



## Marion Sanford's OLD HICKORY Memoir - Part 2

*This is Old Hickory again. Today, I want to explain to you a little bit about a cavalry reconnaissance troop and how it fit in an infantry division in World War II. There were about 16,000 men in an infantry division and as a cavalry reconnaissance troop, we were just a small unit as part of a full division. Our cavalry reconnaissance troop had 149 enlisted men and 6 officers. The six (6) officers were a Captain, who was the commanding officer, a 1st Lieutenant was the executive officer, we had 3 platoon officers and one officer who was the officer of the day and took care of things around headquarters.*

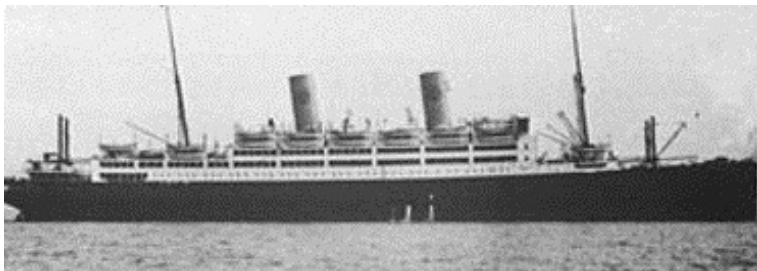


We were a highly mobile unit which consisted of about forty-four (44) vehicles. As I remember, our unit had 13 armored cars, 5 halftracks, two 2 ½ ton trucks and 24 jeeps. Our armored cars had a 37mm cannon on them along with a 30 caliber machine gun as well as a 50 caliber machine on a ring mount ... the halftracks and GMC trucks also had 50 caliber machine guns on ring mounts. This gave us a lot of fire power.



About November, 1943, we started getting ready to go overseas. We left Tennessee and spent the night at Ft Knox, Kentucky and then continued onto Camp Atterbury, Indiana the next day. While we were at Camp Atterbury, we went to the firing range and practiced with the various weapons and got well acquainted all the different guns. While we were still at Camp Atterbury, we enjoyed a huge Thanksgiving Day celebration but after that was over, we did a lot more training to get ready to go overseas. Soon after that, we were told we'd have to turn in all of our vehicles. After Thanksgiving, they let half of us go home for the Christmas holiday and then let the other half of us go home for New Years. One incident that happened, I'll always remember. One of the guys that went home for Christmas or New Years, I'm not sure which, packed 8 pints of moonshine, ( homemade corn whiskey ) in his suitcase and brought it back to camp. He kept it hidden until the night before we were told we were going to get on the train to go overseas. He unpacked the booze and of course everybody in that barracks got really high off of that corn liquor. Until this day, the brass could never figure out how we got that much booze to drink that night. Nobody talked, nobody told and we continued to get ready to go overseas.

We got on a train and headed north up to Boston, Massachusetts because we were going to go to Camp Myles Standish. When a group of young men get a chance to go into town, you know they'll go. A whole bunch of us went down to Boston Commons and course got in trouble. There was a fight or something and all I remember is that the commanding officer had to come down there and get us. He had to get everybody out of the stockade and bring us back to camp. The CO decided that Camp Myles Standish needed to be cleaned up, so they put us out at Myles Standish as punishment. At that time of year, it's really cold at Myles Standish. We were out there in the cold cleaning up the area, loading stuff onto the back of trucks and taking it to the dump. Someone for some reason or another, decided to light a fire in the back of one of



the trucks. Well, it got out of hand and we had quite a ride with the truck on fire, the MP's chasing us as well as the camp fire truck too. They finally got the fire put out and decided that they did not need our clean up help anymore. They told us we'd be confined to barracks at Camp Myles Standish until they could finally get rid of us.

