

Prisoner's drawing of Oflag 64, reproduced from The Item of January 1, 1945 BY JAMES BICKERS  
 Drawing does not show the three, high, barbed wire fences surrounding the 900 feet by 1200 foot area of the P.O.W.-Camp; nor are the eleven guard towers shown.

GLADWYNE, PA The BIG TRIP is over and a report by that experienced one Frank J. Diggs is enclosed. It was no doubt a terrific one and it was unfortunate for Mary and me that we couldn't make it because of her poor health. We indeed were both sorry to cancel at the last minute.

Those that didn't go missed a great time. I know from very close association with Henry Soderberg and Claire.

We hope we have the pleasure of seeing Henry and Claire here at our reunions even though we may not see them on any tours.

On behalf of the group that took the trip I'm sure a big "MANY THANKS" is in order.

\*\*\*\*\*

LAS VEGAS, NV. My latest communication with Alan Dunbar confirms another great R. in this fabulous City.

Alan has developed the program with a lot of hard work and I'm sure we will have a great time.

Alan writes of two things to remember as you arrive.

# 1 Registration is on the 3rd floor.  
 Ask for the RAINBOW ROOM, WEST FOYER AREA.

The second thing is a special note to only a few persons who might be selling books, and desire to ship them ahead of time, should address them to the Hotel as follows:

O FLAG 64 1990 REUNION  
 C/O BANQUET AND CATERING DEPT.  
 F LAMINGTON HILTON HOTEL  
 3 555 LAS VEGAS BLVD., SOUTH  
 LAS VEGAS, NEVADA 89109-8934  
 " HOLD FOR ARRIVAL"

Alan also suggests you let him know when the books are sent and he will check to make sure they arrive on time.

This is the last item before the Reunion so all you have to do is make your reservations and be there. I'll be there and am really looking forward to it.

\*\*\*\*\*

KAUFMAN, TX Helen and Roy Chappell wrote about Ike Franklin in an earlier letter but will omit comments on that. See Obituaries.

Helen and Roy have asked me to extend to each and every one of you a warm invitation to stop and stay with them in their 27 room house in Kaufman. Whether you are flying or driving stop and enjoy the warm and enthusiastic hospitality of these fine people.

Their address is:  
 Helen & Roy Chappell  
 400 Custon St  
 Kaufman, TX 75142 Phone 214-932-3462

They are looking forward to filling the house either before or after the Reunion or both. Roy has not been up to his usual garrulous self lately but is going to try and make the Reunion in Vegas.

\*\*\*\*\*

SAN ANTONIO, TX That great historian and writer from the 36th Div sent me the enclosed article which definitely speaks out for we P.O.W'S, "Chum" Williamson.

Thanks much, sure hope you received a address list in the last mailing. Looking forward to seeing you in Vegas.

### America's POWs endured their suffering with honor

Upon liberation from a German prisoner of war camp at the end of World War II, I was sent to RAMP (Recovered Allied Military Personnel) Camp No. 1, Rhelms, France. There I was given a three-day pass to visit Paris.

Wearing a new uniform, with infantry crossed-rifle insignia and the Combat Infantry Badge, I applied for transient quarters at the Paris billeting office. A sergeant was about to assign me to a room in a downtown hotel when a captain sitting at a nearby desk intervened.

"Are you a RAMP?" he demanded.

I admitted that I was.

"Then we don't have anything for you. Our billets are for combat troops." He made no effort to conceal his contempt.

Since World War II, Ex-POWs have come a long way. Today, they hold reunions, like the one in San Antonio from May 23-27. They proudly wear special vests and overseas caps announcing their Ex-POW status. They were recently authorized a medal for service as a POW. Why the change from coward to hero?

We can thank the Vietnam POWs. Despite activists chanting, "Hey, hey, hey, LBJ? How many men have you killed today?," we desperately needed heroes. Agent Orange and delayed-stress claimants didn't qualify. But the POWs filled the bill. They suffered more than most for their country, and endured it with honor.

SA WIGHT  
 5/29/90

-C.A. WILLIAMSON  
 San Antonio

GREENE, N.Y. I don't have his address but Newton Boyer sent me a post card saying he was interested in the newsletters but not in the reunions as he doesn't know anyone from the O flag except Jerry Sage.

Newton was originally part of the 52nd "F" group.

He says when he was at Schubin it was known as Oflag XXI B and left in April or March of 1943.

Someone of you must know his special address and then I could put his name on the list to keep him posted on our activities.

