The Story

Dick and Hazel Little
Saratoga, North Carolina

compiled by

Kay Little Stockdale, Ed.D.

November, 2006

The years ald. I was have Jan. 7-1921 in Bailey n.C. The house has been town down- How. My daddy was a house painter, also sold securing machines. Mama kept "boarders" at our house to help out. She also sewed for the most well-to-do people in this little town In the summer she took me, my sister and brother to help our uncle, her brother, "put in" tobacco and graded and tied tobacco for him also. She was very smart and tried hard to have the a goal living and to rear her three Children to be christians; well respected by others. We went to church even ruhen are had to walk--

It was hard to make a living during the depression. No one had money to have their house painted so we moved out to mama's daddy's farm and hegan farming. We worked very hard but enjoyed our child had In the winter mama made and quitted quitte to keep us warm houses were not heated at night. Wood heaters or fireplaces were the only heat. At Christmas we hung our stockings and it was filled with cardy, muts, and facil. We each got a tay of some kind.

On Oct 3, 1935 we were blessed with the birth of our "little sister", Margaret adeline Price - named exactly for Dally's

Older sister. who lived at Saratoga. The Ras been such a blessing to all of les. or how, I met Edward Little whose nickname is. Dick. It was not love at first sight. He was in the national guald as was so many of his "buddies". who had joined in order to earn some spending money. They went to Wilson once a week for drill and off to some camp for a month in the Summer for training. as it was invitable that the U. I was going to get involved in the European war, the national quard was mobilized into the regular army and was sent to Fort Jackson, S. C. for a year of active duty. We had talked of manuage but had made no plans. The saying, "absenter makes the heart grow fonder" applied to us-In the meantime our aunt assie, who still lived in Saratoga became sick and I went to stay with her and her husband, Uncle But, until they got quell. In march 1941 the decided we did not wait until the war was over to get married - by then we were sure rue loved one another - but we did not really make any plans. On april 11, 1941 he came home for an Easter heliday. almost as soon as he got here, he said "Do you want to lets get married temorrow?" By then I think I would have done almost any thing he asked. So on april 12, 1941,

We went to Bennetsville, S.C. and said our marriage voices before a probate judge in a court house. Let me say here, I am so thankful we were so in love with each other, yet we saved ourselves sexually for each other until we married and until I die, I will believe, "The Lard put us together!"

both happy to have me help them since both of them were feeble. They learned

to love Dick and he did them.

Let 1942 several of Dick's friends had taken their wives to Calumbia & C. so they Could be together. He had found a "one room" apartment in a home where another couple had found a room also so here we went with our belongings - happy to he together. At that time we discovered that hay was on the way. She was harn in the army hospital Mov. 3, 1942. When she was 3 weeks old all three of us moved to Camp Blanding since Dick had been transfered there. Ofter this move, we were in Camp Forest, Jenn and Camp atterhuy, Indiana until he was sent overseas in Jel. 1943.

Dick landed on Omaha Beach in France on June 10, 1944 and was in Combat until the war was over in May 1945. These was no TV in these days and pass radio reporting done so we were not paware of

What was going on as we would be today. He came have in June 1945. and delivered meat for Wilson Compachers until Christmes. In Jan. 1946 the moved on Mr. Lannie Harrells farm and lived there until 1949 when we moved back to his "home" on Routs 3 Wilson. We worked very hard at the Harrell farm - I with a hee and he with a mule and plaw. During this time Margaret came to line with us permanently and Rose was harn on august 29, 1947. We moved to his home in Jaw. 1949. We worked very hard on the farm but were content and happy together. We developed a good reputation in the Community and joined the Saratoga Christian Church in 1961

happenings, Had a complete nervous breakdown's later the learned if the manic depression. The two in a mental institution for 16 years. In 19 the she had a labotomy which had heen discovered during ww II with some of the soldiers who broke down emotionally. After several manths the haspital let mama come home for a visit. Dick of I went after her and brought her to our home. He stayed with the for I'm years, hecame unhappy, tencontrolable, and the had to take her back to drip Hill where she stayed with the died function where she stayed with the stayed in a "rest home" in tirlsom where she stayed with she toward placed in a "rest home" in tirlsom where she stayed with she died gune 1924

We did our feet to rear our two girls and margaret to be Christians, work hard, play some and he respected all three of them were excellent students in school. Margarel was valdictarian in her class and every one who has ever gret her loves her deady. Especially Mases Farmer who married her aug 7, 1954. They Lack Lave heen such a plessing to Dick and me - She worked hard on the Jame to earn some money for school clother. She went to acc for a year on a scholarship and help from a job at the school. She still works at BBT and has make quite a name for herself. They there a daughter, Debbie, and son, Michael, who we love as they were actually our grand children. Kay was a good student at Laratoga Central. Her