Soon after that, on a cold winter morning, we were taken to the docks and boarded a sea going ship, the **SS John Ericsson**, headed for we didn't know where. We were going to places

unknown. We spent most of the day gathering into a large convoy. There were a lot of U.S. Navy ships, and a lot of big supply ships. Late in the afternoon, we started on our trek to go overseas. The sea was rough, the weather was cold and we were crossing the North Atlantic in the winter time. I've never seen as many sick people from the rough seas as there was. They were laying all over the decks and everywhere else. Twice, during this trip, we thought we were in the midst of a German submarine pack and the Navy guys fired a lot of depth charges at them.

We continued on through this rough sea and the trip to Liverpool, England lasted 15 days. We got there late at night and the German Air Force was bombing the area which was fairly close to us. The next morning after daylight, we got off the ship and traveled through Liverpool, where we had heard all the noise, the sirens, the anti-aircraft fire and the bomb blasts from the night before. We traveled to Chichester, England where we were stayed on a base with the 117th Infantry Regiment of the 30th Infantry Division. They had the best place to live and when we went through their living quarters to get to ours we saw they had fixed up their area really nice. They'd put pebbles on the ground that spelled out "117 Infantry."



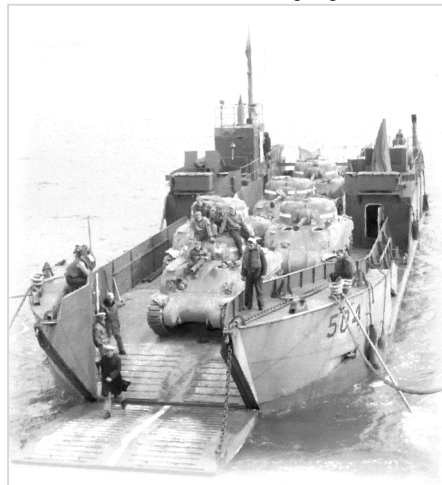
After we got to Liverpool, we went to Tidwell, England to draw our vehicles: 13 armored cars, 5 halftracks, 24 jeeps, and 2 GMC trucks. Then we went back to Chichester, where the entrance was not big enough for the kind of vehicles we had and we tore up the pebbles on the ground that spelled out "117 Infantry." Well, of course, we then spent the next week repairing the 117th Infantry Regiment's handy work and getting the entrance enlarged to where we

could get in and out of there easily. We started training, mostly physical training right away. The Army sent 4 Sergeants off to get Ranger training and when they completed their training they came back and trained us like they had been trained. I thought those 4 Sergeants were going to kill us before it was all over with because it was the roughest training I had during the entire war. Command decided we needed to fire our 37mm cannons using armor-piercing shells to gain the experience, so they sent us up to Scotland to test fire our 37mm's. The very first day we were there, one of our armor-piercing shells ricocheted over a hill and went into the top of a local house. Well, that stopped the test firing of those 37's as it became clear there were not too many places you can fire armor-piercing shells in English or Scottish countryside.



We'd been staying in Chichester for about a month or six weeks when they moved us out to a place where we were living with the English people. That didn't last but about 2 or 3 weeks when they moved us again to Slough, England, which is on a hill above Windsor Castle, on Lady Astor's estate. We stayed in local homes, we didn't stay in the castle. During the time we were there, we had to guard the gate of Lady Astor's estate. Several meetings took place there between General Eisenhower and a lot of other high ranking people and it was said that even Sir Winston Churchill was there on a number of occasions. The local gossip had it that one evening as Lady Astor was serving tea to all of her guests she passed by Sir Winston and said, "If you were my husband, I'd put poison in your tea." Without missing a beat, Sir Winston quickly replied, "If you were my wife, my Lady, I'd drink it!" We'd often go on picnics with the English people up at Windsor Castle, ride our bicycles down and then come back up that hill. We did that often until 2 or 3 days before D-Day.

