



Company I Poopsheet



502 PIR, 101st Airborne Division, US Army, WWII

October 205



I-502 veteran, **Floyd Millard Taylor**, 91, of Midwest City, Oklahoma, passed from this life on June 2, 2015 in Fayetteville, Arkansas. He was born January 18, 1924, in Ardmore, Oklahoma, to Gladys Taylor and John Richard Tillison. He was preceded in death by his loving wife of 69 years, Emma Lou Taylor, in December 2010. Floyd and Emma Lou were married in Choctaw, Oklahoma, on July 20, 1941, when he was seventeen years old. Soon after the wedding, the couple moved to San Francisco, California. There, he attended welding school and became an iron worker. Floyd later enlisted in the Army and trained as a paratrooper. In the early morning hours of June 6, 1944, Floyd, as a member of the 101st Airborne Division, parachuted into Normandy, France, to secure positions at Utah Beach. From there, he and his division forced passage across the causeway into Carentan. Floyd received a Bronze Star for his valiant service in World War II. After the war, Floyd provided for his family by working first as a milkman, and then as a bread man, before becoming a life insurance salesman with Mid-Continent, and also Standard Life Insurance Company. Floyd spent the last two years living in the home of his granddaughter, Justice Courtney Hudson Goodson. He is survived by his son Floyd Taylor, Jr., and his daughter Suzanne Lynn

Hudson. His grandchildren are Justice Courtney Hudson Goodson, LTJG Taylor Hudson, and Geri Calhoun. His four great-grandchildren include Emma Kate, Lily, and Harrison Henry, and Corey Calhoun.

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Mary Cavanaugh, (Michael, I-502) of Forty Fort, PA, died on Monday, July 11, 2011, at the Mercy Center, Dallas. Born May 20, 1919, in Wilkes-Barre, she was a daughter of the late Elias and Sadie Marrash. Mary was a graduate of Meyers High School, class of 1937, and also Wilkes Business School. She was a member of Our Lady of Fatima Parish, Wilkes-Barre. Mary served in the U.S. Army Air Corps during World War II and was stationed throughout the United States. Following the conclusion of World War II she worked at the Veteran's Administration for many years. Mary was married to her husband Michael Cavanaugh for 42 years. Together, they owned and operated Cavanaugh's Candies in Wilkes-Barre and Forty Fort

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In Memory: Betty's Sibling Heroes and Inspiration



Served in WWII – L-R: Carl Taylor, US Navy, Lester Taylor, US Army 101st, Selma Taylor, US Women Army Corp nurse.

FOUND IN BOB HARTZELL'S PAPERS:

As promised, here is the actual \$20 bill that Estelle Molsberry sent for the Poop sheet 10 years ago. Amazing find! Below is the text of her card. The postmark is Dec. 17, 2005. (Bob Molsberry had died April 11, 2005)

"Dear Bob & family,

Just a note to say hello. Coming late which is not my usual pace. So glad to read that you are doing better and had a call from Earl Kelley. He called and talked to Bob before he died. All those men were so nice to us on our only visit to Snowbird. So glad we went as it was a great joy for Bob to see all of the men & families. Stay well and warm this winter.

Will always remember your smiling face in Vegas. Bob's plaque is on his grave. I chose a bronze one and it is beautiful. The local mortuary edged it all around with marble. Bob became a captain when he was the commander of the Santa Rosa CA National Guard. -

Photo enclosed. (Donation for Poop sheet) - Estelle Molsberry"

I can't begin to tell you how much I appreciate what you have done for the past 11 years in keeping the Poop sheet alive for a while longer! It has meant so much to so many through these past 55 years! One of the most touching things I have seen in the Poop sheet archives stated that when one of the Company I guys had passed away, he was found in his bed with a Poopsheet still clutched in his hands. Yes, these guys meant that much to each other!!

May God Bless and keep you in his care Forever.