\*\*\*\*\*

HUEYTOWN, AL Jim Denman writes that he is reconsidering going to Vegas as well sent a nice contribution to the P.F. Thanks much and hope to see you there.

\*\*\*\*\*

LOS ANGELES, CA David Westheimer wrote a couple of columns on Padre Brach in 1984 and requested to have them copied for distribution at the Reunion. David, suggest you coordinate this with Alan Dunbar in Las Vegas. Sounds like a good idea to me.

Phone 702-871-5046

The new TV movie that David has written is "A Killer Among Us" and will probably be on ABC in October.

Glad you feel at home with us. I thoroughly enjoyed Joe F.s book "A Passage to Freedom."

\*\*\*\*\*

LAWTON, OK Thanks much, Martin Keiser for sending me the Obit on Matheson. Always good to hear from you. My daughter is on a Tour from Calgary to San Francisco. Looking forward to seeing you in Vegas.

\*\*\*\*\*

PROVIDENCE, R.I. Sorry to hear you'll miss the Vegas R., Hyman Goodman.

Don't know where we'll be next year but looking forward to an East Coast one.

Hope you can make that one. Hope to keep the newsletters coming in the meantime.

\*\*\*\*\*

FORT WORTH, TX What a pleasant surprise to receive a letter and a nice check for the P.F. from Patricia Wadley.

Many of you will remember Patricia as the gal who is doing a thesis on P.O.W'S and has interviewed many at past reunions and is in the process of typing her paper now.

It will be interesting to see the results of your years of effort.

Hope you can see us in Las Vegas in October.

POLAND Received two Postcards from the gang on the trip to Poland. (which I didn't make.) They all signed it.

Will keep it in my own personal Archives. Bill & Bess Bingham also sent me one. Thanks much from Mary & me for both of them.

\*\*\*\*\*

BALBOA, CA Bill Swanson typed me a note but couldn't get it to do the job properly and blamed the poor typewriter. He changed his address and I guess the machine wasn't used to the new surroundings.

Thanks for the contribution to the P.F.

\*\*\*\*\*

CLEMSON, S. C. How nice of Ellen Bryant to send me a lengthy article from the Greenville News on Las Vegas. Will definitely read it before leaving here.

Thanks much Ellen. Best to Wright from all of us.

\*\*\*\*\*

FRANKLIN, N.H. Clifton Farnum wishes the R.s could be held in N.E. and other nearby East Coast points.

We do too, Cliff. Why don't you & "Horrible" Hatch get your heads together on a spot and we'll get their, even if we have to fly. You two guys could put one on without much trouble. The Hotels do most of the work to-day.

Sure enjoyed your letter and hope that someone who reads your name here will remember you and drop you a note.

Clifton R. Farnum Lt. Col. USA Ret.  
Box 144  
Franklin, NH 03235

\*\*\*\*\*

SEE YOU ALL IN LAS VEGAS OCTOBER 11, 12, 13 & 14

THE KRIEGIES RETURN TO POLAND

-- 45 YEARS LATER

By Frank Diggs

It's a strange urge, and not always a very rewarding one, to return to the scene of the crime years later. But it paid off for 36 kriegies, their wives and widows this time.

The trip back to our old prisoner of war camp at Schubin was hardly nostalgic. There wasn't, in fact, much to see -- the old White House where 200 of us used to live, now upgraded as a trade school for boys; the big hospital, now closed up and crumbling; a couple of the old brick barracks, being used now as carpentry shops; the quaint little chapel, locked up and disintegrating; the sad remains of the old greenhouse; the brick commandant's quarters and the German guards' quarters across the street, both apparently unused any more. All of the high double fence, the barbed wire and the ugly guard towers have disappeared, just as we hoped they would.

But we poked around the place a lot and held a ceremony of sorts. John Creech, now a world-famous expert on plants, brought a carefully-wrapped tree all the way from North Carolina and planted it beside the already-existing memorial statue as a living monument to all the kriegies who once lived there. Bob Oshlo and Billy Bingham placed a big wreath on the memorial and the new, non-Communist mayor of Schubin made a nice speech.

Then there was a lunch laid on at the town restaurant where we met and talked with some of the towns folk and saw a bit of what life was like outside the compound in this unostentatious little village.

Meanwhile, the five kriegies from the big airmen's camp of Stalag Luft 3 at Sagan spent the day there. The camp had been totally obliterated, the area covered with 45 years' growth of trees. But they visited the memorial created there during the war to the 50 prisoners murdered by the Germans after the "great escape," and Ted Runyon made a short speech. There they were greeted by a Polish Honor Guard and a military band which played U.S. and Polish national anthems while a wreath of flowers was presented. It was a touching scene, we hear.

