



MailCall No. 2162

June 9, 2013

517th Parachute Infantry Regiment 460th Parachute Field Artillery Battalion 596th Parachute Combat Engineer Company

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Cpl. Eugene Lloyd Brissey – E Company



I am the very proud nephew of **Gene Brissey**. On this D-Day plus one anniversary, I am informing everyone that God has another soldier. My childhood hero passed away this morning at his home in New Mexico.

Ed Christman



http://vimeo.com/10617497



Gene at the Oklahoma City reunion, 2003



From MailCall #1134, June 12, 2006:

Reference Mail Call 1132 and an article apparently submitted by **Wayne Cross**, subject Dragoon-After action Report Company "E" "D" Day. Some of this looked familiar But I would like to submit a non literary, chopped version as I saw it.

CO. E, in part landed somewhere near Les Arcs. Very dark. I connected with a couple friends. We crawled around in brush, etc. Heard strange voices. May have been Germans. We moved away. About dawn we found another friend and a Capt. Thought we had found a leader but he seemed really lost. Found out he was a mess officer. We were being shelled and fired on. My friends and I took off.

About noon we found some Co. E people. Possibly led by **Capt. Newberry**. We advanced over a hill overlooking the Rhone Valley. Dug in among trees and were attacked by Germans who were massing in the valley below, many of them We held our ground. They fired on us with small arms and artillery. A boy next to me kept asking, "Do you think we will make it?" As we were being held down, **Lt. Col. Dick Seitz** walked by and this kid yelled at him "Hey mac do you think we will make it?" Dick said, "yes" It was then that I realized that this kid was the one who went past the door when we were jumping, and I had dragged back [to the door] and had then had him from the plane. I now wished that I hadn't.

Roger Bender, our mortar squad leader had set up his mortar squad by a house to my left. Germans kept firing. **Charles Lemen** one of our a mortar men was killed in the yard of the house. About dusk an American 81M mortar outfit and our artillery let loose a barrage of fire up that valley to our front that killed or chased every enemy out of those grape vines. We were saved but exhausted. We fell to the ground around that house and slept. Next A.M. we moved on, except Lemen, who remains in the cemetery at Drauignan.

It was in this yard that my dog tag was found by the woman of the house while raking the yard in 1978. In 1999 when some of our troops were visiting the Les Arcs area. The man from that house approached **Ben Adams** and **Dick Jones** and ask "if per chance they knew a Eugene Brissey?" They said yes. He said, "I have his dog tag". Dick and Ben brought me his address. In 1990 Edie and I visited them and retrieved my tag. We visited Lemen's grave site. In 1999, **John Krumm Jr**. and his wife Irene went with Edie and me back to the area and visited Lemen again and toured the route we had traveled to Sospel in 1944.



Gene Brissey

See Gene's wartime autobiography at: A Devil in Baggy Pants -or- "What Did You Do In the War, Daddy?"



Camp Toccoa 70th Anniversary

The run up and down Currahee Mountain began at 8:00 am with the Sheriff's department blocking off the streets for the runners. A basic training group of Army Soldiers came all the way from Fort Jackson South Carolina. The 517th was well represented on the run with **Mike and Rhonda Wells, Mimsey Kelly, Paul Abbene, Joe Riley (Heather Riley's husband), Eileen Broudy Shaw and her husband Michael, Morris McDowell, Lory and Tim Curtis all ran/walked the mountain.** See attached pictures. As Mimsey Kelly was running down the mountain, Lory Curtis caught up with her and ran in with her for the last 1/4 mile. He encouraged her to run faster and as they approached the finish line Lory kept yelling back to Mimsey, stretch it out run faster and she did. Well, Mimsey won Second Place for her age group. She was the only 517th member to win an award for the race 3 miles up and 3 miles down of Currahee Mountain. She is an Animal !!!! She the pictures of her with her award.

Lory Curtis











I forgot to mention that President **Allan Johnson**, took it upon himself to get up early and travel all the way to the top of the mountain, 1, 725 feet above sea level, to be there to encourage and congratulate all runners as the made it to the top and turned around to run back. Now that's a real Paratrooper!!