On June 3rd, we dressed out in our full battle dress uniform. We put on our OD wool uniform, we then put our fatigues on top of the wools and then on top of that we wore a field jacket. Those uniforms were gas impregnated, very stiff and could stand up by themselves so they weren't very comfortable. The clothes we had to take along with us were: 2 pairs of underwear, one we wore and one we packed, we had two pairs socks, one we wore and one we packed, our field jacket and one pair of long underwear. That's the clothes we carried and plus one wool blanket. We were trucked to South Hampton, thought we were going to Normandy but we weren't sure. When we got down there on June 3rd, they briefed us and told us what we were supposed to do. Then they put us inside a barbed-wire fence enclosure and we're told not to talk to anybody but each other. We were told not to mention to anybody where we were going or what we had been told we'd be doing once we got there. We knew that something big was coming because we saw a lot of airplanes flying the night before the invasion.



Even though they had briefed us, they didn't take us out on D - Day June 6th. On the day after, they took us down to get on something we could cross the channel in but that didn't pan out so, they brought us back in. On the third day, they put us on an LCT (landing craft tank). That's what we crossed the channel in. It had a little barrage balloon on a line going up from it and a two-man British crew. We didn't get into Normandy on the third day but on the fourth day, we finally got the go ahead and our LCT started moving toward France where we arrived sometime in the afternoon. The LCT that I was on lowered the front end and a jeep went off into the water and disappeared. That was the last time we saw that jeep. I don't know remember how deep they said the water was but the two British guys operating the craft said, "I think it's a bit too deep, mate." So, we moved on down the line and we all got in on the beach that time without any mishaps.

Up we went just like we had been trained. There wasn't any small fire arms going on but there was some artillery and mortar fire coming in real heavy as we were getting off the beach. I rode in one of the halftracks, winding up and around that steep hill. When we got on top, we had to stop because of all the traffic bunched up in front of us. My vehicle caught fire because of the way we'd water proofed it. I used my fire extinguisher on the fire and another guy from another vehicle threw me one of theirs and I used that one too but the track was still burning. At the spot where we had stopped, there was a ditch that had some water and mud in it so I thought I'd jump down there, get some water and mud and put the fire out. I jumped down into the ditch and when I looked to my right, about two feet away from me was a sign with a skull and crossed bones on it. It was a land mine sign. I don't believe my feet ever touched solid ground until I got back onto that vehicle. Once I caught my breath, I said, "Let it burn!"

We spent that first night, all night, without any light, trying clean off the waterproofing that had been put on our clothing. Every evening for the first 27 out of 30 days, a German airplane came by that we called "Bedcheck Charlie" and of course he came that night too. We were in the hedgerows of Normandy. We spent the first few days getting everything cleaned up and ready to go. Then on a Sunday afternoon, several days after we'd gotten there, the Germans counterattacked at St. Jen de Day. That was our first action where they tried to cut the beach head in two, but they didn't get through. After that action, we started attacking. We'd stay behind the hedge rows and the Germans were behind the next set of hedge rows. A lot of times the land that was fenced in was not more than half an acre, sometimes not even that much. You could hear the Germans talking and I'm sure they heard us at times too.



The hedgerows of Normandy were a really tough place to fight. If you tried to get in there with a tank, the Germans had the only hole into the open area zeroed in with an anti-tank gun and when the tank entered the hole they would knock it out. This kind of back and forth fighting went on and on, back and forth, back and forth. We weren't taking any ground at all and we were losing a lot of guys. Some Sergeant welded a piece of boiler metal onto the front of a tank, made it 15-18 feet long and cut some teeth into it. Once this blade was in place, the guy in the tank went up to this hedgerow, wiggled the blade around and got that tank through the hedgerow. The tank smashed through the hedgerow carrying bushes, dirt, roots and trees with it. They started welding blades on a lot of tanks and when they did that we could get through those hedgerows a lot better. The Infantry could then follow behind those tanks and go through the hedgerows with some better protection and firepower. We began to advance a little bit more that way. This was cattle country where we were and there were dead cows and dead horses everywhere that had been killed by all of the artillery fire. This type of fighting went on until the 23rd of July, 1944.



