the harbor nearly five days. He tells of the warm welcome they received from the thinly clad, emaciated natives, overjoyed at the sight of American soldiers after the reign of Jap terror. Every night they were there, Bud says the Japs staged continuous bombing raids and there were rumors that the Sneakanese fleet was closing in to do battle, but it never showed up. “It was a grand sight to see the great barrage the Yanks threw at those Jap planes when they came over,” he comments.



Wearing six battle stars, “Bud” Wirth, who spent 15 months aboard a naval transport and who participated in such operations as Saipan, Leyte, Lingayen Gulf, and Iwo Jima, is nearing the end of his 30-day leave at home. He arrived here June 21 and departs July 13 for San Francisco for reassignment. His wife, the former Rachael Judd, plans to accompany him.

—Monticello Drizzle

Frederick (Bud) Wirth



In service with the U. S. Navy since September, 1943, Yeoman First Class Frederick (Bud) Wirth arrived home Sunday from Great Lakes, Ill., with an honorable discharge tucked firmly in his jeans.

(Bud) is a veteran of the Pacific zone of action, where he earned five battle stars and numerous other citations for his part in the war against the Japs.

After the end of the war against the Japs, Yeoman Wirth participated in transport work and was at Tokyo before returning to the West coast for a leave in November.

At the conclusion of his leave he was sent to a Navy base in Seattle, Wash., and closed his service life at Great Lakes, where he was stationed for several weeks.

Yeoman Wirth was employed at the Karlen & Sons Ford garage before entering service.

—*Monticello Messenger*, Feb. 7, 1946

Returns to Base “Bud” Wirth Leaves for Seattle, Wash.

Yeoman First Class Frederick (Bud) Wirth, departed Tuesday night for Seattle, Wash., to report for duty with the U. S. Navy after spending a 10-day leave here with his wife and son, Barry.

“Bud” arrived in Monticello for a well-earned rest after a tour of duty in the Pacific, where he earned five battle stars and numerous other citations for his part in the war against the Japs.

In recent months he had participated in transport work and was at Tokyo just before returning to the west coast and his subsequent leave.

He entered service in September 1943.

—*Monticello Messenger*, Dec. 6, 1945

Le Roy Karl Wirth



MOVED TO WASHINGTON

Pvt. Le Roy Karl Wirth, of the U. S. Marine Corps and a son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman J. Wirth, of this village, has been transferred from South Carolina to Washington, D. C., where he is now working at an officers' procurement office. His duties are typing and filing work. He completed school at Parris Island, S. C., Jan. 19. His new address is as follows:

Pvt. Le Roy Karl Wirth 583911, USMC

1806 Wyoming Ave. N. W.

Washington D. C.

—*Monticello Messenger*, Jan. 31, 1946

Harris K. Wittenwyler



Harris Wittenwyler Has Army Release

Harris K. Wittenwyler

RETURNS TO KENTUCKY

Pfc. Harris Wittenwyler left on Thursday morning of last week on his return to Ft. Knox, Ky., after enjoying a 15-day furlough at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wittenwyler, Mt. Pleasant Township. Pfc. Wittenwyler has been stationed at Ft. Knox for more than a year.

—*Monticello Messenger, Nov. 4, 1943*

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“Squirt” Wittenwyler, that fearless and dashing beau brummell of Fort Knox, Ky., is now taking orders from a Corporal in the WACs. How come? Well, he was wed to **Ruth Poor**, also of Fort Knox, whose home is in Morgan Park, Ill., on Feb. 7. Congratulations, Harris, and here’s wishing you and Ruth loads of happiness and prosperity.

—*Monticello Drizzle*

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Harris Wittenwyler Has Army Release Local Soldier Served Over 4 Years

After serving in the U. S. Army for four years one month and nine days, Pfc. Harris K. Wittenwyler received his honorable discharge Sunday at Ft. Sheridan, Ill., and returned to his home in Mt. Pleasant Township that evening.

Entering service Nov. 6, 1941, he received his basic training at Camp Croft, S.C. Later he was transferred to Camp Custer, Mich., where he was placed in a military police unit. Later he was stationed at Ft. Sheridan for a number of months and has been stationed at Ft. Knox for the past three years. At Ft. Knox he was a motorcycle mechanic and instructor and more recently had been a member of a motorized service unit.

He arrived home on Wednesday night of last week and reported back to Ft. Sheridan for his discharge Friday.

—*Monticello Messenger, Dec. 20, 1945*

•

Ruth (Poor) Wittenwyler



**T-5 Ruth Poor-Wittenwyler
TA5 (Armored School)
Ft. Knox, KY**

What do you think of this, fellows? “Squirt” Wittenwyler, that fearless and dashing Beau Brummell of Fort Knox, Ky., is now taking orders from a Corporal in the WACs. How come? Well, he was wed to Ruth Poor, also of Fort Knox, whose home is in Morgan Park, Ill., on Feb. 7. Congratulations, Harris, and here’s wishing you and Ruth loads of happiness and prosperity.

—Monticello Drizzle

Betty Jane Woelffer



Betty Jane Woelffer

Enlists as Nurse Betty Woelffer Accepted For Army Duty

Miss Betty Woelffer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Woelffer, of this village, who was graduated a number of months ago from the Methodist Hospital Nursing School, Madison, has enlisted and was recently accepted for active service in the Army Nursing Corps, with instructions to report on or about Oct. 1 at Camp Ellis, Ill.

Miss Woelffer, who is a graduate of the Monticello High School, will hold the rank of Second Lieutenant upon her entrance to the service.

She passed state board examinations this summer and qualified as a registered nurse.

With the exception of a number of months spent at the Cook County hospital, Chicago, Miss Woelffer received all of her training at the Methodist Hospital.

—*Monticello Messenger*, Sept. 30, 1943

Buy U. S. War Bonds



2/Lt. Betty Jane Woelffer in camp, 1943

Betty Jane Woelffer



2nd Lt. Betty Jane Woelffer Lt. Betty Jane Woelffer is in the Army Nurses Corps.

She was inducted at Camp McCoy, Wisconsin on October 14, 1943 and was transferred at the end of the same month to Yuma, Arizona. In March 1944, she was sent to Fort Jackson, South Carolina. She graduated from the Methodist Hospital, Madison in 1943.

Her address is:

Lt. B. J. Woelffer

A. N. C. N-772929

105th Evacuation Hospital

Ft. Jackson, South Carolina

Lt. Royal Wm. Woelffer and Lt. Betty Jane Woelffer are the son and daughter of Pharmacist and Mrs. Roy Woelffer, of Monticello.

Buy U. S. War Bonds

—Clipping from files of "Bo" Woelffer

Betty Jane Woelffer Leaving for basic training, 1943



Royal W. Woelffer, Jr.



**Royal W. Woelffer Named Lieutenant
Medical Replacement Training Center,
Camp Barkeley, Texas**

(Special)--Jumping from the enlisted ranks, his title is now Lieutenant Royal William Woelffer, Jr., 23, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Woelffer, Monticello, has completed the Medical Administrative Corps Officer Candidate School and has been commissioned a Second Lieutenant in that corps. He was formerly a Corporal in the 26th Medical Training Battalion, Camp Grant, Ill.

Lieutenant Woelffer attended Monticello High School and graduated from the University of Wisconsin in 1941. His civilian occupation was that of a registered pharmacist. While in high school he was a member of the basketball squad and also a member of the band.

—Monticello Messenger clipping

Royal W. Woelffer, Jr.

D. S. S. Form 58
(Rev. 6-30-41)

NOTICE OF CONTINUANCE OF CLASSIFICATION ON APPEAL

The classification of registrant
Royal W. Woelffer
Order No. 78 has been affirmed by
Board of Appeal, by vote of 5 to 0 } in Class I-A
President _____ }
and he is therefore continued in that class. W. J. Knight
Date of mailing Dec. 23, 1941. Member of Local Board.

NOTE: RIGHT OF FURTHER APPEAL

A registrant, any person who claims to be a dependent of the registrant, or the Government appeal agent, may appeal on the grounds of dependency to the President from the decision of the board of appeal at any time within ten days after the mailing of this notice by the local board provided, either (1) one or more members of the board of appeal dissents; or (2) the Government appeal agent certifies in writing that a great and unusual hardship will follow the induction of the registrant and that he therefore recommends that the registrant be deferred.

The State Director of Selective Service or the Director of Selective Service, if he deems it to be in the national interest or necessary to avoid an injustice may, at any time, appeal to the President from any determination of a board of appeal.

LOCAL BOARD No. 1
917 - 17th AVE.
MONROE
GREEN COUNTY, WISCONSIN
(STAMP OF LOCAL BOARD)

GPO 16-18031

The reclassification appeal notice affirming Royal's 1A draft status

Green County Draftees Go To Fort Sheridan



Shown above are Green county draftees who left Monroe for Fort Sheridan last week. From left to right are: seated, Edwin Krattiger, Juda; John Ringgenberg, Belleville; Herbert Zweifel, New Glarus; Clarence Hauser, New Glarus, and

Adam Baumgartner, Belleville; standing, Roy Woelffer, Monticello; Bernard Winchester, Brodhead; Lilano Fisher, Juda; Julius Goecks, Monroe; and Herbert Blaser, Juda.

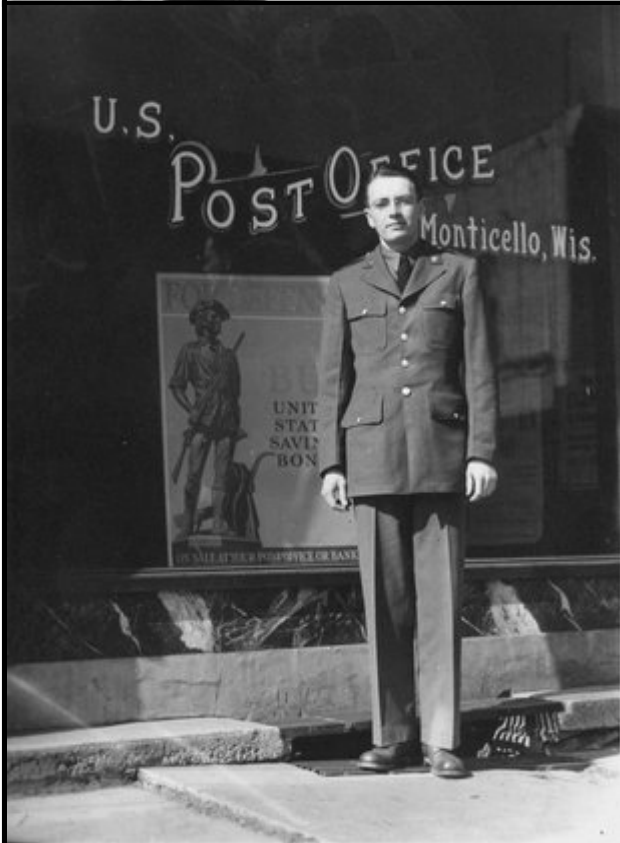
...He was inducted at Fort Sheridan on January 14, 1942.

