

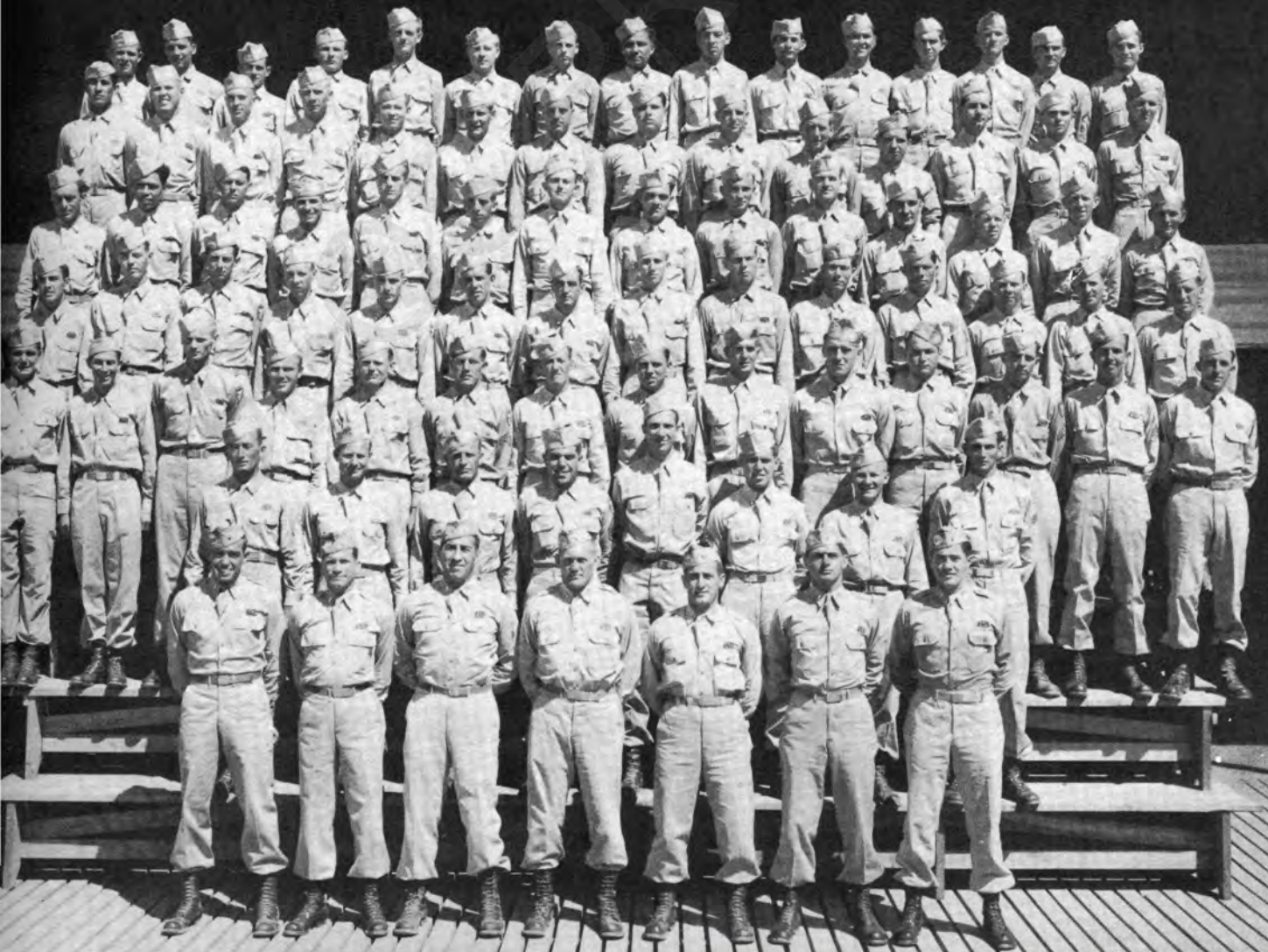


# Company G

- First Row—(left to right)—Lt. William D. Reese, Lt. Morlan F. Prickett, Lt. Howard H. Eskridge, Capt. Floyd B. Schwartzwalder, Lt. John T. Joseph, Lt. John W. Marr, and Lt. Elliott W. Wagoner. • Second Row—Sgt. Thurman L. George, Sgt. William E. Consolvo, S/Sgt. Ralph L. Casazza, S/Sgt. Reynolds J. Bello, 1/Sgt. Curtis A. Glass, Sgt. Joseph E. Pawlik, and Sgt. Edwin D. Huber. • Third Row—Pvt. William J. Ciesielski, Pvt. Howard Fredericks, Pvt. Robert J. Gillispie, Pfc. James E. Johnston, T/5 Stephen E. Waller, Cpl. Alexander F. Turlo, Cpl. Edwin M. Wilgis, Cpl. Harold M. Lawton, Cpl. Edgar R. Fought, Cpl. Charles N. Pasikowski, Pvt. Roger C. Smith, Cpl. Herbert E. James, T/4 James E. Humphrey, and Sgt. Cleo L. Hohn. • Fourth Row—Pfc. Eugene R. Sylvester, Pvt. Farwell F. Sawyer, Pfc. Alvin A. Reichert, Pvt. John G. Hromco, Pvt. Casper Dunkel, Pfc. Elwood W. Sullivan, Pfc. Johnie R. Nichols, Pfc. Edward Oliver, Pvt. Johnie K. Ward, Pfc. L. J. Ingalls, Pfc. Vernon O. Anderson, Pfc. Joseph E. Strzelecki, and Pfc. James Ryan. • Fifth Row—Pfc. Ralph L. Riley, Pfc. Mariano Gutierrez, Pfc. Taylor F. Koontz, Pvt. Ernest F. Reis, Pfc. Edsel Isaacs, Pfc. DeHaven Nowlin, Pvt. James P. Edwards, Pvt. James P. Miller, Pfc. Robert J. Lehrschall, Pvt. Joseph N. Russell, Pvt. George Yonke, Pfc. Herbert L. Bradley, Pfc. James L. Mattingly, and Pfc. Thomas J. Arnold. • Sixth Row—Pvt. Edward Mitchell, Pfc. Howard Thullbery, Pfc. Walter P. Sullivan, Pfc. Henry R. Bachus, Pvt. Wilburn Savage, Pvt. Stephen J. Tomaski, Pvt. Stanley E. Ergler, Pvt. Lenton L. Potts, Jr., Pvt. Boyd J. Ailiff, Pvt. Harold L. Lynds, Pvt. John G. Lavazza, Pfc. Clarence W. Collins, Pvt. Kurt F. Gauger, and Pfc. Newel W. Level. • Seventh Row—Pvt. William J. Glassmire, Pvt. George F. Slosson, Pfc. Harold E. Clark, Pvt. Raymond A. Spahn, Pvt. Wendell J. Cates, Pvt. Robert O. Gilbert, Pfc. Silas H. Cloud, Pvt. James P. Davis, Pvt. Joe I. Gonzales, Pvt. George E. Hewitt, Pvt. Orin D. Reynolds, Pvt. George V. Tullidge, Pvt. Herbert V. Wilson, Pvt. J. Z. Hard.



# 507<sup>th</sup> ★ PARACHUTE INFANTRY





# 507

## SHATTERS

### *Alliance Swim Record*



Action shots at the Municipal Swim held at Alliance. In diving the 507th made a clean sweep. Taking first honors, Lt. E. F. Farnham (center); second place, Sgt. Tom Yoho (right); third place, Cpl. George Klein (left). Besides diving honors attained, two pool records were shattered and one tied.

• When the waters had subsided at the Alliance municipal swimming pool, August 1, 1943, the 507th had emerged the victors over civilian and Army competition. • George Tullidge of the 507th was the outstanding performer of the meet, winning two firsts, a second and swimming on the winning relay team. Tullidge swam the 40-yard backstroke in 23.6 seconds to better the old pool record of 24.6 set by Dick Klamer of Kearney in 1940. • Captain Gordon S. Allyn, commanding officer of "I" Co., clipped 1.2 seconds from Bob Benson's 40-yard breaststroke record, doing the distance in 26.5. The 507th relay team consisting of Tullidge, Slosson, Klein, and Yoho, equalled the mark of 1:33.5 set by Gering in 1939 and tied by Grand Island in 1940. • In diving the 507th made a clean sweep. Lt. E. F. Farnham, first; Sgt. Tom Yoho, second; and Cpl. George F. Klein, editor of "Boots and Wings," third.