General Bradley came up with a plan to bomb ourselves out of the Normandy hedgerow country. For three hours, bombs were falling all over the place and when the wind direction changed the bombs started falling on us! The clouds of smoke, dirt and fire led the bombers to drop their bombs short of where they should have and some guys in my division were killed by American bombs that afternoon. After the three hours of bombing, we had to fill the bomb holes up with the bulldozers so we could drive through and attack the German lines. The Infantry was finally able to move forward through the hole knocked in the German lines by the bombing. General Patton had landed in France

with a brand new army and he went through those bombed out lines that the planes had torn up. That was the start of the advancement out of the hedgerow country and the Normandy breakout.

We stayed in that area until the first of August when they finally pulled us out of the line. Normandy was a bad time in a lot of ways. The weather was bad and we had a good bit of rain which turned the ground into mud. We got our first shower since we'd landed in Normandy. We went into one end of a big tent, stripped off our clothing, got sprayed with some stuff to take the lice and whatever else might be on us and then we got to take a shower. We walked out the other end of that tent and got all brand new clothes. Without a doubt, that was the best shower I've ever had in my life! We had been eating K-rations and the first piece of bread we got was about seven weeks after we gotten to Normandy. They came by and gave everybody a loaf of bread and I ate mine that night. We did not have a kitchen set up for our outfit but we had a little old gasoline Coleman stove in each vehicle and that's what we cooked with. We had made it through to the first of August and finally got a few days rest.

My division of 16,000 men lost over 5,000 at that time. We were short of men and we needed a lot of replacements. They moved the 1st Infantry Division out of the line and put us into their spot which was a town called Mortain. We were to replace the 1st Division and were told to hold the line there. The Germans decided they would counterattack with everything they had available. The Germans were trying to get to Avranches to cut our supply line in two and that would have really hurt Patton because he had gone south to Brittany and was moving really



fast against the Germans. When the Germans attacked, the 120th Infantry Regiment had a battalion on top of that hill and for 5 ½ days they were surrounded. They had the high ground on that hill and could see where the German armor was. They were able to tell higher command where to direct the artillery but that they were surrounded and not in good shape. The Germans knew that they could not come up that hill in the day time because of our artillery so they were trying to come at night. Well, we were on the other side of that hill holding at a road block and we didn't see a German the whole time this battle was going on. The 120th lost over half of their men. There were more than 500 men and not more than 300 didn't walk off of that hill. Those guys did one of the most heroic things.

Our guys dug foxholes in the middle of the road and when a German tank would come up at night, a GI would jump out and try to get a hand grenade down into the tank. Our guys knocked out a lot of tanks and they filled up that road to where the Germans couldn't come up that hill because it wasn't passable...it was the only road they could use. That lasted for 5 ½ days. During that time, two German SS guys came up and asked us to surrender. A Lieutenant met with them but said he would surrender when all his bullets were gone and his bayonets were sticking in their bellies.



They didn't like that much, so they went back but they never took the hill. One 2nd Lieutenant, who was our artillery director wrote a book, North, South, East, and West. It's really a pretty good book too. Finally the battle of Mortain was over and we had really beaten up the Germans pretty good. They were now trying to retreat and they were still getting hit. We moved around for several days and thought we'd be going to Paris but command didn't have any intension of us going there.

We were going through some woods on an unpaved, sorry road and came upon a church. About five of our vehicles stopped and when we got a radio call that said a German command car was coming up that same road. That message didn't hardly come out of the guys mouth when here comes that command with four Germans in it. Those Germans swung by us and shot one long blast at us. A guy standing close to me said, "I'm hit! I'm hit!" I looked at him as he pulled his hand away from his chest and he had a red mark where a bullet had gone across his body. It really didn't hit him, it just burned him. Well, as that command vehicle went

by us, everybody was shooting at it. The vehicle got passed us but it just went a little way on down the road before it turned over. We counted way over 200 bullet holes in that command car but only one of the four men was hit. That one guy was hit in the leg, nobody else, so we ended up capturing the four men.

