



Company I Poopsheet

Company I, 502 PIR, 101st Airborne, US Army

March 2012

2012 SNOWBIRD REUNION

Thanks to the Gulf Coast Chapter for hosting us at the Doubletree Hilton in Tampa, Florida and for all their hard work for the 2012 Snowbird Reunion. Everyone seemed to enjoy it very much. I remember seeing 12 World War II veterans in attendance and understand the total registration was 227 with several who weren't officially registered.

In addition to Association officer's meetings, the reunion program included the hospitality room with drinks and snacks and delicious buffet lunches on Friday and Saturday. Also, a golf scramble, a presentation from Central Command; and a military museum tour.

CSM Frank A. Grippe, U. S. Army, Command Sr. Enlisted Leader, U.S. Central Command was Saturday night's dinner speaker. CSM Grippe never fails to give us a lot of information on the current Division situation

David Wisnia, Cantor and Holocaust survivor, led the audience in a magnificent rendition of the National Anthem. All the raffle winners left very happy indeed! WWII veterans in attendance included:

Robert Wright D-F 501 Medic
Harry Nivens I 3/502
Joseph Hennessey I 3/502
Earl R. Kelly I 3/502
Patrick Marci Sig Co Div HQ
Leon A. Jedziniak A 501 Medic
Edward A. Hallo Sgt A 501
Mario J Patruno F 506
James (Jim) Brennan B 506
David Wisnia, Auschwitz, H 506
Joseph C Pisano F 327
Whitbread, Arno G. sgt 327 HQ

Our Item Company, 502 PIR attendees included, Harry and Joan Nivens, daughter Sherry Nivens, Phillip and Marlene Potter, Harry's niece; June and Joe Hennessey, Earl Kelly and his son-in-law Dick Sarvos; Kathy

Hagen, daughter of Glenn Moe; Susan Lillyman Hyland and her husband, Frank Hyland; daughter of Capt. Frank Lillyman; Betty Taylor Hill, sister and David Lasseter, nephew of Cpl. Lester A. Taylor, I-502 KIA September 19, 1944.



Above: Seated: June and Joe Hennessey, Standing L-R: Susan Lillyman Hyland, Betty Taylor Hill, Earl R. Kelly.



L-R: Joe Hennessey, Earl Kelly, Harry Nivens, Company I, 502 PIR, 101 Airborne Division.



Survivors, officials mark Auschwitz liberation

Holocaust survivors joined Israeli and Polish officials Friday marking global Holocaust Remembrance Day at ceremonies for the 67th anniversary of the liberation of the Nazi German Auschwitz-Birkenau death camp.

"This place remains a wound on the soul of Europe and the world," Poland's President Bronislaw Komorowski said, speaking at the site of the former camp where the Nazis killed more than a million people, most of them European Jews.

Participants also mourned the passing of Kazmierz Smolen, an Auschwitz survivor who after World War II helped found a Polish state-run memorial and museum created at the site and served as its director from 1955 to 1990.

"He died in hospital today. We learned this sad news at the very moment that the ceremonies were under way for the 67th anniversary of the camp's liberation," museum spokesman Pawel Sawicki told AFP.

Fellow survivors led a minute's silence in Smolen's honour.

On Friday, the museum also put on public display for the first time doors that had been used on the camp's infamous gas chambers 70 years ago.

"In front of us stand doors. Solid wooden doors through which naked, humiliated and terrified people passed. Tens of thousands of families

passed through them, never to return," Auschwitz Museum director Piotr Ciwinski told those present at the ceremonies.

Auschwitz-Birkenau is the most notorious, and enduring, symbol of the Holocaust, Nazi Germany's wartime campaign of genocide against Europe's Jews.

A year after invading Poland in 1939, the Nazis opened what was to become a vast complex on the edge of the southern town of Oswiecim -- Auschwitz in German.

They later expanded it to the nearby village of Brzezinka, or Birkenau.