Action shots at the Municipal Swim Meet held at Alliance. In diving the 507th made a clean sweep. Taking first honors, Lt. E. F. Farnham (pictured center); second

place, Sgt. Tom Yoho, (on the right); third place, Cpl. G. F. Klein (on the left.) Besides diving honors attained, two pool records were shattered and one tied.

### S-Sgt. Watts Makes Matrimonial Debut

Those wedding bells have claimed another victim from our company. Hunter D. Watts said, "I do" at a quiet ceremony which took place on the evening of Friday, July 15, to Miss Ruth Burckhard. Mrs. Watts is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Buckhard of Devil's Lake, N. D. For the past year she has been employed by the War Finance Department of Los Angeles, Calif.

S/Sgt. Watts is the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Watts also of Devil's Lake. Prior to his enlistment in the service, he had been employed by Boeing Aircraft at Seattle, Wash.

The single ring ceremony was performed by Father Verret, and took place at the Air Base Chapel.

The couple were attended by Pfc. and Mrs. A. Musser and Sgt. and Mrs. Dod, Jr.

The bride has returned to her position in California after a few days visit with her husband here.

## 507th Captures All Honors In Alliance City Swim Meet

Local swimmers from Alliance and soldiers of the Army Air Base assaulted the municipal swimming pool record book Sunday, Aug. 1, at the Base Special Service department's water carnival and bathing beauty contest, setting three new marks and tying one.

George Tullidge, of the 507th Paratroopers was the outstanding performer of the meet, winning two firsts and a second and swimming on the winning relay team. Tullidge swam the 40-yard backstroke in 23.6 seconds to better the old mark of :24.6 set by Dick Klamer of Kearney in 1940.

Captain Gurdon S. Allyn, Jr., commanding officer of Co. "I" of the 507th, better known as "Gallopin' Al" and well remembered for his feat of riding the Brahma steer at the recent Rodeo, clipped 1.2 seconds from Bob Benson's 40-yard breast stroke mark, doing the distance in :26.5.

The 507th relay team, consisting of Tullidge, Slosson, Klein and Yoho, equalled the mark of 1:33.5 set by Gering in 1939 and tied by Grand Island in 1940.

In diving, the Paratroopers made a clean sweep. Lt. E. F. Farnham, first; Sgt. Tom Yoho, second; and Cpl. Geo. F. Klein, third.

#### Girls Win Honors

The third new mark established was by Emily Ann Pearson in the women's 40-yard free style, replacing Dorothy Nelson's :25.4 with her time of 24.5 seconds.