It was decided by the higher ups that they would form a task force to go across northern France. General Harrison commanded every task force we'd been on and he commanded this one. It took us seventy-two hours to go from Normandy to Belgium. That was one of the saddest days I had while I was over there. We were chasing the Germans and they were trying to retreat. They had a lot of artillery that was horse drawn and they were really trying hard to get it out of France and back into Germany. There were dead horses, dead Germans, dead everything. We went through one place where, for over a mile, there was dead German armor lined up bumper to bumper. Our Air Force had destroyed that armor. General Eisenhower said that you could not walk down that stretch without stepping on a dead German. When we went in that evening, I stood up in the back of the halftrack and as far as I could, there wasn't nothing but fires burning. We were moving fast and didn't stop and I thought to myself, "What in the world." There was more destruction that I ever thought there could be. We went on through northern France, capturing Germans along the way and then we'd turn them over to the Free French forces.



We went into Belgium on the 2nd day of September. We were going through a cross roads and lost six men. There was a German anti-aircraft outfit with 20mm cannons that they fired direct fire. They killed three of our men, Lieutenant Hallman, Sergeant Scott and another GI of a lower rank. That German anti-aircraft outfit wounded three men, including our Commanding Officer and two other men. Of the 149 enlisted men and 6 officers we had started with, we now had only 135 total so we were now twenty men short. By this time, there was no gasoline. The Infantry had been brought up on trucks but they didn't have any more gasoline to haul them any further but they have gasoline for our recon unit.



Somewhere along the way, we had captured a German payroll. We got three suitcases full of French money. We decide to put one suitcase in each of the three vehicles, because we thought if one got hit it would burn. One of those vehicles did get hit and we lost one suitcase full of money. All of this money was in thousand franc notes that was probably worth about \$22.00 bucks in American money. I needed a haircut badly and when we stopped in a small Belgian village I decided that I was going to get this lady to give me a haircut. So, I went into this place and got my haircut. When I got through, I gave that lady a 1000 franc note and she like to have fainted. She kept trying to give me change but I told her to keep it. I thought sure she was going to pass out!

One night during this time, we were going through this place and we stopped at a crossroads where there was a pretty good sized café. They were cooking eggs for us but at eleven o'clock, they said they had to close up. They said that they had orders and had to close up. Well, one of our guys said, "Why don't we buy the place?" We asked them how much they'd take for it for that night. We worked out some kind of a deal and we paid them off with our French francs and spent the night as they cooked for us all night long. The next day, we gave the place back to them but we took everything out of that café that we wanted which was mostly something to drink. We continued on and ten days later we went into Maastricht, Holland, the beautiful old city of Maastricht. The Germans were trying to wire a bridge to blow it up but the Dutch people told the us about it and we captured them before they could blow the bridge. We continued around Holland, got to the town of Herling where we stopped. We didn't know it at the time, but we were going to stay in Herling, Holland for almost two months. *To be continued....*

# OHA MEMBERS CELEBRATE VETERAN'S DAY

## Guilford Courthouse National Military Park Timeline Event



The OHA mustered four stalwart members to attend the **Guilford Courthouse National Military Park's "History of the American Soldier"** timeline display event this November 14th to honor of Veterans Day. Pat Grogan, Jay Callaham, Ken Hyatt and Walt Sowinski were joined by Mark Burroughs and Oliver Hyatt to represent the average GI of WWII. Jay Callaham did his usual wonderful WWI display which always gets a lot of crowd interest. OHA representation has always been pretty decent, so this years group was able to continue the tradition. The weather was great, the public attendance was really good and the event organizers served up a tasty barbeque lunch for all of us living history people to enjoy.