Of the six million Jews killed in the Holocaust, one million were murdered at the site, mostly in its notorious gas chambers, along with tens of thousands of others including Poles, Roma and Soviet prisoners of war.

Soviet troops who were rolling back the Germans arrived at the camp on January 27, 1945, and the date is now marked as an international Holocaust memorial day.

Poland, which has covered the bulk of the costs of preserving the site since the war, launched an international appeal in 2009 aiming to create an endowment to ensure its long-term future.

Among those attending and participating in the program was **David Wisnia, Levittown, PA**. David was accompanied by his son, Michael. David is a survivor of Auschwitz-Birkenau (1942-1945) and "adoptive" member of H Company, 506 PIR, 101st Airborne Division, and renown Cantor said he was very honored to perform during the ceremony. From there he went to Warsaw for a visit in his Poland hometown.

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David Wisnia meets with men of 502 and 506 living history groups in Poland

Warsaw, Poland, January 29, 2012 Krzysztof (Chris) Kuzin, "Five O Deuce" living history group, writes about their meeting with David Wisnia on Sunday, January 29, 2012, in Warsaw, Poland.

"David is a really great, full of energy with great sense of humor. They didn't sleep inside the camp but he say the beds were nearly as bad as those from the camp on which he slept 70 years ago.

Michael recorder our meeting and it should be shown at your February meeting in Tampa, at Florida. More photos from the meeting will be added soon to our website's galleries. We were talking for 3 hours. David still knows Polish but he told us that he doesn't have many occasions to speak or write in Polish. This day was and still is fantastic. Meeting with veteran from 101st Airborne is like a win the one million dollar lottery. There is just no chance for us in Poland to meet the veteran in our country, we have to go to France, Holland or Belgium and that is not so easy for many of us. The best thing is that David is Polish and he is a Screaming Eagle. We are very proud and very happy that we could met him. That's all thanks to you Betty :) David thought that we are older so he was surprised when he saw us. There were two living history groups at the meeting: GRH Five-O-Deuce - 502nd PIR and our friends from GRH 101 Airborne - 2/506th PIR"

Below: David presented the groups with 101st flags and badges. www.502-101airborne.pl

The Little Girl and the Construction Workers

A young family moved into a house, next to a vacant lot. One day, a Construction crew turned up to start building a house. The young family's 5-year-old daughter naturally took an interest in all the activity going on and spent much of each day observing the workers. Eventually the construction crew, all of them "gems-in-the-rough," more or less, adopted her as a kind of project mascot. They chatted with her, let her sit with them while they had coffee and lunch breaks, and gave her little jobs to do here and there to make her feel important. At the end of the first week, they presented her with a pay envelope containing ten dollars. The little girl took this home to her mother who suggested that she take her "pay" she'd received to the bank the next day to start a savings account

At the bank, the teller asked the little girl how she had come by her very own pay check at such a young age.. The little girl proudly replied, "I worked last week with a real construction crew building the new house next door." "Oh my goodness "said the teller, "and will you be working on the house again this week?" The little girl replied, "I will, if those assholes at Lowe's ever deliver the damn sheet rock..."



Photo Below: : First row, left to right: Marcin Macenowicz, Tomasz Błasiak, Adrian Szcześniak, David Wisnia, Adam Maksymowicz, Jakub Bazydło, Maciej Domański

Second row, left to right: Marcin Makowiecki, Marcin Pietruszk, Piotr Sirojć, Krzysztof Kuzin. All the men with David are members of the 502 and 506 living history groups in Poland.

The Mystic

Jennifer visited a psychic of some local repute. There in a dark and hazy room, peering into a crystal ball, the mystic delivered grave news:

"There's no easy way to say this, so I'll just be blunt - prepare yourself to be a widow. Your husband will die a violent and horrible death this year."

Visibly shaken, Jennifer stared at the woman's lined face, then at the single flickering candle, then down at her hands. She took a few deep breaths to compose herself.

She simply had to know, so she met the fortune teller's gaze, steadied her voice, and asked:

"Will I be acquitted?"

