

ledo WALAWBUM Inkangawtaung nhpum-ga shaduzup MYITKYINA



The Burman News



Official publication of Merrill's Marauders Association, Inc.

February 2000

BRIDGE CEREMONY

BIG TURNOUT FOR DEDICATION OF MERRILL'S MARAUDERS BRIDGE

More than 300 people gathered on Veterans Day, November 11th, including Presidential candidate Senator John Mc Cain and some 50 members of Merrill's Marauders Association and their families — for the dedication of Merrill's Marauders Bridge over the Souhegan River on the Everett Turnpike in Merrimack, NH.

At the ceremony for the Bridge, honoring the Marauders for outstanding accomplishments in the Northern Burma campaign in WW II, Senator Mc Cain headed a list of prominent speakers, including New Hampshire Governor Jeanne Shaheen, ex-Governor Hugh Gregg and State Senator James Squires.

One after another, the speakers expressed "gratitude and appreciation" to the Marauders and their Commander, General Frank D Merrill, a New Hampshire resident, for — in the words of the official dedication statement — "answering their country's call with courage, dignity and honor.

Philip Piazza made the principal address as President of Merrill's Marauders Association. He called the bridge a "well deserved tribute to our beloved wartime commander," praising the General's "wise, calm and inspiring leadership" and noting that upon leaving the Army, he had served as New Hampshire Highway Commissioner.

At a dinner that evening for attending veterans of the Association, their families and local notables, David Quaid, as Association Historian Emeritus, read from a letter written by General Merrill about the Marauders shortly after leaving Burma.

"I am very proud," the General's letter said, "of the bunch of boys who went into Burma with me. They need no hokum or glamour, and would not want it. They could always march one more mile, fight one more fight, and all that was ever required to get a tough job done beautifully was to let them know that someone else had said it was impossible."

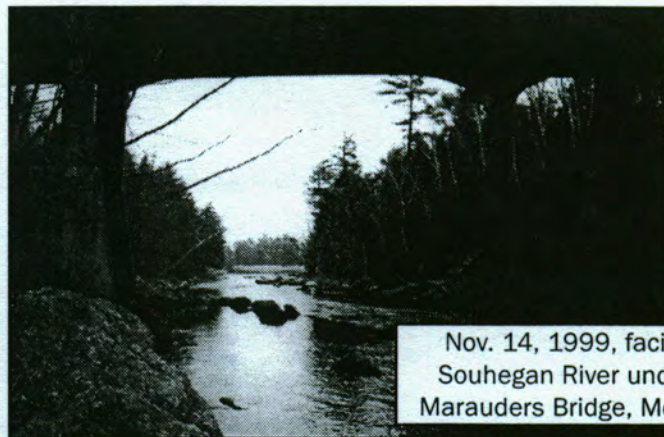
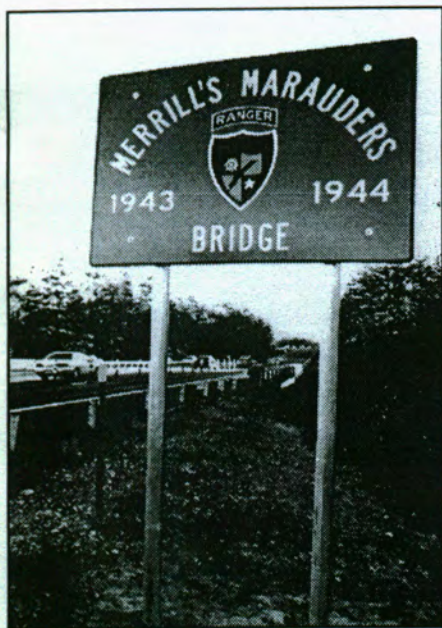
"Like the Spartans," General Merrill's letter concluded, "they did not inquire how many the enemy were, but where they were."

Members of Merrill's Marauders Association attending came from more than a dozen states and as far away as the State of Washington. Several were widows or other family members, therefore Honorary Members. The list of those signing in included, in addition to Piazza and Quaid, the following:

Mrs Lucy (Frank D) Merrill, David L Quaid, Grant Hirabayashi, Werner Katz, Richard Gillette, Robert Passanisi, David Richardson, John Teixeira, Joseph Konopacki, Kenneth Gumaer, William Caprari, Ted Mc Carthy, Mike O'Hara, Warren White, Francis Howley, Perry Johnson, Donald Fraser, Leland Wood, Paul Yardley, Debbie Mixer-Flanigan, James M O'Hara, Lionel Castonguay, Mervin Curtis and John Sweeney.