Hazel Price Little

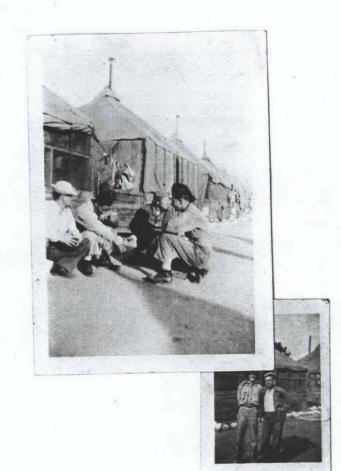
Sept 1939 at Roses from
Sept 1939 hved smith to that dating.
Sept 1948 Dick went to Fact Jackson Man 1941 went to auntaldie's hecause both of them were sick, apr. 1941 get married Dec. 1941 - Dady moved to Saratoza I went to stay with them. Feb- 1942 I went to Fort Jackson. Oct-1942 - Dick transfered & Camp & Fla-Nov- 1942 - Lay Low They Mar 1942 - Kay & I went to fla -Jan 1943 - Margaret Came Feb 1943 - " went home May 1943 - transfered to Lenn-aug 1943 - Dick" " Ind-Kay & I carrie to Santoja Nov. 1943 " " went to Ind-Feb 1944 Dick went to England then & Europe. Lay of I came Korne -June 1945 Dick Came Lone Jan 1946 - Groved to Harrelle Jarm Duy 1944 - Rose horr Jan 1949 - moved to Doe's Farm Die- 1972 - Troud to Saratofa

Hazel Prin Little

Training







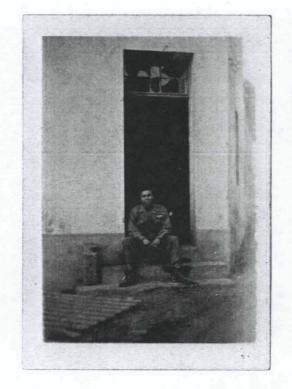


During the War









Eight soldiers had their picture in this doorway.

TES

Showers and cool today and tonight except clearing west portion tonight. Friday, partly cloudy and slightly warmer.

PAGES TODAY

PRICE FIVE CENT

Reds Meet

EATH DIVE



pilot tries to crash his Zero on the ne plummeted into the sea close to ighter roars by on its way to a date (International Soundphoto)

uncil Versus were split into several untenable pockets and the southern section

Baltic Junction Isolates Both Denmark-Norway

South Surrender Almost Wipes Out Alpine Redoubt

Paris, May 1.—(P)—Hamburg surrendered to the British Second Army today. The great port of 1. 682,220 had been declared an open city a few hours earlier by its ra-

It was second in size in Germany

only to Berlin.

As the war in Europe drew to ward a close with Denmark and Norway isolated by a British-Rus-stan function on the Baltic, the Hamburg radio said that Prague-largest German-held center in the south, had been declared a "hos-pital city." That indicated the Czechoslovak capital would not be defended.

Hamburg, Europe's largest port-and Germany's second city had been outflanked and besieged for several weeks. It was largely ruins because bombers had made it a frequent target.

Icing Parley

Reducts and the southern section was shrunk by the surrender in Italy of nearly 1,000,000 German combat and service troops. The Alpine redoubt was virtually out under terms of the surrender. The Germans still held Bohemia and Moravia, eastern Austria and

The Wilson Daily Times Wilson, NC 27893 May 3, 194 -.

utive Group

tis, who resigned from that just-tion also last month to take ef-fect on July 1, would make no comment for publication, today about the whole matter.

Ironically, however, with the Board of Education failing to do anything at all last month about Curtis', reappointment, thereby causing him to resign actually, Curtis could have, today, if he had wished, contacted the State Board of Education as accuratory at the wished, contacted the State Burto
of Educaton as secretary of the
Wilson County Board of Education and requested the appointment of a successor to Herring.
Chairman Sharpe, of the Democratic Executive Committee, indicated that the only reason his

group had not appointed Herring's

group had not appointed Herring's successor within the 16 day period allowed was because "we ware watting until Monday to see who was a candidate for the post."

Just whe was a candidate for the post. There has been some talk of the possibility of naming Dr. S. H. Crocker, of Stantonsburg, to the yearney, but that would leave Wilvacancy, but that would leave Wilson township out in the cold on the county board. Of course schools in Wilson township are not in the county system insefar as the administrative system goes, but the citizens of the township pay county taxes."