Stephen J. Hartzell

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Harry Nivens, I-502, St. Cloud, FL writes: Thanks so much for keeping the Co. I newsletter being mailed to the us, I know this was a labor of love on your part, as it was with Bob; It is past time for you to discontinue it and we appreciate your years of devotion to its publication.. God bless.

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Note from Betty Taylor Hill....

Never could I ever fill the shoes of **Bob Hartzell**, however, be able to keep in touch through the title of "Company I Poopsheet" has been a privilege and truly a labor of love for me for the past 11+ years. I owe Harry Nives special thanks for suggesting that I try, and Bob's support and encouragement meant so much to me.

Your encouragement and support has kept us going, in spite of my advanced dry macular degeneration and low-vision.

You became an integral part of my life, and I thank you from the bottom of my heart.

I will be touch if at all possible with any tidbit about our "airborne family" in the future. I wish everyone love, joy and peace in your life and I cherish your continued friendship.

Betty Taylor Hill

801 Reading Rd. # 321, Rosenberg, TX 77471

Phone: 832-449-3541 or 832 274 6520

Email: bjth23@yahoo.com

www.bettysipage.com All the Company I Poopsheets prepared by Betty are on this website. Chris Kuzin in Poland. He is the host and has kept our newsletter on-line. Chris, we thank you.

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I-502 veterans on our current

Mail list:

Brangwin, Joe S. Ridgecrest, CA
Clark, Jack R. New Castle, PA
Elliott, Chester H. Birch Tree, MO
Hennessey, Joesph S., Sarasota, FL

Nivens, Harry C. St. Cloud, FL
Penkwitz, William, Mishicot, WI
Vaccaro, Richard P., Cottonwood, AZ

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**With love, gratitude we honor the men
who served in Company I, 502, 101st
Airborne, US Army, WWII.
List originally compiled by
Robert J. Hartzell.**

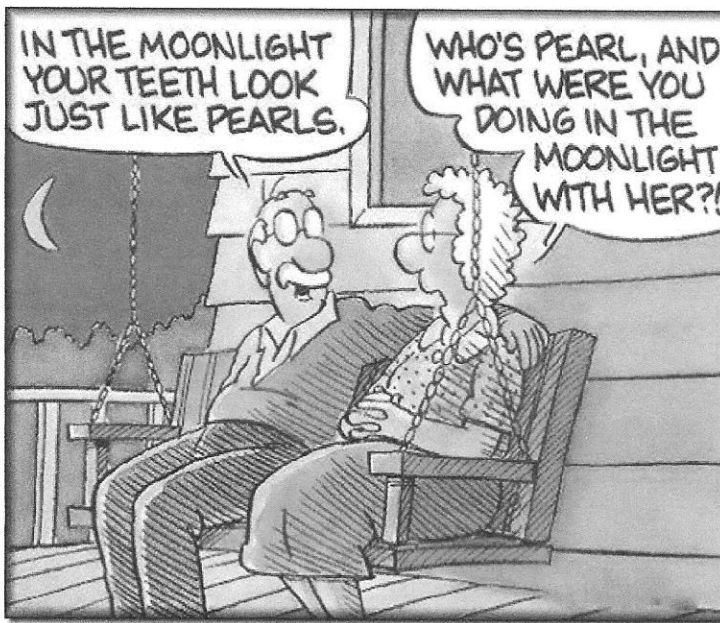
Pvt. Eugene O. Gaukel 44-06-10
1Lt Ralph B. Gehauf
Pfc. Paul B. Gentle 44-09-26
Pvt. Manuel C. Gesulga
Albert Glatt
1Lt James V. Gleason
Cpl LeRoy J. Gravelle
Pvt. William H. Greene
Sgt Thomas C. Grey
Pfc. Ernest O. Hahn
Leon Hall
Binion L. Harrison
Pfc. Robert J. Hartzell
Pfc. Denver C. Hatfield
Pvt. Leo F. Heatherington
Joseph S. Hennessey
cpl Ivan R. Hershner jr
Francis J. Hessel
Cpl. Reino Y. Hill
Pvt. Robert H. Hines
Beverly F. Hollingsworth
Pvt. Henry S. Hoppe
Raymond Hosier
sgt Everett A. Hoskinson
James K. Howell
Pvt. Andrew T. Hroma 45-01-10
Pfc. Charles W. Hugi 44-06-00
Pfc. Charles J. Johnson
Edward W. Jurimas
Jerry Kamenow
S/Sgt. John M. Keith
Pfc. William T. Kelley
Pvt. Earl R. Kelly
Pvt. Clayton C. Kent
Pvt. Verle G. Kerr
Robert E. Kirkpatrick
Pfc. Turner S. Kisner
2Lt Benny J. Klemantovich 44-06-10
Fred K. Kraus
Pfc. Stephen J. Kulis