What made the trip so interesting, though, was yet to come. For nearly three weeks, the ex-PoW group had a first-hand look at what is going on in the midst of a crucial period of transition in both Poland and Russia, and a truly eye-opening glimpse at how different life is like now in the Scandinavian countries next door -- Sweden, Norway, Finland and Denmark. The contrast was almost unbelievable.

Warsaw, where the kriegies spent three days, was downright pathetic. All they saw was an endless array of shabby, gray buildings, most of them erected since the war and already disintegrating badly. The people looked glum and worried about the future. No one smiled. Stores were mostly empty. Streets and sidewalks were often unswept. The cars were nearly all little Polish Fiats, which looked like toys and broke down constantly. The water was not drinkable,

so everyone bought plastic bottles of hopefully boiled water. Some people were selling their small possessions or wartime pamphlets on the sidewalks, but there were few customers. Only the central city square, reconstructed on old 15th century plans, was attractive to Western eyes.

One evening, Henry Soederberg arranged a banquet for the group at the old, restored Jablona Palace outside of town. "Boomer" Holder acted as MC and introduced the Swedish ambassador to Poland, who spoke gravely of the Polish economy being now in a shambles, with much of the future of Eastern Europe depending on how the Poles handle the transition to democracy and a market economy. The president of the Polish veterans' organization also spoke about how grim things are in Poland now, and later confided to someone that this was the first good meal that he had had in a long, long time.

The kriegies then drove around much of eastern Poland to Poznan and back for a further look-see at the country. The towns, they found, all looked gray, unkempt and run-down. A surprising number of the houses, perhaps most of them, looked unfinished, only partially built. Nearly all needed painting. No one had mowed his lawn or trimmed his hedges. Only the fields of beets and barley looked cared for, with Polish farmers often using horse-drawn plows or, at best, old mini-tractors. Bingham, a large-scale farmer back in Arkansas, said the land seems to be all well farmed -- but on too small a scale to be very efficient. There were no service stations or toilet facilities along the highway for hundreds of miles, so our bus stopped by a wooded area from time to time to let the kriegies out "to pick mushrooms." Sandwiches and bottles water were carried along. In the far back of the bus was something called the Sid Thal Enterprises, which provided Scottish spirits for those who needed some flavoring for the unfamiliar water.

The Polish countryside, in a word, looked grim. At another dinner, this one in Poznan, this impression was reinforced when the American ex-POWs talked with their guests, all former Polish officers who had survived German prison camps. Much of the translating, I am proud to say, was done by a young Polish fellow who is the grandson of the family who hid me out after I left the column in 1945 -- one Darek Dudziak, who was my guest that night for dinner, along with his bride and his parents, Jan and Teresa Dudziak. Was this family optimistic or pessimistic about Poland's future, we asked. Both, it seems. They are convinced hard time lies ahead, with much unemployment and far too little capitalization available. But they think that in a few years the Poles will gain an incentive to work harder and live better.

Russia was different, but no better. From Warsaw, the kriegies flew to Helsinki and then drove by bus the long "winter war" route to Leningrad. This city, built by Peter the Great as his new capital, looks much better than anything in Poland. The buildings, often rebuilt after the war, are usually impressive, clean and painted light pastel shades. Streets are well maintained and not cluttered up by a lot of old private cars -- almost none in fact. Parks are green, clean and full of flowers. But the people looked grim indeed. Lines were long where anything was for sale. There seemed to be an extreme shortage of food. The meals served at our hotel were meager, mostly bread and beets. The tea was generally good, the coffee lousy. Meat was almost non-existent. Our experienced guide reported that both the quantity and quality of meals for tourists was down from previous trips. Lines of people sometimes a block long led to the state liquor stores, where the ration is said to be one liter of vodka and one of beer per month per person. Sid and Thurston Garrett were appalled by the whole idea.

### 3-Trip

The kriegies soon felt the heavy hand of central planning as well. When they reached their assigned hotel, the rooms they had reserved three months before were already taken; others were eventually located a block away. Their already paid-for tickets to the famous Hermitage art museum were nowhere to be found. Hours later, our clever guide used undisclosed methods to steal some others instead. A promised trip down the Neva River by hydrafoil to the czars' summer palace was mysteriously cancelled and the trip had to be done by bus. The planned trip to a Russian circus was called off at the last minute and a folk dance performance of sorts substituted. The water was undrinkable and the promised bottled water never appeared.