A con How P 3. and Moravia, eastern Austria and the mountainous region of northwest Yogoslavie

Even this southers s about to be split by a inneriou of General Patton's Third Agray and the Russiants ground the Austrian

The British and Russian joined scene on the Baltie around captured Berlin and east of fallen Luebeck, it was more of a mop up than of a campaign. What Germans remained were beaten; many had fled to the doubtful refuge of

With the loss of Berlin, Ham-burg, Lucheck and Rostock, the only large German cities remain-ing under the Swastika are Breslau, Dresden, Chemnits and Kiel, At Luebeck, the British were 38 miles from Kiel and 85 from the Danish frontier. Schwerin, Wismar and Wittenberge toppied in the

north.
The Danubian fartress of Passau, guardian city of Line, fell to Patton's troops in the south:

Food Prices **Show Decrease**

Charta Show Food Prices Have Decreased Over 4 Percent Since May 1943.

Raleigh, May 2.—Five hundred odd items of the revised community calling price posters for processed foods, just distributed to retail food dealers in this dis-trict, reveal that food prices in general have decreased four and a half percent since May, 1943, when the first community celling price posters were published, Theo-dors S. Johnson, OPA District Di-rector in Raisign said today, Volunteer Price Panel assistants from-local War Price and Rationing Boards are aiding merchants in observing OPA posting require-

ments be said.

Regulations provide that there must be one such list posted for every fifteen hundred feet of floor. space, and they must be placed, conspicuously where they may be read at a distance of not more than two feet, Johnson pointed out.

The new price posters are print-ed in brown ink so they may be readily recognized, he said.

INFORMATION DESIRED ON FIVE SERVICEMEN

Anyone having any informa-tion as to when the following Wilson youths entered the service and where they are now stationed kindly telephone the Daily Times office, Bial 3129. This data has been mishlaced in our office and we are anxious to include their photos in the Victory Edition. J. L. Pittman

Charles Lamm James Lucas W. G. Finch

The Wilson Daily Times Wilson, NC 21873 May 3, 194 -.

Waterproof matches, used in jungle areas and at sea, will light after being under water many hours.

Lay Little Stuckdole 11-11-06



Interesting Letter From Sgt. Reizck

15th September, 1944 Friday Night Somewhere in Holland

Deal Doc:

Have been meaning to write you this letter for quite awhile-nit modern war with the Infantry seems to keep a person pretty we! occupied.

However, will endeavor to bring you up to date on my activities (Censored) as well as the activi-

ties of Company "M".

At the present, am in Holland doing our bit, so to speak. To start from the beginning, came to England last February. While in England, I visited London several times and saw such historic spors as, "Big Ben, "Westminister Abbey," Piccadilly Circus," the river "Thamas," "Buckingham Palace," and the changing of the guard there—which by itself is quite a site to see.

"M' Company saw its first action on (Censored), which coincidentally enough, I understand was Infantry Day back in the "old

(Censored) obviously enough, can't say too much about activities here. However, I was wounded on July 10th during the bedgerow fighting in the vicinity of St. Lo. France. A bullet grazed the skin on my left side. Was evacuated back to England by air and spent about 35 days in a hospital. Left the hospital on August 14th-my injury being completely healed.

You know, Doc, I figure that "Heinie" that had his sights on me must have flinched or either jerked his trigger. Anyway he only got a (Censored) "2", barely missing a "Maggie's Drawers"-so I

figured he folded.

On August 19th, while en route to repoin the outfit in France, I met 1st Lt. "Pete" Williamson at a replacement depot in England. First time I had seen him in two years, since he left Fort Jackson.

On Sept. 4th, I visited Paris for a short while and saw the Eiffel Tower and the Arc de Triomphe -didn't have very much time, so did get to see all the city. Rejoined the Company on Sept. 6th somewhere in Belgium,

Right now I am writing this letter to you on the edge of a fox-hole somewhere in Holland.

I wish you could have seen us. Doc, as we have entered each newly-liberated village in these countries. Usually the whole populace is in the streets cheering us and offering us all sorts of gifts such as Cognac, wine, milk, fruit, (Censored), cakes, pies, sand-wiches, coffee, etc. I have been deeply touched in seeing the real Weneit de Corns is the very best.

Usually after adding a little "fancy sign language" to what I already know of French, I've been able to get along quite well among

the natives.

Have been awarded the Purple Heart for having been wounded in action-also was awarded the Combat Infantryman's Badge on September 1st.

That hedgerow fighting we went through in Normandy is a lot different from anything we had in our training. However, we pulled through it, and now we're in pret-

ty open country.

You know, Doc, war is a funny business I'll admit. For about the first week in France I was a little nervous, but after awhile a persongets used to war, just like any other business. You get to know by the whine and sound of a bullet or shell whether its going to come anywhere near you. They say you (Censored) never heard the one that gets you-well, I never heard that one that hit me on July 10th.