**Known ranks are shown. KIA is listed
with date of death. Unknown exact
date is shown as "00". 44-06-00
represents June 1944.**

Pvt. Walter J. Kweicinski
Pfc. John P. Lachkovic
Clarence Lamey
Dominic Lanzone
1Lt George A. Larish 44-06-10
Gerald T. LaRue
Charles LeGrande
Pvt. Donald W. Lichtenthaler
Cpt Frank L. Lillyman
Pvt. Peter J. Lobuglio
Lt ____ Looney , 502 HQ, demo
Sgt David A. Ludlow
Pvt. Charles L. Maddox
Edward Madsen
Clifford Malaterre
Pvt. Gerald B. Malone 44-11-16
S/Sgt Anson J. Manuel
Raymond M. Marin
Nick Marovich
Theodore F. Martin
Walter Martinat
Pvt. Anthony Mastrolillo
Wilfred Matte
Fonzie W. May
Cpl Walter McAnally
Pvt. Paul J. McKenna
Jesse M. Meason
Pfc. Lawrence J. Meehan
Pvt. Louis V. Mete
Fred R Metheny
Sgt Joseph A. Miller 44-10-06
Loren L. Mitchell
Pfc. Edward E. Mobley
Pvt. Glenn A. Moe
1Lt Robert B. Molsberry
Pfc. John M. Morgan 44-06-00
Sgt Louis T. Morong
Howard F. Mulcahy
Cpl Walter A. Murdock
Pfc. Theodore E. Murphy
John F. Mussacy

Pvt. Floyd A. Myers
 Pfc. William A. Nesbit 44-09-17
 Pfc. Harry C. Nivens
 Pfc. Emmitt T. Nix 44-06-10
 Pvt. James S. Norris
 S/Sgt Troy W. Norris 44-12-00
 Pvt. John C. Norton 44-06-11
 Pvt. Leslie B. Nussbaum 44-09-19
 Michael Olesh
 S/Sgt. Charles R. Olson
 Donald J. O'Neveill
 Richard P. O'Reilly
 Cornelius W. Owens 44-06-11
 Joseph P. Pagliolo
 John P. Painschab 44-06-10
 William Parham
 Pvt. Dan Paripovich
 T/5 Edwin S. Pastorius
 Charles o. Patten
 William Penkwitz
 Cpl Frank J. Pilwallis 45-01-03
 Pvt. Jack R. Plumb 44-12-00
 Harold Prendergast
 Cpl Walter G. Presley
 William Puleikus
 Pvt. Willard Purdy
 Pfc. Wilson F. Purtee
 Sgt Robert D. Ramsey
 Edward L. Reno
 Jesse J. Richardson
 Howard J. Ritts Jr.
 T/5 Howard B. Rogge
 Pfc. Lewellyn W. Roush
 Pvt. Benigno G.: Salazar 44-12-29
 Pvt. Gino Salvati
 John Sanders
 Stanley Schecowicz
 Charles A. Schultz Jr.
 Pfc. John Sekora
 Elgerd W. Serronen
 Cpl Jerry A. Sevier 44-10-05
 M/Sgt Jay B. Shenk
 Cpt Corey R. Shepard
 Pvt. Roy J Sherrod 44-06-06
 Elmer A. Shields
 Warren C. Shook
 S/Sgt Alfred E. Simmons
 Frank Smaldino
 Sgt Davis E. Smith
 Pfc. Edward M. Smith