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The Outdoorsman

When my doctor asked me about what I did yesterday, I told him about my day.

"Well, yesterday afternoon, I waded across the edge of a lake, escaped from a mountain lion in the heavy brush, marched up and down a mountain, stood in a patch of poison ivy, crawled out of quicksand, and jumped away from an aggressive rattlesnake"

Inspired by my story, the doctor said, "You must be an awesome outdoorsman!"

"No," I replied, "I'm just a lousy golfer."

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DOES THIS STORY REMIND YOU OF SOMEONE YOU KNOW?

Several days ago as I left a meeting at our church, I desperately gave myself a personal TSA pat down. I was looking for my keys. They were not in my pockets. A quick search in the meeting room revealed nothing. Suddenly I realized, I must have left them in the car.

Frantically, I headed for the parking lot. My wife, Diane, has scolded me many for leaving the keys in the ignition. My theory is the ignition is the best place not to lose them. Her theory is that the car will be stolen.

As I burst through the doors of the church, I came to a terrifying conclusion. Her theory was right. The parking lot was empty. I immediately called the police. I gave them my location, and I confessed that I had left my keys in the car, and that it had been stolen. Then I made the most

difficult call of all,

"Honey," I stammered. I always call her "honey" in times like these. "I left my keys in the car, and it has been stolen."

There was a period of silence. I thought the call had been dropped, but then I heard Diane's voice. "Ken" she barked, "I dropped you off!" Now it was my time to be silent. Embarrassed, I said, "Well, come and get me."

Diane retorted, "I will, as soon as I convince this policeman I have not stolen your car?"

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Snt. Odenrode, Netherlands



Forrest "Jay" Nichols, B Company, 502 PIR, WWII and his family in Holland January 27, 2012 where Jay unveiled an airborne monument in front of the former city hall in Saint Odenrode. Nearby is a plaque in memory of paratroopers KIA in Snt. Odenrode, 4 of whom were from Jay's squad. (Holland Photos by Peter van de Wal)

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Gravesite of PVT James A Dodson, Co. I, 502 PIR, 101st Air borne, (photo left) KIA 11 June 1944 near Carentan, France. His remains were returned to his family and is buried at the Tomberlin cemetery in Lonoke, Arkansas.

Photo and information provided from Jim Edwards



Our thanks to James Edwards, Memphis, TN, for sharing the photo with us. Jim says he was raised in a small farming community where Dodson is buried. The cemetery and a few homes are all that is left of Tomberlin. In the 80's Jim served with the 101st in the field artillery (3-320, 2-31st, and C -Battery, 5-8 FA) In Afghanistan, and as an advisor to an Afghan Infantry Brigade. While there, he worked with some 101st and 173rd airborne troops as well. He is a teacher in the Shelby County School System in Tennessee and is always interested in any history related to the division and Tomberlin. Although living in Memphis, he still visits Tomberlin from time to time. Jim found us while researching on-line for information about the 101st.

Women Drivers

This morning on I-65, I looked over to my left and there was a woman in a brand new Cadillac doing 70 mph with her face up next to her rear view mirror putting on her eyeliner.

I looked away for a couple seconds ... to continue shaving and when I looked back she was halfway over in my lane, still working on that makeup. As a man, I don't scare easily. But she scared me so much; I dropped my electric shaver which knocked the donut out of my other hand.

In all the confusion of trying to straighten out the car using my knees against the steering wheel, it knocked my cell phone away from my ear which fell into my lap! The coffee splashed, burned me, ruined the phone, soaked my trousers, and disconnected an important call.

Those @!&@ Women Drivers!

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More Snowbird Photos



Joe Pisano,
WWII, F-327

Below:

Mario Patruno,
WWII, F-506
Rodney Roycrot
& Mark Bando



Aging has a downside!

Old age ain't for wimps...but it beats dying young.

NOT FUN TO GET OLD...