Royal W. Woelffer, Jr.



A “Rookie” Salutes

“Bo” on his first trip home to Monticello while taking Army basic training at Camp Grant, Ill., February 1942.



HOME ON LEAVE

Lieut. Royal Woelffer, Jr., arrived here Sunday night from Camp Barkeley, Texas and is spending a 15-day leave at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Woelffer. Lieut. Woelffer made the trip from Texas to Chicago by plane and the entire trip took 20 hours.

—*Monticello Messenger*, Feb. 4, 1943.



Lt. Royal Wm. Woelffer

Lt. Woelffer is in the Medical Administration Corps. He was inducted at Fort Sheridan on January 14, 1942. He received his basic training at Camp Grant, Illinois, remaining there for 5½ months. He was then transferred to Officers Candidate School at Camp Barkeley, Texas.

He received the commission of Second Lieutenant on August 15, 1942. He was transferred in March 1943 to the Ashburn General Hospital at McKinney, Texas. He was promoted to First Lieutenant in October 1943 and is still stationed at McKinney, Texas.

Lt. Woelffer graduated from the University of Wisconsin School of Pharmacy in 1941.

His present address is:

1st Lt. Royal Wm. Woelffer, M.A.C.
Ashburn General Hospital
McKinney, Texas.

—*Monticello Messenger clipping*

Two days before “Texas here I come.”
At the North Gate, Camp Grant, Illinois, June 1942.

Home from Service

Lt. Royal Woelffer to Receive Discharge

Home on terminal leave is Lt. Royal Woelffer, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Woelffer, who arrived here the first of the week for an indefinite stay.

Lt. Woelffer, who entered service in January 1942, passed through the separation center at Camp Fannin, Texas, last week but will not be relieved before Feb. 20, when he will have served in the Army for 49 months.

Lt. Woelffer, a graduate of the School of Pharmacy of the University of Wisconsin, entered service at Camp Grant. He attended Officers Candidate School at Camp Barkeley, Texas, receiving the rank of Second Lieutenant.

Lt. Woelffer had been stationed at the general hospital at McKinney, Texas, for nearly three years. About a year and a half ago he was elevated to the rank of First Lieutenant.

—*Monticello Messenger, Dec. 26, 1945*

Louis Wyss



Sgt. Louis Wyss Is Home From Service

Home After Serving Army In Australia Nearly Three Years

Most recent Monticello serviceman to return home after a tour of duty overseas and with an honorable discharge tucked in his pocket, is Sgt. Louis Wyss, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Wyss, who arrived in town Saturday night after receiving his discharge at Ft. Sheridan, Ill., earlier that day.

Sgt. "Louie" left the States in January 1943, and had been stationed in Australia ever since that time. For 2 1/2 years he was stationed at Brisbane, where he was on duty in a shipyard. While in Australia Sgt. Wyss acquired a bride, the ceremony having taken place about two months ago. The local soldier arrived in Seattle, Wash., Saturday, Nov. 10, after a sea trip of more than a month.

Sgt. Wyss, a graduate of the Monticello High School entered Army service in August 1942. Before entering service he was employed by an Iowa well drilling concern for a year or more.

—Monticello Messenger, Nov. 22, 1945

Sgt. Louis Wyss is Wed In Australia Local Man United to Joan Kingston In Double Ring Event

Among the latest Monticello servicemen to join the ranks of the Benedicts is Sgt. Louis Wyss, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Wyss, who on Sept. 8 was united in marriage to Miss Joan Kathleen Kingston of Australia, the double ring ceremony taking place in St. Benedict's Church, East Brisbane. The bride is the youngest daughter of W. Kingston and the late Mrs. Kingston.

The bride wore a short dress of grey-blue with hat and shoes to match. Acting as bridesmaid was her sister, Lyllan, wearing a pink gown with navy blue hat and shoes. Her oldest brother was best man. The bride was given in marriage by her father. The ceremony was followed by a reception.

Sergeant Wyss has been in service with the Army since July 1942 and has been stationed at Brisbane, Australia, with the Quartermaster Corps since February 1943. He reached Australia in January of the same year.

—Monticello Messenger, Oct. 4, 1945

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Louie (Tony) Wyss, known in some society circles as The Nonchalant Lover, writes from somewhere in Australia that they're having cold weather there now, that he's "in the pink," and that he's slenderized sufficiently to enable him to tie his own shoe laces now. Tony must have been pretty bulgy in spots. His address is: Pvt. Louis Wyss, 36252207, 3224 Q. M. Boat Co., APO 923, %PM, San Francisco.

—Monticello Drizzle

Dr. Harold Youngreen

Bronze Star Given To "Doc" Youngreen Local Captain Cited for Outstanding Work in Pacific Area

Capt. Harold C. "Doc" Youngreen, who on Friday of this week will report at Camp McPherson, Ga., for further duty after enjoying a 45-day leave at the home of his mother, Mrs. Charles Youngreen, Monticello, was awarded the Bronze Star for action in the South Pacific, it has been revealed.

The citation commending the local medical corpsman reads as follows:

"Capt. Harold C. Youngreen, 115 Medical Corps, commanded Co. B during the period Jan. 9 to May 1, 1945. During this period, while on Luzon, Panay and Negros, Philippine Islands, Capt. Youngreen's Co.

efficiently and rapidly evacuated 1,500 patients. The excellent manner in which this mission was performed was due to the tireless efforts of Capt. Youngreen. At many times while working in close support of this regimental combat team Youngreen was exposed to hostile fire. While on Negros, P. I., Capt. Youngreen in addition to supporting the 185th regimental combat team was given the mission of evacuating the 503rd regimental combat team. This mission was completed with efficiency. The outstanding services of this officer and his disregard for his own welfare were a constant source of inspiration for all personnel of his command."

The genial young doctor, who had just

completed his internship after graduating from the University of Wisconsin School of Medicine, was overseas 34 months before receiving his first leave home.

He participated in the invasion and subsequent victories of five or six Southwestern Pacific islands. Capt. Youngreen flew to the States and spent some time at Pensacola, Fla., where his wife resides, before coming to Monticello.

—*Monticello Messenger*,
Aug. 16, 1945



Capt. Harold (Doc) Youngreen, who served in the Army Medical Corps in the Pacific theater of operations for 34 months, is again wearing civilian garb, having received an honorable discharge at Ft. Benning, Ga., Sept. 26. Capt. and Mrs. Youngreen arrived in Monticello last Thursday evening to remain for an

indefinite visit at the home of his mother, Mrs. Chas Youngreen.

Capt. Youngreen, a graduate of the University of Wisconsin School of Medicine, left New Orleans, La., where he had just completed his internship at a hospital, July 1, 1942, to enter service with the Army. A few months later he left for service overseas and was stationed on Pacific islands during the occupation operations. He participated in several of the occupations as Captain of an evacuation unit and was awarded the Bronze Star, three campaign stars, and the bronze arrowhead, awarded for amphibious beachhead landings.

—*Monticello Messenger*, Oct. 25, 1945

Dr. Harold Youngreen

Capt. Harold 'Doc' Youngreen Arrives Home from Pacific

Local Medical Officer Sees Horrors of War Near Front Lines

Leaving Manila, Philippine Islands, by Army plane, Capt. Harold (Doc.) Youngreen, son of Mrs. Charles Youngreen, Monticello, arrived in California late in June and on July 2nd was awarded a 45-day leave.

Capt. Youngreen arrived in the old hometown on Wednesday evening of last week, accompanied by his wife, who resides at Pensacola, Fla.

Capt. Youngreen's visit here marks the first time that he has been home since entering service three years ago this summer. After two months of service in bases in the United States, Capt. Youngreen was sent to Hawaii, where he was stationed for a number of months and where he was awarded the rank of Captain.

A member of an Army medical unit, Capt. Youngreen has seen the terrible horrors of war in the Pacific

theater of operations on many occasions. His work with the medics at advance first aid stations directly behind the front lines has brought him into close contact with the casualties of battle. Having thus far been stationed on six different islands, Capt. Youngreen was most recently engaged in the battle of the Philippine Islands.

During the 34 months in which he has been stationed overseas, Capt. Youngreen met only one acquaintance from this section—Dan Kohli, of Monroe, also a member of a medical unit.

Although many thousands of American soldiers have contacted various types of diseases in the jungle countries, Capt. Youngreen states he has not had a trace of malaria or other typical tropical fevers during the many months in which he has been stationed there. He attributes his loss of weight to the intense heat, which prevails almost continually.

Capt. Youngreen, a graduate of the University of Wisconsin School of Medicine, will have a leave totaling 45 days, after which he is to return to the scene of the Pacific fighting.

—Monticello Messenger, July 26, 1945



Cecil C. Zentner



Pfc. Cecil Clarence Zentner entered the Army Aug. 4, 1942 and was discharged Feb. 19, 1946.

Tuesday, March 9, 1943

Dear Mrs. Lynn:

Having just returned from a furlough, I'm taking the earliest possible chance I've had in thanking you for that gift which was sent me by your branch of the Red Cross.

It does the boys in the Army lots of good to know that they are being thought of back home.

Sincerely,
Cecil C. Zentner
Ft. Jackson, S. C.

-Monticello Messenger, April 15, 1943

•
Cecil C. Zentner, 52, son of Mrs. Bertha Stauffacher, of Monroe, died Wednesday night, Aug. 30, of a heart attack, suffered while he was out on the lawn of his Freeport home.

He was a cheesemaker at the Buckeye Factory, Stephenson County, for 18 years and

presently employed at Furst-McNess Co. plant in Freeport.

He was born Feb. 15, 1920, in Verona, the son of Fred and Bertha Bandi Zentner. On Nov. 19, 1944, he was married in Cedarville, Ill., to Marcet Hutmacher. He was a veteran of World War II.

Mr. Zentner was a member of the Cedarville United Methodist Church, the Orangeville Masonic Lodge, Scottish Rite Bodies, White Shrine, and Eastern Star, and was a pastmaster of the Orangeville Masonic Lodge. He was a member of the Cedarville American Legion Post."