George D. Smith
 Meredith E. Smith
 Richard C. Snow
 S/Sgt Julius J. Sovak 44-09-19
 Pvt. Edward R. Sowder 44-06-11
 Sgt Willie o. Steadman
 Bernard W. Stephens
 Pfc. Nelson T. Stephens
 Sgt Richard L. Stephens
 Pfc. Louis J. Stranzl
 Floyd M. Taylor
 Cpl Lester A. Taylor 44-09-19
 Robert E. Teichmer
 Pfc. Clarence Thomas
 Cpl Edward C. Thomas
 Pvt. Charles W. Thompson
 Floyd W. Thompson
 Pfc. Stanley W. Tkaczyk 44-06-10
 Pvt. Frank P. Torlai
 Pvt. Lorain o. Westenhaver 44-12-28
 Pvt. Joseph C. Trevino
 Pfc. Robert C. Tripp
 Pvt. William A. Tuberville
 Melvin Turney
 S/Sgt. Frank Tuttleton
 1Lt Edward G. Tyree 45-01-03
 Richard. P. Vaccaro
 Pvt. Frank M. Walker
 S/Sgt. Harold E. Waller 44-12-28
 Pvt. Alexander J. Walusik
 Pvt. Vincent Wendt
 Walter J. White
 Pfc. John F. Whitton
 Pfc. Fred A. Wilhelm
 Pfc. Claude A. Wilson 44-12-29
 Pfc. Charles M. Windham
 Sgt Delmar G. Winslow
 Garland H. Wirt
 Edwin Wojciechowski
 Pvt. LeRoy P. Wold
 Pvt. Albert H. Woodson
 Edward W. Wroblewski
 Pvt. John W. Yarnell
 Pvt. Charles W. Young
 Pvt. George O. Yutzey
 Pvt. Angelo F. Yzquierdo
 Adam S. Zajac
 Pvt. Joseph Zamblauskis
 M/Sgt. Daniel J. Zapalski
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Not cut out for Walmart job.....

So I finally landed a job as a Wal-Mart greeter, which is a good find for many retirees, unfortunately I lasted less than a day.

About two hours into my first day on the job a very loud, unattractive, mean-acting woman walked into the store with her two kids, yelling obscenities at them all the way through the entrance. Per my greeter training manual I said pleasantly, "Good morning and welcome to Wal-Mart." "Nice children you have there. Are they twins?"

The ugly woman stopped yelling long enough to say, "Hell no, they ain't twins. The oldest one is 9, and the other one is 7. Why the hell would you think they're twins? Are you blind, or just stupid?"

So I replied, "I'm neither blind nor stupid, madam. I just couldn't believe someone slept with you twice. Have a good day and thank you for shopping at Wal-Mart."

My supervisor said I probably wasn't cut out for this line of work.

OLD FART PRIDE

It's not a bad thing to be called an Old Fart. Old Farts are easy to spot at sporting events; during the National Anthem, Old Farts remove their hats and stand at attention and sing without

embarrassment. They know the words and believe in them.

Old Farts remember World War II, Normandy, Spitfires and Hitler. They remember the Atomic Bomb, Vietnam, the Korean War, the Cold War, the Moon Landing and all the Peacekeeping Missions from 1945 to 2005.

If you bump into an Old Fart on the pavement, he will apologize. If you pass an Old Fart on the street, he will nod or tip his cap to a lady. Old Farts trust strangers and are polite, particularly to women.

Old Farts hold the door for the next person and always, when walking, make certain the lady is on the inside for protection.

Old Farts get embarrassed if someone swears in front of women and children and they don't like any filthy language on TV.