Two medical students were walking along the street when they saw an old man walking with his legs spread apart. He was stiff-legged and walking slowly.

One student said to his friend: "I'm sure that poor old man has Peltry Syndrome. Those people walk just like that."

The other student says: "No, I don't think so. The old man surely has Zovitzki Syndrome. He walks slowly and his legs are apart, just as we learned in class."

Since they couldn't agree they decided to ask the old man. They approached him and one of the students said to him,

"We're medical students and couldn't help but notice the way you walk, but we couldn't agree on the syndrome you might have. Could you tell us what it is?"

The old man said, "I'll tell you, but first you tell me what you two fine medical students think."

The first student said, "I think it's Peltry Syndrome." The old man said, "You thought - but you are wrong."

The other student said, "I think you have Zovitzki Syndrome." The old man said, "You thought - but you are wrong."

So they asked him, "Well, old timer, what do you have?"

The old man said, "I thought it was GAS - but I was wrong, too!"

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Poopsheet Expense Report

Balance on hand before last Issue	\$557
Cost of last Issue (January)	183
Contributions Received	45
Balance on hand before this Issue	\$419

Thank you for your support of the newsletter. It is meant for Co. I to keep in touch. We want to hear from you, to know how you're doing. .

Betty Taylor Hill, 2222 Settlers Way # 914, Sugar Land, TX 77478 Phone 281 277 3787

Email: bjth23@yahoo.com

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More Snowbird Photos



L-R: Tom 'Doc' Keeton, VP Association, Vietnam veteran, Lt. Andy Lee, 101 active, Ft Campbell



The Jim Brennans, WWII B-506, with unknown Vietnam era veteran at lunch in hospitality room.

More Snowbird 2012 photos



Above: Joan and Harry Nivens, Nelly van Loo-Polley



Above: L-R: David Wisnia and David Lasseter



CSM Frank A. Grippe
Guest speaker



Kathy Hagen dau of
Glenn Moe I-502

Below: troops from Fort Campbell



L-R: Ed Hallo, Leon Jedziniak, Robert Wright,
501 PIR

Below: L-R: Patrick Macri, WWII and Dan Cutting





Families brave winds for Gander memorial service

Snow swirls around a crowd Sunday as officials salute during a memorial service for the 248 Fort Campbell soldiers killed in a 1985 plane crash in Gander, Newfoundland, Canada.

This is taken from article By Nick Tabor, New Era Staff Writer Kentucky New Era

Seven color guard soldiers winced whenever the wind picked up and stung their cheeks Sunday afternoon at Fort Campbell Memorial Park. They stiffened their shoulders to keep their flags hoisted upright.

About 200 civilians gathered at the park for the 25th anniversary of the Gander plane crash, worst air tragedy in U.S. military history. They stood inside a big tent and clutched Army-green blankets around their shoulders.

Some of the widows of soldiers who died in the crash settled in Hopkinsville or Clarksville, Tenn., and they make the short drive for a similar memorial service each year. Other families flew in from Maine and California for this year's milestone.

Retired Major General John Herring, who commanded the 2nd Brigade at the time of the accident, spoke briefly about the importance of remembering the former soldiers' sacrifice.

During the aftermath of the crash, bereaved families and friends received a great deal of support from civilians and businesses on both

sides of Fort Campbell, he said. Hotels gave them free rooms; restaurants gave free meals.

The 1985 crash occurred less than a mile from the runway of Gander International Airport in Newfoundland in Canada. A DC-8 jet carried 248 American soldiers, mostly members of the 101st Airborne Division on their way home for Christmas, and eight crew members.

Just after takeoff, the jet plunged into a forest and burst into flames, killing everyone on board. Canadian aviation officials later ruled that ice on the wings caused

the crash.

After Herring's speech on Sunday, soldiers fired a three-round volley and closed the ceremony with Taps. Bereaved families laid roses near the feet of the soldier statue in the center of the park. Buses carried them back to James E. Bruce Convention Center for an indoor reception.