Two Alliance girls, Jean Barker and Lula Jane Peterson, ranked with Tullidge as the big prize winners. Miss Barker copped first in the women's 40-yard breast stroke and the women's diving and she was on the winning 120-yard relay team. Miss Peterson won the girls' free style and the women's breast stroke events and got second in the women's free style.

#### Beauty Queen Chosen

Miss Lois McMahon was chosen the beauty queen and her attendant was Beryl Lotspeich. Jane Buchfinck won the personality prize; Danny Weeks, the prize for the best figure and Gene Whitlock for the best look.

#### Summary of Events

Junior boys' 40-yard free style, 12 and under: John Broz, first; Don Coupens, second; Junior Mackay, third, time, :29.2.

Junior boys' 40-yard free style, 15 and under: Jim McCafferty, first; Tom Podhaisky, second; Dave Barker, third, time, :25.4.

Women's 40-yard free style: Emily Ann Pearson, first; Lula Jane Peterson, second; Jean Galvin, third, time, :24.5. (New record, former :25.4 set by Nelson in 1940.)

Men's 40-yard free style: R. W. Inglis, first; George Tullidge, second; Capt. G. S. Allyn, third, time, :21.7.

Girls' 40-yard free style: Lula Jane Peterson, first; Beryl Tuthe second; Margaret Wetzler, third, time, :27.5.

Women's 40-yard breast stroke: Jean Barker, first; Wetzler, second; Shirley Hines, third, time,

Men's 80-yard free style: Tullidge, first; Henry Stuedele, second; Robert Allcott, third, time, :50.8.

Women's 40-yard backstroke: Peterson, first; Galvin, second; Wetzler, third, time, :35.

Men's 40-yard backstroke: Tullidge, first; Hynum LeBlanc, second; Allyn, third, time, :23.6. (New record, former :24.6 set by Klamer in 1940.)

Men's 40-yard breast stroke: Allyn, first; Dave Barker, second; Phillip Larimore, third, time, :26.5. (New record, former :27.8 by Benson in 1941.)

Women's 120-yard medley relay: Alliance — Doris Flowers, J. Barker and Pearson, first; Sidney, second, time, 1:14.

Men's 160-yard medley relay: 507th Paratroop — Yoho, Klein, Tullidge and Slosson, first; independent, second; 326th Gliders, third, time, 1:33.3. (Ties record set by Gering in 1939 and equalled by Grand Island in 1940.)

Women's diving: J. Barker, first; Pearson, second; Galvin, third.

Boys' diving: Don Coupens, first; Richard Hill, second; Jack Coupens, third.

Men's diving: E. F. Farnham, first; Tom Yoho, second; George Klein, third.

### No Rest for Weary

It wasn't the heat, it was the humidity that tempted George Brennan, 34, night watchman at the Gotham Bandage Co., 392 Broadway, to sit on a ledge three stories above Broadway.

There, caressed by the evening breezes, he fell asleep.

Across the street office workers saw George sitting on the ledge. Someone phoned police that George was contemplating a dive to the street.

Police emergency crew No. 1 responded. So did three radios cars and hundreds of bystanders. The police tried to get into the building. It was locked. They tried to force the door and the noise awakened George.

He sighed. He stretched. Yawned. And then walked downstairs and let the police in.

They are hot under the collar.



### Have One on Adolf!

ALLIED HEADQUARTERS, North Africa—American troops in North Africa are resinging a roisterous requiem for the Axis, words and music by Corp. Lyle Moraine, of Hollywood, former singer in Jimmy Greer's band.

The chorus of Moraine's song, "The Beer Hall Polka," the rights to which he has turned over to the Red Cross, goes:

"Let's stop for a beer at the beer hall in Munich While we're marching along to Berlin.

"Let's all have a drink on the Fuehrer, and say Mussolini invited us in.

"Let's all dance the polka together in the hall And drink to a world that is free for all.

When we stop for a beer at the beer hall in Munich Marching along to Berlin."

A single female mackerel carries as many as half a million eggs.

## Ft. Warren Fistic Kings Here For Return Bouts

Friday night, August 6, the citizens of Alliance and the soldiers at the air base will be offered a fistic attraction second to none when the fighters from Fort Francis E. Warren and those from the 507th Parachute Infantry tangle in the ring at the City Auditorium.

The Fort Warren Quartermasters won the team title at the Seventh Service Command Tournament recently completed in Denver, and the Paratroopers, with five men entered, won second place.

At a previous meeting, the two outfits put on the best boxing show ever seen at Fort Warren. The quartermasters won that one, and the 'troopers are itching for another crack at them.

One of the feature bouts of the evening will be the one between Red Grant of the 507th and Gerard Piche of Ft. Warren. Grant beat Piche for the title in Denver and Piche, a veteran of 136 professional fights, one with Willie Pep, is itching for another chance at the Paratroopers prize featherweight.

Another standout for the 507th will be Pvt. Orelano. This boy has fought some of the best middleweights in the world, Tami Mauriello for one, and the Paratroopers will be banking on him Friday night.

Cpl. Melvin Meyers will fight a light-heavy for the 'troopers, and is hoping for another



SERVICE STAR—Lt. (jg) John A. (Buddy) Hassett (above), former New York Yankee first baseman, now leads the United States Navy pre-flight baseball nine at Chapel Hill, N. C., with plenty of that old fight.

# The RAIDERS

\*\*\*  
[Serialized]

## Chapter III

Had there been any watching Nazi eyes abroad tonight they would have been startled at what they saw in old Pierr's grain field. The invasion from the sky was complete. The droning of the air-fleet that had brought the sky soldiers had long since disappeared. Soon the pilots would be back in their barracks, but for the paratroops the job had only begun.