You get used to living in fox-holes, eating "K" rations, not washing, not shaving, and hunting other "humans"--you get to look on it as a business, like I

Take it from me, Doc, the 30th Division of which "M" Co. is a part, is making quite a name for itself over here. Many a time, Herman the G. I. German has tasted hot lead from our weapons. I don't believe I'd want to be in any other branch of the service but the Infantry-its hell-but you get to

The amazing thing here is the totally different value of things. Money is useless. A soldier is not rich even if he has a million francs, but if he has a few ration some coffee, cigarettes, candy, an gum he is practically a million naire. The acme of comfort is foxhole with a little straw on I bottom, cover over the top and blanket. Contentment is achieve in a negative sort of way from t absence of unpleasant things ru ther than the presence of pleasant

If you see Col. Beland, please give him by regards.

Sgt. Wells is now back in England attending school.

On May 14th, while still in England, I was visited by 2nd Lt.

George T. Rabil of Wilson.

By now, you probably knows about Woodrow Hawley. There is little that I can say because in times such as this, words are such poor things to express a person's feelings. Woodrow was my best friend in "M" Company, and no more conscientious a soldier have I ever known. It can not be said that he lost his life, rather he gave it for a cause he believed to be just. May God grant that his life and the others that are being given will not be in vain.

I still seem to get getting along pretty good, Doc. So are Purnie Draper, Roy Brantley, Dick Little, Sammie Davis, Russel Keen, Jerry Beamon, Ivan Davis, and some more around the Division of the old Wilson bunch. We've got a damned good regiment and the The Wilson Daily Times Wilson, NC 27893 1944

Column 1 cont.

old people especially. It makes me know the real reason my parents went to America after the last

Column 2 cont.

Am enclosing a couple of clippings from "The Stars & Stripes" about some activities of the out-

Let me hear from you. Doc, and I'll try to keep you posted from time to time

Till next time, so long, who

Hoping it won't be boo many 'moons' before I can bear the chant of the tobacco auctioneer.

After returning to the old country, if the "Statue of Liberty" wants to see me again, she'll just Your huddle.

Edmond J. Relzck,

Doc was Doc Edwards. 1st cousin of Ed "Dick" Little who was home tending the form three miles west of Saratoga, NC, which is in Wilson County. The form is 7 miles east of Wilson.

Lay Little Stockdole 11-11-06



Relates Death Of Wilsonian

The following is a letter from a Wilsonian, telling of the death of Woodrow Hawley, who was killed in France, July 10, 1944. Woodrow is from Wilson.

Jan. 25, 1945, Belgium.

"Dear 'Top':

"I received your Christmas card on January 22. To know that you remember me, made me feet

"My fondest regards to Mrs. Massingill and the children

"I've been meaning to write you this letter about Woodrow for a long time, but censorship has prevented me thus far. Now that it has been more than six months since the event, I am able to give you some little information concerning our last days together in June and July.

"When we arrived in England last February, Woodrow and I were very conscientions in our final training in battle problems during the four months we were before we would be entering combat against the Germans.

"I wasn't in Woodrow's plateon. I stayed in Wells' platoon all the way through. Nevertheless, we

worked together all the time.
"Whenever we went on pass to nearby English cities usually we went together. In April, we started receiving passes to London, but at first we couldn't seem to get passes together—until May 22, by accident, Woodrow and P and Dick Little received 24-hour We slept passes to visit London. at a Red Cross club that night in London and had a swell time sight-seeing. That was our last pass together; from then on our work and training became very strict and serious.

"We both knew then that the time was drawing near, and we used to have long talks about what our reactions would be to actual combat against the Germans. Both of us were determined to do our best, no matter what we were

called on to do.

"Well, we arrived in France shortly after D-Day and entered combat against the Germans on June 15. Our outfit captured one small town in Normandy that day and pushed on to 'Vire Canal' the next day. There we stayed for three weeks fighting a holding

it till late afternoon.

"The medics with Woodrow's platoon went to him as soon as they could, but it was too late. At first they couldn't find any trace of a wound on him, so it was thought that concussion had killed

"He was taken by stretcherbearers to the battalion aid sta tion, and there they found a small hole in the left side of his back where a piece of shrapnel had pierced his body and reached his

"When I heard about it, I was stunned for a while, and could hardly realize it had actually

happened. "'Top,' I didn't go look at Woodrow's body, because I wanted to remember him as he was the last time I saw him alive; not as he lay there still with his life's breath gone. I didn't see him at all on the day of his death.

"Woodrow fell only a few miles from St. Lo. As far as I know he is buried now in an American cemetery in Normandie.