## Latta Plantation Event

A handy factoid ... a 2d Armored shoulder patch will exactly cover a 30th Division patch, provide the latter is already sewn in the right position! Why is this important? Because on Veterans Day weekend, 13-14 November of this year, 5+ members of the **Old Hickory Association** portrayed 2d Armored Infantry ( Heavy Weapons ) at Latta Plantation during their Veterans tribute event. The scenario was Allied troop training in England in late 1943. Stations were set up to provide spectators with instruction (presentations and hands-on activities) similar to that given to soldiers preparing for the pending invasion of France.



50 Cal. MG.

Brent Andrews, Brian Illner, Charlie Noble, Kent Triplett and Ron Crawley accompanied by Ron's daughter Hunter and their K-9 Casey, represented the 30<sup>th</sup> / 2d at the weapons familiarization station. Sean Foster was also on hand to help. Brent and Kent brought in the heavy stuff, along with a loaner gas-fired 50 cal, while the other members provided additional weapons and equipment for the display. Our station started with a lecture on light infantry weapons: pistol, carbine, M1903, M1, BAR, bayonet, and grenades. A second session covered the Light MG and

Spectators were allows to ask questions, handle some of the weapons, and to lob a few practice grenades, after which we demonstrated rifle grenade fire using the M1903 and a practice grenade. Much of the rest of time time was spent finding out just how far you can fire a grenade and how hard an OD practice round can be to locate in tall grass! We may be biased but we feel our display is the best one and a real crowd pleaser.



We also participated in the amphibious landing training and a patrolling exercise at the other stations. Other stations included an airborne display, headquarters (the "reception station" for the incoming replacements/spectators), a "Know Your Enemy" German uniform and equipment station, and the ever present 82AB field kitchen which offered the troops breakfast, lunch, and dinner on Saturday at no cost. The evening was spent relaxing in our billet which was located in the plantation slave quarters. Despite the name, the cabin was pretty comfortable and, as long as we kept the fire fed throughout the night, it was warm. One member was heard to remark "This is the most comfortable event camping I have ever experienced." All that was lacking was a coffee pot in the fire and better lighting than the "Jesus candles" provided (you will need to ask one of us about that). A few of us participated in a night exercise where Allied forces search the buildings and surrounding area for Germans and then it was time for bed. The next morning most of us left for the day, but Ron, Hunter, and Casey remained, along with a handful of other troops, and participated in two presentations and patrols for the few spectators that attended on Sunday. Among the more enjoyable things: 1.) Great group of OHA folks, knowledgeable, easy to work with, funny as heck ... all we needed was more of us. 2.) Comrades from the 1st SS, 82nd/504 PIR, Royal Ulster Regiment, and other groups. 3.) Food provided at no cost and restaurants close by if you preferred to "eat out." 4.) Comfortable accommodations in the plantation buildings, with plenty of firewood! 5.) Great weather and lots of interested spectators. 6.) Charlie dressing down "Private Talky" during one of our lecture sessions! Plans are to repeat this event next year, but also be sure to put the next Latta event on your 2011 calendar. Their annual World War II Reenactment is planned for May 21-22, 2011 (10am - 4pm). This should be yet another event that the OHA can really help improve and a good recruiting opportunity as well. *Written and submitted by Ron Crawley*