As silently as they had come, the black figures of the raiders flitted across the field gathering up weapons and comrades.

The sergeant lay for a moment beside the haystack where his parachute had dropped him. His harness was tight, the snap fasteners refused to be loosened. A few moments work with his knife solved that problem.

Using the dark side of the haystack for cover the sergeant checked his rifle and looked around into the night. Scattered about in the darkness he could see the faint glow of the signal lights and luminous tape on the equipment bundles. Even as he watched some of them went out. The black-faced sky soldiers were working swiftly tonight.

A glance at his compass showed the sergeant the direction in which he would find his company assembly area. After a moment's pause to wonder at the faint humming sound which seemed to be coming from the haystack near which he was lying the sergeant moved off to join his company.

As he crossed the field other dark figures approached him. His hand tightened on the hilt of his knife. No shooting tonight. Then the mind-easing hiss of "Foch" reached his ears. The sign. He answered "Marne," the countersign, and moved on. He wondered how many of his squad he would be able to find.

Once the sergeant passed two figures on the ground in the dark. It proved to be an aid man from the sergeant's own company. The man lay stiffly on the cold ground. "Broken back," the aid man said. The sergeant moved on to find his company.

As he arrived at the edge of Pierr's field a new sound caught him. A voice whispered out of the blackness of the trees ahead.

"Tigers, this way."

The sergeant approached the guide.

"Which way to the wildcats?"

"To the right I think. Most of them have been going that way" came the answer from the shadows.

The guide, posted to lead late comers to Tiger company, turned as another dark figure approached.

The sergeant moved on. Twice more he was called, but each time by the wrong company. Then finally

"Wildcats, over here."

After the sergeant had answered the challenge, he saw that the challenger was a member of his own platoon.

"Which way to the CP?"

Down this trail, sergeant. First turn to the right. There's another guide there."

"Many men here yet?"

"Only bout seventy-five. A lot of them must be lost."

"Hope they get here soon. It'll be dawn in another hour. We'll be moving out."

There. We pull out in twelve minutes."

The sergeant glanced at the shining hands of his watch and slipped off into the darkness. He found his squad. Seven of the original twelve were present. He checked them quickly and reported to his platoon leader.

"Eight men, including myself, are present. We have the machine gun and the anti-tank grenadier." The lieutenant checked his watch.

"Good, sergeant. Get them ready to move. The formation is as planned."

The sergeant rejoined his squad and a few short minutes later the Wildcats were moving silently along the sides of the narrow dirt road that lead toward their objective.

As swift and as invisible as shadows the column moved. Whenever the sound of an approaching vehicle was heard, the raiders disappeared silently into the trees and watched it pass. Once a motorcycle was heard. Quickly a rope crossed the road. The cycle and its passenger plunged into the dust. A bayonet prevented any further sound. The quick search revealed a dispatch case filled with papers. The column moved on leaving the cycle and its former rider hidden in the trees.

Occasionally the raiders would halt.

"Close up. Don't break the column. Don't get separated," would pass up and down the line.

Watches showed only four short hours until the moment when the sky-train would return and the broad wings of the gliders would soar swiftly down to land on the German airfield. It must be ready for them. Gliders couldn't turn back either.

After the gliders would come the transports. Landing by hundreds and pouring out more of the sky-borne reinforcements. It MUST work, or no one would get out alive.

A snatch of a song floated through the sergeant's mind.

"We go in by chute, we come out by boot . . ."

Lord, I'd hate to have to come out of this by boot. A three hundred mile walk. Those planes HAD to have a place to land, and soon.

For what seemed like an eternity the heavily armed parachute troops moved through the darkness toward their dawn attack on the German air-field. The scouts, far in advance of the main column, moved quickly. They inspected every foot of the route to make sure that the attackers were not discovered.

The early morning chill had begun to set in just before dawn when word was whispered down the column that the airfield had been reached. The sweat that formed on foreheads and backs was not from heat. This was it. This was what the long tiresome hours of training had lead up to. The enemy was ahead.

Quickly the groups of troopers began to fan out. They worked forward into the positions which had been studied many times on sand tables and in the field. Wildcat company was taking up their attack formation. On the right was Tiger company, on the left, the Panthers. All were moving up into a shallow crescent around the enemy. Bayonets were in place, machine guns fully loaded. Tommy guns cocked. When the first faint light of dawn would make the landing strips and the camouflaged buildings of the Nazi air-drome visible the signal for the long-planned attack would come.

The battalion commander's signal flare would burn the morning air and as it burst above the field the skyborne raiders would strike. The sergeant lay concealed in the forest at the very edge of the enemy stronghold. To his left the machine gun muzzle poked through a clump of field brush. To his

right a rifleman rested his weapon in the fork of a bush as he wiped dirt from the sight with a straw.

The darkness before them was thinning rapidly. A faint mist swirled whitely just above the short grass. Already dark shapes were forming across the field as dawn crept up. Faintly the sounds of voices called back and forth. The voices were German. The words were German. The enemy was starting his morning routine unknowing of the battalion of waiting men who had descended from the skies in the night and now lay but a short distance away, bayonets ready for the light of dawn by which to kill.

Then suddenly daylight was there. The mist disappeared. The glow of morning light settled through the overhanging nets that concealed the area. The chill was gone in the freshness of the morning.