"I immediately sought out Capt Chandler and tried to get that ring, so I could send it to Doris. They had collected all his person-al equipment, which Capt, Chand-ler informed me would be for-warded to his wife through regular quartermaster channels. I knew that there was a possibility that I might not get it, so I agre with the captain that this method

"That evening, Sgt. Wells and there, for we both felt then that I sat beside a tank, and talked it wasn't going to be very long over the happenings of the day, over the happenings of the day, trying to fully realize that Woodrow had left us-'killed in action." Well, that's the whole story, 'Top.' Sorry I couldn't write you about it. sooner.

"The next day we resumed the attack. That was Monday, July 10. We had gone about 1566 yards and about 1300 hours we were meeting some stiff resistance, and our machine gun platoon was brought up to support the rifle company's advance. was following the platoon leader with my machine gun. The platoon leader received his orders and called me up, giving me my orders and fire orders. Meanwhile, I had shown my gunner the spot to place the gun in action. As I turned around to give the gunner the fire order, I felt a sharp stabbing pain in my left side. This wheeled me completely around, my M-1 flew out of my hand and I fell to the ground and called out, 'I'm hit."

"A bullet had pierced the skin on my left side for about six inches, but had not entered the vital parts of the body. It did not stay in me but had ricocheted.

"My platocon leader rushed over to me and rolled me over and told me the seriousness of my wound; applied my sulfa powder, gave me sulfa pills to swallow and the Wilson Daily Times Wilson, NC 21893 1945

* Dick Little is also Ed or Edward Earl Little From Scratoga, NC-10 miles east of Wilson Edmond Reizck was probably from Wilson County, also. I do not Know who Top was. Doris Howley lived across the street From Mother, Hazel Little, and me who had come home to live with her father, George Price, her sisters Eunice Price Hamm, and her son (toddler) Brua, Jr., and Margaret, who was still in school, in Saratoga, NC. Mother remembers

the day the taxi arrived with the talegram informing Doris that her husband had died. Mother said when you saw a tax:

action from June 16 till July 7. "During those three weeks, I didn't get to see Woodrow except maybe sometimes once or twice a day and then only for short periods of time. However, when we did get a chance to meet, we kidded and joked about our nervousness on our first day of action. both were surprised at how quickly we overcame that nervousness and adjusted ourselves to the ways and horrors of war. Anyway, at times the Germans tasted plenty hot lead from our machine-

"During the last part of June, I was talking with Woodrow about the possibilities of either of us possibly being killed in action, and what the surviving one could

do for the other.

"Well, I asked Woodrow to do certain things for me, and Woodrow asked me to do one thing for him. He was wearing a plain golden wedding ring and he asked me, in case of his being killed, to send that ring to his wife, Doris.

"Whether he had a premonition of his oncoming death, I don't

"Anyway, on July 7 our division among others launched the offensive against St. Lo, France. During the next three days, I saw Woodrow only two or three times. On July 7, we captured St. Jean De Daye. On July 8, we pushed on, and in the afternoon of that day, as we were advancing, my platoon passed Woodrow's. stopped for a short while and I had a short talk with Woodrow, crouched down behind a hedge-

row.
"'Top,' that was the last time
I talked with him or saw him

alive.
"We met a little stubborn resistance that evening, but we advanced another 1,000 yards and dug in for the night beside some

flaming buildings.

"The second battalion pushed through us that night and resumed the attack-that was Saturday. Next day, Sunday, July 9, is one day I shall never forget as long as I live. In the annals of our regiment, it will always be known

as 'Bloody Sunday,'
"We kept pace that morning about 500 yards behind the second battalion until about 1000 hours. For there or four hours after that, they received about three or four stiff counter-attacks from a German paratroop outfit. The second battalion were being beaten back. so the third battalion was rushed up, and formed an MLR about three hedgerows behind.

"In the early afternoon, the second battalion had to fall back by infiltration, to organize behind

"Woodrow's platoon and the rifle platoon they were supporting were brought up on our battalion's left flank and one hedgerow ahead to cover the withdrawal of the second battalion. Well, our own artillery started dropping in

for about 30 minutes in a sort of daze, then our platoon medic came up to me, awoke me from the daze and started me walking back to the battalion aid station, a distance of about 1500 yards.

From there I went to a hospital, where I was operated on that night, and on the morning of July 12 I was evacuated to Eng-

land by C-47.

"Woodrow's death was a great blow to me. I was full of remorse for several weeks after. He died as a true soldier and leader, at the head of his platoon
—his face was toward the enemy when he fell.

"I am proud to have been able to call him my friend-my best friend no more conscientious a soldier have I ever served with. I hope that in the hereafter I may have an opportunity to soldier with him again.

"If there is anything else you want to know, Top, let me hear

from you.

"Will write you again soon. Until next time, my fondest regards to you wherever you are. Your buddy,

Edmond J. Reizeh.