Also Joseph Clement, William Mertz, Alice Gately, Ralph Carrozza, John Houghton, George Davey, Freddie A. Strout, Jr, Carol Combs Syvertsen, John Carbone, Dottie Bowen, Tom Brennan, Bob Albright, Joe Bernardi, Alfred Greer and Mrs Paul Armstrong and family, Mrs Carol Allen and family, Delphine Wixon, Joseph L Gaulin, Paul Biondo, Deborah & Steve Ricci, Bernadette & Thomas Merrow, Marlies Henderson and family.

The sign now standing at the Marauders Bridge over the Souhegan River is the third place in the United States where the Marauders are honored. The other two: A monument at the Ranger Hall of Fame Walk in Fort Benning and the Arlington National Cemetery, where a plaque was dedicated a few years ago. Last March, the Marauders were honored in China with the opening in the Stilwell Museum in Chongqing of a permanent exhibit of 150 photos and maps of our campaign. DR



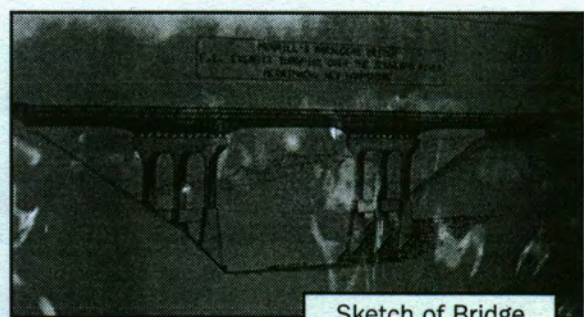
Nov. 14, 1999, facing east on Souhegan River under Merrill's Marauders Bridge, Merrimack, NH



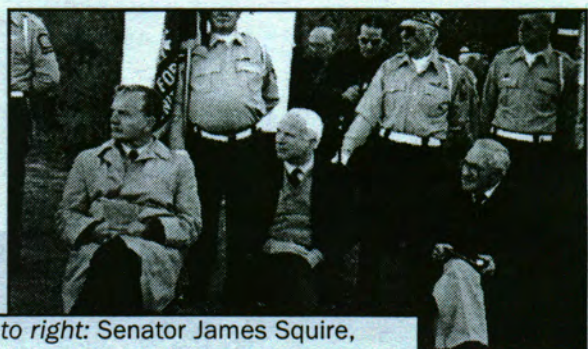
George & Dorothy Davey look on. Center, Joseph L. Gaulin.



Ken Gumaer at the bridge



Sketch of Bridge



Left to right: Senator James Squire, Senator John McCain, Rev. Donald Rowley



Ex-Governor, Hugh Gregg of NH Addresses Crowd. The Governor served in the CBI.



Lucy Merrill, greeting Werner Katz, O.C.T., I & R Platoon



From Caroline Allen
Senator McCain/center
Who is the mystery man on the right?

HUNTSVILLE AL - YEAR 2000 REUNION

The Merrill's Marauders Association will hold the 54th Annual Reunion during Labor Day Weekend, this year at the Huntsville Hilton Hotel, Huntsville, Alabama. The hotel is located in the heart of Huntsville, across the street from the Von Braun Center in a city best known for producing the rockets for America's pioneering space flights.

A trolley stopping at the hotel door takes visitors to city sites, including -- eight miles away--the Huntsville Space Center, which has served as the heart of the rocket projects.

The reunion package rate for a couple is \$234.20 for two nights lodging, Friday night dinner, Saturday breakfast, Saturday evening one-hour cocktail party, Saturday night Banquet and Sunday morning Brunch, including all taxes and gratuities.

For one person, the package rate is \$220.70. Extra night's lodging is \$66. plus 10 % tax.

Reservations may be made by telephoning 1-800-445-8667. You may use either credit card or a mailed check in the amount of one night's stay.

In reserving, be sure to identify yourself as a member of Merrill's Marauders Association and to specify exact dates of your planned stay (Friday through Sunday morning of Labor Day weekend will be September 1-3).

