UND

University of North Dakota UND Scholarly Commons

164th Infantry Regiment Publications

Elwyn B. Robinson Department of Special Collections

9-1983

164th Infantry News: September 1983

164th Infantry Association

How does access to this work benefit you? Let us know!

Follow this and additional works at: https://commons.und.edu/infantry-documents

Part of the Military History Commons

Recommended Citation

164th Infantry Association, "164th Infantry News: September 1983" (1983). *164th Infantry Regiment Publications*. 18. https://commons.und.edu/infantry-documents/18

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Elwyn B. Robinson Department of Special Collections at UND Scholarly Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in 164th Infantry Regiment Publications by an authorized administrator of UND Scholarly Commons. For more information, please contact und.commons@library.und.edu.

The 164th INFANTRY News

Vol. 22 Number 3

1983 is our 38 Ass'n Yr.

SEPTEMBER 1983

ANNUAL REUNION PROGRAM

FRIDAY 14 OCT 1983

Registration.....12:00-10:00 PM Rhinehalle Lobby

Social Mixer6:30 PM-12:00 AM (Dutch Bar) Courtyard Area

SATURDAY 15 OCT 1983

Registration......8:00 AM-5:30 PM Rhinehalle Lobby

Mens Business

Meeting 9:30 AM-11:30 AM Frankfurt Room

Ladies

Friday Oct 14

Social Hour ..11:30 AM-12:00 PM Courtyard Area Ladies Luncheon .12:00 AM-1:00 PM Courtyard Area

Saturday Continued . . .

Men's Luncheon & Dutch Bar 12:00-3:00 PM Bismarck Elks Club Hors d' Oeuvres &

- Cocktails 5:45 PM-6:45 PM Essen Room

Dance to follow dinner.....9:00 PM-1:00 AM

SUNDAY 16 OCT 1983

Attend church of your choice. Regular Breakfast 8:30 AM-11:00 AM

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

September 14, 1983

Dear 164th Infantry Association Member:

This letter is a reminder that the time of our convention is only a month away. I hope that you have made plans to attend. There will be disappointment in the ranks if you haven't.

The reunion committee is confident that this will be one of the best reunions ever. Also we hope to have the largest attendance ever. Enclosed is another registration form and a more detailed schedule of events.

Please let us know if you plan to attend. If you will need transportation from the airport, let us know the time and date of arrival. We do plan to have some one meet all scheduled flights.

I hope to see you October 14-15-16 at Kirkwood Motor Inn Bismarck.

> Yours Truly, Bill Tillotson President

Reunion Committee Report

It appears that with the bulk of the basic logistics taken care of to include the SI functions in that a mailing went out to all members plus in the form of a packet that included a letter from our president Bill Tillotson, registration form, a 164th Infantry Association 1983 convention ticket for door prizes, a reservation form for Kirkwood Motor Inn where the convention will be headquartered and oh yes a Kirkwood Motor Inn welcome brochure along with one on the city of Bismarck, your host city. One might say the S1, 2, 3 & 4's jobs have been well done. Stan Phau will be heading up the registration and we understand that some early registrations are being received so it appears like there is going to be quite a number present in fact it's slated to be one of the better ones.

Our plans have been finalized by in large and are now waiting for the action by you the members to come through and take care of some of the anxiety and suspense that have been built up in anticipation of this event. At the 13 Sept meeting it was learned that 97 had registered for the 1983 reunion. There are plenty of rooms available for any and all who wish to attend & of course we hope that you all do.

There were fourteen members present at the September work meeting. They were President William Tillotson, Ralph Gaugler, John Benzinger, Mr. & Mrs. Gil Shirley, Herb Mack, Don Robinson, Stan Phau, Mr. & Mrs. Keith Parsons, Harry Vadnee, Mr. & Mrs. Ray Patton and Ewald Heisler. The various committee heads reported favorably on all phases of the reunion preparations and the word is all ready for a big go on the 14, 15 & 16 Oct here in Bismarck, N.D. See you there!