Peristroyka or not, entering and leaving Russia these days is an experience not to be forgotten. Each of the elderly Americans, all over 70, had to man-handle his heavy suitcases and carry-on luggage off the bus, through a customs line where they were X-ray'd, and back onto the bus, which meanwhile had been thoroughly searched, including a look underneath from a slit-trench affair. Purely routine on orders from Moscow, our guide explained. "You're lucky," he added, "other foreign groups get held up for three hours while their bags get opened and searched."

The last stop inside Russia was an open-air pit stop at a clearing the side of the road where buses frequently pause. As soon as our bus stopped, a dozen or more young Russian lads jumped out of old cars parked nearby and rushed up to us, waving things they wanted to sell, for dollars only. Most had bottles of alleged champaign at \$5 apiece and vodka at 10. Some had Russian dolls, other trinkets. There were few takers and as we pulled out a Soviet police car came roaring up.

After all this, the return to Finland brought forth cries of joy. First stop was for lunch at a charming little Finnish town near the border, where the chow was a three-course delight with real seafood, not to mention beer and wine. The Finns were friendly, the stores full of things to buy, the building painted, the streets clean.

That evening in Helsinki, the kriegies boarded an amazing new, 2,000-passenger cruise ship which carried them in great luxury overnight to Stockholm, including a memorable dinner and an elaborate duty-free shop on board for replacing our dwindling stocks of booze and other essentials.

Sweden was a delight after all the economic chaos in Poland and Russia. The kriegies ate seafood feasts twice a day and herring for breakfast, sampled the joys of akvavit, and toured the neat, water-oriented capital of Stockholm for two days. Here there seemed to be no slums, no poverty, no shoddy construction, no big shortage of food or anything. Even the weather cooperated, sunny and warm.

On the last evening there, Henry orchestrated a lavish banquet at the spectacular new SAS building just out of town. The guest list included Swedish officials, two ambassadors, a brace of Swedish generals, some YMCA reps and the top brass of Scandinavian Airlines. All were treated to a slide-show of the kriegy trip so far, introductions and speeches were made, lavish food and drink served. Our friend The Welcome Swede, we concluded, had outdone himself.

But the highlight of the entire trip was probably in Norway. Two days in the picturesque, rainy capital of Oslo included visits to the famed Vigeland Sculpture Park, the Kon Tiki museum, the viking ship museum, the WW II resistance museum and the mountain-top Holmenkollen Restaurant. Then came an unforgettable train ride across the roof of Norway from Oslo to Bergen -- very likely the most scenic trip on earth in the opinion of Curt Jones, who has seen most of them. I concur. Lew Lowe took video pictures of the whole thing. At one point, the infamous navigation of Don Graul nearly lost half the group at the start, but all eventually arrived at the charming, remote town of Bergen, Norway's second largest.

4-Trip

Here the group travelled up a steep funicular ride to get a birds-eye view of the city, visited a "stave" wooden church dating from the 11th century, saw the well-preserved home of the Norwegian composer Edvard Grieg and enjoyed a waterfront festooned with thous ands of ships and boats. After two days of this, a very satisfying formal farewell dinner at the Hotel Norge wound up with toasts to Paul, our hard-working, articulate Bennett guide; to our absent leader John Slack, and to Henry who arranged the whole trip, right from the beginning at the initial two-day decompression period at wonderful, cheerful Copenhagen back to the scene of the crime in Poland, where we had all left in a snowstorm 45 years ago.

###

August 2---20, 1990 JFD

**U.S. NEWS**  
& WORLD REPORT

2300 N Street, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20037  
(202) 861-2318

23 Aug 90

Dear John,

Here's a brief report on what went on at the laest kriegy return to Poland, which you might want to use in your next newsletter. Needless to say, you were greatly missed.

Please give Mary our best wishes and hopes for an early recovery. Expect to see you in Las Vegas shortly.



OBITUARIES (CONTINUED)

BILL BARR - Ocala FL

JUNE 8 1990

THANKS TO MRS.  
BARR.

GAINESVILLE VA. CANCER OF LUNGS

FORMERLY OF AUDUBON N.J. - 5 CHILDREN 9 GRANDCHILD

**KENNETH H. GODDARD** July 8  
Chamber of Commerce Official 1990

Kenneth H. Goddard, 72, retired manager of the audio-visual department of the U.S. Chamber of Commerce in Washington, died July 8 at his home in Centreville, Mass. He had cancer.