Later issues of the BURMAN NEWS will announce the names of reunion speakers and detail things to see and do in Huntsville. DR

SHARING THE STORY DR HOPKINS REUNION TALK *"MEN FOR THE AGES"*

Following are excerpts from the talk given at the Friday night banquet at the Nashville Reunion by Dr. James E.T. Hopkins, wartime surgeon for the Third Battalion of Merrill's Marauders and author of a new book about the unit entitled "Spearhead."

In looking back at our very beginnings, I find that many men in the Marauders were the only volunteers in an entire battalion or even an entire division. So we really had the pick of the U.S. Army. There were officers and men who, like myself, were unhappy with their commands. Whatever the individual reasons, something made them decide that they wanted to get out and see what was going on elsewhere. There was no question in my mind that these were men for the ages.

We 2,600 Americans arriving in the China-Burma-India theater were then the only American infantry between the Pacific Ocean and England, which was a very strange feeling. We felt stranger still about being put under the British for our entire training period, and under General Wingate who was an amazing individual. He had trained the Israeli Army, he had fought in Ethiopia. He was a wild-eyed-looking gentleman.

When Wingate visited our first camp in Deolali, he gave a talk to the officers. And the two pearls I remember were, first, that if you wanted to prevent and cure dysentery, you should wear a tight band around your belly. He didn't tell anybody where to get the band.

The other pearl from Wingate was that you should eat a garlic bud every day if you wanted to remain in good health. Of course, he didn't tell us where we could get the garlic bud every day. So we couldn't apply his therapeutic measures.

For weeks in India we went under different shipment names; each battalion had a different one. Finally Colonel Hunter announced that we were now the 5307th Composite Regiment (Provisional), which was an amazing thing to call an infantry regiment.

Then, lo and behold, about two days later General Merrill arrived and we found that we were now a unit--the 5307th Composite Unit (Provisional). You can't be a regiment and have a general in command, you have to be a unit.

When General Merrill arrived, we found him an extremely likable individual who apparently wanted to do everything humanly possible for the outfit. Of course, we didn't know that General Merrill had had a heart attack the year before, when he walked out of Burma with General Stilwell. General Merrill should not have remained in the service; he should have been retired. I think that was a terrible situation. But I still think very highly of General Merrill. I think he did a great deal for the morale of our outfit at many times.

Perhaps it was just as well that we didn't know about our commander's health problem until later. Of course, it was sort of a shock when General Merrill got his second heart attack less than halfway through our campaign. He was evacuated just before the battle of Nhpum-Ga. And we never saw him again until we were ready to go on our final mission to take the airfield at Myitkyina--not long before he had a third heart attack.

We doctors with the Marauders had other serious worries. You may not know this, but from the start we had been constantly after General Merrill to find out how we were going to get our wounded out. General Merrill didn't tell me, but he told other individuals including Colonel McGee that he really had no plan. He didn't know how we were going to take care of evacuating our wounded.

Sharing...

Fortunately, shortly after the wounded started coming in from our first engagements, these little liaison planes flew in, Piper Cubs bringing messages. We found that we could put one man in some of these planes and three in a couple of others. They were flown out to where Chinese troops were coming down the road, on which were several field hospitals. Our wounded would be given emergency care there, then flown to Assam and the 20th General Hospital.

What we didn't know then was that the 20th General had not been notified that the Marauders were coming so that they should expand the number of their beds, which were only set to take Chinese casualties. As time went on and our casualties mounted, the situation got so bad that the 20th was forced to turn our casualties over to other hospitals—hospitals that weren't really set up to take the seriously wounded or seriously ill.

An equally bad situation existed when it came to supplying and supporting the Marauders. Before we arrived in Burma, all Quartermaster facilities had been set up to take care of General Stilwell's Chinese forces, because the Marauders originally were to be attached to a British command further south. The Air Corps was not notified of a change, either. They were not set up to give us adequate air support, bombers and fighters, or transport of food and ammunition.

The only thing that saved us was the brilliant work of Major Edward Hancock, who had charge of our supplies. Most of these came directly from the United States on the ship that brought us to India. Major Hancock saw that these supplies were carefully guarded and shipped to Assam where we took off for Burma. He got them into warehouses and organized individuals to pack parachutes and others to get into C-47s and kick those parachutes out.

One thing that helped Major Hancock was that quite a few Marauders, about 250 or so, were classed as physically unfit for combat, so kept in the rear echelon. These were the men used to pack parachutes and deliver supplies. Some had very dangerous missions, having to fly over the combat area and kick the stuff out. Some had close calls with Japanese fighter planes. One plane went down shortly after we captured the airfield at Myitkyina. The wreckage was not found until 50 years later.