Dear Keith:

As a former member of the 164th Inf. boxing team from Co "G". I have a few pictures of the whole bunch, taken in Bougainville, if I can have them duplicated would you be interested in getting them for the Reg. news.

I so please let me know & I will try to get them to you in time for the next publication.

Sincerely, Hannie Sincerely, H

Dear Sirs:

Would you please put in your paper that I would like very much to hear from anyone that served with me anytime during the periods spent during WWII when I was with Hq Co 2nd Bn 164th Inf H & R Platoon i.e. during New Caledonia, Bouganville, Philippines and the Fiji Islands. Would appreciate hearing from any of you who were there and remembers me.

> Thank you, Walter Barnett Box 42 Stratton, OH 43961

Dateline July-August-Sept. 1983 issue of the North Dakota Mason on page 4 listed in the Lamplighter it is noted that there was two volumes of records of B Company North Dakota National Guard covering the Period of 1890 to 1914. These volumes pertain to company rosters and company orders turned over to the State Historical Society for entry into their safekeeping. The pictures on the picture page are from the Bismarck Reunion in 1976.

Editor



Dear Secretary,

Enclosed please find check for \$5.00 for dues for membership in the 164th Infantry Association of the United States.

I wish I had known of this group long ago. It has been many years & I would have liked to have kept in touch.

I hope I can make it to this years reunion.

Will look forward to your paper (164th News).

Sincerely, Jack Brookens 2724 W Flormann St. Rapid City, SD 57701 Sept. 10, 1983 Williamstown, W. Va. 26187 Mr. Keith Parsons, Editor The 164th Infantry News Bismarck, N.D. 58502

Dear Keith:

Finally, I'm doing what I should have done just one year ago, and wish I had known about our 164th "people" (the News, etc.) staying in touch over these years, and I'm sure I would have "hung in there" for the need to foster my many memories. I was in Bismarck in September of 1982 (one year ago) and at that time had a wonderful visit with two former comrades — Marvin Berg and Warren Hill — who are still residents of Bismarck at my last communications with them. Getting to North Dakota, and seeing some of the fellows, had been one of my lifes desires since we all dropped off to different things during the war (early 40's), or those of us who were watched over by His hand and made it through to the finish in Japan in '45.

I was one of the first replacements to come to the 164th at the final days of the Guadalcanal Battle. I finally got with the 2nd Bn for "keeps", in the Fiji Islands, around March of 1943, if my memory serves me right at all. I went through from there to Bougainville — The Philippines — and "wrapped it up" in Japan. I feel real fortunate in still being around to talk about it in 1983 and it is my plan now to be in Grand Forks (or wherever) for the 1984 reunion, i.e. with God's willingness.

I am enclosing one of the few pictures I have. I still don't know who had the camera to take any pictures, since their possession was a little on the undesired side. Someone did though? I only wish we could have had more pictures so memories would be a little more vivid now in looking back. Thought you might find space for this in the News sometime. Would appreciate getting it back if possible. Will enclose a selfaddressed stamped envelope to return the picture if not too much trouble, otherwise just destroy it.

Your newsletter made it possible for me to get in touch with my old "company clerk" due to contacts and information I got from my "buddies" while visiting Bismarck last September in '82. His name is George Dingledy and is presently mayor of Wabash, Indiana. It was a real wonderful thing to get with him, and his family, last year and again this year. The two of us, and our wives, are now planning to be with all of you at '84 reunion time. I also found John Steele in Cando, but was unable to "roust" Lloyd Underdahl. They were former buddies with us in Battalion Headquarters. I think they are both paying members in our 164th Inf. Assoc.

Please keep up the good work, and if I could assist you in any way down here in "Hillbilly" country. I would be all-tooglad to do so. Just give a "holler". Best to everyone up your way!