We arrived in Toccoa for breakfast on Friday morning May 31st, and for the first time in about 20 years I had grits. They were so good, and it was great to be back in the south. The southern hospitality is second to none. The people there were fantastic and treated us like family. We ate, toured the area, went to the military museum, saw the movie Saints and Soldiers Airborne Creed, ran the mountain, and went to a 1940's swing band dance in the town square. It was so much fun and it was so great to meet with fellow 517th family members. We had so much fun just being with one another and enjoying each other's company. It was wonderful. This is who attended. Allan Johnson, President, Hal and Helen Beddow, 517th Troopers. Lory and Tim Curtis, Joe and Heather Riley, Justin Riley, Mimsey Boyle Kelly, Paul Abbene, nephew of Colonel Boyle, Morris McDowell, Rick Sweet, Mike and Rhonda Wells, The Moses brothers (I am sorry, but I forgot their first names. They came down to specifically meet with Allan Johnson and wish him well), Eileen Broudy Shaw and her husband Michael. We had 17 people there.

After the run on Saturday, June 1st, we had a special ceremony with the Mayor of Toccoa along with a City Councilman speaking to us and reminding all of the paratroopers they were Toccoa men and would always be part of their town and community. Lory Curtis, stood and told about the 517th activation on March 15, 1943, then President Allan Johnson spoke of his experiences at Toccoa, then Trooper Hal Beddow spoke about his experiences. Everyone there was honored to have these two paratroopers return to their town and commemorate the 70th anniversary of the 517th. Of course everyone there invited us to come back for next year's events and thanked each of us for coming this year.

Lory





Here are pictures of us at lunch...





and on top of Currahee Mountain. Check out the view of there it was wonderful. Also Painted Rock



Here is a short video I shot on Currahee Mountain.



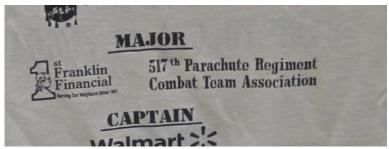
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The 517th PRCT Association was one of the sponsors of this year's Currahee Mountain Run. Here are pictures of the T-shirts runners received. They will forever have the 517th as a remembrance.

Lory Curtis







Greetings,

Toccoa was alot of fun. Most of the group ran the hill, meaning that the veteran's (the smart ones) sat it out. They probably think we are nuts for running up Currahee voluntarily but then again they jumped out of airplanes voluntarily. Allan hitched a ride up the trail in a jeep and welcomed the runners as they reached the top.

The Colonel's daughter, **Mimsey Boyle**, represented the 517th well and brought home a trophy (see photo). "Wild Bill" would be proud. He was a track medalist himself.

Hal Beddow and **Allan Johnson** were the guests of honor. At the ceremony after the run they were asked to

say a few words about their experience at Toccoa. With the one remaining barracks as their backdrop both men gave beautiful speeches straight from their hearts. I regret not recording them but I am sure that I and those who were there will never forget what they said.

Once again a good time was had by all.



Many grins, Paul Abbene













More MailCall News

RE: Veteran of the Week

As you know I meet with veterans in Conroe, Texas every wed. Most of them live in the area of Conroe, Montgomery, and woodlands, Texas. Some in Houston, tx. Anyway, in May I was the veteran of the wk. on station k-Star 99.7 in Montgomery, tx. Then last wk. I was interviewed for their local paper as the veteran of the wk. this wk. june 5th 2013. We all will eventually be given the chance to be on the station & be in the paper before it is all over. I think it is great that this little town is so patriotic. As you know this town & schools sent 5 plane loads veterans to Washington, D.C. to see the ww11 memorial. Conroe, Texas also helped. It takes me about one & one half hours to get to Conroe on wed. But I love to be with the guys as the lived in the same area of life that I did. We also have men of Korea & Vietnam area. We share donuts & coffee. Now I will have beer!

Mel Trenary

Hello! I have this picture of my grandpa (Encarnacion "Chon" Soto) in Paris in WWII. He has since passed away and unfortunately his and my grandma's house flooded and all records and photos were lost except this one. All I know is that he was in the Army, was a Paratrooper and jumped in France. Would it be possible to determine what unit this is? From poking around my guess would be 517th PRCT but I could be mistaken.