The battle of Nhpum-Ga was so bad that it presented a major challenge for us medics. After B Battalion was trapped for 12 days, there were a lot of wounded who had not been taken care of. Not only that, but there were a lot of sick men who had to be sent to various hospitals. The men of C Battalion were in terrible condition—many of them having already contracted tropical diseases in the Pacific. So were those in A Battalion, which had had a rough time in the battle of Shaduzup, then had to walk through extremely difficult terrain on a forced march to come to the aid of B Battalion. Many had contracted amebic dysentery, malaria and various other ills.

After that, the rumor was—or fact, because it was said to come in no uncertain terms from General Merrill—that

Stilwell's plan for us was to sit out the monsoon and reorganize to go back into Burma at a later date. Well, lo and behold, around April 25th, two months after we had entered Burma, we suddenly found that we were scheduled to go through a 6,500-foot mountain pass on an old native trail that no horse or burro had ever been over.

And once we were on the other side, we were to capture the region's major Japanese airfield, from which enemy fighters had been regularly attacking American supply planes flying the Hump from India to China. The walking distance to the airfield, mostly up and down, was about 125 miles.

There was a big to-do as to whether our men were in shape to go on this last mission. Of course all our doctors were absolutely certain we were not. But Stilwell sent some representatives down there who decided we were in great shape and stood a good chance of being successful. Some of the Chinese troops under his command would follow us. He didn't bother to tell his superior, Lord Mountbatten, because the British said it was impossible to take the airfield before the monsoon.

The terrain climbing up and through that steep pass was dense jungle, and we found very little water for our men or mules. The 3rd Battalion alone lost 28 animals going over that mountain, along with vital equipment and supplies. Some of the animals slipped in the mud and fell; others died of exhaustion. I remember borrowing a horse to check on some men who were hard-pressed to make the climb, only to have the horse drop dead on the way back.

We no sooner started up the mountain than we found men getting a strange illness, with high fevers, terrible headaches, skin lesions and swollen glands. When we sent some of these men out, the word came back that they had scrub typhus. We had never heard of scrub typhus, but when I checked up I found it was known in Burma, the Chinese had it, the Japanese had it, but nobody had ever forewarned our medical department. In fact, no member of Stilwell's medical staff ever visited the Marauders.

Another strange thing is that from Walawbum on we wondered why we didn't have a little artillery. We found ourselves facing Japanese 105s and probably larger guns, but nothing to counter these with. When the Chinese were close behind, their artillery helped a bit. But when B Battalion got trapped at Nhpum-Ga, and showered with Japanese artillery, we could not immediately respond, so the Battalion took a heavy pounding for days.

A lot of our men complained so much that finally the rear command agreed to drop in two pack 75's. These came down as six parachutes to each gun, and we were ready. Volunteers from among our mule drivers, who had served in pack artillery before, had those guns set and ready to fire within a half hour. They did a fantastic job, zeroing in on the enemy with the help, as a volunteer spotter, of mule-skinner Robert Carr—he is with us tonight.

Carr actually went up to our very forward position where he could direct the fire with pinpoint accuracy. "Move over ten yards," he said on his radio after a few rounds, "and if you don't hear from me, you'll know you got too close." He

Sharing...

had put our guns right on target, silencing the enemy artillery and sending the remaining Japanese in that sector into a hasty retreat. Carr should have received a high decoration for what he did, but never got one.

Speaking of great feats, Lieutenant Logan Weston should have had the Congressional Medal of Honor a couple of times. The first was at Nhpum-Ga when his platoon was across the river from our main unit, fighting a superior force of Japanese. Finally the platoon was ordered to evacuate after a prolonged standoff with the enemy. Weston skillfully maneuvered to get his men across that river, carrying two gravely wounded men, without getting anybody killed. Warner Katz, a lead scout with Weston, owes his life to another Marauder, a Sioux Indian named Norman Janis, who was such a superb marksman that he picked off six Japanese trying to turn a machine gun on Katz in the river.

Many other Marauders did heroic things who were never decorated. General Stilwell apparently did not believe in decorations. A lot of men received recommendations for medals but these were never acted upon. Also, many received recommendations for promotions, never acted upon. These things we never understood; we just don't know what happened.