Surviving are his widow, Marcet; a son, Lee, Freeport; a daughter, Penny, at home; his mother in Monroe; two sisters, Mrs. Donald (Corinne) Jacobson, Monroe, and Mrs. Calvin (Florence) Bahn, Watertown, and three brothers, Roy and Melvin, Monroe, and Gilbert, Janesville.

Henry Zentner



Henry Zentner, who enlisted in the Merchant Marines some months ago, has crossed the equator six times and was in the first convoy to reach the Philippines after the invasion. “We were there almost (censored) weeks and saw some action. There were no direct attacks on our own ship, but a Jap suicide plane crashed into a (censored) next to us.” He also reports having had a ringside seat at the “Big Show” and having seen a “Jap plane shot down last night.” Henry is a brother of Walt Zentner, USN, who was home on leave last summer after many months in Australia aboard a submarine tender.

—Monticello Drizzle, Jan. 1945

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Although Henry Zentner, ship’s carpenter on the merchantman, S.S. Augustin Daly, experienced 68 air raid alerts, got caught in a raging typhoon, saw a Jap suicide plane crash into a ship less than 300 yards away, and watched Nip bombers plunge to earth in flames during the 18 days the Augustin Daly was anchored in the harbor at Tacloban on Leyte Island in the Philippines, these thrilling experiences are overshadowed in his memories of the fervent gratitude expressed by liberated natives for gifts given to them by the ship’s crew.

“The first night we were at anchor,” recalls Henry, “A typhoon beat across the gulf and dragged our anchor even though the ship’s engines were turning half-speed ahead. The storm continued most of the next day, but on the morning of the third day, the water was again calm. Soon after daybreak several outrigger canoes came from shore to the various ships anchored in the harbor. In them were Filipinos who for two long years had been hiding in the hills from their Jap conquerors until their liberation by our troops a few days before. We found them to be very friendly, and as the days passed, we came to know some of them and to understand them better. When we heard of the terrible hardships and hunger these natives had endured eluding the Japs, we gave them whatever we could spare from our personal effects. Always their faces would brighten with smiles of supreme happiness, as they would invariably exclaim: “Oh, sir! Thank you, sir!” I shall never forget the glowing warmth and wholehearted respect of those words.

“Only one other experience shines as brightly in my memory. That was the sight of the Golden Gate Bridge under a beautiful starlit sky as our ship moved into Frisco bay on our return to the states. No jewel ever looked so bright and so precious to me.”

Henry, who arrived in Monticello April 8th for his first visit home in six years, leaves soon on his return to San Francisco. Before his service with the Merchant Marine, Henry was engaged in construction work along the Pacific coast for several years and he may decide to go back into it.

—Monticello Drizzle, May 1945

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Henry Zentner, pictured here at age 93, currently lives in California.

Melvin L. Zentner



Melvin L. Zentner, 72, 1212 20th Ave., died Monday, Dec. 27, 1993 at his home. He was born May 15, 1921 in Verona, the son of Fred and Bertha (Bandi) Zentner. Mr. Zentner graduated from Monticello High School in 1939.

He married Doris I. Anderson Jan. 13, 1942 in Peoria, Ill. Mr. Zentner entered the U.S. Army Jan. 18, 1943 at Camp Grant, Ill. He served as a Private First Class with Company A, 66th Infantry, and served overseas 9 months in the battles of Rhineland and Central Europe. He received the Overseas Service Bar, American Campaign Medal, European-African-Middle-Eastern Theater Ribbon with two Bronze Battle Stars, the Good Conduct Medal, World War II

Victory Medal and a Combat Infantryman Badge. He was discharged Nov. 10, 1945 at Camp Grant, Ill.

Mr. Zentner made cheese in the Monroe area before working for Badger Petroleum, Monroe, for 27 years. After retiring, he later worked at Marty-Ripp Chevrolet Garage. He was a member of Grace Lutheran Church, a life member of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, Monroe, the Knight's of Pythias KP Lodge, and the Moose Lodge.

— *Obituary excerpt*

Roy R. Zentner



Roy R. Zentner

ENLISTED RECORD AND REPORT OF SEPARATION ^{no 2} HONORABLE DISCHARGE

Vol. 6 - 180

170812

1. LAST NAME - FIRST NAME - MIDDLE INITIAL ZENTNER ROY R		2. ARMY SERIAL NO. 36 917 001		3. DATE OF SEPARATION 22 MAR 46		4. ARM OR SERVICE TEC 4 CE		5. COMPONENT AUS			
6. ORGANIZATION 742ND ENGR BASE EQUIP CO				7. DATE OF SEPARATION 31 OCT 46		8. PLACE OF SEPARATION SEPARATION CENTER FORT SHERIDAN ILLINOIS					
9. PERMANENT ADDRESS FOR MAILING PURPOSES RT 1 DAKOTA ILLINOIS				10. DATE OF BIRTH 14 JUL 1924		11. PLACE OF BIRTH MONROE WISCONSIN					
12. ADDRESS FROM WHICH EMPLOYMENT WILL BE SOUGHT SEE #9				13. COLOR EYES BLUE		14. COLOR HAIR BROWN		15. HEIGHT 5-7		16. WEIGHT 137	17. NO. DEPEND. 0
18. RACE <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> WHITE <input type="checkbox"/> NEGRO <input type="checkbox"/> OTHER (specify)		19. MARITAL STATUS <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> SINGLE <input type="checkbox"/> MARRIED <input type="checkbox"/> OTHER (specify)		20. U.S. CITIZEN <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO		21. CIVILIAN OCCUPATION AND NO. CHEESEMAKER 4-06.410					

MILITARY HISTORY

22. DATE OF INDUCTION 30 SEP 44		23. DATE OF ENLISTMENT 30 SEP 44		24. DATE OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE 30 SEP 44		25. PLACE OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE CHICAGO ILLINOIS					
SELECTIVE SERVICE DATA <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO		26. REGISTERED <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO		27. LOCAL S. S. BOARD NO. #1		28. COUNTY AND STATE STEPHENSON CO ILL		29. HOME ADDRESS AT TIME OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE SEE #9			
30. MILITARY OCCUPATIONAL SPECIALTY AND NO. COOK 060				31. MILITARY QUALIFICATION AND DATE (I.e., Infantry, aviation and marksmanship badges, etc.) S S W/M-1 RIFLE							
32. BATTLES AND CAMPAIGNS NONE											
33. DECORATIONS AND CITATIONS VICTORY MEDAL ASIATIC-PACIFIC THEATER RIBBON GOOD CONDUCT MEDAL ARMY OF OCCUPATION MEDAL (JAPAN)											
34. WOUNDS RECEIVED IN ACTION NONE											
35. LATEST IMMUNIZATION DATES				36. SERVICE OUTSIDE CONTINENTAL U.S. AND RETURN							
SMALLPOX		TYPHOID		TETANUS		OTHER (specify)		DATE OF DEPARTURE		DESTINATION	DATE OF ARRIVAL
MAY 45		MAY 45		MAY 46				21 JUN 45		PTO	28 JUN 45
37. TOTAL LENGTH OF SERVICE				38. HIGHEST GRADE HELD							
CONTINENTAL SERVICE			FOREIGN SERVICE								
YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS	YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS						
0	10	20	1	2	11	TEC 4					
39. PRIOR SERVICE NONE											
40. REASON AND AUTHORITY FOR SEPARATION CONVN OF GOVT RR 1-1 DEMOBILIZATION AR615-365 TWX WCL 23610 29 JUNE 1946											
41. SERVICE SCHOOLS ATTENDED NONE											
42. EDUCATION (Years)											
Grade			High School			College					
8			1			0					



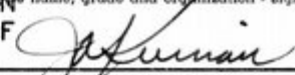
PAY DATA **VOU#4946**

43. LONGEVITY PAY PURPOSES		44. MUSTERING OUT PAY		45. SOLDIER DEPOSITS		46. TRAVEL PAY		47. TOTAL AMOUNT, NAME OF DISBURSING OFFICER		
YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS	TOTAL	THIS PAYMENT	\$	\$	\$			
2	1	1	300	100		6.95	442.12	JB NICHOLSON 1ST LT		

INSURANCE NOTICE

IMPORTANT IF PREMIUM IS NOT PAID WHEN DUE OR WITHIN THIRTY-ONE DAYS THEREAFTER, INSURANCE WILL LAPSE. MAKE CHECKS OR MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO THE TREASURER OF THE U. S. AND FORWARD TO COLLECTIONS SUBDIVISION, VETERANS ADMINISTRATION, WASHINGTON 25, D. C.

48. KIND OF INSURANCE		49. NOW PAID		50. Effective Date of Allotment Discontinuance		51. Date of Next Premium Due (One month after 50)		52. PREMIUM DUE EACH MONTH		53. INTENTION OF VETERAN TO		
Nat. Serv.	U.S. Govt.	None	Allotment	Direct to V. A.						Continue	Continue Only	Discontinue
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>			<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>		31 OCT 46	30 NOV 46		6.50		<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>		

54.  RIGHT/THUMB PRINT		55. REMARKS (This space for completion of above items or entry of other items specified in W. D. Directives) LAPEL BUTTON ISSUED 2 OVERSEAS SERVICE BARS ON TERMINAL LEAVE FROM 11 SEP 46 TO 31 OCT 46									
		56. SIGNATURE OF PERSON BEING SEPARATED 					57. PERSONNEL OFFICER name, grade and organization - signature J A KERNAN 1ST LT INF 				

WD AGO FORM 53 - 55
1 November 1944

This form supersedes all previous editions of WD AGO Forms 53 and 55 for enlisted persons entitled to an Honorable Discharge, which will not be used after receipt of this revision.

Walter Zentner



GIVEN NAVY DISCHARGE

Walter Zentner, son of Mr. and Mrs. Casper Zentner, residing a few miles northeast of town, received an honorable discharge from the Navy at Great Lakes, Ill., on Oct. 8 after completing four years in the service. He is now staying with the Gottfried Geisberger family at Mundelein, Ill., where he is employed. He was here on a 30day leave in July after serving in the Pacific area.

—*Monticello Messenger, Oct. 18, 1945*

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Walter Zentner, MM 2/c, who is aboard a destroyer in the Pacific, has high praise for his

ship and also for the chow they get on board. It's almost like home, Walt says, except that when you go for a walk you can walk as long as you like but not as far as you like—otherwise you might find yourself swimming. Walt's worst experience since he's been in the Navy was getting some wisdom teeth pulled.

•

Walter Zentner, USN, writes that he recently wrote The Drizzler a letter, but that it "was rejected for a word I happened to put in it. Which reminds me to tell you that there is no such thing as Private in the Navy—only secrets. My other letter was somewhat longer than this one, but you see our sensor does not stop to cut

Walter Zentner

part of it out—he just returns it and we have to rewrite it. I'll try to write more some time later.”