Before the sergeants eyes the enemy air-field lay as though a curtain had just been lifted. There before him he saw the low camouflaged hangers; the buildings, the airplanes of the enemy. Simultaneously an air craft engine thundered into life, and then another and another. The enemy's dawn patrol was warming up for its morning flight.

The sergeant could see the planes, Me-109's, quivering before the hangers as their engines thundered. He could see the figures of the mechanics and the pilots gathered around the aircraft. The scene was not more than three hundred yards away.

A gasoline truck pulled out from a shed and started across the field under the nets. A motorcycle moaned up the road which was actually a camouflaged landing strip. The Germans were totally ignorant of the death that was crouched in the forest which surrounded them.

His body tense and cold the sergeant waited. His hands gripped the stock of his rifle. His feet bit his lip. He could feel his heart beat in his ears and his stomach felt strangely empty. Thoughts ran through his head.

When would the signal come? How much longer before we move? Just to be able to run and not just to be here waiting. Just to move and fight and shoot, but not to wait. That's what we spend most of our time doing, waiting. This is worse than waiting for the green signal light to jump. Far worse. How much longer must we wait. We're ready . . .

Then the signal came. There was a pop, a brief hiss and the signal flare burst in a brilliant ball of light above the nets. The attack had started!

(To Be Continued)

## FIFTH TERM??

Latest "fourth term" joke: A friend called on a New Dealer, new father of a boy. He was ushered in. The infant was busy on a bottle.

"What do you think of him?" asked papa.

"Fine-looking boy. Might grow up to be President?"

The New Deal father reared back.

"Why? What's the matter with Roosevelt?"

KNOXVILLE, Tenn. (CNS) — Surprised shoppers looked thru the glass in a revolving door and saw a pretty girl removing her scanties from around her ankles. She then placed the watchamacallits—which apparently had dropped because of weak elastic—in her pocketbook and walked away cool as a cucumber.

ST. LOUIS, (CNS) — Twelve-year-old Vina Marler is a happy little girl today. She won't have to go to school any more because she married 16-year-old Billy Nash. "Bill sure was a fast worker," said Vina's mother with whom the young couple shares a three-room cabin, "but Vina never did like school anyway."

## B Company

Teal



Learning the rudiments of pole climbing are, left to right: Pfc. Albert Planck, Cpl. Ray Niederfer, Lt. F. E. Naughton (instructor) and Pvt. Wilbert Savage, on the pole. They're from the 2nd Battalion communication section and have just completed a two week course.

## C Company's Rhumbas

Sgt. Rurchardt

Another issue and still no news, but we've done a little scraping and have gathered enough to at least be mentioned.

The "Top" is back from his emergency furlough and mighty glad we are to have him. We are also glad to let you know that his wife is coming along fine and he hopes to have her up here in the near future.

At the time of this writing everyone is in an up-roar getting ready to go up to Custer National Park. Everyone is planning on having a good time and by the sound of the plans, we will.

Has any one noticed C Company's rejuvenated day-room and orderly room. It's really the "cats meow." We can thank Pfc. Griffin and Pfc. Justice for the paint job and a whole batch of others for the carpenter work. Lt. Houle seemed to be the chief carpenter.

What happened last week? Nobody came back off pass with as much as a scratch. Looks like they are living and learning.

The latest news is that we seem to have a cannibal in our company, Pfc. Coffey. On one of the problems last week. Coffey was bringing back an unwilling prisoner. The prisoner, deciding that he wasn't going to be brought in, swung on Coffey and hit him in the same spot that the dentist had removed some teeth the day before. Coffey, not to be outdone grappled with the man. To break a hold that the man happened to get on Coffey, Coffey bit a hunk out of the prisoner's ear. Coffey had no trouble marching him in at the point of a bayonet from there on. Coffey said it didn't taste so good.

Joe Gorley has managed to get himself another furlough but this time he has good cause. We hope that his wife recovers soon. We understand that she has really been sick. A speedy recovery from all the boys, Mrs. Gorley.

This is mighty short and not very sweet but it's all we have for this uneventful week, so it is so long, but not for long.

## AGED IN WOOD

FALL RIVER, Mass.—When police found a still in his home, Geo. Russell, 52, explained that he had made liquor for his 99-year-old mother-in-law, because the retail price is too high and "she needs a little now and then."

BUY BONDS

## CPL. MELVIN MEYERS WEDS OKLAHOMA GIRL

On Sept. 1, 1943 Cpl. Melvin Meyers of Apache, Oklahoma exchanged marriage vows with Miss Sue Stone of Marlow, Oklahoma. Cpl. Meyers is in a company and is on the regimental boxing team as light-heavyweight.

His mother, Mrs. Lena Meyers, resides at Apache, Okla. Congratulations to you both from the First Battalion and wishes for a successful and happy future.

## ORCHESTRA BITS

Pfc. Adolph E. Schneider

Pfc. Roger F. Holcombe was presented by Lt. Britton with a nifty new trumpet. Roger started off with great pride by stripping it down and washing it.

The "Sky Devils" are trying now to dig up a little Paratrooper ditty.

Recently they played for the United Service Organization at the Alliance Auditorium. Pfc. Festa and T/5 Lewis did the vocalizing, with "Nick" singing "Murder He Says."

Also the "Sky Devils" have added a piano player to their growing experienced orchestra, in Private Grant Malme. This brings the band number to 13.

Taking in consideration the time spent organizing this up and coming orchestra it has certainly proven to us all what you can do with individuals that do have talent.

The men in the orchestra play an average of about ten dances per month, in and around Alliance, Nebraska.

As a sidelight to this band they may feature in the very near future a talented vocalist from the WAC side of the Air Base.