Charles Gant, attended the 2011 ceremony as 502 Governor of the 101st Airborne Division .

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From our friends in Minnesota:

Sven and Ole, two Minnesota mechanical engineers were standing at the base of a flagpole, looking up. A woman walks by and asks what they were doing.

"Ve're supposed to find da height Of da lfagpole," said Sven, "but ve don't haff a ladder."

The woman took a wrench from her purse, loosened a few bolts, and laid the pole down. Then she took a tape measure from her pocketbook and took a measurement, announced, "Eighteen feet, six inches," and walked away.

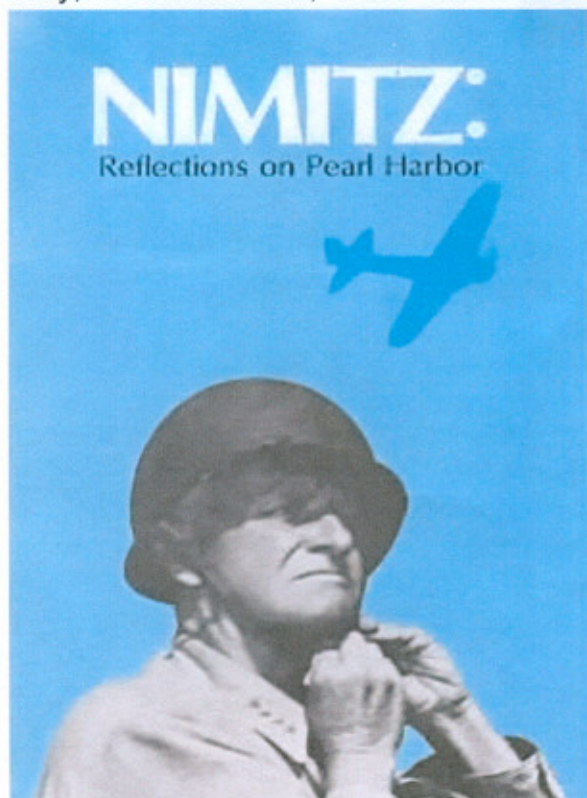
Ole shook his head and laughed. "Ain't dat just like a voman! Ve ask for da height and she gives us da length!"

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Why do you have to 'put your two cents in'... but it's only a 'penny for your thoughts'? Where's that extra penny going to?

"Reflections on Pearl Harbor" by Admiral Chester Nimitz.

Sunday, December 7th, 1941--Admiral Chester



Nimitz was attending a concert in Washington D.C. He was paged and told there was a phone call for him. When he answered the phone, it was President Franklin Delano Roosevelt on the phone. He told Admiral Nimitz that he (Nimitz) would now be the Commander of the Pacific Fleet. Admiral Nimitz flew to Hawaii to assume command of the Pacific Fleet. He landed at Pearl Harbor on Christmas Eve, 1941. There was such a spirit of despair, dejection and defeat--you would have thought the Japanese had already won the war.

On Christmas Day, 1941, Adm. Nimitz was given a boat tour of the destruction wrought on Pearl Harbor by the Japanese. Big sunken battleships and navy vessels cluttered the waters every where you looked. As the tour boat returned to dock, the young helmsman of the boat asked, "Well Admiral, what do you think after seeing all this destruction?" Admiral Nimitz's reply shocked everyone within the sound of his voice. Admiral Nimitz said, "The Japanese made three of the biggest mistakes an attack force could ever

make or God was taking care of America. Which do you think it was?" Shocked and surprised, the young helmsman asked, "What do mean by saying the Japanese made the three biggest mistakes an attack force ever made?" Nimitz explained.

Mistake number one: the Japanese attacked on Sunday morning. Nine out of every ten crewmen of those ships were ashore on leave. If those same ships had been lured to sea and been sunk--we would have lost 38,000 men instead of 3,800.