•

“Walt” Zentner, MM 2/c, is due back on ship in San Francisco Monday after a 30-day leave. Three years ago Dec. 8th he enlisted in the Navy and he spent almost two years aboard a submarine tender in an Australian harbor. There are 1000 men aboard the tender and the crew refuels and re-supplies all submarines coming into the harbor as well as repairing them. “Walt” says his outfit had fine living, often getting fresh milk three times a day.

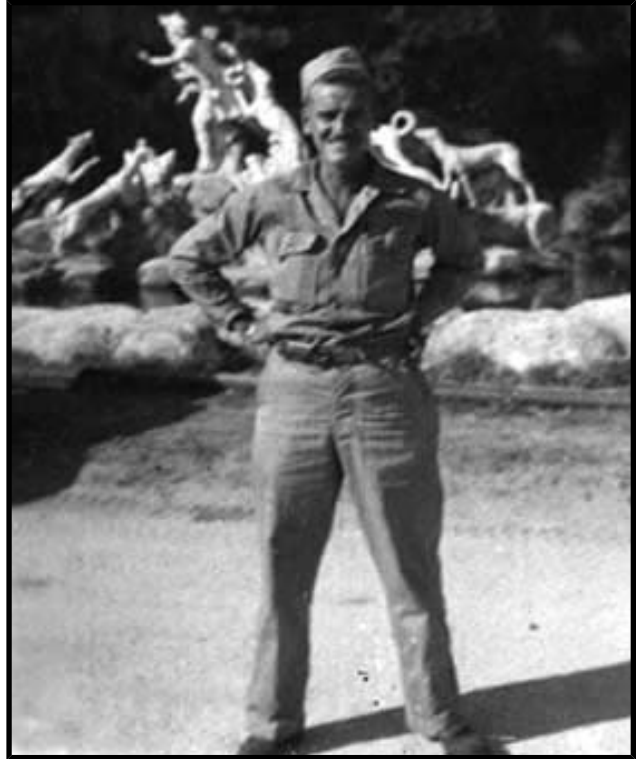
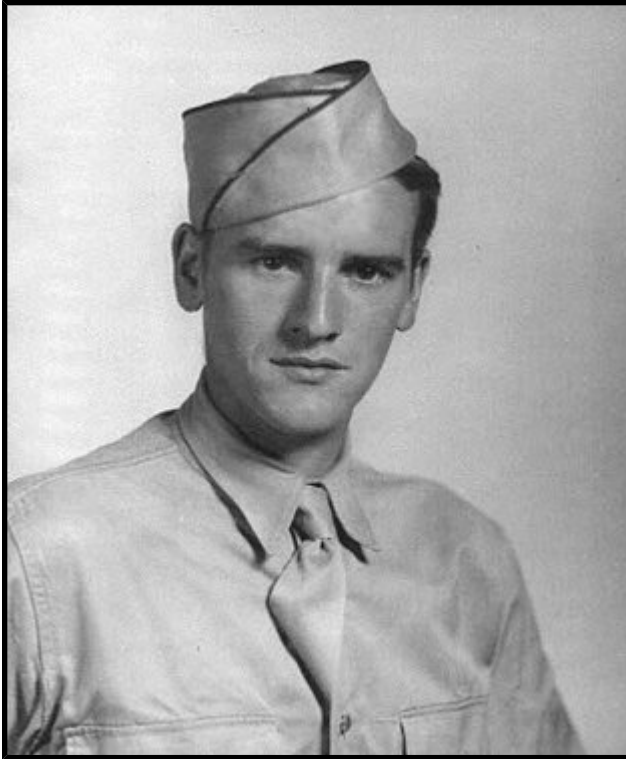
—*Monticello Drizzle excerpts*

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He served on the submarine tender U.S.S. Pelias.

—*Note from Mrs. Alice Zentner*

John D. Zimmerman



“Watch for the news reels of Churchill in Italy,” is the message John D. Zimmerman of Monticello sends to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Elmer, whose daughter, Marian, is Mrs. Zimmerman, and works at Triangle . . . the driver of the Churchill jeep was Zimmerman.



John Zimmerman is standing directly behind the radio.

TUNING IN FROM GERMANY on the world series, American soldiers chalk up the score on a captured German pillbox.

Signal Corps photo: From Acme

John D. Zimmerman



Aug. 30, 1942.

Dear Legion Members:

I received your gift and it really came in handy because it was a long time before payday. My wife was here the day I got your gift. I am sorry I didn't write sooner but I just didn't have the time.

It is raining here again. It rains a lot here at this time of the year. Well, we were on a hike over the weekend. But I didn't have to walk because I got my army-driving license the other day so I had to drive a truck out to the camp, which is about five miles from Ft. Bragg. Called Camp Red Bug, it is just a lot of brush. When we got back to camp I had to wash my truck.

The army life is a snap. Well thanks again for the gift. It was really appreciated.

Pvt. John D. Zimmerman
A-6-2 F.A.R.C.
Ft. Bragg. N. C.

•Monticello Mrs. O. D. Curtis, Cor.

Cpl. John D. Zimmerman was discharged at Camp McCoy and arrived home. He entered service July 4, 1942, received his basic training at Fort Bragg, N. C., and Ft. Meade, Md. In January 1943, was sent to Africa. In July 1944, he was sent to Italy and Corsica and South France. While there he was chauffeur for Winston Churchill. In July 1945, he was sent to the Pacific by way of the Panama Canal, being stationed in New Guinea, Manila and Luzon, leaving the latter place on Nov. 27 with the 37th Infantry Division aboard the General Howe, landing in Los Angeles, Dec. 15.

Monticello Man Was Churchill Chauffeur; Found Him 'Jolly'

MONTICELLO, Wis. — Corp. John Zimmerman, who was chauffeur for Winston Churchill, British wartime prime minister, and high ranking American and British army officers, was recently discharged from the army.

On Aug. 10, 1944, Zimmerman was sent to Corsica to chauffeur for Gen. Wilson, Allied commander-in-chief of the Mediterranean theater of operations. It was in Ajaccio, Corsica where Zimmerman drove for Churchill.

Recalling that Churchill was very jolly and always smoking a cigar, Zimmerman said he drove him from his heavily guarded villa to headquarters and back. From here operations for the invasion of southern France took place.

Zimmerman entered the service on July 4, 1942 and in July, 1944, went to Italy, Corsica, and Southern France. In July, 1945, he was sent to the Pacific by way of Panama and was stationed in New Guinea, Manila, and Luzon. He wears two battle stars on his European theater ribbon.





Edward Zweifel



**Pfc. Eddie Zweifel
Given Bronze Star
Local Infantryman Has Taken
Part in Three Campaigns**

Pfc. Edward Zweifel, member of the famed 30th Infantry Division of the U. S. 9th Army, has been awarded the Bronze Star medal in recognition of heroic achievement in action, Feb. 24, 1945, it has been learned here by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Zweifel.

After delivering a message from his unit to his battalion command post, Eddie entered what he thought to be a deserted building in a small town in order to keep from being a target for enemy fire. The building he thought was deserted was the refuge of nine Germans. First to recover from the surprise meeting, Eddie issued a succession of orders in English. The Jerries, thinking from his actions and his tone

that he had at least a squad of men behind him, dropped their rifles and walked out onto the street with their hands in the air.

Pfc. Zweifel, who is now stationed at Madelburg, Germany, has three campaign stars to his credit.

—Monticello Messenger, June 7, 1945

EDWARD ZWEIFEL HURT

Pfc. Edward Zweifel, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Zweifel, Monticello, holder of the Bronze Star medal and several campaign ribbons, has been injured, it was revealed in a letter written to his parents July 13. No information regarding his injuries was disclosed in the letter, which stated only that he had met with an accident and that he was now in an American hospital after having first been stationed in a Russian hospital. Pfc. Zweifel is a member of the crack 30th Infantry Division of the 9th Army.

—Monticello Messenger, July 26, 1945

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Pfc. Eddie Zweifel, winner of the Bronze Star for his feat in capturing nine Nazi soldiers single-handed some weeks before the end of the war against Germany, went through the conflict without injury or illness only to be wounded in Russian-held German territory June 29. Eddie speaks of “having an accident” and also states that the bullet passed clear through him. Other than this, no details are known. Prior to June 29, the local soldier was stationed at Adorph, Germany, right on the Czechoslovakian border, and it is believed that he was somewhere in this area at the time of his misfortune. On July 26, Eddie arrived by plane at an American hospital in France where he is to be confined for an indefinite period. Latest word describes his condition as good.

—Monticello Drizzle



Edward Zweifel

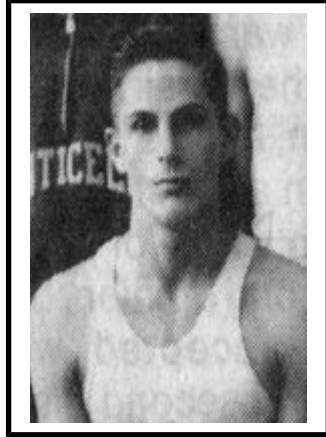
Three from Here Given Degrees at U. of W. Edward Zweifel, Eunice and Betty Rupp Are graduated

Among the several thousand who received degrees at the 94th annual commencement exercises of the University of Wisconsin in Madison Saturday were three Monticello students—Edward Zweifel and Misses Betty and Eunice Rupp.

Zweifel, whose educational pursuit was interrupted by two years of service in the Army during the war, received a B. A. degree from the School of Commerce. His plans are as yet indefinite although he is considering one of several positions.

—Monticello Messenger, May 29, 1947

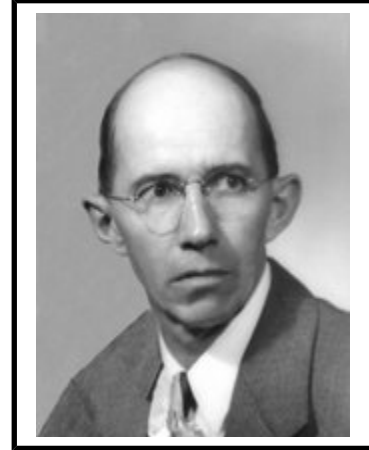
Additional Monticello WW-2 Veterans



Vernon Block

Pfc. Vernon Block, a member of the Military Police Battalion of the U. S. Army, and stationed in California since his enlistment more than a year ago, arrived in Monticello Saturday after receiving a medical discharge. He enlisted and was accepted for military service early in the summer of 1942.