Old Farts have moral courage and personal integrity. They seldom brag except about their children and grandchildren.

It's the Old Farts who know our great country is protected, not by politicians, but by the young men and women in the Air Force, Army, and Navy.

This country needs Old Farts with their work ethic, sense of responsibility, pride in their country and decent values. We need them now more than ever.

Thank Goodness for Old Farts!



Battle of the Bulge heroin dies...

Augusta Chiwy, 94, a Belgian nurse who helped save hundreds of American soldiers during the Battle of the Bulge at the end

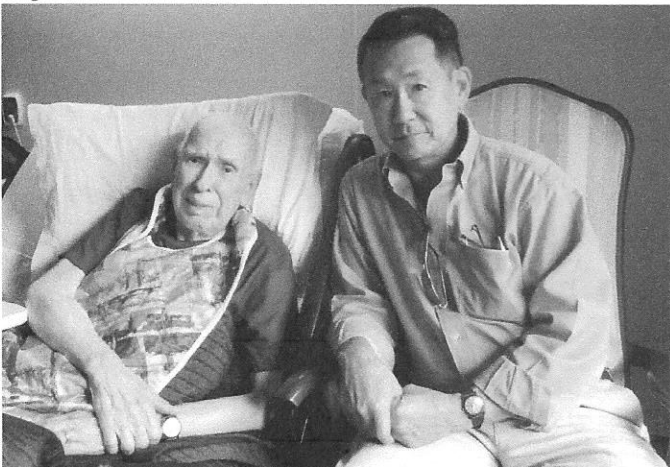
of World War II has died. And was laid to rest Saturday, August 30, in a family plot at a cemetery in the town of Bastogne, following a civilian and military ceremony. Chiwy, portrayed as the character 'Anna' in the book and TV series "Band of Brothers," received a Belgian knighthood and a U.S award for valor in 2011.

Mischievous Grandmas

Three mischievous old Grannies were sitting on a bench outside a nursing home when an old Grandpa walked by. One of the old Grandmas yelled out "We bet we can tell you exactly how old you are." The old man said, "There is no way you can guess it, you old fools." One of the Grandmas said, "Sure we can! Just drop your pants and under shorts and we can tell your exact age." Embarrassed just a little, but anxious to prove they couldn't do it, he dropped his drawers. The Grandmas then asked him to first turn around a couple of times and to jump up and down several times. Then they all piped up and said, "You're 87 years old!"

Standing with his pants down around his ankles, the old gent asked, "How in the world did you guess?" Slapping their knees and grinning from ear to ear, the old ladies happily yelled in unison... "We were at your birthday party yesterday!"

Airborne historian's share a moment



Mark Bando writes: Who is the world's pre-eminent authority on the 101st Airborne Division in WW2? You're looking at him-the answer is **George Koskimaki**, who was radio operator for the divisional commander, General Maxwell D. Taylor. George became my earliest mentor on 101st research, in 1970 and he knows more about the division than anyone who ever lived, including myself. George is sadly confined to a nursing home in Ishpeming, MI, in the upper peninsula, but I was able to visit him for a while, last Tuesday (8-18-2015).

When I met George, he was a Biology teacher and athletic coach, at Roseville, High School.

Seems like yesterday, but it was 45 years ago. Since then, I've conducted over 1,030 interviews with WW2 101st veterans and written and published 6 books on the subject. George gave me a head start and launched my research-I couldn't have done it without his assistance and guidance. We talked about some mutual friends and he said "Thank God, somebody is carrying-on with this type of research," Mr. K. has already forgotten more about the 101st, than I'll ever know.Mark Bando

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Editor's note: We thank these gentlemen, George Koskimaki and Mark Bando for their dedication and hard work in research and support of the 101st Airborne Division
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Food for Thought

During the 3-1/2 years of World War II that started with the Japanese bombing of Pearl Harbor in December 1941 and ended with the Surrender of Germany and Japan in 1945, "We the People of the U.S.A." produced and accomplished the following:

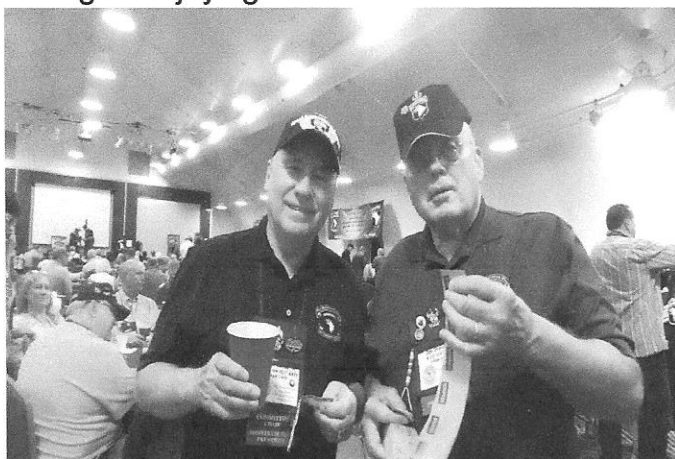
- 22 aircraft carriers,
- 8 battleships,
- 48 cruisers,
- 349 destroyers,
- 420 destroyer escorts,
- 203 submarines,
- 34 million tons of merchant ships,
- 100,000 fighter aircraft,
- 98,000 bombers,
- 24,000 transport aircraft,
- 58,000 training aircraft,
- 93,000 tanks,
- 257,000 artillery pieces,
- 105,000 mortars,
- 3,000,000 machine guns, and
- 2,500,000 military trucks.

We put 16.1 million men in uniform in the various armed services, invaded Africa, invaded Sicily and Italy, won the battle for the Atlantic, planned and executed D-Day, marched across the Pacific and Europe, developed the atomic bomb, and ultimately conquered Japan and Germany.

July 30-Aug 2, 2015, 101st Airborne National Reunion, Nashville, TN



Ed Hallo, A0501, WWII and Dan Cutting from Michigan enjoying the reunion.



101st Airborne Association VIPs...(Left) we see Immediate pastpresident, Jim Keeton, and incoming President Jim Shamblen.. two very hard working men. (Thanks Dan and Jim K. for the photos)

Another Senior Moment

An elderly Florida lady did her shopping and, upon returning to her car, found four males in the act of leaving with her vehicle.

She dropped her shopping bags and drew her handgun, proceeding to scream at the top of her lungs, "I have a gun, and I know how to use it! Get out of the car!". The four men didn't wait for a second threat. They got out and ran like mad. The lady, somewhat shaken, then proceeded to load her shopping bags into the back of the car and got into the driver's seat. She was so shaken that she could not get her key into the ignition. She tried and tried, and then she

realized why. It was for the same reason she had wondered why there was a football, a Frisbee and two 12-packs of beer in the front seat. A few minutes later, she found her own car parked four or five spaces farther down.

She loaded her bags into the car and drove to the police station to report her mistake.

The sergeant to whom she told the story couldn't stop laughing. He pointed to the other end of the counter, where four pale men were reporting a car-jacking by a mad, elderly woman described as white, less than five feet tall, glasses, curly white hair, and carrying a large handgun.

No charges were filed.

The moral of the story?

If you're going to have a senior moment... make it memorable.

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A bit confused by the road signs...

Sitting on the side of the highway waiting to catch speeding drivers, a State Police Officer sees a car puttering along at 22 MPH. He thinks to himself, this driver is just as dangerous as a speeder!" So he turns on his lights and pulls the driver over.

Approaching the car, he notices that there are five old ladies — two in the front seat and three in the back — wide eyed and white as ghosts.

The driver, obviously confused, says to him, "Officer, I don't understand, I was doing exactly the speed limit! What seems to be the problem?" "Ma'am," the officer replies, "you weren't speeding, but you should know that driving slower than the speed limit can also be a danger to other drivers."