Mr. Goddard was born in Salem, Mass. He graduated from Norwich University in Vermont.

During World War II, he served in the Army. He was captured in North Africa in 1945 and held as a prisoner of war until liberated by Soviet troops in 1945. He was awarded a Bronze Star.

After his discharge from the Army as a major in 1948, Mr. Goddard moved to Washington and joined the staff of the U.S. Chamber of Commerce. He retired in 1973 and moved to Massachusetts.

He was a former member of Clarendon United Methodist Church in Arlington.

Survivors include his wife, Lois Sharpe Goddard of Centreville; and two daughters, Susan G. Redlund of Fairfax and Sally S. Middleton of Ladson, S.C.

THANKS TO FRANK DIGGS  
AND MRS. LOIS GODDARD

LATE FLASH!!!

IKE FRANKLIN  
DIED 9/8/90 2:25AM.  
FT. WORTH, TX.

THANKS TO EARLY  
CALL FROM HELEN  
+ ROY CHAPPELL.

**Marvin Monroe Matheson**

July 7 1990

Funeral for retired U.S. Army Lt. Marvin Monroe Matheson, 72, Lawton, will be at 2:30 p.m. today in Huddleston's Funeral Home Chapel with David Bonner, Gore Boulevard Church of Christ, and Harold McRay, Northwest Church of Christ, officiating.

Mr. Matheson died Saturday in a local hospital.

Burial with military honors will be in Post Cemetery.

He was born Sept. 7, 1917, in Cottondale, Texas. He graduated from Sanger High School, Sanger, Texas. In 1936, he came to Fort Sill in the service and has lived in Lawton since. He married Beulah Marie Pant on Aug. 11, 1942, in Faxon. He retired from the U.S. Army Jan. 1, 1959, at Fort Sill. He served in World War II and was captured in the landing at Sicily. He was a prisoner of war for 22 months. He received the following awards: European-African-Middle Eastern Theatre Medal, World War II Victory Medal, American Defense Service Medal and expert gunner. He was a member of the Northwest Church of Christ. He is also retired from National Life and Accident Insurance Co.

Survivors include his wife, of the home; a daughter, Marion M. Plough, Memphis, Tenn.; a son, George Ferrel, Tulsa; two sisters: Elva Mae Marion, Gainesville, Texas; and Earline Boggs, Amarillo, Texas; and three grandchildren.

THANKS TO MARTIN KEISER  
AND BEULAH MARIE MATHESON

*In Memory Of*  
Marvin Monroe Matheson

Born  
September 7, 1917

Died  
July 7, 1990

Services  
Monday, July 9, 1990  
2:30 P.M.

Huddleston's Funeral Home Chapel  
Lawton, Oklahoma

Officiating  
David Bonner  
Gore Blvd. Church of Christ  
Harold Mc Ray  
Northwest Church of Christ

Interment  
Post Cemetery  
Ft. Sill, Oklahoma

Pallbearers  
Pete Zachary                      John Mavity  
Harold Vinson                    Hanned Bain  
Speed Johnston                   Wesley Crafts

Services By  
Huddleston's Funeral Home  
Stoney & Marian Huddleston

*Fri. Aug. 3, 1990*

# Frank Hancock, veteran Roanoke reporter, dies

By BEN BEAGLE  
STAFF WRITER

Frank P. Hancock Jr., a Roanoke newspaper reporter who for 38 years covered everything from the state legislature to Virginia medicine, has died at the age of 68. *RESPIRATORY AND CONGESTIVE HEART FAILURE.* Friends said Hancock had been hospitalized for a week before his death early today.

Hancock's career with the Roanoke newspapers began in 1946 with the Roanoke World-News — then the city's afternoon paper — as a photographer-reporter.

He stayed on when the morning and afternoon papers combined into the Roanoke Times & World-News in the late 1970s.

Hancock, one of the paper's senior writers, retired as medical writer in 1983.

After that, Hancock's byline continued to appear as a free-lance writer in the newspaper's Neighbors section.

During his career — interrupted briefly in 1964 by a move into public relations — Hancock had done almost everything for the newspapers.

He took pictures and wrote features. He covered city government, the General Assembly, politics, police, courts, the environment and medicine.

He also was once an assistant city editor on the World-News and served as a copy editor. He also wrote an outdoor column for two years.

Hancock was credited with breaking the story of an assassination attempt on Gov. J. Lindsay Almond Jr. in 1959 — during Virginia's struggle with "massive resistance" to the racial integration of public schools.