—Monticello Messenger, Oct. 14, 1943



Paul F. Blumer

Pvt. P. F. Blumer, Camp Lee, Va.: “Well, they sure have been drilling and marching the stuffing out of me here at Camp Lee. For the last two days I have been having what is known in the army as extended order drill—carrying the full Army field pack along with the 30-cal. army rifle and then creeping and crawling on the ground under live machine gun fire with the bullets fired at a height of only 30 inches. So, believe me, I keep my old dome plenty close to the ground.”



William F. Feldt

William F. Feldt, former Monticello area farmer, has been discharged from the U. S. Army because of the 38-age limit. Pvt. Feldt entered the Army in July 1942, and had served nearly a year in the Southwest Pacific before being returned to the States. He arrived in Monticello Saturday morning.

—Monticello Messenger, Mar. 30, 1944



Wilson A. Milbrandt

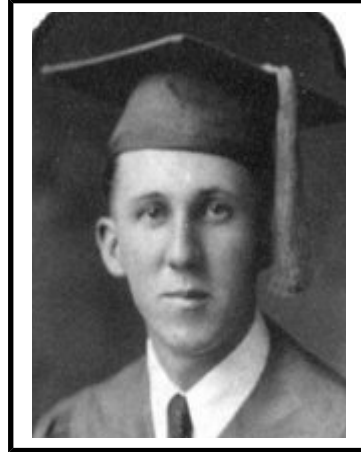
Lt. “Wilce” Milbrandt is now officer-in-charge of his Seabee unit in the Hawaiian Islands, a position that has added to his already heavy load of responsibilities. He is still supervising the construction of roads and buildings, spending most of his time “in the field” every day.

Additional Monticello WW-2 Veterans



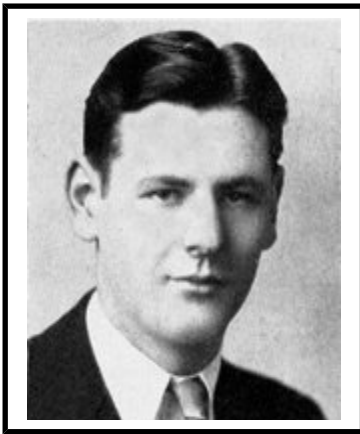
Marion Schultz

Marion Schulz, better known as "Mutch" and also known as the tire retreading wizard at the E. G. Voegeli Tire Station, has been assigned to Co. H, 3rd Ord. Tng. Rgt., Aberdeen, Md., where he is waiting to be shipped to another point for his basic training which he hopes will be over soon so he can "really get going."



Raymond L. Schultz

Pvt. Ray Schultz has been assigned to the medical corps at Ft. Lewis, Wash., and likes it a lot.



Clarence J. Wittwer

Clarence Wittwer, until his induction into the Army some months ago employed in an office position by American Airlines in Chicago, is a Corporal, stationed at Brookley Field, Mobile, Ala. "Swanny", as we used to call Clarence, played guard on Monticello's 1926 district championship basketball team.

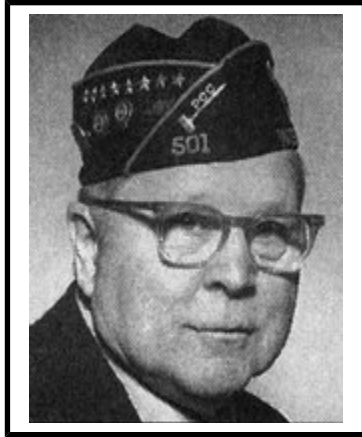


Huldreich R. Wittwer

Pvt. Huldreich R. Wittwer, 36689607, 71st Service Sqd., 6th Service Group (Air), A.P.O. 292 %PM, San Francisco.

"Hoot" Wittwer, who is with the Army Air Transport Command is making fine use of the great amount of valuable experience he obtained working for the Howard Aircraft Corporation in Chicago, sends us an interesting picture of a quaint little native church where he attends services somewhere in the Solomon Islands.

Additional Monticello WW-2 Veterans



Raymond D. Zumkehr

Cpl. Raymond Zumkehr, son of Mrs. Henry Duerst, Monticello, received an honorable discharge at Ft. Lewis, Wash., Feb. 24, after 41 months of service with the Army. His Army life was spent at Ft. Sheridan, Camp Grant, Camp McCoy, and Ft. Lewis, Wash., Cpl. Zumkehr having spent 18 months at the latter place. He served in the Medical Corps and was a driver for officers.

They will make their home in Madison.

-Monticello Messenger, March 7, 1946

Veterans for whom no picture was found are:

Babler, Forrest
Babler, Fred
Baebler, Fred
Baebler, John
Beckwith, Howard
Bernet, John W.
Blumer, John D.
Bontly, William
Butler, Ted
Elmer, Melvin H.
Foster, Roger
Freitag, Rufus
Gery, Vincent
Golackson, Charlie
Gordon, Hilmer
Hoesly, Gertrude
Howard, Russell
Janes, Alice C. (Ubert)
Janes, Perry
Jorgenson, Vinal
Marty, Fritz
Pearson, Donald
Pearson, Kenneth
Phillips, Morgan
Pluss, Florence
Rechsteiner, Eunice P.
Roth, Paulus
Ruch, Arnold
Sauer, LaVerne
Schmid, Alvin C.
Steussy, Norman
Theiler, John J.
Wichser, Robert F.
Willis, Donald
Wittwer, George
Wittwer, Jack

Monticello's Home Front



Monticello's Red Cross volunteers, unidentified in this photo, contributed to the national war effort by knitting caps, sweaters, and mittens, making bandages and sewing items for both front-line soldiers and hospitalized military men and women.

—Photo courtesy of Mrs. Lillian Hefty

Red Cross Volunteers

Red Cross Work

Much Knitting, Sewing Completed Here

A report of knitting and sewing activities of members of the local chapter of the American Red Cross during 1945 shows that the organization had a busy year and contributed liberally to the men in service.

The following participated in the knitting project and completed garments:

Mrs. Susanna Elmer, five sweaters, two mufflers and two pair of wristlets; Mrs. Susie Elmer, four sweaters; Mrs. John Zeller, ten sweaters and two pair of wristlets; Mrs. Emily Jordan, four sweaters and one muffler; Mrs. Edna Knobel,

one sweater, one muffler and two pair of wristlets; Mrs. Ida Woelffer, four sweaters and two pair of wristlets; Mrs. Lulu Clark, three sweaters and one muffler; Mrs. Emil Escher, seven sweaters; Mrs. Myrtle Griffey, two sweaters and two mufflers; Mrs. Adelma Marty, two sweaters and one muffler; Mrs. Nellie Zweifel, one sweater, two pair of wristlets and one muffler; Mrs. Vola Jordan, one sweater and one muffler; Mrs. Dick Freitag, three pair wristlets; Ruth Abley, three pair wristlets; Mrs. Elma Zimmerman, one pair wristlets; Mrs. Anna Pierce, two pair wristlets; Mrs. Abe, one sweater; Mrs. John U. Marty, two beanies; Mrs. John Pluss, one sweater; Mrs. Lotta Walters, one sweater; Mrs. Marie Knobel, one sweater.

Sewing done by Red Cross members during the past year was as follows:

Monticello's Home Front

Mrs. Henry D. Freitag, 34 bedside bags; Mrs. Anna G. Blum, 30 pair scuffs, two pair bed socks, and one pair pajamas; Mrs. Barbara Jordan, 10 pair bed socks; Mrs. Susie Elmer, one pair pajamas; Mrs. John Zeller, one pair pajamas; Mrs. Marie Babler, one pair pajamas; Mrs. Frieda Veenje, one pair pajamas; Mrs. Bessie Youngreen, one pair pajamas.

Mrs. Anna G. Blum is the Red Cross knitting chairman.

—*Monticello Messenger, Jan. 10, 1946*

Donations Needed For Army Kit Bags Voluntary Funds Handled By Mrs. Anna Blum, Chairman Here

The Production Corps of the Green County Red Cross is engaged in making an allotment of 400 kit bags, which are given to soldiers and marines when they embark for foreign service. Material for the bags is furnished by the government.

An appeal has been made for donations of money to buy useful articles to place in the bags. This will not be in the nature of a drive, as all funds must come as a voluntary donation. Mrs. Anna G. Blum is chairman of the work in Monticello and any donations are to be turned over to her.

One dollar will provide the contents of one kit bag. Only donations of money will be accepted because all the bags have to be uniform in contents and weight.

The name and address of the donor are included in each bag on a card of greeting and best wishes.

The kits will be sent in carload lots to the ports of embarkation. Field directors at these ports or commanding officers give the kits to the boys. As the boys are being sent across, the demand for the bags increases.

The dollar donation will buy the following articles for each bag:

Small soap box and soap, deck of playing

cards, package of cigarettes, shoe polishing cloth, small pencil with cap, paper and envelopes, one package gum, one pair shoe laces, waterproof match box, package razor blades, small book, sewing case consisting of buttons, needles, safety pins and thread.

The work of securing the necessary funds is reported progressing rapidly in the several communities in the county and it is important that the work here is completed as soon as possible.

—*Monticello Messenger, Feb. 11, 1943*

Sweaters Needed Local Knitters Urged To Rush Work

Mrs. E. B. Lux, Monroe, Green County Red Cross knitting chairman, has notified Mrs. Anna G. Blum, local knitting chairman, that all Red Cross knitting over which Mrs. Blum has charge, must be completed and in Monroe by June 23.

Therefore, it is important that all finished articles are turned over to Mrs. Blum not later than June 21 or 22 in order that the labels may be attached before the garments are packed.

The local chairman reports further that all who have finished their first piece may get material for their second garment. More knitters are also needed if the project is to be completed by the deadline. Navy sweaters with sleeves and sleeveless sweaters and mufflers are being made.

—*Monticello Messenger, May 27, 1943*

STOCKING DEPOSIT BOX

A deposit box has been set up at the Joe J. Voegeli hardware store by the local silk and nylon salvage committee and anyone in Monticello wishing to contribute worn out and damaged goods of this type may leave them at this depository. Persons in the village who have saved tin cans are to call their block leader who will have them delivered to headquarters.

—*Monticello Messenger, Feb. 11, 1943*

Monticello's Home Front

Red Cross Receives

Letters from Boys

Pvt. John Streiff, Pfc. Joe

Gmur Thank Group For Gifts

The gift committee of the Monticello chapter of the Red Cross received letters from two Monticello men in service in the past few days, one from Pvt. John Streiff, Jr., stationed at Fort Knox, Ky., and the other from Pfc. Joe J. Gmur, stationed at the Marine Air Corps Depot, San Diego, Cal.