Sincerely, Paul H. Longaberger



St. Paul, Minnesota 55119 2455 Londin Lane # 215 28 June 83

Herbert J. Mack

Secretary-Treasurer, 164th Inf. Assn. Box 1111

Bismarck, North Dakota 58501 Dear Herb:

Thank you for being so prompt in sending me an application for membership. I appreciate it.

As usual I "goofed" in completing the printed application that was furnished in the news magazine. I have reproduced it above. I hope it will suffice.

I am enclosing my check for yearly membership. I sincerely hope that I will then receive official notices of the reunion.

The name Mack certainly does ring a bell with me. It has been 40 years since I left the 164th but it "runs in my head" that I knew a Sgt. Mack in the 164th Inf. — maybe in Service Company or in Regimental Hq. Co. At any rate we will find out at the next annual reunion.

I have read the letters appearing in the magazine you sent me and I surely do recognize the names of several of the writers.

Again thanks a lot, and looking forward to the reunion.

Best Regards,

Patrick V. McGurran The few dollars in excess of dues can be used for postage or whatever.

Letters . . .

Gentlemen:

I received your address from Dr. George Schatz, who lives near me & we keep in touch.

Am enclosing a check for \$10.00 to join the 164th Assn., and would appreciate any information you can send me, on your reunion in Oct. '84.

I plan to make a trip to North Dakota & attend your reunion.

My record is:

Ronald A. Davis 20 710 654

Co A 164th Inf.

Enl. N.D. Nat'l Guard 3-17-39

Federalized 2-17-81

Returned from S. Pacific 11-44 & discharged 7-22-45.

Thank you, Ron Davis 7418 28 N.W. Seattle, Wa. 98117

Bill Tillotson, Pres.

164th Inf. Assoc.

P.O. Box 1111

Bismarck, N.D.

Dear Bill:

In this short note, I will try to tell why I cannot be at the Reunion this year. In the first place — the doctors at the VA don't think it would be a good idea because of several troubles I have — one of which is trouble with my heart — I am rated at 70%.

Also, I wanted to give you a short sketch of my "life". I was born in Penna. and we moved to N.D. in 1907 -1enlisted in Co. E - 164th Inf. at Williston on 7/17/1917 — went to Camp Green, N.C. — then to Camp Mills, Long Island — to Camp Merrit, N.J. and to Liverpool, England on the ship Laviathin — to camp Winnaldown at Winchester on Xmas day 1917. About Jan. 1, 1918 we went to France and soon after were transferred to Co. M 26 Inf. First Div. saw action at Cantigny, Montdidier and in between. On July 18, we went 'over the top' near Soissons and I lasted $4\frac{1}{2}$ hours — was hit by a machine gunner up in a tree - previous to this I had been gassed three times and some shrapnel — was in hospital at Savenay, France until Dec. 28, 1918 sent to U.S.A. by hospital ship — ended up at Camp Dodge, Iowa — was discharged from army and hospital on Feb. 3, 1919.

Am now 87 years young — living a happy life with my second wife (we've been married 21 years) and a large family.

Wish I could be with you, but can't — so good luck.

Sincerely, E.H. Shermorry 121 8th St. SW. Puyallup, Wash. 98371 19 July 1983 Fargo, ND 58102 164th Inf. Assn.

P.O. Box 1111 Bismarck, ND 58502 Gentlemen:

About 3 weeks ago Co G 164th Inf held their company reunion in Valley City. A couple of the guys who attended wanted to know about the 164th Regimental Reunion, where it is to be held and most importantly the paper which you put out and how much the dues are as we would like to attend sometime and receive the paper. Please advice and put myself along with the addresses below of these guys on the mailing list. The guys are:

Mr. Gayle Louiselle 9700 Blaisdell So. Apt. # 1M Bloomington, MN 55420 and

Mr. Jerry Gayler

2954 - 82nd St.

Chicago, IL 60617

Please advice immediately as we are anxious to hear.