He volunteered for Army service in 1941, attended officer's candidate school and was commissioned a second lieutenant.

In 1943, as a young infantry

platoon commander, he was captured by the Germans at the Kasserine Pass in North Africa and spent two years in prison camps, primarily in Poland.

Hancock was freed by Russian forces and made his way back to the states by way of Russia, Egypt and Italy. He retired as a reserve major.



Hancock

More recently he served, with the rank of lieutenant colonel, as public relations officer for the Virginia State Defense Force.

He was involved in research for the Julian Wise Foundation, which will have a sizable exhibit at the Roanoke Valley Historical Society Museum. Wise founded the first rescue squad in the world here in the 1920s.

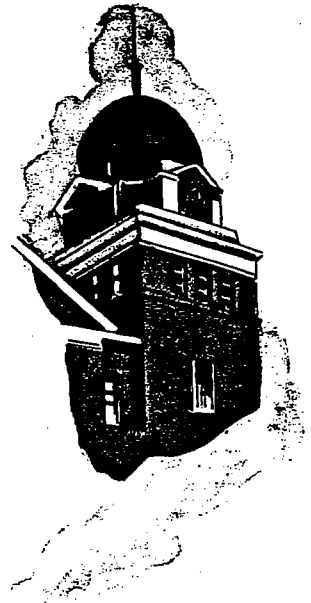
In 1982, his name showed up by mistake on a list of war dead that was to be etched on the Roanoke Valley War Memorial. Hancock wrote a humorous piece about it.

He won numerous awards for his reporting — including several first places in Virginia Press Association competition. The Medical Society of Virginia honored him in 1983 for his medical coverage.

Hancock was born in Itmann, W.Va., and grew up in Princeton, W.Va. He attended Concord College at Athens, W.Va., before the war.

Survivors include his wife, Clara "Mac" Hancock; three sons, Frank III and Gregory M. Hancock, both of Roanoke, and Charles M. Hancock, Germantown, Md.; his mother, Maude P. Hancock, Roanoke, and a sister, Alice Fleshman, Sun City West, Ariz.

Oakey's Downtown Chapel is in charge of arrangements.



## *A Memorial Record For Friends and Relatives*

In Memory Of  
FRANK P. HANCOCK JR.

Died August 3, 1990  
at age 68

Services  
Oakey's Roanoke Chapel  
12:00 P.M. Monday  
August 6, 1990

Officiating  
Rev. H. Fleet Powell  
Mr. John Eure

Interment  
Evergreen Burial Park  
Full Military Honors

- Surviving -  
Wife: Clara "Mac" Hancock  
Sons: Frank P. Hancock III  
Gregory M. Hancock  
Charles M. Hancock  
Mother: Maude P. Hancock  
Sister: Alice Fleshman  
Granddaughter:  
Johanna C. Hancock

*THANKS TO MRS. CLARA (MAC) HANCOCK*



LT. COL. C.R. Meltesen (Ret)  
810 Gonzalez Drive 4D  
San Francisco, CA 94132



OFLAG 64 ITEM  
P. O. Box 170  
Gladwyne, PA 19035

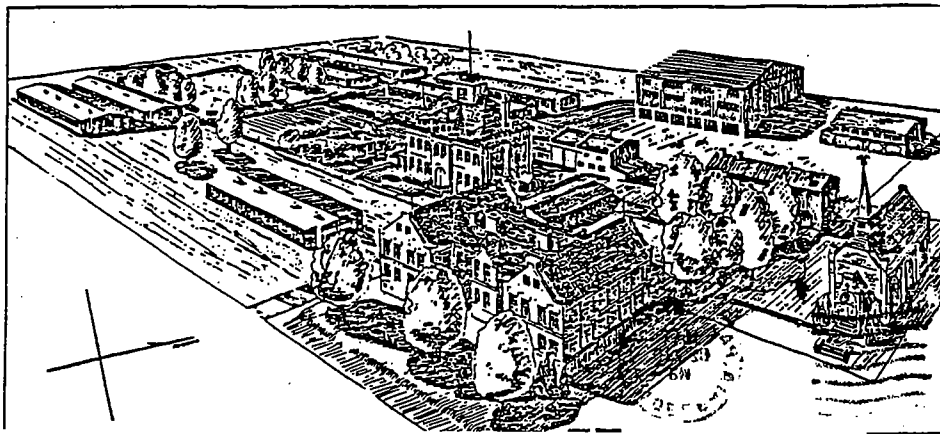
LAST POST OFLAG ITEM BEFORE REUNION

OCTOBER 10, 11, 12, 13, 1991

HOLIDAY INN/WATERSIDE,  
NORFOLK VA.