Pvt. Streiff writes in response to a gift, which the committee recently sent:

"I am a little late but none the less sincere in my thanks to the Red Cross gift committee for the gift recently sent to me. It was deeply appreciated, I can assure you, as many of the other fellows have told you, it is pretty nice to be remembered by the folks back home.

"As you may know I have been transferred from Camp Wolters, Texas to Fort Knox and I am now with the armored infantry. Our work at the present time is putting on machine gun demonstrations for the different schools in camp. I like our camp here, which is much larger than Camp Wolters."

Pfc. Gmur writes as follows:

"I want to take this means of thanking you for the money order sent to me. I assure you it was greatly appreciated.

"I know that the Red Cross is daily doing its share for service men here and for those overseas. It was through the Red Cross that we found out my brother, Bob, was taken a German prisoner.

"So in closing, I again thank you."

—*Monticello Messenger*, April 6, 1944

Two from Area Pen Letter

To Red Cross

Lt. Howard Steinmann,

Pvt. Florence Pluss

Extend Thanks

Two members of the armed service from the Monticello area recently wrote the local chapter of the Red Cross offering their thanks for gifts that the organization sends to each local person entering the service. They are Lt. Howard Steinmann of the Marines, and Pvt. Florence Pluss, of the WAC organization. Pvt. Pluss is stationed at Camp Gordon, Augusta, Ga., while Lt. Steinmann is in California. Lt. Steinmann writes: "I wish to take this opportunity to thank you all for your remembrance and gift. I assure you that it is well appreciated and that I will have little trouble putting it to good use. "As I received it just before I left the East for California, I did not have the opportunity to thank you before this. "It is a great organization which you represent, and I know that no one realizes it more than those of us in the service."

Pvt. Pluss says:

"I wish to thank the committee so much for the Red Cross gift, and for being so concerned about your soldiers.

"I will try to explain what I am doing at present. We are on special orders with a WAC lieutenant and another WAC recruiting girls. I enjoy Army life very much and wish more girls would join. Uncle Sam sure needs us, and feels his girls are doing a good job.

"This past week I was called for a foreign service physical examination and am waiting for my orders, hoping they will come soon.

"Lots of the WAC's are doing paper work. We get up at 6:15 a. m. and must check in by 11:30 p.m.

Basic training was fairly hard but we soon caught on to doing things the Army way. The weather here in Georgia is beautiful, like June back in Wisconsin."

—*Monticello Messenger*, March 23, 1944

ACKNOWLEDGE RECEIPT OF CARDS

Mrs. R. W. Woelffer has received a letter from the American Red Cross, office of Field Director Mrs. Alice Lukas, Ashburn General Hospital, McKinney, Texas, thanking Monti-

Monticello's Home Front

cello for the 45 decks of playing cards, which were donated for use by soldiers at the Ashburn hospital. Mrs. Lukas stated that the cards afforded a most popular pastime, adding that if they are not available it greatly cuts down recreational activity of soldiers. Mrs. Woelffer states that some more cards have been collected at the drug store and more are being accepted for servicemen.

—*Monticello Messenger*, May 17, 1944

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Work Starts Again

Red Cross Making 4 x 8 Surgical Dressings

Work on a new quota of 4 x 8 surgical dressings for the armed forces was started by members of the Monticello Red Cross sewing committee in the Red Cross room of the parish house.

A large quota of 4 x 4 surgical dressings was completed just last week. Always busy with their sewing projects for the men in service, the local group has the welcome mat out to anyone in the community who wishes to take part in this worthy cause during spare time.

—*Monticello Messenger*, April 20, 1944

American Legion

Pvt. Thanks Legion For Gift of Cheese

Cheese Delicacy Lasts But Short Time for Local Man in Service

That the Swiss cheese which the Fred Amstutz Post, American Legion, sent to boys from Monticello who are serving in the armed forces has made a "hit" with the boys is indicated in a typical letter received by Dr. H. J. Horne from Wilbert A. Marty, in which he thanks the post for the tasty package. It reads as follows:

Feb. 23, 1943

Dear "Doc",

I'm writing this letter to you to thank the Commander of the American Legion for the cheese, which was sent to me. I don't know who the commander is so I'll have to ask you to do the favor.

I received the cheese at Miami a couple of days before I shipped out. Boy, it sure didn't last long once I opened it. I want to apologize for my laxness. Not liking to make excuses for things, I'll say it the Army way and say, "No excuses, Sir."

That was indeed a swell gift. A gift like that serves two purposes. One, the cheese is a part of Wisconsin to a soldier away from home. The gift itself is a symbol of what a grand job the American Legion is doing on the home front.

I'll drop you a line later on, Doc. Here's hoping this finds you okay. I'm getting along fine and gaining weight.

Sincerely,

Pvt. Wilbert Marty.

—*Monticello Messenger*, March 25, 1943

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10,000 Cigarettes Sent to Servicemen Legion Sponsored Bottle Fund Gives Soldiers Real Pleasure

Funds derived from contributions left in the several milk bottles conveniently placed in stores throughout the village have "gone to war" in the form of 10,000 cigarettes purchased through the Liggett & Myers Tobacco company.

The milk bottle campaign is sponsored by the Fred Amstutz Post, American Legion, and has been in operation for well over a year. Gifts in the form of cigarettes, cheese, and money have been sent to local boys in service several times.

The 10,000 cigarettes, which the Legion purchased just recently, go to men serving overseas. A special sealing label gives the name of the sponsor of the gifts.

—*Monticello Messenger*, July 29, 1943

Monticello's Home Front

Monticello Messenger

Write Letters

**Howard Steinmann, Bob
Blumer Write Editor**

The Messenger was favored with two letters from servicemen this week, one all the way from Northern Ireland, written by Pvt. Robert (Bob) Blumer, and the other from Lt. Howard Steinmann, of the U. S. Marines from his new base in California.

"Bob" says, in part:

"Just a few lines to say hello to you and I still get The Messenger OK, and appreciate it a lot. I'm feeling fine and hope this finds you the same.

"I'm still stationed in Northern Ireland. One of the boys paid the sum of 10 Pounds for an Irish linen tablecloth. Sure was a pretty piece of work, all right, but a Yank and his money are soon parted. A Pound is \$4.03 in our money, so that table cloth cost him \$40."

Lt. Howard Steinmann writes:

"I am now on the opposite coast of this vast continent. The housing problem here is terrific. We spent today trying to find a permanent place in which to live.

"Camp Pendleton is supposedly one of the largest military reservations in the world (in square miles), and from what I have seen of it, I will not contest that statement. It is located right among the mountains and it seems miles from nowhere. I don't have to report until Friday, so as yet I have no indications as to what my duties will be."

—*Monticello Messenger, Mar. 16, 1944*

Monticello Birthday Club

List Anniversaries Of Men in Services Eight Local Servicemen Observe Birthdays in January, February

Birthday greetings are in order to eight men from Monticello and formerly of this village now in the armed forces during the months of January and February.

The list of the men and their birthday anniversaries is as follows:

Joseph Leutenegger—Jan. 11.

Royal Woelffer—Jan. 14.

Carl J. Dick—Jan. 16.

Morgan Phillips—Jan. 21.

Herman E. Theiler—Jan. 27.

John W. Steinmann—Jan. 29.

John Blumer—Feb. 6.

Cecil Zentner—Feb. 15.

The addresses of these men, gathered by the Monticello Birthday Club, are available at Lynn's store.

—*Monticello Messenger*

Wartime Scrap Drives

Announce Dates for Second Scrap Drive In Co. This Month Scrap Quota for County is Set at 1,200 Tons; Drive Opens April 26

Green County, which last spring averaged 3,000 pounds of scrap per farm in a salvage drive, Friday night was assigned a new quota of 1,200 tons at a meeting of salvage officials at the courthouse in Monroe.

C. W. Karlen is chairman of the salvage committee in Monticello and attended the organization session last week.

Dates for the new campaign are April 26 to May 15.

W. A. Becker, board representative from Mil-

Monticello's Home Front

waukee, addressed the meeting which was attended by Rev. Alois Klas, Brodhead, County Salvage Chairman; Dwight A. Crandall, Arthur E. Etter, Carl N. Colby, W. D. Gempeler, Lester R. Lochelt, P. S. Solomon, Albert D. Geigel and Adam Marty, all of Monroe; Paul Genin, Belleville; Russell Carter and John Ruef, Juda; Herbert Mohns, Brodhead; Albert Loeffel, Ralph Molm and C. J. Krostue, Albany; C. W. Karlen, Monticello, and W. T. Kane, representative of implement manufacturers.

The campaign is to be carried on with the cooperation of all rural, village and city schools, and implement, tire and petroleum dealers, 4-H groups, women block captains, and county and city salvage officials.

Green County will have as an incentive in this scrap drive its own previous record in a similar campaign last year in which one of its school boys, Merle Rocheisen, of the Ullom school, Cadiz township, won the state championship for gathering in the largest amount of scrap metals.

While a huge amount of scrap materials of all descriptions was gathered up in the drive in Green county last fall, officials point out that large quantities of precious scrap metal still remains uncovered. They point to the pressing need for these materials, all discarded years ago and no longer in use, to continue the offensive on the axis nations.

Further details on the second great scrap drive will be given as the time for the campaign comes near.

—*Monticello Messenger, April 15, 1943*

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Paper, Tin Pick Up Scheduled Thursday Residents Urged to Have Supply Ready at Side Of Street

Residents of the village are reminded that next Thursday will be the first Thursday of June and the date for another waste paper and tincan

pick-up throughout the village.

The paper shortage has become acute, according to national officials, and pick-ups are now being made once each month to speed up delivery of the much-needed waste material to the proper headquarters for reconversion for war purposes.

Householders are asked to follow the usual procedure in preparing their contributions to the drive. The tincans should be placed in a box or other container and together with the waste paper should be left at the curb to facilitate speedy loading.

—*Monticello Messenger, May 31, 1945*

The Rationing System

Registration for No. 2 War Book Begins At School Monday Sale of Rationed Canned Foods To Cease Feb. 20 to March 1

Registrations for War Ration Book No. 2 will be conducted at the Monticello High School beginning Monday, Feb. 22 and continuing through Wednesday, Feb. 24 from 1 to 5 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m. each day, according to Prin. H. A. Becker, chief registrar for Monticello.

Mr. Becker has arranged a number of instructions for the benefit of persons in this area who plan to make application for Book 2. He stresses promptness in taking care of the matter.