A disease called scrub typhus gave us awful problems near the end of our mission. We medics started to learn of it as we started over the mountain pass in the final drive toward Myitkyina. Men would start off with violent headaches for several days, then would get skin rashes and the glands in their groin would swell up. We soon realized that there was no treatment for this disease except nursing care, unlike ordinary typhus. By my count, 30 men in my unit died of this before we could get them out.

Actually, this typhus was but one of a number of tropical diseases that overtook the Marauders near the end. By then, they were so exhausted from the long march and bad nutrition that they were dropping right and left. We were sending 50 to 75 men out of Myitkyina airfield every day because of bloody dysentery, cerebral malaria and other serious illnesses. Scrub typhus could have been avoided by spraying clothing with DDT, which was available in the rear area, to prevent the mites that transmitted the disease. But nobody had warned us of the danger.

Incidentally, the name "Spearhead," which I used as the title of my book, comes from the fact that we spearheaded the Chinese forces on three missions. We were anywhere from 10 to 50 miles ahead of the Chinese at various times. When we hit the Japanese, the Chinese would advance behind our spearhead. Speaking of the Chinese, they took unnecessary casualties. They used mortars and machine guns indiscriminately, firing excessively and, sometimes by mistake, at their own men.

Once we captured the airfield at Myitkyina, a number of colonels and generals flew in from the rear area for various reasons. And a number of these appeared to have some sort of terror complex; they felt they were going to be overrun at any instant. Our A Battalion, with about 200 men on the airfield,

was assigned to protect these officers, while other Marauders were fighting in the attack north of the city.

There was no question in my mind that General Merrill was carrying out the orders of General Stilwell when he promised us that as soon as we captured the Myitkyina airfield, Chinese forces would be flown in to relieve us, and that we would be evacuated on the same planes. Of course, when we took the airfield, that plan was ignored. We were supposed to help the Chinese take the city itself. The battle went on for three months. At one point, seven Chinese regiments were involved.

Meanwhile, General Stilwell sent in a couple of battalions of American engineers who had been working on the road. Many of them didn't know how to fire a rifle, a mortar or a machine gun. Some were taught by Marauders who remained. But they were so inexperienced in combat that they got badly mauled by the Japanese.

Then, on June 1, 2,000 volunteer replacements arrived from the United States. They were not organized or trained as units until they got into battle, and many of these men suddenly found themselves fighting in mud and rain and filth for days on end. A number were actually slaughtered in the fighting. We members of the medical department were shocked and horrified that such things could happen in the U.S. Army.

Throughout our campaign, the Marauders were absolutely brilliant, gallant. We had no problems of neuroses in my battalion, although the other battalions may have had a few. At no time did anybody say: "We won't do this, we won't do that." They were always ready to go. As I said at the start, I saw them as men for the ages.

31ST QUARTERMASTER PACK TROOP

We trained at Fort Sill, Oklahoma in the Pack Artillery area. Later shipped to Fort Bliss, Texas where four troops were made up. They were the 31st, 33rd, 35th and 37th QM Pack Troops. I was Supply Sergeant in the 37th Pack Troop, Capt Perry, Commanding. We trained at Fort Bliss for a little over one year, if I remember correctly we had 80 men and 300 mules per troop.

After the 1st Cavalry shipped out of Fort Bliss, we went on maneuvers at Camp Hunter Ligett Military Reservation in California. While their orders came through for replacements for the 31st Pack Troop in Burma. Many of the 31st were either sick or injured. Capt Perry selected quite a few of the single men to be sent to Burma as replacements.

I was made Acting 1st Sgt of the group and Lt Raymond Vendsel was in charge. We went back across the states to Fort George E Meade, Maryland for processing. Shipped out of Hampton Roads, Virginia on the USS Butner for Bombay, India. Stopped one day in Capetown, South Africa and then on to Bombay. We were on shipboard about 31 days going over. Date of departure from the states was 23 April, arriving at Bombay, 25 May 1944. We picked up mules from a Remount Outfit and loaded them on narrow gauge railroad cars. Mules and men to care for them in each car. At

Sharing...

Camp Ramgarh, India, we had training and were outfitted. Then up the Ledo Road and on to Myitkyina. The original 31st was at Nhpum Ga. Combat C O Lt Hurlburt, nick name "Boxie", Elmer Schorum - 1st Sgt, Sergeant Wolford was Packmaster.