A negro soldier, Pvt. Griffin, recuperating at the Base Hospital is sweating out his release. Why? Well, the band played there recently, for their benefit, and he did so much jitterbugging that he now has the doctors guessing.

CAMP VAN DORN, Miss. (CNS) — Pfc. Frank Vito is no gigolo but he married Miss Audrey C. Money of Washington here anyway.

FORM B PARACHUTE

DATE \_\_\_\_\_

A/C NO. (TAIL NO.) 42-23406

CHALK NO. 56

PERSONNEL

DROP ORDER	ASN	RANK	NAME AND INITIALS	UNIT
1	01304392	2nd Lt	Irwin, James D.	Company G
2	33539482	Sgt	Tullidge, George B.	do
3	37197951	Pvt	Hohn, Glee L.	do
4	33099312	Pfc	Wood, Tommy P.	do
5	13006080	Pvt	Czyzewicz, Charles D.	do
6	37041507	Pfc	Underwood, Ernest L.	do
7	31302310	Pvt	Russell, Joseph N.	do <i>FBS</i>
8	34734033	Pvt	Petter, Roy V.	do
9	32302741	Pfc	Weissman, Peter (NMN)	do
10	15042261	Pfc	Mattingly, James I.	do
11	16153605	Pvt	Sawyer, Farwell F.	do
12	35023518	Tec 5	Foust, Joseph E.	Service Co
13	31310042	Pvt	Mardo, Vincent NMN	Company "G"
14	20200174	S/Sgt	Burman, Robert E.	do
15	36446461	Pvt	Paxton, Norman F.	do
16	39236635	Pfc	Collins, Clarence W.	do
17				
18				
19				
20				

CONTAINERS

RACK NO.	TYPE CONTENTS	GROSS WEIGHT	PARACHUTE COLOR
1	LMG complete 1500 rds	260	Blue
2	2000 rds LMG Ammo 12 AT Grenades	266	Blue
3	LMG Complete 1500 rds	255	Blue

Inspection completed \_\_\_\_\_

Signed /s/ James R. Scott

**I certify this to be a true and correct copy.**

JOE A. QUAYANTE  
1st Lieut., 507th Parach. Inf.,  
Ass't. Adjutant



FORM B PARACHUTE

EXERCISE-OPERATION \_\_\_\_\_

DATE \_\_\_\_\_

DETAILS OF AIRCRAFT

SQUADRON 59th A/C TYPE C-47A TAIL NO. 42-23406 CHALK NO. 56

AIRCREW

<u>Scott, James R.</u>	<u>1st Lt</u>	<u>0-666999</u>	<u>Pilot</u>
<u>Zerboglio, John J., Jr.</u>	<u>2nd Lt</u>	<u>0-744819</u>	<u>Co-Pilot</u>
<u>Masterson, Francis J.</u>	<u>S/Sgt</u>	<u>12152698</u>	<u>Crew Chief</u>
<u>Gruzinski, Chester T.</u>	<u>S/Sgt</u>	<u>13038682</u>	<u>Radio Operator</u>

SECRET --(when filled in)

FORM B LOADING MANIFEST (PARACHUTE)

Exercise/Operation \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

A/C No. (Tail No.) 42-23406

Chalk No. 56

PERSONNEL

Drop Order	Army Serial Number	Rank	Full Name	Remarks
1	01304392	2d Lt	Irwin, James D	507th Precht Inf Co "G"
2	33539482	Sgt	Tullidge, George B.	"
3	37197951	Pvt	Hohn, Cleo L.	"
4	33093312	Pfc	Wood, Tommy P.	"
5	13006080	Pvt	Czyzewicz, Charles D.	"
6	37041507	Pfc	Underwood, Ernest L.	"
7	34734033	Pvt	Potter, Roy V.	"
8	32302741	Pfc	Weissman, Peter	"
9	15042261	Pfc	Mattingly, James L.	"
10	16153605	Pvt	Sawyer, Farwell F.	"
11	20458093	Cpl	Bradley, Herbert L.	"
12	35023518	T/5	Foust, Joseph E.	" Service Co
13	31310042	Pvt	Nardo, Vincent	" Company "G"
14	20200174	S/Sgt	Burman, Robert E.	"
15	36446461	Pvt	Paxton, Norman F.	"
16	39236635	Pfc	Collins, Clarence W.	"
17				
18				
19				
20				

KIA  
SWA  
LWA  
P  
P  
KIA  
LWA  
LWA  
P  
P  
SWA  
LWA  
P  
MIA

CONTAINERS

Rack No.	Type	Contents (general)	Gross Weight	Parachute color/light

Inspection Completed \_\_\_\_\_ Signed \_\_\_\_\_





COMPANY RESTRICTED

MORNING REPORT

ENDING 2400Z 10 JULY 1944

STATION CP TOLLERTON NOTTINGHAM ENG

ORGANIZATION CG 1ST PARA INF

CO SET. ETC. REPORT BY: AREA OF SERVICE:

SERIAL NUMBER NAME GRADE CODE

37197951 | HORN CLELL | PFC | 9819  
 HOSPABS (HOSP UNKNOWN) RELD FR ASGD  
 12 JUN 44 ATCHD. ASGD PER CIR 69  
 ETOUSA

33539482 | TULLIDGE GEORGE | SGT | 9819  
 3235255: KAMPHY HOWARD | PFC | 9819  
 ABOVE 2 FM HOSPABS (HOSP UNKNOWN)  
 RELD FR ASGD; 7 JUL 44 ATCHD. ASGD PER  
 CIR 69 ETOUSA