CALL NOW FOR YOUR HOTEL RESERVATIONS.      STILLSOME ROOMS LEFT.

DO IT NOW!!!!!!!!!!



**HOLIDAY INN / WATERSIDE**

**NORFOLK, VIRGINIA**

**OCTOBER 10, 11, 12, 13, 1991**

**TENTATIVE PROGRAM**

	<u>PLACE</u>	<u>ACTIVITY</u>	<u>TIME</u>	<u>PRICE</u>
<b>THURSDAY</b>	Nations Room (Hospitality) Registration	Complimentary Wine & Cheese By Holiday Inn	5:30-6:00	N/C
<b>FRIDAY</b>	Nations Room (Hospitality) Open All Day Registration	Cash Bar  Continental Breakfast	5:30-7:30  7:00-8:30	  I in R*
	Williamsburg (Optional - Minimum 30 people) "Carrie B"	Tour or Tour w/TRANS. TO DOCK.	9:00-4:00 Various	\$30.00/person \$16.00/person
<b>SATURDAY</b>	Naval Base & Ship's Tour by bus and MacArthur Memorial	Tour	9:00-2:30	I in R*
	Officer's Club	Lunch	12:00 approx.	I in R*
	Kriegies Nations Room	Meeting	3:30	
	Main Ball Room?	Group Photograph Cash Bar Dinner Program	5:30 6:00-7:30	 I in R*
<b>SUNDAY</b>	Main Ball Room	Memorial Service Brunch	<u>8:30 a.m.</u> 9:30 a.m.	 I in R*

**NOTES:**

Gratuities not included on tours.  
 Registration \$95.00/Person in Nations Room.  
 Nations Room - 5th Floor  
 \* Included in Registration

The purpose of this list is to try to locate members of our group who have been on our list or who may have been mentioned in correspondence. PLEASE LOOK IT OVER CAREFULLY and then try to locate someone you remember or who lives nearby. Do it by phone or town records or any other neat way that you may know. The list is getting longer. Please help to reduce it. MANY THANKS. Your Editor.

NEED NEW ADDRESS

James M. Gilliersie  
Wilmatic, CT 06226

Lt. Edward Baker  
549 Hellman Street  
Philadelphia, PA

Red Weigang

Ernest M. Gruenbert, M.D.  
732 W. 168 Street  
New York, NY 10032

Lt. John C. Crown

Lt. Edward B. Haney

Lt. R. R. Anderson  
1604 Parker Street  
Amarillo, TX 79210

Fred Sommers  
115 Wroe Street  
Dayton, OH

Clifford G. McKeon  
7 Summer Road  
Cambridge, MD

Edor Nelson  
544 26th Avenue South  
Minneapolis, MN 55417

Capt. John S. Rodda  
1526 N.E. 24th Street  
Portland, OR 97232

Capt. Henry Crellin  
640 East Grand  
Springfield, OH 45044

Lt. Charles E. Burn  
42 Superior Road  
Bellerose, LI NY 11426

Jack A. Pontillitz  
1730 Lyman Place, N.E.  
Washington, DC  
or  
2115 Bennarrwiet Avenue  
Rockford, IL