After Myitkyina, members of the old 31st were at Camp Landis and we made up a troop out of old members and the replacements. Capt Hurlbert was Commanding Officer, Lt Raymond Vendsel was Second in Command, Elmer Schorum, Des Plaines, IL was 1st Sergeant. I was Supply Sergeant, John Wolford, Camargo, OK was Packmaster, Lester Hollenback was Horseshoer. We joined the 475th Infantry - 2nd Bn, serving at Myitkyina down to Shwego Tonkwa, Mong Wi, Loi Kang at the Burma Road and finally Lashio and China.

At Loi Kang, we were positioned on the back side of the mountain when LTC Thraikill was killed by a direct hit on the Command Post. That night the Japs put on a Banzai attack and quite a few of them were killed. Japs killed - 21, one USA hurt. One morning five of our men were killed in an ambush. Harold Clevenger, 475/31 QM PK TR, PO Box 139, Lapaz IN 46537-0139, 219-784-8220

REMEMBER WHEN

Christmas 1943 - I was standing by a large bonfire on the road separating Orange & Khaki CTS. At the time Christmas 1944 seemed so far away and here it is 1999.

A lot of the Christmas packages were not delivered till June and July 1944. The hardest part was seeing the ones marked K.I.A. I got a box of caramels from my sister. Bob Cole and I went to the Hospital to visit Al Mahmood, who was wounded in the stomach. He really liked the caramels, bad stomach and all. He was a man and a good soldier. What was good about my platoon, you could depend on everyone to do his job and they were damn good at it. Bob Cole was a Private and there is no doubt in my mind, he could have commanded a Company. He was a "hell raiser", a true Errol Flynn. We stood together and very close to each other. Charles Beck, 5307/3/OCT/L CO, 4642 Monroe, Riverside CA 92504, 909-689-7238

FALL IN

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

WILLIAM M ANGELO, 5307/2/BCT/CO F/I PLST SGT, 181 GLEN AV., DALLASTOWN PA 17313, <billa@blazenet.net>

HAROLD CLEVINGER, 5307/1/31ST QM PK TR; 475/31 QM PK TR, PO BOX 139, LAPAZ IN 46537, 219-784-8220

PAUL R GODFREY, 475/3/35 QM PK TR 9502 LENOX LN, CRYSTAL LAKE IL 60014-3337

JAMES C KANG, 475/2/HQ/I&R PLAT, 4000 TERRA GRANADA DR, WALNUT CREEK CA 94595-4002

MARVIN A KASTENBAUM, 124 CAV/TR E; 613 FA/B BATT, 16450 FAIRWAY WOODS DR #602, FORT MEYERS FL 33908-5366, 941-481-6647; <ma2hg@aol.com>

HAROLD KRAVETZ, 475/2, 516 B CHESHIRE CT, LAKEHURST NJ 08733-4304

LEWIS R MC DANIEL, 5307; 475, 110 GREENSTONE RD, RENO NV 89512

WILLIAM S "Dub" WARD, 475, 2047 MOUNTAIN DALE, VILAS NC 28692, 828-297-3858

ROBERT W WELLS, 5307, 1114 HUNT ST, MAUMEE, OH 43537

REGINALD WOOLRIDGE, 5307/2; 475, 2 TILTON RD, UTICA NY 13501, 315-797-2796

JOHN J YUDA, 5307; 475, 77 CRUSE RD, SONORA KY 42776

LETTERS TO EDITOR

EDITOR:

The Reunion was like a good dream. I did not meet a stranger. It seemed as if I had known everyone for years. I had a little accident in Oregon before going on to Nashville, so I made the Reunion in a wheel chair. My son was with me, so he pushed me wherever I wanted to go. When I got back to Anchorage, I went to the hospital and found out I have a fractured back, and two broken ribs, but I was going to make that Reunion if I had to crawl. One of the guys gave me a picture of myself and my mule - Barney. The picture was taken November 1944. As we used to say in the oil fields "I'll see you in the next boom." Lloyd P Lucky, 475/3/1/3 Platoon, 4414 E 6th Av, Anchorage AK 99508-2227, 907-333-0073

EDITOR:

My name is Kathleen Toomey. I know that I had a brother from my Father's first marriage. He was killed in action. I have just learned that he was one of Merrill's Marauders. I would like to know more about him. I don't know any of the facts about him (i.e. his rank (PFC), years of service (Regular Army ASN), Branch of Service). There isn't anyone around here that can tell me. I hope that you can tell me something about my brother. His name was William Toomey (listed in GO #3). He was from the suburbs of Pittsburgh PA. I would really appreciate any information that you can give me. KATHLEEN J TOOMEY, 1141 Dohrman St, Apt #9, Mc Kees Rocks PA 15136, 412-771-1722.