35304562 | SMITH PETER C | PFC | 09106  
 HOSPABS (HOSP UNKNOWN) RELD FR ASGD  
 9 JUN 44 ATCHD. ASGD PER CIR 69  
 ETOUSA

12072594 | PAWLIK JOSEPH E | SGT | 07106  
 HOSPABS (HOSP UNKNOWN) RELD FR ASGD  
 7 JUNE 44 ATCHD. ASGD PER CIR 69  
 ETOUSA

33315895 | WILGIB EDWIN M | CPL | 17106  
 HOSPABS (HOSP UNKNOWN) RELD FR ASGD  
 14 JUN 44 ATCHD. ASGD PER CIR 69  
 ETOUSA

OFFICER STRENGTH  
 FLD O & CAPT  
 1ST LT  
 2D LT  
 WO  
 FLT O

OFFICER STRENGTH	FLD O & CAPT		1ST LT		2D LT		WO		FLT O	
	PRES	ABST	PRES	ABST	PRES	ABST	PRES	ABST	PRES	ABST
ADD										
ETCHD										
ETCHD FB										
OTHER ORGR										
TOTAL										

AVN CADET & SGL STRENGTH	AVIATION CADETS		ENLISTED MEN			
	PRESENT	ABSENT	PRESENT FOR DUTY	PRESENT NOT FOR DUTY	ABSENT	PRESENT AND ABSENT
ADD						
ETCHD						
ETCHD FB						
OTHER ORGR						
TOTAL						

ESTIMATED NUMBER OF RATIONS REQUIRED FOR DAY OF WEEK DATE NUMBER

MESS ATTENDANCE FOR DAY OF THIS REPORT TOTAL AVERAGE

BREAKFAST DINNER SUPPER

MEN AUTHORIZED TO MESS SEPARATELY MEN ATCHD FOR RATIONS O & OTHERS MESS'D TOTAL

MEN ATCHD TO OTHER ORGR FOR RATIONS NET MESS'D

MEN PRESENT: LESS P.S.

REST PAGE 1 OF 4 PAGES

I CERTIFY THAT THIS MORNING REPORT IS CORRECT AND THAT THE NUMBER OF MEN IN DEPARTMENT IS ACTUAL NUMBER AS REPORTED TO ME.

SIGNATURE



# Records for Individual Soldiers In Normandy

**ASN** 33539482

**Name** Tullidge, George B.

**Neptune Rank** Sergeant

**Division** 82nd Abn Div

**Regiment** 507th Prcht Inf

**Battalion**

**Neptune Company** Co G

**Company Attached**

**Company Attached**

**Neptune Platoon** 1st Plat

**Neptune Squad**

**Neptune MOS** Squad Leader

**Combat Infantry Badge** Normandy

**Combat Medical Badge**

**Neptune Tail #** 42-23406

**Neptune After Action Status** DOW

**Neptune After Action Date** 6/8/1944

**Age** 00

**Month of Admission** June

**Type of Case** Casualty, battle

**1st Diagnosis** Wound(s), character not stated

**1st Anatomical Location** Thigh

**1st Operation** Transfusion (transfer of another's blood to a patient) (includes administration of plasma)

**2nd Diagnosis** Shock

**2nd Anatomical Location** -

**2nd Operation** -

**Causative Agent** Bullet, Missile Not Stated

**Final Result** Hospital Ship

**Disposition** 0

**Month of Disposition** June

**Current Days /Gen Hosp Overseas Days** 002

**Place of Final Cure**

**Neptune Location** Died of his wounds, (shot in the femoral artery) on Hospital Ship on the way to England

## COMBAT INFANTRY BADGES

The following named Officers, Warrant Officers, and enlisted men are awarded and entitled to wear the Combat Infantryman badge of exemplary conduct in action against the enemy in the Normandy, France, Campaign, 6 June 1944 to 9 July 1944.

### HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTER COMPANY

Lt Col Arthur A. Maloney	Pfc Edgar C. Apple
Lt Col William A. Kuhn	Pfc Vernon L. Darling
Major John T. Davis	Pfc Stanley Drapala
Capt Mergan A. Brakonecke	Pfc William G. Gannon
Capt William Z. Cotham	Pfc Clarence R. Nixon
Capt Robert D. Rae	Pfc Charles A. Martin
Capt William J. Miller, Jr.	Pfc Albert F. Novak
Capt James A. Dickerson	Pfc Enzo J. Pizzi
Capt Stanley L. Pitschel	Pfc Thomas F. Redick Jr.
1st Lt Stanley L. Ardziejewski	Pfc Gail Sauer
1st Lt Francis E. Naughton	Pfc Ira D. Shetter
1st Lt George R. O'Brien	Pfc Alvin W. Smith
1st Lt Mark D. Perkins	Pvt Charles N. Ackerman Jr.
1st Lt Morlan F. Prickett	Pvt John L. Adams
1st Lt John H. Wisner	Pvt Loren E. Aller
2d Lt Earl C. Haynes	Pvt Herman V. Collins
WO (jg) Woodrow Honea	Pvt Kenneth J. Ellsworth
1st Sgt William W. Barnes	Pvt Ernest M. Gunther
1st Sgt Sandy E. Pipole	Pvt Robert C. Hughley
M Sgt Joseph Ferencowitz	Pvt Thomas P. Kelly
M Sgt Clydis J. Patton	Pvt Paul J. Mank
T Sgt Stephen J. Kramer	Pvt Friend A. Osborne
S Sgt Harley G. Bennett	Pvt George R. Pollock
S Sgt John H. Cordial	Pvt William H. Pritchard
S Sgt John C. Fulton	Pvt Jaures Roberts
S Sgt John C. Smith	Pvt Ambrosio Sanchez
Sgt John W. Davis Jr.	Pvt Herbert Sosnowski
Sgt Richard W. Sherman	Pvt Gerald T. Stoyke, Jr.
Sgt William L. Tippet	Pvt Mathew O. Turk
Tec 4 Theodore R. Harness	Pvt William H. Witt
Tec 4 George A. Shepherd	Pvt Albert J. Abbott
Cpl Lawrence F. Becker	Pvt Russell Boyd
Cpl Oscar E. Brundige	Pvt Edward F. Fox
Cpl George E. Jusseaume	Pvt Charles Frank
Cpl Joseph D. Lang	Pvt Paul Stanley
Cpl Gordon F. Matheson	Tec 5 Avery L. Rogers
Cpl Rudolph R. Simek	Cpl Charles W. Cleveland
Cpl John H. Summer	Cpl Herbert W. Skarie
Cpl Walter Wolosyn	Tec 5 Leslie H. Nicoll
Tec 5 Thomas E. Brienzo	Pfc Charles A. Perington
Tec 5 Walter B. Emery	Pfc Leon B. Yee
Tec 5 Carl E. Hamrin	Pfc Nicholas Festa
Tec 5 Earl R. Kirker	S Sgt John P. Rea
Tec 5 William A. Grmsby	Tec 5 Kenneth F. Robinson