Any info, even the smallest bit, would be much appreciated!

Thank you, **Joel Soto**



Any chance that **Encarcnacion "Chon" Soto** was with the 517th. Could this group photo in Paris be the 517th? I haven't seen many photos of Paris in the 517th archives. -- BB



Now with a French cover.

Saints and Soldiers - L'Honneur des Paras



In response to **Diane Lynch** Daughter of **Marvin Moles**, I Company I'm not sure if anyone could identify what type weapon your father carried into battle unless one of his buddies could tell her. I would say Springfield, Thompson, M1, M1 carbine, 30 cal MG or a grease gun maybe. Granddad said the grease gun was junk and he wasn't a fan of the carbine either. They could really take there pick in battle because guns where laying everywhere. I have a photo of a 596th trooper holding a Sturmgewehr 44 on youtube 596th Airborne Engineer Company WW2. There is a list there too **Steve Markle** got from **Lt Hild** that lists the weapons the 1st platoon jumped with in S. France. It has the type and Ser. No.s listed too. Maybe we can talk Steve into sending a good copy in , the youtube copy moves around a lot. I hope this was some help Diane.

Johnny Privott grandson Raymond Doane 596th

Hi Bob, First of all, thank you so much for all of the hard work that you do and have done for the 517th. I know that it is time consuming and that you do it for us and your love of the 517th and your father, Ben! Secondly, I have sent you 113 pictures for you to sort through and attach to mail call! (chuckle). News travels fast. I have already seen my picture and others that attended Toccoa on May 31st. I wish all of you could've been here. We did have a wonderful time and there was never a dull moment...It was over in a flash! It was great seeing those of you who did make the trip. It is such a honor to be associated with such great people! I am getting to know more of you a little bit better each time and am looking forward to the next trip to get to know you all even better. It was also an honor for me to spend time at the airport with Allan Johnson and get his assistance in showing me around the airport! He is a very independent and intelligent individual and is definitely not an invalid! I heard him say that in a very authoritative voice!! (another chuckle). I was asked by a friend of mine, Tom Rammer, whose uncle was in a bomber during the war, to pick him up a rock from Mt Currahee. What a great idea! I ended up with three thanks to **Steve Lathan** who is associated with the Toccoa museum and drove up before the run and got them for me. Allan Johnson graciously signed two of them for me so I will also have one for my collection. Steve's son, John Matthew Lathan, had me sign my dad's name (Odas Sweet) on a piece of paper and he ran up and down the mountain with it tucked under his sleeve. He and my dad came in second place for his age group. He has black hair and a beard and wearing the blue shirt and I took his picture several times. It really choked me up telling his father about Matt's gesture. I appreciated it. I have the piece of paper and also had John Matthew to sign it. I will frame it and add it to my wall in a place of honor. The people at Toccoa were the best and treated us so good. I look forward to returning some day! I also want to add that our own Morris McDowell ran and walked up the mountain at the age of 71 and made it back in less than two hours, Very Impressive Morris! That is three miles up and three miles down...I couldn't do it for sure. By the way....there was a mention of a possible National reunion at New Orleans for next year..... I hope it happens. It will be epic!! Thanks to all who came. You are my family!

Rick Sweet

Dear Mr. Hensleigh

Thank you so much for the information concerning my Uncle Jack, very much appreciated - and sir thank you for your service, I have great admiration for all veterans who have given all to keep this country safe and free.