OFFICERS ROW

PRESIDENT: Phil Piazza

Although it may have seemed that I was pushing for the Hilton Hotel in Alabama, it was not so. I always have tried to get the best accommodations at the best price for our people, and the most accessible to restaurants, etc. I have had proposals from MD, Dallas TX, Stan Antonio, Bronson MO and many more. Many of our people are having a hard time getting around, and some have indicated to me that they are feeling the pinch a bit living on a fixed income.

EXECUTIVE SECRETARY: Ray Lyons

"Thanks for your words about the book. If we sell the 2000 and get good reviews we should certainly revise it and reprint." Doc Hopkins. That means if you have any personal stories to tell let's have them now.

The Bridge Ceremony was a success. Reported that about 40 MM attended. Came from all over the country. The mystery was resolved. Turned out that Gen. Merrill designed and built the bridge while he was Highway Commissioner for NH and Gov. Gregg was in office. It was the first bridge built to meet the specifications of the new Interstate Highway Bill and famous for that reason. Gov. Gregg was present to tell the story. Sen. Mc Cain also present and asked for our support on another mission (?).

We are trying new printer that is only a mile away from where I live. If it works out, it will make it simpler for us.

CARRYING THE TORCH

*Torch Carriers, some new and some old.
Honorary Members that are in touch.*

LARRY ADDINGTON, SON/ALTON, 5531 SOUTH MAIN ST, JOPLIN MO 64804, 417-624-1004, JANET

PHILIP J ADDINGTON, SON/ALTON, 1677 RAINBOW DR, JOPLIN MO 64804, 417-781-6193, JACQUELINE

VICKI HUPP, DTR/ROBERT CARR, 44085 PALM AV, HEMET CA 92544, 909-927-4410

CLARENCE D SHORT JR, PO BOX 504, OAKWOOD VA 24631-0504, SON/CLARENCE

LINDA THOMAS, DTR ROGER PRUITT, 40121 PLEASANT VALLEY RD, LANE KS 66042-4116, 785-869-3148

LOST, STRAYED, STOLEN

Burman News copies returned by Postal Service for some reason to these men at address shown.

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JOHN C KIDWELL, 5307/1/RCT/C CO; 475/1/C/2, 105 Choctaw Ln, Greeneville TN 37743-4641, 639-6476, **MARY**, MOVED LEFT NO ADDRESS

KENNETH R LANDECK, 0151, 5307, 832 Seth Turner Rd, Albertson NC 28508-9412, UNABLE TO FWD

JULIO D MAGHINI, 5307/2; 475/2, 106 Perry Rd, Bristol CT 06010-7875, UNDEL AS ADDRESSED. UNABLE TO FWD

ROGER W PRUITT, 5307/3/KCT/33 QM; 475/3/3 /3, 3017 S 37th St, Kansas City KS 66106-4005, 913-262-6643, NO FWD ORDER

VIRGIL V ROE, 5307/3/H CO; PACK ARTY, 6322 N 26th St Apt 8104, Tacoma WA 98407-1405, **BONNIE**, NOT DEL AS ADDR NO FWD

JERRY H STONE, RANGER, 75 RGR/CO C, PO Box 1000, Butner NC 27509-1000, UNCLAIMED

SPEARHEAD

A complete history of Merrill's Marauders Rangers by James E.T. Hopkins, M.D. Marauder doctor in collaboration with John M. Jones, Captain, Intelligence Officer, Regimental Staff.

A new book for your family, friends and future generations. All profits from sales, after distribution fees, goes to the Merrill's Marauders Association. Two thousand copies available for sale.

TO ORDER: Phone 1-800-537-5487. Cost \$19.95 + \$4.00 For handling and shipping. Distributed by the John Hopkins University Press.

Book is 6 X 9 Inches, has laminated cover, sew and glue bound, 772 pages, 53 photographs, 26 maps, acid free paper.

Book can also be ordered from Ray Lyons, Exec Sec for \$20 + \$5 shipping and handling.

PASS IN REVIEW

Deaths reported recently. Name and Hometown (Where Known), Organization, Where, When Deceased.