Regular declaration blanks will be sent home by the local school children. Others may get them at the Monticello post office. Each family or individual must have the blank completely filled out before presenting it at the rationing center. Any adult member of the family may sign the blank. After the blank has been signed, anyone may present the blank for Book 2.

Information Required

Following is a list of things to be declared on the blank:

Monticello's Home Front

1. Pounds of coffee owned on Nov. 28, 1942, minus one pound for each person who was 14 years or older as per the date on Sugar Book. A person under 14 at the time registrations were held last May is not given the one-pound credit.

2. Number of persons in the family 14 years or older. Hired men, maids or other employees are not to be counted as part of the family inasmuch as they will get their own books.

3. Number of cans, bottles and jars (8 ounce size or larger) of commercially canned fruits, vegetables, juices, soups, chili sauce, and catsup owned on Feb. 21, 1943, minus 5 for each member of the family. Do not include home canned items or olives, canned meat or fish, pickles, relish, jellies, jams, preserves, spaghetti, macaroni or noodles.

4. List each person in the family (print in ink) and each person's Book 1 number. Start with the youngest and complete the list with the oldest at the end of the list.

5. Have some family adult sign and either bring or send the blank to the registration center. Bring Book 1 along, arranged with the youngest on top.

People are cautioned to register in their own county if possible and not wait until the last day to register. Be sure to bring the blanks completely filled (print and use ink).

None of the rationed canned goods will be on sale from midnight, Feb. 20 through March 1.

People who do not possess Sugar Book 1 will be given an opportunity to secure them at a later date through the county ration board at Monroe. Book 2 cannot be issued unless people have Book 1.

Do not wait to register until the last day. Prin. Becker advises that persons, who cannot appear Monday or Tuesday, fill in the declaration sheet (print and use ink) and send it to school along with all Sugar Books. Any of the school children will be glad to bring them in and return the Number 2 books. Use one blank for the entire family.

—*Monticello Messenger, Feb. 18, 1943*

Your Ration Deadline

Red Stamps (Book 4)—Used with purchase of rationed meats, butter, cheese, evaporated milk, lard, shortening, salad cooking oils, valid as follows:

Q-2 through U-2 valid through Aug. 31; V-2 thorough Z-2 valid thorough Sept. 30; A-1 through E-1 good through Oct. 31; F-1 through K-1 good Aug. 1 through Nov. 30.

Used Fats—Two red meat points and 4¢ cash given for one pound of waste fat.

Blue Stamps (Book 4)—Used with purchase of canned and bottled ration foods, valid as follows:

Y-2, Z-2 and A-1 through C-1 good through Aug. 31; D-1 through H-1 valid through Sept. 30; J-1 through N-1 good through Oct. 31; P-1 through T-1 good Aug. 1 through Nov. 30.

Sugar—Stamp 36 valid through Aug. 31.

Shoes—Airplane stamps 1, 2, 3, 4 book 3 each good for one pair for indefinite period.

Gasoline—16-A coupons valid through Sept. 21 for 6 gallons each; B-7, C-7, B-B and C-8 coupons good for 5 gallons. Ration boards now accepting applications for increased B rations.

Fuel Oil—Period 1 through 5 coupons good through Aug. 31. Last year's period 4 and 5 coupons expire Aug. 31. Period 1 coupons for 1945-46 season now valid.

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Your Ration Deadline

Red Stamps (Book 4)—Used with purchase of rationed meats, butter, cheese, evaporated milk, lard, shortening, salad cooking oils, valid as follows: T-5, U-5, V-5, W-5, X-5 through April 28; Y-5, Z-5, A-2, B-2, C-2, D-2 valid through June 2; E-2 through 3-2—good through June 30; K-2 through P-2 good through July 31.

Used Fats—Two red meat points and 4¢ cash given for one pound of waste fat.

Monticello's Home Front

Blue Stamps (Book 4)—Used with purchase of canned and bottled rationed foods, valid as follows:

C-2, D-2, E-2, F-2, G-2, through April 28; H-2, J-2, K-2, L-2, M-2 through June 2; N-2 through S-2—good through June 30; T-2 through X-2 through July 31.

Shoes—Airplane stamps 1, 2, 3, book 3 each good for one pair for indefinite period.

Sugar—Stamp 35, book 4 valid through June 2; A new sugar stamp is scheduled to be validated May 1.

Gasoline—15-A coupons in basic A rations, each good for four gallons through June 21; B-6, C-6- B-7 and C-7 coupons good for five gallons; B-5 and C-S coupons expired March.

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Rationing Problems Aired For Benefit Of Confused Public

Expiration of Commodities Under Ration Shown By Ration Board

Because the Green County Rationing Board realizes it is becoming increasingly difficult for the public to keep in mind the expiration dates of the various ration coupons, members of the board have prepared a summary of expiration dates which should be of interest to everyone.

Information concerning items under the ration order is as follows:

Fuel oil: Period 2 coupon, for 10 gallons, accepted from Nov 30, 1942 to Jan. 20, 1943; period 3 coupon, for 11 gallons, accepted from Jan. 7, 1943 through Feb. 22, 1943; period 4 coupon (amount to be announced), Feb. 9 through March 31; period 5 coupon, March 18 through Sept. 30.

Applications for fuel oil, diesel oil and kerosene ration for domestic, institutional and agricultural uses for the months of January, February and March may be made any time. Coupons for such uses are issued for three months.

Sugar: No. 10 coupon, valid until Jan. 31, is good for three pounds.

Coffee: No. 27 coupon from each war ration book issued to an individual over 15 years of age at time of registration is good for one pound of coffee until Jan. 3.

Gasoline: There are four pages in the A book, eight coupons to a page. Present value, 4 gallons each coupon. Coupon No. 3 good only to Jan. 21. The A book provides 90 miles of pleasure driving (computed at 15 miles per gallon) and 150 miles occupational driving per month.

The B book is issued for occupational driving only, permitting such driving up to a maximum of 470 miles a month. Of this 150 miles is taken from the A book occupational allowance.

A B book is issued with 16 coupons (four gallons each) with an expiration date from three months to one year indicated on the book. These coupons can be used at any time during the stated period.

The C book is issued only to a specified group of war necessity drivers. The books now being issued expire March 1 and contain sufficient coupons to provide mileage allotted from the period Dec. 1 to March 1. T books are issued to truck owners holding a certificate of war necessity procured through the office of defense transportation. Non-highway users get E or R books. Each coupon in an E book is worth one gallon and an R book 5 gallons.

—*Monticello Messenger, Dec. 31, 1942*

Monticello's Home Front

Gas, Canned Goods and Fuel Oil Rationing Canceled Remains on Meat, Oils, Shoes, Tires, Sugar and Butter

**Many of Latter May Soon
Be on "Free List" too**

Washington—(W)—OPA today announced immediate termination of the rationing of gasoline, canned fruits and vegetables, fuel oil and oil.

Throw Book Away

Washington (AP)—Motorists can throw away their gasoline coupons.

Asked if it was necessary to retain the coupons in order to qualify for tires, OPA answered with a flat "NO."

The agency said it expected to make an early announcement regarding the effect of the end of gasoline rationing on the procurement of tires.

Price Administrator Chester Bowles said that meats, fats and oils, butter, sugar, shoes and tires would stay on the ration list "until military cut-backs and increased production brings civilian supplies more nearly in balance with civilian demand."

"Nobody is any happier than we in OPA," Bowles said, "that as far as gasoline is concerned, the day is finally here when we can drive our cars wherever we please, when we please and as much as we please.

Can't come too soon

The OPA chief said, "right now it's impossible" to estimate when other commodities can be removed from rationing. He added:

"It certainly, can't come too soon as far as we are concerned. You can be sure that the other items will go off the list the minute we hear that supplies are anywhere near big enough to go around."

Gasoline rationing began in the East May 15,

1942, and was extended throughout the nation, later in 1942.

The canned fruits and vegetables program began in March 1943, while fuel oil rationing came to the East in October 1942, and to the rest of the nation in March 1943.

Program

Bowles said that while immediate removal of several major civilian commodities from rationing may mean local shortages for a while, "the supply agencies assure us that the return to normal channels of distribution will take care of these trouble spots promptly."

As far as the OPA was concerned, the rationing of gasoline, canned fruits and vegetables and oil stoves ended when the announcement was placed in reporter's hands shortly after 10 a. m.

No attempt will be made to notify each filling station operator and grocer.

"When he reads it in his newspaper or hears it on his radio, that's it," an official said.

—Monticello Messenger, Aug. 15, 1945

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NOTICE TO PATRONS

Due to government restrictions on gasoline and tires, we have been ordered to utilize our quota to the best advantage. Therefore, effective Saturday, Jan. 16, we will deliver milk to only half the homes in the village with the remainder receiving their supply Sunday. All residents east of Main street will be served Saturday and again on Monday, Wednesday, etc., while persons on South Main street and all points west of there will receive milk next Sunday, again on Tuesday, Thursday, etc. Please keep these new regulations in mind and order your needs for two days instead of one as in the past.

—JOHN C. ELMER

Monticello's Home Front



Figure It Out Yourself. How can you effectively join in saving all the little children of the world from human slavery, death and injury from the Nazis and Japanese? Put more and more of your pay into war bonds every payday. Your savings will go to war in the form of war equipment and other munitions. How much more should you put into war bonds? The only ones who can answer that are—you and your family. It's up to you to decide just how much more you'll do to win the war. If you were fighting in the Solomon's or in Africa or forcing a landing in Europe you'd like to feel that the folks at home were backing you—all the way—you'd be proud of your family and your friends if you knew they were buying war bonds not at 10 per cent or 15 per cent, but with every cent beyond that which they need for necessities.

U. S. Treasury Department

Monticello Passes 7th War Loan Goal By Healthy Margin

**Village Bond Buyers Push
Total Purchases to \$67,950.00**

With only two weeks of the 7th War Loan having elapsed, Monticello citizens once again demonstrated in no uncertain term that they are thinking of their boys at the fighting fronts when they subscribed to a grand total of \$67,950 in war bonds, eclipsing the quota by more than \$16,000, according to Lawrence G. Marty, chairman of the drive in Monticello.

The quota, which had been set for the village, was \$51,241 and by Tuesday afternoon of this week Monticello bond buyers were well on their way toward a record smashing total. Purchases of the Series F and G bonds had soared to a grand total of \$42,950 by Tuesday afternoon. The "E" bond quota for the village has been set at \$21,969, according to Mr. Marty.

Early in the week the county, as a whole, had reached approximately 25 per cent of its 7th war loan goal, according to Bert Ketter, Albany, county war bond campaign chairman. The quota for "E" bond sales in the county is \$701,000 and by the first of the week the county purchases of these small bonds had reached a total of \$172,143.16, according to Mr. Ketter.