Humbly yours

Geoffrey Harding



Hello Bob

I read in the last mail call you told someone you would work on putting a photopage for them. Our buddy Steve Markle Copied all my grandad Raymond Doane's photos last year and was supposed to email them to you for a photopage in troopers photos. He's a great guy and even had 2 copies of all the photos printed for us at his cost. One for me and one for my grandmother. Every week she would ask me if the page was up and i told her Bob was busy with the website and will get to it when he can. We lost Shirley Doane to a stroke last Dec. I figured you would get to it when you can, i know your busy with the site etc. But i learned this week that his older brother Jack 91 and sister Myra 83 both have cancer. So i'ld like to ask you if you could maybe work on this for me if you get a chance. I would like to be able to let them see it. Raymond was the favorite brother they talk about him every day as i'm sure you talk about Ben everyday too. I will forward this email to steve and ask him to help in any way he can which I'm sure he will, i will try to help all i can, but i have a hard time just sending a email and i still seem to cry a lot still when i read things here. After 22 years i still haven't got over losing my granddaddy. I miss Maurice White badly too our H co. medic, they passed one day apart. Raymond said xmas morning in 44 he heard a racket outside and there was Maurice chasing chickens around the barnvard. He got mad at Maurice and told him that's all the old lady has and made him leave her some laying hens but they did eat chicken on xmas day 44. Betty White also took a fall and is in a home. I have a letter Maurice sent home vmail Sept 15 1944 i got from Becky Martinette i will send at the end of August and she has more stuff we are going to try to go through and send. Anyway any help would be greatly appreciated and God Bless you for all the great work you do for us all.

yours truly

Johnny Privott

Johnny,

I looked around and you are right – I found a large zip file of photos. I must have misplaced them and forgotten. My sincere apologies, so thank you for the reminder. This includes a lot of people and places, and a few files won't open, but let me start with this. I am adding a photo page for Raymond Doane. I will start with the photos in which he is identified, and there are several of those in the pile. If there are others that I missed or any words or stories that you want to include, let me know.

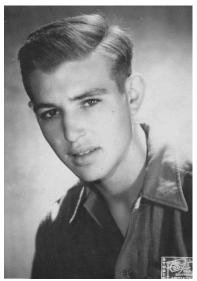
OK... I just did a first pass with just the **Raymond Doane** photos. Take a look

here: http://517prct.org/photos/raymond_doane_596/raymond_doane.ht

There are dozens of other photos in the zip of lots of other people and places. Are those all from your grandfather's photo collection? If so, I can add all those as well, it will just take me a little more time. Hopefully this week

add all those as well, it will just take me a little more time. Hopefully this week. It will end up looking something like **Don Saunder**'s page: http://517prct.org/photos/don saunders/don saunders.htm







Hi Bob

Thank you for your quick reply. I think that is a great idea and I just love the proof page you sent. I have a 3 more photos I need to send you, but my hard drive crashed and I'm on a tablet at the moment. Thankfully I backed everything up on a flash drive, just need to get by my moms then I can shoot them to you after I download them. If you could add those 3 photos to that page Happy Happy Happy! I will also write something to add at the bottom of the page too. Please feel free to edit it too, at your discretion. I was thinking how Raymond and Maurice where lifelong friends and passed away one day apart. You just can't make something like that up, it's still hard to believe. As far as the other photos maybe you could just add them later as 100 plus photos from Doane or something like that. There are some duplicates I have seen on the site, but 10 or so bulge photos from Manhay -Stavelot on my youtube page Eric [Renoux] in France commented on that he has never been seen before. I think there's 5 or so postcards from Nice, Sospel, etc I don't think anyone has seen either. Feel free to edit them too. We don't have many guys left and hopefully they will enjoy seeing a few new pictures. I will do my best to get the 3 photos and cover paragraph to you by Friday evening. Bob. Thanks again for all of the hard work you and your wife do. You guys have no idea what it means to all of us. Being the historical keeper of the greatest combat team in history cannot be an easy task.

Thanks Again Johnny

Here are a few of Doane's 596th pictures that will be posted soon, I hope. – BB

















Letter home from Maurice White - Sep 14, 1944

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Hello, Hank is looking for some early Korean War veterans to send pre publication copies of his new book for remarks and comments. I know some of the troopers served in Korea. Maybe some are still alive. The topic is of interest to most veterans.

Thanks, Don Gentry

From: hank@henrymarkholzer.com

To: DGentry509@aol.com Subj: Henry Mark Holzer

"UNJUST BLAME?: The Korean War, Chinese Intervention, and Douglas MacArthur,"

by Henry Mark Holzer

Posted: 07 Jun 2013 09:38 PM PDT

The book is finished.