Thank you,

Clarence Nelson

Sept. 1, 1983

Dear Keith,

May I ask a favor? I need info on the reunion to be held in Bismarck next month. I'm sure the information has been sent but I suspect it went to my Venice, Fla. address & was not forwarded to me here in God's country — Ohio.

Am enclosing a stamped envelope for your convenience.

My wife and I are taking off next week on a trip through Europe; if I don't spend all our money I'd sure like to take in the reunion.

> Best regards, Ray R. Porter

The 164th Infantry News

USPS 699-800 is published quarterly by the 164th Infantry Association OFFICE: 610 Ave B. West, Bismarck, N.D. 58501

KEITH P. PARSONS Editor POSTMASTER: Send address changes to the

Send address changes to the 164th Inf. News, Box 1111, Bismarck, N.D. 58502. August 11, 1983 Mr. Keith Parsons 164th Infantry News Letter Box 1111

Bismarck, N.D. 58502

Dear Keith:

After reading your June newsletter, l realize I have goofed.

I had every intention of attending the 1983 Reunion in Bismarck, but due to an oversight I find the dates in October (14-15-16) conflict with a trip that cannot be rescheduled.

I did attend my 1st reunion last year in St. Paul and truly had a wonderful time and met some dear and old buddies, but missed some of the old North Dakota guards.

I would appreciate it if you could help me contact some of these old friends, namely:

Ed Rebson

Manning, North Dakota Arvo Bellikka

Fredonia, North Dakota Ed Evans

Pleasant Lake, North Dakota All of these are 1944 addresses. Thank you for your help.

> Truly yours, Ernest F. Aufero

Obituary/Funeral Notice

R.J. McDonald, age 90, formerly of Valley City, died June 23, at his residence in Mansfield, Ohio. Funeral services were held in Mansfield, Ohio, and burial will be in Lakewood Cemetery. Minneapolis, Minnesota.

He was born November 26, 1892 at Valley City, ND, the son of Ronald and Helen McDonald. He was educated and grew to manhood there. He served as Justice of the Peace and was employed as Business Manager of the Valley City School System for a number of years. He entered the service with the North Dakota National Guard and served in the Mexican Campaign, World War I and World War II. He retired from active military duty as Lt. Col in 1946, retiring in Valley City.

On July 4, 1916, he was married to Blanche Booth in Valley City, ND.

She died in 1971.

He is survived by 2 daughters, Blanche (Mrs. Charles) Woods, Minto, ND, and Jeanette, (Mrs. William Ganfield, Mansfield, Ohio), 8 grandchildren and 6 great-grandchildren.





































Letters . . .

April 13, 1983 Dear Sir:

Enclosed you will find my check for \$10.00 to cover dues for 1983.

Enjoy the 164th Infantry News very much however have not received the past two copies of all your membership, do you have a listing of all "K" Co. 3rd Bn people? Would appreciate it very much if you could send me a copy as well as the last 2 issues of the news.

Thanking you for your cooperation regarding this matter.

P.S. Extra money for your kitty.

Sincerely, Stan Blakito 5034 5034 Arbor St. Omaha, NE 68106

Editors Note:

Sorry Stan but I don't have a separate listing of "K" Co. fellows and your papers as per your request was mailed 1st class.

March 14, 1983 E. 8703 Harrington Spokane, WN 99206 164th Infantry Assoc. P.O. Box 1111 Bismarck, ND 58502 Dear Secretary:

I wish to make a correction in the spelling of my last name. It is Ralph E. Heagy not Heargy.

I wish to thank you for sending me my card. Did Huston Gaylen pay my dues if not who did?

I am going to try and make the reunion in Oct. 2nd need to know about trailor space as I have a Van made into a camper with elect., water and cooking facilities and how far from the convention place are these camping grounds.