## Price of Freedom Museum Display Event

Don Shupe, representing the OHA, did the Price of Freedom museum event. He reports that they had beautiful weather but did not have as large a turn out as hoped...a decent turnout though. Don felt that with the Price of Freedom Museum event being right after Veteran's Day, and with Monroe Airshow the weekend before plus all the multiple events the same day probably hurt the attendance. The event coordinators are planning a large event for next June however, just like last year. Don goes on to say, "I had my WC-51 and did a display of packs and met a gentleman who had driven up from Shelby. He had heard about the display and was hoping there would be a Weapons Carrier there and was quite happy when he saw mine. He said he is 82 years old and said he was 13 when Pearl Harbor was attacked. He pulled out some photos of his Dodge vehicle. He purchased his Dodge in 1955 for \$50.00 from a scrap yard. It was a WC-55 which was the 3/4 ton Dodge with the 37mm anti-tank gun in the back. When the army realized how useless they were, they converted the WC-55's into WC-52's which is a weapons carrier like mine but with a winch. He went on to say that his data plate is stamped "M6 gun motor carriage" then over stamped "WC-52". It was used as a work truck on the family farm for years. He has now cleaned it up and repainted it and he's made it into a nice looking truck. As we were talking he spotted the Old Hickory patch on my field jacket laying in the truck. He told me that his father was with the 30th in both WWI and WWII. His father could have opted out of going overseas during WWII because of his age but he wanted to stay with the 30th division.

Don reports that he also did two parades on Veteran's Day. The first was a parade through the VA Hospital campus and the second parade was in downtown Salisbury. We had 11 vehicles for both parades. *Copy supplied by Don Shupe, minor modifications by the editor*



## A Well Known British Nurse Observes Arrival of the Doughboys

One day as I was leaving quarters to go back to my ward, I had to wait to let a large contingent of troops march past me... Though the sight of soldiers marching was now too familiar to arouse curiosity, an unusual quality of bold vigour in their swift stride caused me to stare at them with puzzled interest. They looked larger than ordinary men; their tall straight figures were in vivid contrast to the undersized armies of pale recruits to which we were grown accustomed...Had yet another regiment been conjured out of our depleted Dominions? I wondered, watching them move with such rhythm, such dignity, such serene consciousness of self-respect. But I knew the colonial troops so well, and these were different: they were assured where the Australians were aggressive, self-possessed where the New Zealanders were turbulent. Then I heard an excited exclamation from a group of Sisters behind me, "Look! Look! Here are the Americans!" I pressed forward with the others to watch the United States physically entering the War, so god-like, so magnificent, so splendidly unimpaired in comparison with the tired, nerve-wracked men of the British Army. So these were our deliverers at last, marching up the road to Camiers in the spring sunshine! ... The coming of relief made me realize all at once how long and how intolerable had been the tension, and with the knowledge that we were not, after all, defeated, I found myself beginning to cry. Nurse Vera Brittain, V.A.D. Memoir, "TESTAMENT OF YOUTH"- story supplied by Jay Callahan



# Old Hickory Pin-Up

## January

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					

## February

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28					





## Board of Directors

**President**

**Neil Trivette**

**336-367-3670**

[ntrivette@triad.rr.com](mailto:ntrivette@triad.rr.com)

**Vice-President**

**Walt Sowinski**

**336-379-8007**

[wsowinski@triad.rr.com](mailto:wsowinski@triad.rr.com)

**Secretary**

**Brian Illner**

**864-486-9620**

[brianillner@hughes.net](mailto:brianillner@hughes.net)

**Sgt. Of Arms**

**Jay Callaham**

**336-854-2008**

[callaham@bellsouth.net](mailto:callaham@bellsouth.net)

**Director at Large**

**Clint Yarbrough**

[42wc21@triad.rr.com](mailto:42wc21@triad.rr.com)