"Slower than the speed limit? No sir, I was doing the speed limit exactly... Twenty-two miles an hour!" "The old woman says a bit proudly.

The State Police officer, trying to contain a chuckle explains to her that 22" was the route number, not the speed limit. A bit embarrassed, the woman grinned and thanked the officer for pointing out her error. But before I let you go, Ma'am, I have to ask... Is everyone in this car OK? These women seem awfully shaken and they haven't muttered a single peep this whole time," the officer asks.

"Oh, they'll be all right in a minute officer. We just got off Route 119."

Jesse was a Chicken Plucker.

Jesse was a Chicken Plucker. He stood on a line in a chicken factory and spent his days pulling the feathers off dead chickens. It wasn't much of a job. But at the time, Jesse didn't think he was much of a person.

His father was a brute of a man. His dad was actually thought to be mentally ill and treated Jesse rough all of his life. Jesse's older brother wasn't much better. He was always picking on Jesse and beating him up.

Jesse grew up in a very rough home in West Virginia. Life was anything but easy, and he thought life didn't hold much hope for him.

That's why he was standing in this chicken line, doing a job that few people would. In addition to all the rough treatment at home, it seems that Jesse was always sick. Sometimes it was real physical illness, but way too often it was all in his head. He was a small child, skinny and meek. That sure didn't help the situation any. When he started to school, he was the object of every bully on the playground. He was a hypochondriac of the first order. For Jesse, tomorrow was not always something to be looked forward to. But, he had dreams. He wanted to be a ventriloquist. He found books on ventriloquism. He practiced with sock puppets and saved his hard earned dollars until he could get a real ventriloquist dummy.

When he got old enough, he joined the U.S. Army. And even though many of his hypochondriac symptoms persisted, the Army did recognize his talents and put him in the Entertainment Corp. He served from 1943 to 1946. During the enlistment, his world changed. He gained confidence.

He found that he had a talent for making people laugh, and laugh so hard they often had tears in their eyes.

Little Jesse had found himself.

History books are full of people who overcame a handicap to go on and make a success of themselves, but Jesse is one of the few who didn't overcome it. Instead he used his paranoia to make a million dollars, and become one of the best loved characters of all time in doing it.

That little paranoid hypochondriac, who transferred his nervousness into a successful

career, still holds the record for the most Emmies given in a single category. This wonderful, gifted, talented, and nervous comedian brought us Barney Fife.

He was: **Jesse Donald "Don" Knotts**. July 21, 1924 - Feb. 23, 2006



Now you know the REST of the story!

1944 – Victory in Japan homecoming



In honor of yesterday's 70th anniversary of V-J Day, a photo of the liner "Queen Elizabeth" bringing American troops home to NY Harbor.

2016 Snowbird Reunion
Marriott, Westshore, Hotel
Tampa, Florida
February 10-14, 2016

If you have any questions please see website
www.101abnfgcc.org or contact:
Eddie Pissott at (813) 454-3205,
epissott@tampabay.rr.com .

or
George Buck at (727) 823-6970,
uofhawaii@aol.com

Registration form available online or in the
Screaming Eagle magazine.

Make checks Payable to: **FGCC, 101st ABN**
ASSN.

Mail Payment to: Florida Gulf Coast Chapter
c/o Eddie Pissott

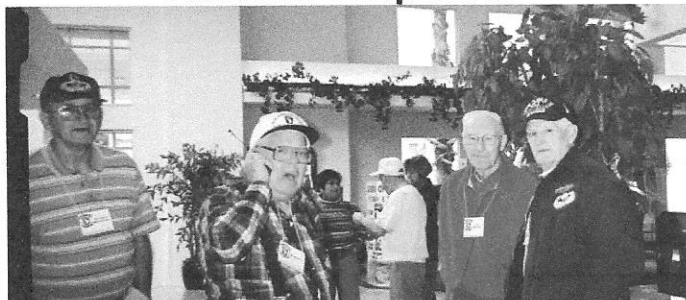
13311 Hamner Avenue,
Tampa Florida 33612.