Hoping to hear from you soon. Sincerely,

Ralph E. Heagy

May 1, 1983 The 164th Infantry News 610 Ave. B West Bismarck, ND 58501 Attn: Keith Parsons, Editor Dear Keith,

Since becoming a member in June of 1982, I have yet to receive the 164th Infantry News. At my request last fall you mailed me the March, June and September issues and indicated the next issue for December would be mailed in January. Well, the issue for December was not received and now I suppose it is time for the March 83 issue.

You have my mailing address correct at:

Star Rt. 1

Box 800-41

Tehachapi, CA 93561

so see if you can again try and get me on the mailing list.

Thank you very much.

Donald W. (Dutch) Well

Donald your on the mailing list and have been. I don't know who's reading your papers but they are going out and in addition have mailed extra copies.

Respectfully Your Editor

July 26, 1983 Mr. Keith Parsons, Editor 164th Inf. News P.O. Box 1111 Bismarck, N.D. 58502 Dear Keith,

While rummaging through some old army papers recently. I came across this old poem I wrote on our way to Bougainville as I recall. The ink was nearly faded away and it was very difficult to read. However, after having it typed it came out like the copy I have enclosed. Since you requested material for the 164th News, you may certainly use this if you so desire.

Thinking back — a different time under trying circumstances and an

The Last Roll Call

It has been reported that the following named members of the 164th Infantry have answered the LAST ROLL CALL since our last issue:

Edward A. Bowers	
R.J. McDonald	
*Donald Nielson	
*Deane E. Fay Walker, MN	
Benjamin E. Kroulik	
* Denotes individuals not presently members of the association at time of	

* Denotes individuals not presently members of the association at time of passing.

uncertain future, we lived in a strange world during that historic period. Sincerely, Joe L. Doll 48 Normandy Cir. Pueblo, Co. 81001 Unit: 1st Bn. Headquarters Co.

Unit: Ist Bn. Headquarters Co. 164th Inf.

The Ship The Wind and The Water Of experiences many and varied That soldiers of war must endure, There is one that will always be carried Long in my memory of tour.

The Ship the Wind and the Water -And the clouds piled like hay in a mow, And the wind that darkens your faces And the spray like a mist from the bow.

The Ship the Wind and the Water -You're engulfed in a sea of blue. Flying fish disturbed at your coming, Rise sailing, while confident too, That not very far is a haven Where the intruder couldn't tread if he tried.

They are safe again in their homeland, A protection now denied to you.

The Ship the Wind and the Water And the rhythm as the engines turn. And the bow as it rises and shudders Then dips and plows on to churn, A path for you and your comrades A path you may never return. Then it closes again so smoothly As you gaze silently down from the rail, And you pray as you study the horizon That the water has vanished your trail.

Yes, the Ship the Wind and the Water And you seem to sail on and on. Is there never an end to this journey? You're tired of waiting — patience

gone.

But ah! There is land to the starboard, So you crowd and you stretch to see. Someone asks if that's where we're going

And if it is like what we thought it would be.

To you it looks dark and foreboding, Queer thoughts come to your mind. You can see the tangle of jungle, God knows what we'll find.

The Ship the Wind and the Water We'll soon land on that damp jungle floor.

But first ask heaven a favor, And you're certain He won't ignore. Your plea to the Father above us, We'd like to see home once more.

The Ship the Wind and the Water It carried us far from our shore. Will it shelter us again in its hollows, And return us after the war. Written aboard a troop ship in the South Pacific. 1943 by Joe Doll An article from the "PKM News". This is a periodical printed at Warren, Mn. for the Electric Coop. Our source reveals that he vividly recalls the incident but does relate that the author tends to exaggerate to some degree but we think you will find it very interesting by 'The Sabaskong Angler' PKM News.

The Sabaskong Angler

- Captain Sam On Parade -

Back in the Good Old Days when only an occasional banker or lawyer could sport a refrigerator and the farmer couldn't even get his seed back on account of the drouth and dust storms, I was a member of what was then considered to be the backbone of the nation's military might, the National Guard. Equipped with the castoff clothing and weapons remaining from World War I, we were the pitiable shield of a nation still committed to the Alice in Wonderland policy of isolationism despite the gathering storm of World War II.