J. O'Neil  
2604 Dundee

Lt. Charles J. Batton  
USA Ret  
23340 Koths Street  
Inkster, MI 48141

Lt. T. Holland  
737 Hall Avenue  
Benton Harbor, MI 49022

NEED NEW ADDRESS

Lt. J. M. Lloyd  
934 West Main Street  
Norrilstown, PA

Capt. John R. Martin  
Hotel Eagle 9  
Eagle Pass, TX

Lt. Paul C. Wiley  
29 Federal Street  
S. Portland, ME

Lt. Robert M. O'Neil  
290 Washington Avenue  
Santa Monica, CA

Bob Wernette

Mason Heimer

R. H. Wise

Vernon Burlingame

Paul Miller  
1729 K Street  
Lincoln, NE

Harvey A. Todd  
1057 S. 21st  
Decatur, IL

Ralph R. Gann  
Box 390 R1  
Pearse Road  
Schnectady, NY

John Simms  
P.O. Box 1500  
Easley, SC

Bruce Nunnally

Lt. John D. Allardice  
4 Willard Place  
Hudson, NY 12534

Col. Max H. Gooler (USA Ret)  
12703 Country Quest  
San Antonio, TX 78216

Buford Johnson  
47300 C Street, Apt. B  
Hemet, CA 92344

James H. Mills  
2828 Connecticut Avenue, NW  
Washington, DC 20008

Donald L. May  
General Delivery  
Kitty Hawk, NC 27949-0099

NEW ADDITIONS OR  
CHANGES OF ADDRESS

NEW ADDITIONS OR  
CHANGES OF ADDRESS

Carey Ashcraft  
6 Shore Drive  
Clinton, MS 39056

Donald L. May  
General Delivery  
157 Dogwood Rd  
Kitty Hawk, NC 27949

John P. Horn  
2209 Abbott Martin Rd #12-1  
Nashville, TN 37215-2512

Edgar P. Moschel  
420 E. 11th St Apt 223  
Cedar Falls, IA 50613-3364

WILLIS C. ROWE  
715 MAIDEN CHOICE LN H.V. 503  
CATONSVILLE, MD 21228-5919

Edor Nelson  
5444-26th Ave So.  
MPLS, MN 55417

James Sims  
P.O. Box 1506  
Easley, S.C. 29641

Maudie Trainor  
33550 Hwy 96 E Sp 380  
Pueblo, CO 81001

Newton Boyer  
Green, NY 13778-1136

William R. Swanson  
310 Fernando St 107  
Balboa, CA 92661

\*\* OVER \*\*

# WHOOSE COMING ?

As of September <sup>20</sup>~~12~~, 1991

- \*\* Indicates those requested the Williamsburg Tour (\$30 per person)
- \* Indicates those requested the Carrie "B" Harbor tour (\$12 per person)

Those attending so far are as follows: I will provide any additional names at a later date.

Arthur Bryant & Vivian	*	Harold Tallman	
George Britto & Betty		James Cupit & Mary	*
Al Cecil & Dorothy		Sidney Miller	
Joe Ainsworth & Ruth	*	Fritz Mueller & Guest	**
Bob Oshlo & Evelyn	**	Jack Van Vliet	*
Royal Lee & Harriet	**	H. Randolph Holder & Clementi	**
Verris Hubbell	*	Thurston Garrett	**
Martin Kaiser		Lester Edsall & Edith	**
Irving Yarock	*	Roger Cannon & Ruby	**
James Bancker & Peggy		Jim Macarevey & Nan + SON + WIFE	*
Len Vaden & Evelyn	*	George Herr & Betty	
Curtis Jones & Norma	**	Ed Batte & Elizabeth	**
John Cramer & Dorothy	*	William Cory & Caroline	*
O. L. Bradford & Jean	*	Joseph Seringer & Joanne Hagan	
Ted Pawloski & Adele	**	Roy Chappel & Helen	*
Matt Smith & Bel		Wilbur Sharpe & Mary	
Vincent DiFrancesco & Mary	**	Lewis Lowe & Janet	
John Slack & Mary		Marvin Chevalier & Faye	**
Ted Rinehart & Barbara	*	Thomas Lawson & Betty	**
Dick Meskill & Stephanie		Robert Eckman & Lillie	*
James Denman & Elizabeth	*	Jerome Hatch	
George Durgin & Virginia	**	Joe Friedman & Sylvia	
Mary Jane Barkovic		J. Frank Diggs & Elizabeth	**
Gardner Simes	*	Jim Bickers & Emmy Lou	*
Alfred Moss	*	Al Casner	
Duane Kennedy & Mildred		Charles Eberle	*
Carl Kasper & Rita	**	James Shoaf & Doris	*
Leonard Feldman		Jim Sherman	
LeRoy Ihrle & Leilabeth	**	William Harrell	**
Tony Cipriani & Rose	**	Don Waful & Cassie	**
Richard MacWhortor		Vinton Thompson	**
Herb Garris & Ethelene	**	George Juskalian & Lucine	
Herman Littman & Lucille	**	LEONARD WARREN + FLORENCE	
LOUIS SAHERNO, MD. + ELIZABETH		MARTIN LAWLER + JOAN	
CARL CHRISTIANSEN		WILLIAM KORBER + EVELYN	
Any questions call: Wilbur Sharpe (301) 229-5833		ROBERT CHRISTIANSON	
HENRY SHULTE + WIFE		HARRIS MACHUS + ELAINE	
WALTER HEISER			

BILLY BINGHAM IS NOT / HE IS PICKING COTTON!!