1st Sgt Curtis A. Glass  
Cpl William J. Glassmire  
Cpl Joe I. Gonzales  
Sgt William E. Goss  
Pfc William M. Hall  
Pfc Loyd Hinson  
Sgt Cleo Hehn  
Pfc John G. Hrance  
S Sgt Edwin D. Huber P  
Tec 4 Ralph L. Reilly  
Pfc Clifton W. Rivers  
Cpl James Ryan  
Pfc Frank R. Saggese  
Pfc Farwell F. Sawyer  
Pfc George F. Slesson  
Pfc Reger C. Smith  
S Sgt Thomas A. Sedare  
Pfc Joseph J. Stefanik  
Pfc Joseph F. Strzelacki  
Sgt Elwood W. Sullivan  
Pfc Walter P. Sullivan  
Pfc Eugene R. Sylvester

Pfc Peter P. Phinister  
Pfc Bennie L. Picketts  
Sgt Wayne E. Polk  
Pfc Roy V. Pether  
Pfc Lenton L. Potts  
Pfc John G. Ptassek  
Tec 5 Alvin A. Reichert  
Sgt Donald K. Reiland  
Pfc Ernest F. Reis  
Pvt Beenie R. Taylor  
Cpl Howard A. Thullbery  
Pfc Stephen J. Tomaski  
Sgt George B. Tullige  
Cpl Alexander F. Turle  
Sgt Johnnie D. Ward  
Cpl Robert D. Watson  
Pfc Peter Weissman  
Sgt Wayne W. White  
Cpl Edwin M. Wilgis  
Pfc Herbert V. Wilson  
Pfc Tommy P. Wood  
Pfc George Yonke

COMPANY "H"

1st Lt John A. Hughes  
1st Lt Forest P. Rushmore, Jr.  
1st Lt Thomas P. Woodward  
2d Lt Bartley E. Hale  
1st Sgt Mitchell C. Reed  
S Sgt Harvey A. McGard  
S Sgt Theodore S. amner  
S Sgt Delmo Mitchell  
Sgt Gregory D. Sprunck  
Sgt William H. Hymas  
Sgt Ramon B. Vigil  
Sgt Victor C. Nielsen  
Sgt Donald M. Carlson  
Sgt Ulrich Z. Thompson  
Sgt Reynolds S. Larsen  
Sgt Douglas D. Carmack  
Sgt Lloyd F. Durfee  
Sgt Glenn G. Willey  
Sgt Malcolm T. Gheckey  
Tec 4 Justin Cocloppe  
Tec 4 Brady Owen  
Cpl Valerian S. Csura  
Cpl Martin Hackbart  
Cpl Alexander J. Krusa  
Cpl Raider E. Nelson  
Cpl Steven A. Petrosowicz  
Cpl Albert J. Sachon  
Cpl John G. Saris  
Tec 5 Morris Kraemer  
Tec 5 Daniel Lipich

Tec 5 Bernard J. Scanlon  
Ted 5 Cecil G. Weeds  
Pfc Calvin S. Arkeketa  
Pfc James P. Bradford  
Pfc James M. Higginbotham  
Pfc Cecil G. Martens  
Pfc Royce M. Vermillion  
Pfc Earl Wescott  
Pfc Walter B. White  
Pfc Ivey S. Hutchenson  
Pfc Lloyd Ballingrud  
Pfc John W. Heaster  
Pfc William Stolar  
Pfc John Lang  
Pfc Joseph McGrath  
Pfc Kenneth Mich  
Pfc Henry A. Mitchell  
Pfc James J. O'Connell  
Pfc Carson L. Reider  
Pfc James Reilly  
Pfc Roy V. Resrdon  
Pfc Earl P. Ryan  
Pfc Robert E. Mc Carroll  
Pfc Antonio DeRenzo  
Pfc Garden L. "agel  
Pfc Jose L. Roman  
Pfc William E. Ramsey  
Pfc Melvin J. Songstad  
Sgt Howard P. White  
Sgt Eleaf A. Hansom

Tec 5 Aniver Martinez

Pfc Harry E. Richessen