These Guard units were officered by World War I veterans with a sprinkling of shavetails fresh out of the R.O.T.C. in the lower echelons. The non-coms were, for the most part, young married men in their twenties, out of a job, and anxious to pick up a buck wherever they could, while the ranks were largely filled by kids of sixteen still in high school. As a buck private in the rear ranks, I was one of this latter group.

The Captain of our Company was a World War I veteran. Captain Sam had been in the thick of things in France, and, like a lot of fellows, he returned to civilian life, disillusioned and at loose ends. Eventually, however, he pulled himself together, got married, and settled down as a barber in our community.

Despite this, he remained at heart a military man, and when our local Guard unit reorganized he was one of the first to join up. Although lacking formal training as an officer, his experience under fire in France provided him with the only type of training that really counts. Thus it was that he was commissioned as an officer at the outset and, in time, rose to the rank of company commander.

Captain Sam was a rather short man, of good proportions, but by this time, bald, and given to stoutness. Although short, he had a very wide stride which imparted a strut to his gait that caused the men to snickeringly, but affection-

How Many Remember? Captain Sam On Parade

ately, refer to him behind his back as "Little Nap" or "Napoleon". Although a stern disciplinarian, he was ever fair in his decisions, and so was held in good esteem by the men who served under him.

Each summer the regiment, of which we were a part, spent two weeks in training at Camp Grafton near Devils Lake. When not out on overnight bivouac engaged in training maneuvers, the last duty of the regiment each evening was to stand parade in dress uniform.

To stand parade on a hot July day in the uniform of those days was an experience akin to the Chinese water torture. It consisted of woolen puttees wrapped from knee to ankle, woolen riding-type pants, woolen shirt, and a woolen dress coat with brass buttons, all of which was topped off by a wide-brimmed, bluebraided sweat box known as a campaign hat. Winter or summer, this mustard brown atrocity was reulation army dress, except when on K.P. or engaged in the performance of other similarly menial tasks. Only then was the blessed relief of blue denims without tie permitted. A part of our clothing issued included a heavy woolen overcoat, without a fur collar, of course, and often while preparing to stand parade I sardonically wondered why this really worthwhile contribution to our discomfort was omitted.

The ritual of standing parade began in each company street where the platoons were lined up for final inspection, after which the entire company was wheeled into squad formation, there to await its proper turn for joining the columns passing down the regimental street to the parade ground.

Standing parade was a sacred and inviolable duty for all except officers above company rank. Thus, when the reviewing stand was expected to be devoid of civilian spectators of note, it was the practice of the majors commanding the battalions to select one of their company commanders to stand parade for them while they enjoyed a cooling high ball or two in the shaded privacy of their personal tents.

And so it was that, on a hot day in July, Captain Sam got the word he was to stand parade for the third battalion. Never having been on a horse before in his life, Captain Sam became considerably agitated when he noted that the parade order required all battalion commanders to be mounted. Taking his problem to the major, he was soothingly but firmly advised, "You've got nothing to worry about, Sam. I know what your situation is and I've personally advised the sergeant in charge of the stables to mount you on 'Old Nell', who's as gentle as a kitten."

Poor Captain Sam! Little did he know that poor Old Nell would turn out to be "Blue Streak", the friskiest colt in the barns, all because the major had an odd sense of humor and had ordered it thus.

Captain Sam arrived in proper position in front of his battalion without mishap. The ranks of the regiment were lined up at parade rest across the field. The moment had arrived for the regimental band to march back and forth across the regimental front playing, "The Old Grey Mare, She Ain't What She Used To Be". While this was going on, Captain Sam may have had his first premonition of betrayal and impending disaster, since Blue Streak began to display signs of behavior entirely out of keeping with the character of Old Nell.