Mistake number two: when the Japanese saw all those battleships lined in a row, they got so carried away sinking those battleships, they never once bombed our dry docks opposite those ships. If they had destroyed our dry docks, we would have had to tow everyone of those ships to America to be repaired. As it is now, the ships are in shallow water and can be raised. One tug can pull them over to the dry docks, and we can have them repaired and at sea by the time we could have towed them to America. And I already have crews ashore anxious to man those ships.

Mistake number three: every drop of fuel in the Pacific theater of war is in top of the ground storage tanks five miles away over that hill. One attack plane could have strafed those tanks and destroyed our fuel supply. That's why I say the Japanese made three of the biggest mistakes an attack force could make or God was taking care of America.

Admiral Nimitz was able to see a silver lining in a situation and circumstance where everyone else saw only despair and defeatism. President Roosevelt had chosen the right man for the right job. We desperately needed a leader that could see silver linings in the midst of the clouds of dejection, despair and defeat.

America's motto: In God We Trust May we always look for the silver lining.

Poopsheet Disclaimer: The book is not currently available on Amazon.com, and Editor could not confirm the following from the book... very interesting detail attributed to the book:

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More of Sven and Ole:

Ole is the Pastor of the local Norwegian Lutheran Church and Pastor Sven is the minister of the Swedish Covenant Church across the road.

One day they are seen pounding a sign into the ground, which said:

DA END ISS NEAR!

TURN YERSELF AROUND NOW

BAFOR IT ISS TOO LATE!

As a car speeds past them, the driver leans out his window and yells, "Leave people alone, you Skandihooivan religious nuts!"

From the curve they heard screeching tires and a big splash.

Shakin' his head, Rev. Ole says "Dat's da terd one dis mornin'."

"Yaa," Pastor Sven agrees, then asks, "Do ya tink maybe da sign should yust say, Bridge Out?"

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Signal Soldier Becomes Unlikely Hero

January 23, 2012, Army News Service | by Spc.

Rochelle Kruger

FORT STEWART, Ga. -- A hero doesn't always wear tights and go by an alias. Sometimes if you look hard enough, you may find a hero among your own ranks. Someone like Spc. Michael Steven Cox.

Specialist Cox, who works as a microwave systems operator--maintainer in Headquarters and Headquarters Company, Special Troops Battalion, 3rd Sustainment Bde., Third Infantry Division, and his wife Chasity were returning to Fort Stewart from their hometown, Kernersville, N.C. Dec. 26 in bumper-to-bumper traffic when they saw a vehicle pulled over on the side of the road. An elderly woman moved frantically inside the car.

"You could tell something was wrong," Spc. Cox said. "She was hollering and beating on her passenger's chest inside the car."

The Cox's pulled over, followed by another concerned citizen to see if they could somehow assist. As it turned out, the passenger was the woman's husband, who had stopped breathing.

Specialist Cox and the other driver pulled the man out of the car, while Chasity Cox calmed the wife. They began team Cardiopulmonary

Resuscitation on the man for 10 minutes until medical help arrived. This was the first time Spc. Cox had given CPR.

The elderly couple were from Virginia and did not have family around, so Spc. Cox and his wife followed the ambulance to Coastal Care Hospital in Hardeeville, S.C. They sat with the distressed wife for an hour until she was stable enough to go back and see him. During that hour of conversation, they discovered that the man they saved was a wounded Vietnam veteran.

Specialist Cox did not boast about his heroic actions; he only told a handful of people about it in passing, when he was at work the next day. Major Charles Gaines-Hager, the 3rd Sustainment Brigade signal officer in charge was one of the few who heard the story first hand.

"It's a fantastic thing when a Soldier, or anybody for that matter, stops to render aid to a stranger," Maj. Gaines-Hager said. "The fact he did it shows us that he is very prepared in his day-to-day life."

The Army trains Soldiers to be prepared, ready for any situation that comes at them. But how many people would act like Spc. Cox has when something like this is thrown at them?

"Specialist Cox was able to take his training by the Army and apply it," Maj. Gaines-Hager said. "That's what it's all about."

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Heaven or Hell?