Progress in many of the county's precincts has been slow, although some have not as yet begun intensive campaigns. Latest figures give the Mt. Pleasant Township total sales as \$12,231.25 against a quota of \$44,013. The Washington Township campaign has reached a total of \$5,043.76. The quota for Washington Township was set at \$48,092.

Monticello's glittering success in the current bond drive was achieved without any solicitation and all purchases were voluntary through the Bank of Monticello.

—Monticello Messenger, May 31, 1945

Civil Defense

**Blackout Test for County
Wednesday Nite**

**New Air Raid Signals Get Initial Test in
Green Co. Blackout**

Green and Eau Claire counties are to serve as proving grounds for initial tests of Wisconsin's new air raid warning signals authorized by the Army, according to word received from the state office of the Civilian Council of Defense the first of the week.

The Green County practice will be held from 9:15 to 9:30 p.m. next Wednesday, May 12.

Dr. Wm. V. Baebler, chief air raid warden in Monticello, attended a meeting of the executive committee of the Green County council of civilian defense in Monroe last Monday evening, at which time the new signal system was studied and details worked out.

Under the new system, a preliminary steady blowing of sirens will call for extinguishing all lights in all homes, business places, institutions and the like. Traffic is cautioned to proceed slowly with dimmed headlights. All civilian defense workers will go to their posts.

An undulating blowing of sirens will follow, calling for total blackout. Everyone not connected with civilian defense must be off the streets and in shelters.

When danger is believed to have passed, sirens will blow steadily again and traffic may proceed cautiously. All clear is signaled by turning on all streetlights.

Detailed information regarding the forthcoming blackout may be found on page 8.

—Monticello Messenger

Blackout

Wednesday, May 12

Starting at about 9:30 P. M.

NOTICE! **New Warning Signals!**

FIRST WARNING SIGNAL—

Two-minute unbroken blast of Fire Siren. All lights out—residents, stores and streets. Pedestrians begin thinking about seeking shelter. Traffic to proceed slowly, with lights dimmed. All Civilian Defense workers will go to their posts.

SECOND WARNING SIGNAL—

Two-minute up and down blasts of Fire Siren. This is total blackout. All lights out. All persons must be off streets and under shelter. All traffic stopped and lights turned off.

THIRD WARNING SIGNAL—

Same as first Signal, two-minute unbroken blast of Siren. All lights still off. Pedestrians may come out from shelters under caution. Traffic may proceed under caution with dimmed lights.

ALL CLEAR SIGNAL—

No audible warning signal for all clear. This will be designated by street lights coming on.

**CO-OPERATE WITH THE AUTHORITIES
BY FOLLOWING THESE INSTRUCTIONS**

Second Blackout of Green Co. Planned For Friday, Sept. 10,

Public Urged to Follow Blackout Regulations To Perfection

Green county residents will experience their second countywide blackout under the new regulations Friday night, Sept. 10 from 9:30 to 10, according to official information. The Sixth Area Command of the U. S. Army has given permission for the test.

Green County was the first in the state to hold

Monticello's Home Front

a blackout under the existing blackout regulations and officials, both state and of the Sixth Area Command, were highly pleased with the manner in which the test was conducted. The first countywide blackout was held in May.

Rules governing the blackout are again being published to refresh the memories of those who may have forgotten the procedure of the blackout. They are as follows:

1. A preliminary steady blowing of sirens will call for the extinguishing of all lights in homes, business places, institutions and the like. Traffic is cautioned to proceed slowly with dimmed lights. All civilian defense workers will go to their posts. The first signal will continue for two minutes.

2. An undulating blowing of sirens will follow, calling for total blackout. Everyone not connected with civilian defense must be off the streets and in shelters. All traffic must be stopped and lights turned off.

3. A two-minute steady blast like the initial signal will indicate that danger is believed to have passed. All lights must still remain off. Pedestrians may come out from shelters under caution. Traffic may proceed under caution with dimmed lights.

4. The all-clear signal will be designated by streetlights coming on. No audible warning signal is given for the all-clear sign.

During the blackout all lights in the county must be extinguished except those in defense plants and other buildings of equal importance.

Close co-operation with civilian defense authorities will insure further praise from the office of civilian defense and the Army command.

—*Monticello Messenger*, Sept. 9, 1943

Second Air Alert is Scheduled Tonight

First Alert Conducted in Satisfactory Manner Tuesday

Green County's first daylight trial air raid alert held Tuesday noon was termed a success here in Monticello as well as the several other communities in the county and was termed "highly satisfactory" by Dr. Byron R. Bennett, Monroe, county defense commander.

The county was notified in record time, and men and women were at their posts promptly. The yellow (be prepared) signal was flashed at 12:02 and received throughout the county at 12:06. The blue light, signaling that bombers are 15 minutes away, was sent at 12:16 and received in three minutes. The actual bombing signal, a red light, was sent at 12:31 (signaled by a public siren) and communicated throughout the entire county by 12:34. The all clear was sounded at 12:51.

At the sound of the two-minute siren signal, Monticello's air raid wardens, their assistant wardens, auxiliary police and auxiliary firemen assumed their posts. The test was conducted to acquaint the personnel with their activities.

Second Alert Tonight

A similar alert will be called this (Thursday) evening at 7 and will continue until 7:30. The public is not asked to observe any air raid precautionary rules. No lights are to be extinguished and no equipment is to be brought into use. As far as the citizens of the village are concerned, the incident will not even occur. The test is for the civilian defense personnel only.

—*Monticello Messenger*, January 7, 1943

Monticello Veterans Memorials



The dedication of the new Veterans Memorial in 1949.
Jack Hoskins is Master of Ceremonies.

**Cecil Wirth
Robert E. Blumer
Melvin A. Marty
Wilbert Marty
Harris Wittenwyler
Harris F. Babler
Paul E. Voegeli
Royal W. Woelffer, Jr.
Harold Youngreen
Fred Haldiman
Erwin Spring
Urho Hill
Louis Wyss
Morgen Phillips
LaVerne F. Sauer
Harry Van Houten
Emil Weigert
Vernon Block
Armin Loeffel
John W. Zimmerman
Olin E. Mitmoen
Arnold Ruch
Lloyd Deppeler
Albert Deppeler**

**Carl Dick
Wendell Miller
Warren Murphy
Forrest Babler
Frederick Steinmann
John W. Steinmann
Thomas Brusveen
Wallace P. Barlow
Fred W. Baebler
John W. Baebler
William F. Feldt
Clarence W. Blumer
Paul Derendinger
Edwin M. Klassy
Alvin C. Schmid
Carl Stauffer
Delbert Moritz
Joseph Leutenegger
Emil Leutenegger
Joseph Legler
Walter Zentner
Gott. Wenger, Jr.
Owen W. Keener
Melvin H. Elmer**

**John W. Blumer
William Bontly
Randal J. Elmer
Erwin Kissling, Jr.
Edward Zweifel
Lloyd Van Houten
Harry Schuerch
Howard Beckwith
Kenneth Holcomb
Alice Janes
Alvin Moritz
Raymond Burns
Kenneth Pearson
Donald Pearson
Robert F. Wichser
Howard Steinmann
Paul F. Blumer
Harvey Trumpy
Gaylord Miller
Eunice Rechsteiner
Florence Pluss
June Murphy
Richard Schoonover
Wilson A. Milbrandt**

Monticello Veterans Memorials

Monticello Roll of Honor Bears Names of Sixty Persons Many Local Men in Armed Forces Serving Nation On Foreign Soil

Monticello's honor roll, bearing the names of 60 persons from Monticello and vicinity who are serving in the nation's armed forces, has been completed, the panels upon which the names are painted having been attached Friday.

The honor roll board stands in the vacant lot between the firehouse and the Trukenbrod building.

A large golden eagle near the top of the board overlooks the names of those who are serving their nation. More names will be added as men enter the armed forces from this vicinity.

Included in the list of names is Mrs. Alice C. Janes, who enlisted in the WAAC's several months ago. Her husband, Perry Janes, is serving overseas in the army. Also included in the group are several who have been discharged because of the 38-year age limit.

The complete list of names' is as follows:

Cecil Wirth, Robert Blumer, Melvin A. Marty, Wilbert Marty, Harris K. Wittenwyler, Harris F. Babler, Paul F. Voegeli, Royal W. Woelffer, Harold Youngreen Fred G. Haldiman, Erwin Spring, Urho G. Hill, Louis Wyss, Morgan Phillips, LaVerne F. Sauer, Harry Van Houten, Emil Weigert, Vernon Block, Armin F. Loeffel, John D. Zimmerman, Olin E. Mitmoen, Arnold Ruch, Lloyd Deppeler, Albert Deppeler, Carl Dick, Wendell Miller, Warren J. Murphy, Forrest Babler, Frederick H. Steinmann, John W. Steinmann.

Thomas Brusveen, Wallace P. Barlow, Fred C. Baebler, John V. Baebler, Wm. F. Feldt, Clarence W. Blumer, Paul Derendinger, Edwin H. Klassy, Alvin C. Schmid, Carl N. Stauffer, Delbert Moritz, Joseph Leutenegger, Emil Leutenegger, Joseph R. Legler, Walter Zentner, Gott-. Wenger, Jr., Owen W. Keener, Melvin H. Elmer, John W. Blumer, William Bontly, Randal J. Elmer, Erwin Kissling, Jr., Edward Zweifel, Lloyd Van Houten, Harry Schuerch, Howard Beckwith, Kenneth Holcomb, Alice C. Janes, Alvin F. Moritz and Raymond Burns.

Many of these boys' have been sent overseas and are serving at many points on the globe, including Alaska, North Africa, Iceland, England, Australia, and several south Pacific islands.

A dedication of the honor roll will be held at a later date. The roll is sponsored by the Fred Amstutz Post, No. 256, American Legion.

--Monticello Messenger, June 3, 1943.

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Local Post Sponsors Honor Roll Plaque Dedication of Monument Honoring Soldiers to Be Held Soon

Monticello is to have a Service Honor Roll erected in the very near future. The board, an attractive gray slate-covered monument, was completed last week.

The Fred Amstutz Post, American Legion, has been working on the project for quite some time but the work of building the roll board was held up and postponed several times. The Legion will be assisted in financing the project.

Three panels have been incorporated into the board to accommodate the names of the men from Monticello and vicinity who are in the service of Uncle Sam. The names will be painted on the panels.

A formal dedication of the Service Roll will be held at a later date.

--Monticello Messenger, April 8, 1943.