The band having returned to its original position, the bugle corps began their "Taa-taa ta'taa" which, in the ceremony, preceded the playing of the "Star Spangled Banner" and the lowering of the colors. After the brassy sound of the bugles, there is an impressive silence broken only by the distant voice of the regimental commander as he calls for "Present Arms!". This is followed by the nearer voices of the other officers as they parrot in unison, "First Battalion, present H'arms!" — "A Company, present H'arms, and so on.

Unfortunately for Captain Sam, the cacophony of the harsh voices of command caused Blue Streak first to rear, and then, as the thousand bayonets affixed to the guns flashed in the westering sun, to canter sideways and display other signs of great uneasiness. When Captain Sam said he had never been on a horse before, he must have really been telling the truth, because his response to the situation was a loose rein and an imploring appeal of "Stop! Stop!".

Blue Streak continued to canter nervously during the playing of the national anthem. Yet, the serious situation that was soon to develop might have been averted had not it been for the cannon. With the last dying strains of the music and just as the flag has been lowered into the arms of the bearers, the ritual calls for the parade cannon to be fired.

Needless to say, this part of the proceedings was not omitted because of Captain Sam's plight. And so, with the booming of the cannon, a now thoroughly frightened Blue Streak took off at full gallop with Captain Sam's arms wrapped around his neck.

About two-thirds the way across the parade ground, Captain Sam lost his seat. Horror or horrors! His one foot is caught in the stirrup and he is being dragged into the nearby fence. But what a miracle! Just before the horse prepares to leap the fence, Captain Sam's foot becomes disengaged from the stirrup and he is saved from almost certain mutilation and possible death!

Aside from a few scratches and torn clothing, Captain Sam emerged from this incident without harm to anything but his pride. He took a great deal of ribbing from his fellow officers, of course, and the next day the local paper carried a cartoon on the subject entitled, "Captain Sam on Parade".

What transpired between the major who perpetrated what was to have been a harmless joke and Captain Sam I never did find out. All I know is that when the "Big One" came along this particular major couldn't cut the mustard for an overseas command, whereas Captain Sam landed on Guadalcanal a major and ended up as a lieutenant colonel in command of the entire regiment. Captain Sam may not have known how to ride a horse, but he sure could soldier. I wonder whatever became of Captain Sam?

Letters . . .

Editor 164th Infantry News Box 1111 Bismarck, North Dakota

Dear Sir:

I am enclosing a clipping from the PKM News which is a periodical printed at Warren, Minnesota for the electric coop.

I vividly recall the incident that is described in the article when Colonel Baglien attempted to stay astride the horse. The article exagerates to some degree because as I recall, Col. Sam was thrown by the horse on the first buck.

I am sure that the membership will get a kick out of this article.

Sincerely, Ed Murphy Editor Keith P. Parsons Secretary 164th Infantry Box 1111

Bismarck, ND 58502

Enclosed is a check for my life membership in the Great 164th Infantry Association. I am guilty of not paying my dues for some years.

I asked Douglas Bortell if I could read his 164th Inf. News. You are doing a fine job, Keith. Very interesting and good information.

I'm dissappointed that my friends in the 164th Inf. Band didn't invite me to see these famous guys for just an hour.

Floyd Henderson and I belong to the. Fargo Kiwanis Club. I enjoy the many meeting with Floyd. He has been an active 164th Inf. member and Kiwanis member for a good many years, and Floyd is still going strong.

I have some good pictures taken of some handsome buddies. These fellows worked at HQ 164th Inf. If you can use them let me know. (Taken overseas.)

I was with the S-3 section at HQ 164th Inf. from New Caledonia to the Philipines.

The 1983 World Series American Legion Baseball will be held at the Jack Williams Stadium September 1-5, 1983 Fargo, ND James McLaughlin cochairman of the event asked me to remind you. Jim is the son of "Mac" McLaughlin of the famous anti-tank company, 164th Inf. during the WWII War.