While walking down the street one day a Corrupt Senator (that may be redundant) was tragically hit by a car and died. His soul arrives in heaven and is met by St. Peter at the entrance.

"Welcome to heaven," says St. Peter. "Before you settle in, it seems there is a problem. We seldom see a high official around these parts, you see, so we're not sure what to do with you."

"No problem, just let me in," says the Senator.

"Well, I'd like to, but I have orders from the higher ups. What we'll do is have you spend one day in hell and one in heaven. Then you can choose where to spend eternity."

"Really?, I've made up my mind. I want to be in heaven," says the Senator.

"I'm sorry, but we have our rules."

And with that, St. Peter escorts him to the

elevator and he goes down, down, down to hell. The doors open and he finds himself in the middle of a green golf course. In the distance is a clubhouse and standing in front of it are all his friends and other politicians who had worked with him.

Everyone is very happy and in evening dress. They run to greet him, shake his hand, and reminisce about the good times they had while getting rich at the expense of the people.

They played a friendly game of golf and then dine on lobster, caviar and the finest champagne. Also present is the devil, who really is a very friendly guy who is having a good time dancing and telling jokes.

They are all having such a good time that before the Senator realizes it is time to go. Everyone gives him a hearty farewell and waves while the elevator rises.

The elevator goes up, up, up and the door reopens in heaven where St. Peter is waiting for him, "Now it's time to visit heaven..."

So, 24 hours passed with the Senator joining a group of contented souls moving from cloud to cloud, playing the harp and singing. They have a good time

and, before he realizes it, the 24 hours have gone by and St. Peter returns.

"Well, then, you've spent a day in hell and another in heaven. Now choose your eternity."

The Senator reflects for a minute, then he answers: "Well, I would never have said it before, I mean heaven has been delightful, but I think I would be better off in hell."

So, St. Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes down, down, down to hell...

Now the doors of the elevator open and he's in the middle of a barren land covered with waste and garbage. He sees all his friends, dressed in rags, picking up the trash and putting it in black bags as more trash falls to the ground.

The devil comes over to him and puts his arm around his shoulders.

"I don't understand," stammers the Senator.

"Yesterday I was here and there was a golf course and clubhouse, and we ate lobster and caviar, drank champagne, and danced and had a great time. Now there's just a wasteland full of

garbage and my friends look miserable. What happened?"

The devil smiles at him and says, "Yesterday we were campaigning. Today, you voted.."

Moral: Vote wisely .

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CNN and the Holy Man

A female CNN journalist heard about a very old



Jewish man who had been going to the Western Wall to pray, twice a day, every day, for a long, long time. So she went to check it out. She went to the Western Wall

and there he was, walking slowly up to the holy site. She watched him pray and after about 45 minutes, when he turned to leave, using a cane and moving very slowly, she approached him for an interview.

"Pardon me, sir, I'm Rebecca Smith from CNN. What's your name?"

"Marvin Greenberg," he replied.

"Sir, how long have you been coming to the Western Wall and praying?"

"For about 60 years." "60 years! That's amazing! What do you pray for?"

"I pray for peace between the Christians, Jews and the Muslims. I pray for all the wars and all the hatred to stop. I pray for all our children to grow up safely as responsible adults, and to love their fellow man."

"How do you feel after doing this for 60 years?"

"Like I'm talking to a brick wall."

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GREAT TRUTHS THAT ADULTS HAVE LEARNED:

- 1) Raising teenagers is like nailing jello to a tree.
- 2) Wrinkles don't hurt.
- 3) Families are like fudge...mostly sweet, with a few nuts
- 4) Today's mighty oak is just yesterday's nut that held its ground...
- 5) Laughing is good exercise. It's like jogging the inside

CO. I, 502 PARACHUTE



ROBERT HARTZELL

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First Class

Life's too short to walk
around angry! So be happy
and sing it out loud!



Entrance of the American National Cemetery
at Margarten. Feb. 3, 2012, by Ronald Stassen