"P. S .- After you read this, 'Top,' if possible let Deris read it, as I know she would want to know all this. Also, 'Top,' please let me know if Doris ever got the ring, as this has bothered me ever since. It grieves me very much that I haven't been able to fulfill his request personally."

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you stood at your door and prayed that the taxi would not stop at your house.

Mrs. Hawley, now & widow, soon moved to Kenly, NC to be near her family.

> Loy Little Stockdole Danghter of Dick and Hezel L:Hle 11-11-06

column 1 (cont.)

artillery started dropping in among them and the second bat-

talion as they fell back.

"All this time, I was dug in with Wells' platoon on the battallion's right flank, about 300 yards from Woodrow's platoon. July 10, in the early afternoon, when all this was going on near 1460 to 1500 hours, was when Woodrow got it. I didn't learn about "THE 30TH DIVISION SINCE D.ELUS." We landed at night, planes were around.

Ack-ack was shooting, it was a frightening sound;

Our guns were unloaded, every one was

But soon the order was given, "Boy, let's go."

We drove out on the beach, all sandy and

We knew in our hearts many had died before this night,

We pushed on off the beach out in the

We were going but none of us knew not where.

We stopped about morning, cold rain and mist.

We all cursed the man that brought us all this,

We reorganized and started rolling

We had a job to do, we couldn't stop because of rain.

The weather was bad, we couldn't see, Some of guns were lost, but we thank Thee

That the enemy was not awake or did not know

We were moving in, while they were on the go.

We went into position near St. Jean De Daye,

The people were pro-Nazi, friendliness didn't pay;

We fought very hard for the ground we had.

All was in Nazi favor, the land and weather was bad.

Hedge row on hedge row, the land was rough,

The fighting was hell, the Jerries were tough.

We bled and suffered for days and nights, We just had to win, for we were right.

We moved from there to a place you know,

We know that you remember the Bu of St. Lo.

We took the high ground, with guns rumble.

We didn't get much credit, but we did grumble.

High ground is hard, you've got to fi Praise is easy to get, regardless might:

Let those that have done it tell you the

We done it several times, without any fame.

From St. Lo we went to Mortain, There we were in a hell-hole again,

The 30th Division took it and took it on the chin,

It was a very hard battle, but we had to win.

That drive was meant to split us half in two:

Without food nor cigarettes, no, that wouldn't do;

They hit us hard, with all their might, We fought on and on for days and nights.

Our infantry was surrounded, that won't do:

They fought, suffered and died, they were heroic, too;

We fired them medical aid from our guns.

They needed it badly, they thought they were done

The Wilson Daily Times Wilson, NC 27873 no date, no page

They pulled through, thanks to prayer and God:

They hadn't slept, couldn't even nod; Then the rescue, and they were glad, All wore smiles, none was sad.

We finally pulled through, a job well

The counter thrust was over, the Jerries had run.

The planes came in flying from the sun, They spofted the Jerries, and they had their fun.

We crossed the Vire, then the Seine, We were headed to Paris, a city of fame; We'd paid to see Paris, by rights or law. But the Eiffel Tower at a distance is all

From France to Belgium we were moving

General Harrison's task force was on the go at last;

We went through in a hurry, you'll agree, Je were only there a short time, it seems to me.

First into Holland, Aw, what a place; Wine, cognac, and dress with lace; Gasoline was scarce, ammunition was

So we stayed in Heerlen-my, what a

We fired into Germany, the Fatherland, Quite a country, all mud and no sand, The 30th cracked the Siegfried Line, We didn't get much credit, we still don't mind.

We helped to get Aachen, a German town.

We like to fight, like to mow 'em down; We fought long and hard, nearly to the Rhine.

When Runstedt broke loose and began to shine.

We moved into Belgium like a ball of

The Allies have stopped him, now he's doomed to die;

We hope and pray when Runstedt falls

That the battle will end them al'.

SGT. OLLIE M. FRAZIER. Somewhere in Ge

FRAZIER was probably From Wilson County, NC.

Lay Little Stockdole 11-11-06



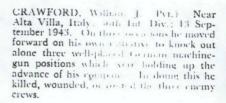
SERGEANT FRANCIS S. CURREY, UNITED STATES ARMY