Walter T. Johnsen 1237 North 9 St. Fargo, ND 58102

Note: Yes Walter we can always use more pictures and of course stories, because they are old doesn't mean they aren't good. We are in need of all your stories for use in the paper after all its yours and should be reflecting your stories for they are a very important part of your life. Lots have been written but we are in need of stories covering the entire

time of the Unit during WWI, WWII & the Korean conflict how about it anyone?

Your Editor,

Hatton, ND

May 14, 1983 164th Inf.

Enclosed please find check for 1983 dues.

Ernest passed away on the 40th Ann. of landing on Guadacanal, Oct. 13, 1982. We had sent in our registration to St. Paul for the big event.

Oct. 8, he checked in at the clinic because he was bleeding in his gums. There he was informed that he had acute luekemia, on Oct. 13 he passed away at St. Lukes in Fargo. He had a kind death no pain or suffering, but we will miss the 164th reunion very much.

Sincerely, Mrs. Ernest Erickson (Grace)

Lisbon, ND

April 12, 1983

Gentlemen:

Mr. Halverson has been ill for quite some time. He is now at the American Nursing Home and will never be able to donate to your good cause.

He is 90 years old and has failed a great deal. He will never be able to live at home again. I am very sorry that he is unable to give you any help.

Sincerely,

Eleanor Halverson

Editors Note:

Mrs. Halverson was informed that Mr. Halversons dues will be taken care of thanks to an old friend of his who has given generously over the years, one who used to work in the store with Mr. Halverson. A great big thanks goes to Mr. Walter R. Abbott for his caring enough to contribute to the 164th so generously.

Thanks,

		d/or ANNUAL RENEWAL f the UNITED STATES	
Name			
Unit Served With and Dates			
Mailing Address _			
City	State	Zip Code No	
DUES FOR 1983 — \$5.00 which includes \$4.00 subscription to 164th News. Send to: Secretary 164th Infantry, Box 1111, Bismarck, North Dakota 58502			

INFORMATION

Letters . . .

Lisbon, North Dakota May 2, 1983 Mr. Keith Parsons

Editor and Historian-164th Infantry Assn.

Dear Mr. Parsons:

I received your letter and I do thank you and the members of the 164th Infantry for their kindness and consideration of Minard at this time when he is ill. He was ninety years old on November first. He will never be active in his organization again but I like to think that he still remembers having a part in all of it.

You asked about Walter Abbott. We know him very well, he worked for Minard in our Hardware store for several years. Such a fine fellow, we have always thought a great deal of him. It is like him to want to be of service to those who now need help.

When I went to visit Minard at the Americana last Thursday I read your letter to him. He was pleased and grateful that you will help him with his dues.

It is not easy to grow old. My children and I pray that Minard will not have to suffer. His days get terribly long I am sure. He does well for his age.

We do have many pictures taken in the first world war, I will send them to you very soon.

Sincerely yours, Eleanor Halverson Bismarck City Police 700 South 9th St. Bismarck, ND 58501 Phone: 701-223-1212

St. Alexius Hospital 311 North 9th St. Bismarck, ND 58501 Phone: 701-224-7000 Mandan Police 110 Colins Ave. Mandan, ND 58554 Phone: 701:663-9507

Bismarck Hospital 300 North 7th St. Bismarck, ND 58501 Phone: 701-224-6000

REGISTRATION INFORMATION

PLACE: BISMARCK, ND, KIRKWOOD MOTOR INN DATE: OCTOBER 14-15-16, 1983

REGISTRATIONTIMES: Friday Oct. 14 1200-2000 Saturday Oct. 15 0800-1730

Enclosed is payment of \$ for registration for 1983				
NAME:				
ADDRESS:				
Service provide				
Mail to:	Stan Pfau 918 North 7th St. Bismarck, ND 58501			
Make check payable to: 1983 164th Infantry Reunion Committee				