My book is about the blame that for over a half-century has been heaped on General of the Army Douglas MacArthur for the Chinese Communist intervention in the Korean War during October-November 1950, resulting in X Corps and Eighth Army being driven south from the vicinity of the Yalu River to the line of the 38th Parallel.

I hold that blaming MacArthur is unjust because American civilian and military authorities—organizations—had failed to:

- (1) Learn that from the Chinese perspective, the Communists had compelling reasons to intervene;
- (2) Anticipate that because of those reasons and the way the Chinese would have to fight, their intervention needed to be on a massive scale, and;
- (3) Adapt American/UN forces' response to the Chinese strategy and tactics.

The result was an organizationally-caused military misfortune. Disastrous in many respects, yes. But not the fault of any one man, let alone General of the Army Douglas MacArthur.

I am seeking a few good men who served in Korea (the only women there were nurses) between roughly June 25, 1950 (when North Korea attacked South Korea) and April 15, 1951 (when President Truman sacked General MacArthur).

My purpose is to provide them with a downloaded sneak preview of the book, so that I can obtain a few pre-publication "blurbs" and/or reviews.

If anyone receiving this blog served in Korea about the time in which the book is set, please contact me. If you know anyone who did, please pass this on.

I expect the book will be available in print and eBook sometime in late July or early August.

Thanks.

HMH



Lefty Brewer – KIA on D-Day, June 6, 1944

From:

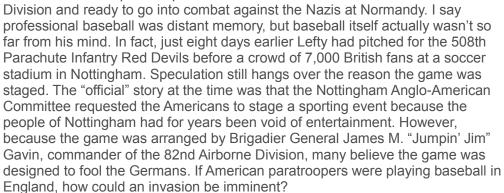
Baseball's Greatest Sacrifice

June 2013

Remembering Lefty Brewer and other Baseball Players Who Made The Ultimate Sacrifice For Their Country on June 6, 1944

As I'm writing this newsletter my thoughts are firmly rooted in the events of this day 69 years ago. A young ballplayer named Forrest "Lefty" Brewer was probably checking his equipment – parachute, gun, etc., in preparation for his first taste of combat. Six years earlier he'd thrown a no-hitter in the Florida State League and had earned a late-season call-up by the Washington Senators following a 25-win season. Lefty didn't get to pitch a game for the Senators but he did get to wear their uniform, sit on the bench at Griffith Stadium and rub shoulders with Dutch Leonard, Wes Ferrell and Cecil Travis.

But on this day 69 years ago, professional baseball was a distant memory for Private Brewer. He'd been in the military since March 1941 (over three years). He was now a well-trained paratrooper with the 82nd Airborne



Whatever the reason, Lefty took the mound in the fourth inning against the 505th Parachute Infantry Regiment Panthers and showed he still had his stuff. With his deceptive pick-off move, Lefty picked off the first two men that got on base. The Red Devils outclassed the Panthers, 18–0, and the Nottingham Guardian the next day described how the teams "played with extraordinary vigor," and naively noted there was "spectacular hitting, some magnificent catches and many exciting incidents."

That brings us back to this day, 69 years ago. As night fell on June 5, 1944, the largest amphibious operation in history was about to get underway. In the early hours of June 6, Lefty and the men of the 508th — with their faces blackened





As an Englishman, my enthusiasm for baseball may seem a tad strange. Baseball is not popular in Britain, and yet I developed a passion for the American national pastime at a tender age. And since 1999, I've been researching the impact of war on professional baseball. Why? Well, it gives me an opportunity to combine two things that fascinate me in life – World War II and the great game of baseball.

Coinciding with the release of my first book on the subject, "Baseball in World War II Europe" in 2000, I launched the now popular BaseballinWartime website as a way of sharing the information I was uncovering. A major part of this website was a section entitled "In Memoriam," dedicated to baseball players who lost their lives during World War II. It amazed me that no prior listing had ever been compiled relating to the National Pastime's commitment to the war in relation to deaths and I took it upon myself to rectify the situation. In 2009, McFarland publishers released my



and hearts racing — boarded C-47s for the flight across the English Channel. D-Day had begun and the paratroopers would spearhead the invasion.