Hotel reservations may be made by calling **1-**
813-287-2555

Mention **2016 101st Airborne Snowbird**
Reunion to get event discount.

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Reunion Snapshots

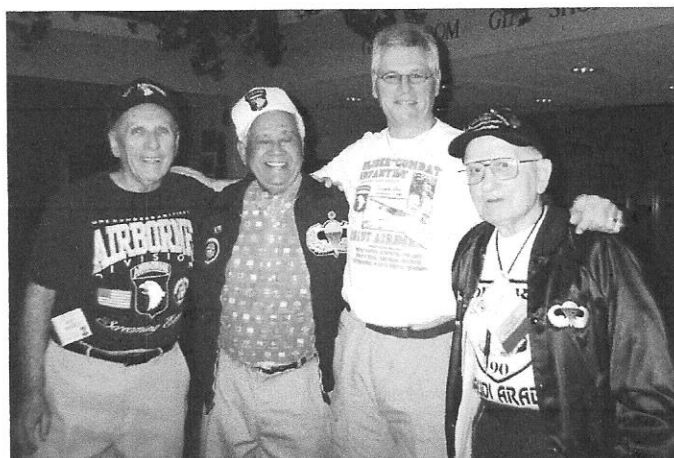


2003, Orlando, FL.. Joe Hennessey, Ed Mobley, Ray
Hershner, Earl Kelly



Murdock, Hennessey, Tripp, Kelly, Mobley, Nivens
Item Company, 502, WWII

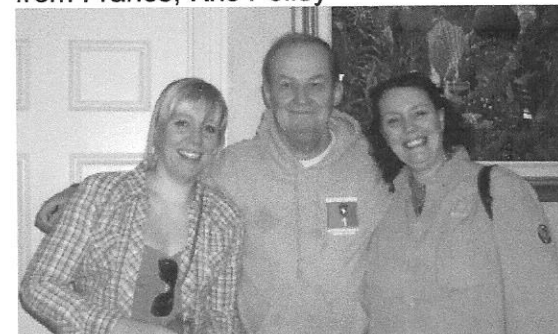
2005



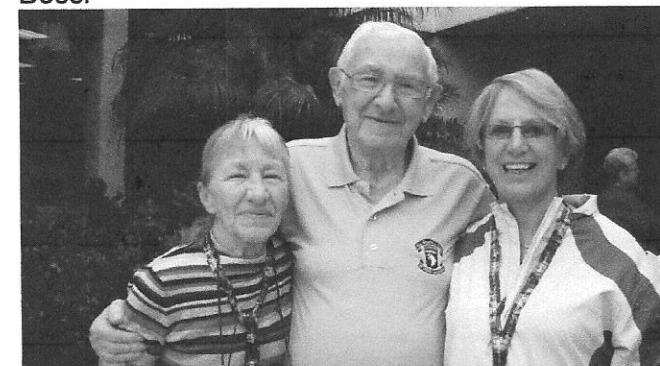
2006..Carmen Gisi, Tony Lujan, Petervan de Wal,
and Vinny Viccaro



2009, from Belgium, Francois and Nelly Van Loo and
from France, Kris Polley



2010 Leoni and Petra Wenstedt, Holland, & Joe
Bossi



2014 Kathy Hagen, David Wisnia, & Kathy Hagan
Confusing, huh?

Honoring I-502, WWII and the late
Robert J. Hartzell, Founder Editor



Betty T. Hill, Current Editor
5801 Reading Rd # 321
Rosenberg, TX 77471
bjth23@yahoo.com Ph. 832449-3541
www.bettysipage.com

101st Airborne Snowbird Reunion
Tampa, FL, Feb. 10-14, 2016
www.101abnfgcc.org

First Class Mail

Peter van de Wal, photos from the annual Torch Parade in Eindhoven, Netherlands, September 18, the anniversary of liberation in 1944.