BY DIRECTION OF CONGRESS. THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES TAKES PLEASURE IN AWARDING THE MEDAL OF HONOR TO SERGEANT FRANCIS S. CURREY, U.S. ARMY, COMPANY K, 120th INFANTRY, 30th INFANTRY DIVISION, FOR ACTION NEAR MALMEDY, BELGIUM, 21 DECEMBER 1944. CITATION: HE WAS AN AUTOMATIC RIFLEMAN WITH THE 3d PLATOON DEFENDING A STRONG POINT NEAR MALMEDY, BELGIUM, ON 21 DECEMBER 1944, WHEN THE ENEMY LAUNCHED A POWERFUL ATTACK. OVERRUNNING TANK DESTROYERS AND ANTITANK GUNS LOCAT-ED NEAR THE STRONG POINT, GERMAN TANKS ADVANCED TO THE 3d PLATOON'S POSITION, AND, AFTER PROLONGED FIGHTING, FORCED THE WITHDRAWAL OF THIS GROUP TO A NEARBY FACTORY. SGT. CURREY FOUND A BAZOOKA IN THE BUILD-ING AND CROSSED THE STREET TO SECURE ROCKETS MEANWHILE ENDURING IN-TENSE FIRE FROM ENEMY TANKS AND HOSTILE INFANTRYMEN WHO HAD TAKEN UP A POSITION AT A HOUSE A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY. IN THE FACE OF SMALL-ARMS, MACHINEGUN, AND ARTILLERY FIRE, HE, WITH A COMPANION, KNOCKED OUT A TANK WITH 1 SHOT. MOVING TO ANOTHER POSITION, HE OBSERVED 3 GERMANS IN THE DOORWAY OF AN ENEMY-HELD HOUSE. HE KILLED OR WOUNDED ALL 3 WITH HIS AUTOMATIC RIFLE. HE EMERGED FROM COVER AND ADVANCED ALONE TO WITHIN 50 YARDS OF THE HOUSE, INTENT ON WRECKING IT WITH ROCKETS. COVERED BY FRIENDLY FIRE, HE STOOD ERECT, AND FIRED A SHOT WHICH KNOCKED DOWN HALF OF 1 WALL. WHILE IN THIS FORWARD POSITION. HE OBSERVED 5 AMERICANS WHO HAD BEEN PINNED DOWN FOR HOURS BY FIRE FROM THE HOUSE AND 3 TANKS. REALIZING THAT THEY COULD NOT ESCAPE UNTIL THE ENEMY TANK AND INFANTRY GUNS HAD BEEN SILENCED, SGT. CURREY CROSSED THE STREET TO A VEHICLE, WHERE HE PROCURED AN ARMFUL OF ANTITANK GRENADES. THESE HE LAUNCHED WHILE UNDER HEAVY ENEMY FIRE, DRIVING THE TANKMEN FROM THE VEHICLES INTO THE HOUSE. HE THEN CLIMBED ONTO A HALFTRACK IN FULL VIEW OF THE GERMANS AND FIRED A MACHINEGUN AT HOUSE. ONCE AGAIN CHANGING HIS POSITION, HE MANNED ANOTHER MACHINEGUN WHOSE CREW HAD BEEN KILLED; UNDER HIS COVERING FIRE THE 5 SOLDIERS WERE ABLE TO RETIRE TO SAFETY. DEPRIVED OF TANKS AND WITH HEAVY INFANTRY CASUALTIES, THE ENEMY WAS FORCED TO WITHDRAW. THROUGH HIS EXTENSIVE KNOWLEDGE OF WEAPONS AND BY HIS HEROIC AND REPEATED BRAVING OF MURDEROUS ENEMY FIRE, SGT. CURREY WAS GREATLY RESPONSIBLE FOR INFLICTING HEAVY LOSSES IN MEN AND MATERIAL ON THE ENEMY, FOR RESCUING 5 COMRADES, 2 OF WHOM WERE WOUNDED, AND FOR STEMMING AN ATTACK WHICH THREATENED TO FLANK HIS BATTALION'S POSITION.

> ENTERED SERVICE: HURLEYVILLE, NEW YORK PLACE OF BIRTH: LOCH SHELDRAKE, NEW YORK DATE OF BIRTH: 29 JUNE 1925



CRAW, Demas T. (Col. Near Port Lyautey, French Morocco Air Corps. 8 November 1942. He was killed instantly by machine-gun fire at point-blank range as he attempted to pass through the lines in an attempt to locate the French commander with a view to suspending host-lities in the North African invasion.







CREWS, John R. (S Set Set Germany: 63d Inf. Div. 8 Mar 1966 M though badly wounded, he small head disstormed a strong enemy employees at all ing or putting to flight some Section and capturing 7 others.

CURREY, France medy, Belgium: 1006-1 ber 1944. Using machine guns, and an enemy tank are threatened to flast a During this same accommades that had heavy enemy in

No. No. Mal-D. 9 Decemton accountile, who he topped to the tion and have a down by



Francis Currey



DALESSONDRO, It Kalterherberg, G. S. December 1941. We leadership he commen and himself borsenemy attacks. He range and with his he mans who were about and two wounded soler act, as the curron swart to call for montary position.