**Treasurer:**

**Jim Higgins**

**Reenactments / Recruiting**

**Clint Yarbrough / Charlie Noble**

**Marksmanship:**

**Jim Higgins**

**Drill & Ceremony:**

**Mark Burfete**

**Mailing Address:**

**The Old Hickory Association**

**P.O. Box 1079**

**Wake Forest, NC 27588-1079**

**OHA Website:**

<http://www.OLDHICKORYASSOC.ORG>

**Newsletter Editor:**

**Walt Sowinski**

**Email:** [wsowinski@triad.rr.com](mailto:wsowinski@triad.rr.com)

## Items For Sale

### OHA Items:

Grey T-shirt w/OHA logo, S-XL \$10., XXL \$12.50

Golf Shirt, White or Grey, w/ OHA logo, S-XL \$22.50 XXL \$25.00

Grey Sweatshirt w/ OHA logo, S-XL \$18.00, XXL \$20.00

Ball Cap, Grey body w/ blue bill w/ OHA logo \$11.00

Prices do NOT include shipping. Brett says to "Order directly" from: Custom Embroidery Company  
123 Wooding Ave. Danville, VA 24541 ph. 434-799-3153 ..... Tell them you are an OHA Member.

### Reproduction Items:

**WWII Reproduction Rations** - Complete reproduction of WW2 K ration, C ration and D bars, as well as other such accessories as Foot Powder, Charms, PK Gum, fuel tablets, batteries and much more. Catalog available. [www.angelfire.com/nc/stug](http://www.angelfire.com/nc/stug) or mail to:

Todd Hogan, 225 S. Melville Street, Graham, NC 27253 or you can e-mail me at [thogan@triad.rr.com](mailto:thogan@triad.rr.com)

**World War II Impressions** – U.S. Army uniforms and accessories. Catalog available.

7165 Adwen Street, Downey, CA 90241 Fax and Phone – (562) 927-6922

Email at – [www.wwiimpresions.com/contact.htm](http://www.wwiimpresions.com/contact.htm)

**What Price Glory** – Reproduction uniforms and accessories. No Catalog available.

238-A Commission Street, Salinas, CA 93901 Toll Free Order Line) – (888 ) 431-2351

Inquiry Line ( 831 ) 754-2351 <http://www.whatpriceglory.com/usunif.htm>



January 1945....Men of Co. G, 119th lay wire to command post north of St. Vith.

### IX—WEAPONS OF AN INFANTRY DIVISION:

<i>Weapon</i>	<i>Quantity</i>	<i>Maximum Effective Range in Yards</i>
Rifle, M-1, caliber .30	6,356	600-800 yards
Rifle, 1903, caliber .30	172	600-800
Carbine, caliber .30	5,279	200-300
Browning Automatic Rifle, caliber .30	243	600
Light Machine Gun, caliber .30	67	1200-2000
Heavy Machine Gun, caliber .30	90	1600-3000
Machine Gun, caliber .50	236	1600-4000
Submachine Gun, caliber .45	93	200
Pistol, caliber .45	1,157	50
Mortar, 60mm	90	400-600 (max. 1935)
Mortar, 81mm	54	400-1200 (max. 3400)
Antitank Gun, 37mm	13	600-800 (max. 1800)
Antitank Gun, 57mm	57	800-1200 (max. 9000)
Howitzer, 105mm, M-3	18	7000
Howitzer, 105mm, M-2	36	10000
Howitzer, 155mm, M-1	12	16000
Rocket Launchers (Bazooka)	557	100-300

## Upcoming Events

**Jan. 25 – 30, 2011**

Ft. Indiantown Gap

Battle of the Bulge Weekend

Contact: Mike Owens

**Feb. ?, 2011**

Battle for the Rhineland

Rocky Mount, NC

*Check website for dates*

[www.rhinelandbattle.webs.com](http://www.rhinelandbattle.webs.com)

**March ?, 2011**

Sons of Valor VI

*Check website for dates*

Camden, SC

[www.ablecompany.org](http://www.ablecompany.org)

**March 9 – 13, 2011**

30th IDV of WWII Reunion

Nashville, TN

Contact: Walt Sowinski

Contact: Neil Trivette

**April 10 - 11, 2011**

Armies Through Time

All Eras - All Nations

Camden, SC

Contact: Jay Callaham

**April 16 – 18, 2011**

Great War Spring Offensive

Newville, PA

Contact: Jay Callaham