ANTHONY J ADAMS,
5307/RE, 11511 AV J, CHICAGO IL 60619, FEBRUARY
1977 @ SS RECORDS

ALTON ADDINGTON, 5307/2/BCT, 5531 South Main St,
Joplin MO 64804, MAY 12, 1999 @ SON/LARRY

WILLARD C ARNETT,
5307/2 /BCT, Co E, KIA, MARCH 31, 1944, NHPUM GA
BURMA, @ BROTHER/ROBERT

ROYAL R BERSTLER,
475/2/E CO/PL LDR, 3335 Highway 20, Jamestown ND
58401-9751, JUNE 22, 1999 @ DORIS/WIDOW

ROBERT N CHASE,
5307, ERIE PA, September 13, 1999 @ CBIVA SOUNDOFF

RAYMOND W CHUBBIC, 5307/3/KCT/I&R/3, 475, 1108
Samantha Way, Paso Robles CA 93446-323, 805-238-5738,
JULY 1999 @ WIDOW

MARSHALL C DICKINSON, 5307/HQ/FA; 612/C BATT,
12390 Gull Ln, Peyton CO 80831-7781, APRIL 25, 1998 @
DTR/MARSHA M KEESE

WILLIAM T HAGANS, 5307/1/WCT/P&D; 475/1/C/1
PLAT, 10646 Old Highway 43, Creola AL 36525-4556, 205-
675-4177, SUMMER 1999 @ WIDOW

CAPT HOYT HAGER,
BOX 492, ODEN TX 78370, FEBRUARY 25, 1995 @ SS RECORDS

GEORGE S HALL,
5307, Beechwood St, Thomaston ME, December 15, 1998
Obit from Debby Flanigan

FRANK G KELLEY,
5307/HQ/RE; 475/HQ/RE, 1408 Tenbury Rd, Lutherville
MD 21093-6116, 301-321-7733, ROSEMARIE, DECEM-
BER 27, 1999@SON/KEITH

JOHN F McKNIGHT,
5307, 767 N Broad Street Ext, Grove City PA 16127-4613,
MAY 21, 1998 @WID/ANNAMARIE

WILLIAM E MORTON,
5307, 75 DIANE DR, JACKSONVILLE NC 28540, JANU-
ARY 3, 1993 @ SS RECORDS

RALPH NOVELETSKY, 5307/1/RCT, 833 Portsmouth Ave,
Greenland NH 03840-2134, 603-436-7950, DECEMBER
20, 1999 @ QUAID

JAMES J ORLANDO,
5307/2/BCT, 4309 Somerset Ln, Aston PA 19014-3022,
PRISCILLA, OCTOBER 27, 1999 @ CLOFINE

OLIVER W RAFFERTY, 5307/3/KCT/C/3; 475/1, PO Box
98, Pampa TX 79066-0098, MAY 5, 1998 @ SSA

WORTH E RECTOR,
5307/3/I CO; 475/3/I/1 SGT, 1312 Lineberger Ave, Gastonia
NC 28052-0717, OCTOBER 1, 1999 @DTR SANDRA

MATTHEW K SCHWARTZ, 5307/2/BCT, 6248 Trotter St,
Philadelphia PA 19111-5812, 215-288-6126, MIRIAM,
NOVEMBER 14, 1999 @ MIRIAM

EUGENE J SMITH,
5307, 409 W PRICE ST, PHILADELPHIA PA 19144,
OCTOBER 13, 1993, @ DTR ANN

JOSEPH SPADOLA, 5307/1/HQ/HW/81; 75/1/HQ/HW,
26345 73rd Ave, Glen Oaks NY, 11004-1003,
FALL1999@WIDOW

RAY M THARP,
5307/2/GCT, 119 Beaumont Pl Apt 6, Traverse City MI
49684-2350, 616-947-9294, VIRGINIA, OCTOBER 3, 1999
@ FAMILY/HILL

ROBERT W WELLS,
5307, 1114 HUNT ST, MAUMEE OH 43537, NOVEMBER
1, 1996 @ DTR

CHESTER WERTMAN SR, 5307/2/GCT/E/2/7; 475/2/E
CO, 9094 Williamsport Pike, Chillicothe OH 45601-9742,
MAY 1994 @WIDOW CAROL

DR LOUIS J WILLIAMS, 5307/HQ/CP/EXO, PO Box 4099,
Casper, WY 82604-0099, 307-235-6367, APRIL 1999
@OBITUARY FROM WM BRONSDON

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