Once over the mainland of France the sky became illuminated with searchlights and deadly tracer bullets pierced the wings and fuselage of the unarmed and unarmored planes. Anti-aircraft fire exploded all around as they neared their drop zones at an altitude of just 400 feet. When the red light over the door of the plane flashed on, everybody stood up and clamped themselves onto the cable that ran down ceiling of the plane. Amidst yells of "Go! Go!" Lefty was among 24,000 Allied paratroopers who descended through the darkness into chaos, confusion and carnage.

Lefty, with 10 other men, made his way to an assembly point was close to La Fière manor, a half-dozen stone

farm buildings enclosed in a five-foot wall, which stood on the east bank of the Merderet River. German troops were entrenched at the manor and the paratroopers made an attack at about noon on June 6. One hell of a fire fight erupted and Lefty got his combat initiation.

Despite heavy resistance and many casualties the attack was successful and the paratroopers then followed the causeway to a bridge that spanned the river to join the rest of the 508th. At about 2:30 P.M., they were counterattacked by an overwhelming German force of tanks and heavily armed infantry that blocked the paratroopers return across the bridge.

Trapped in a hail of gunfire and explosions, Brewer ran for his life towards the river. His friend and comrade, Bill Dean, was running as hard as anyone. "As I ran for the river," recalled Dean, "I was aware someone was running hard just behind me, and in my panic I took a quick look and saw Lefty, at port arms, running like he was going to stretch a triple into a home run."

A split second later, there was a burst of machine-gun fire and Brewer pitched forward, face down into the river. Exactly six years after pitching his Florida State League no-hitter, Lefty Brewer's life ended.

Lefty Brewer was not baseball's only loss at Normandy. Joe Pinder, a right-handed pitcher who won 17 games for the Sanford Lookouts of the Florida State League in 1939, lost his life on Omaha Beach but not before establishing vital radio communication which would posthumously earn him a Medal of Honor. Elmer Wright, a right-hander in the St. Louis Browns farm system, was among the first wave to land at Omaha Beach and was killed in the hail of enemy gunfire that awaited them. Lou Alberigo, a well-known semi-pro infielder from Cranston, Rhode Island was also killed at Omaha Beach. Frank Draper, a semi-pro outfielder from Bedford, Virginia, never made it to the beach. His landing craft was hit by an anti-personnel shell that tore off his upper arm as he stood in the middle of the craft. Rapidly losing blood, the young soldier slumped to the floor and died in a pool of diesel oil, sea water and vomit.

Tomorrow is June 6. Let's not forget the ballplayers who sacrificed everything to give us the lives we enjoy today.

second book, "Baseball's Dead of World War II," a collection of 127 biographies of players who lost their lives while serving with the military during World War II. Since the release of "Baseball's Dead" the list has grown to 142 and I decided to look beyond World War II and see what players made the ultimate sacrifice in other conflicts, or even while serving in the military in peacetime.

The result of this research, BaseballsGreatestSacrifice, launched in January 2012, and dedicated to the 400-plus players who died in service. It serves as the only Internet source dedicated to these men and will eventually include biographies for every player I am able to uncover, from major league to amateur.

What do I hope will become of this information? Well, one day, I'd love to see Major League Baseball recognize the players who died in service. Maybe a plaque inscribed with their names. C'mon guys, it's time they were honored.

Baseball's Greatest Sacrifice is proud to be supported by:



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Administrivia

- If you miss any MailCalls, they are all available online at http://www.517prct.org/mailcall/
- At any time, if you want to be added or removed from the MailCall list, just let me know.
- Send any news, stories, or feedback to: MailCall@517prct.org
- If you send me email that you do not want included in MailCall, just label it as FYEO.
- I now understand how Ben could get confused about what he already posted and what he didn't. If I miss something, please just send it again.
- Donations for any programs involving the 517th should be sent to our new Association Treasurer: Identify the purpose of any donation (Annual Donations, In Memory of... etc.) and make all checks payable to:

517 PRCT Association, Inc.

c/o Joanne Barrett 70 Pleasant Street Cohasset, MA 02025