Normandy Still Invades Public's Psyche

Then he volunteered to join the Canadian army at age 15, Dixon Raymond couldn't have known what he was getting into. Three years later in June 1944, Raymond would find himself on the sands of Juno Beach, France—not sunning himself as today's newly minted 18-year-old might, but fighting a war that remains entrenched in the world's consciousness more than half-a-century later.

"I went, endured and survived," Raymond said. The 73-year-old was a member of the Allied forces who participated in a seminal event of World War II: the invasion of Normandy. And like most anyone who takes a breath these days, he's a discerning but hungry consumer of the time's history.

University Professor Emeritus Gerhard Weinberg knows a little about that hunger. He grew up in Nazi Germany in the 1930s, and in 1938 fled to England to live with relatives until his family was permitted to leave for the United States. It was at a private boarding school in England that he decided at age 11 to become a teacher, inspired by his own remarkable instructors who brought subjects to life.

"Happenings produce significant outcomes as things evolve," Weinberg says, and indeed, his life, first as a Jewish boy in Germany and then as an American member of the Army serving in Japan in 1946 and 1947, has been filled with small happenings and significant outcomes.

Weinberg and Raymond are contemporaries who not only lived through those moments, but made an impact on them. By the time Raymond went off to fight Hitler's abuses, Weinberg had lived a childhood filled with them. In February, each had a chance to reflect on them at the GAA's Normandy Invasion lecture, given by Weinberg, a former Kenan professor of history at the University and an expert on World War II.

Raymond, who was one of nearly 50 people to sign up for what was approaching a standing-room-only lecture by Weinberg, said he had read and enjoyed Weinberg's book A World at Arms and wanted to hear more in person. "He seems like a fair historian. I am interested to see what slant he puts on the topic," he said.

The lecture, which preceded an alumni travel program, received an enormous response from the public anticipating it and had to be moved to a larger room to accommodate all participants.

Josh Cohen-Peyrot, GAA program assistant, said many of the participants had personal WWII experiences. "A lot of the people who signed up were alive, maybe even fighting,



A familiar scene from Normandy: American soldiers on the coast of France, June 6, 1944.

during the war," he said. "This is a topic that is very important for that generation."

Weinberg said there could be many reasons for the large response to the lecture, but that a major one was indeed the personal experiences or experiences of family and friends. "Sixteen million Americans served in World War II," he said. "They are now fathers and grandfathers, and tell their stories."

"The Normandy Invasion was the only way for the Western Allies to strike at the heart of the Nazi empire..."

—Professor Emeritus Gerhard Weinberg

Also, people born well after World War II are interested in the invasion because it shaped the rest of the war.

"The Normandy Invasion was the only way for the Western Allies to strike at the heart of the Nazi empire and have a say in the defeat of Germany and the rebuilding of Europe," he said. "They had to get to Germany, and crossing the Alps or the eastern mountains would not have worked. They had to cross the channel."

Media also have sparked an interest,

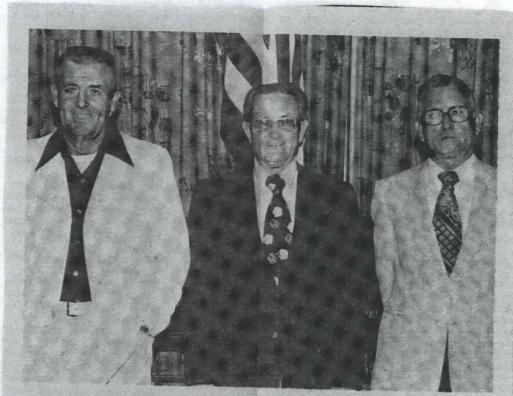
Weinberg said. Movies such as Saving Private Ryan and A Thin Red Line, as well as autobiographies and television programs, work to reinforce existing interests and create new ones. NBC newsanchor Tom Brokaw's book, The Greatest Generation, and its smaller but noless-touching offspring, The Greatest Generation Speaks, also have been hits with history buffs and novices alike.

And Weinberg, certainly, is a big reason for the lecture's popularity. He taught 20th century history, courses on the war and several seminars at the University, nearly always to packed auditoriums.

Fortunately, he also was a rather disagreeable graduate student with strong and unwavering opinions in the late 1940s and early 1950s. His family, once dispatched to the States, settled in Albany, N.Y., and Weinberg attended the New York State College for Teachers after his discharge from the U.S. Army. He had planned to study 19th-century history when he enrolled for a post-graduate degree at the University of Chicago, but because of some fundamental differences of opinion between Weinberg and the professor he was to work under regarding the German empire architect Otto von Bismarck, he realized it wouldn't work. "I either had to change university or century, and because of the limited amount of money from the G.I. Bill, I could not afford to change university," he said. "You can say I got into 20th-century history by default."

Just another one of those small happenings, with a significant outcome.

- Asta Ytre

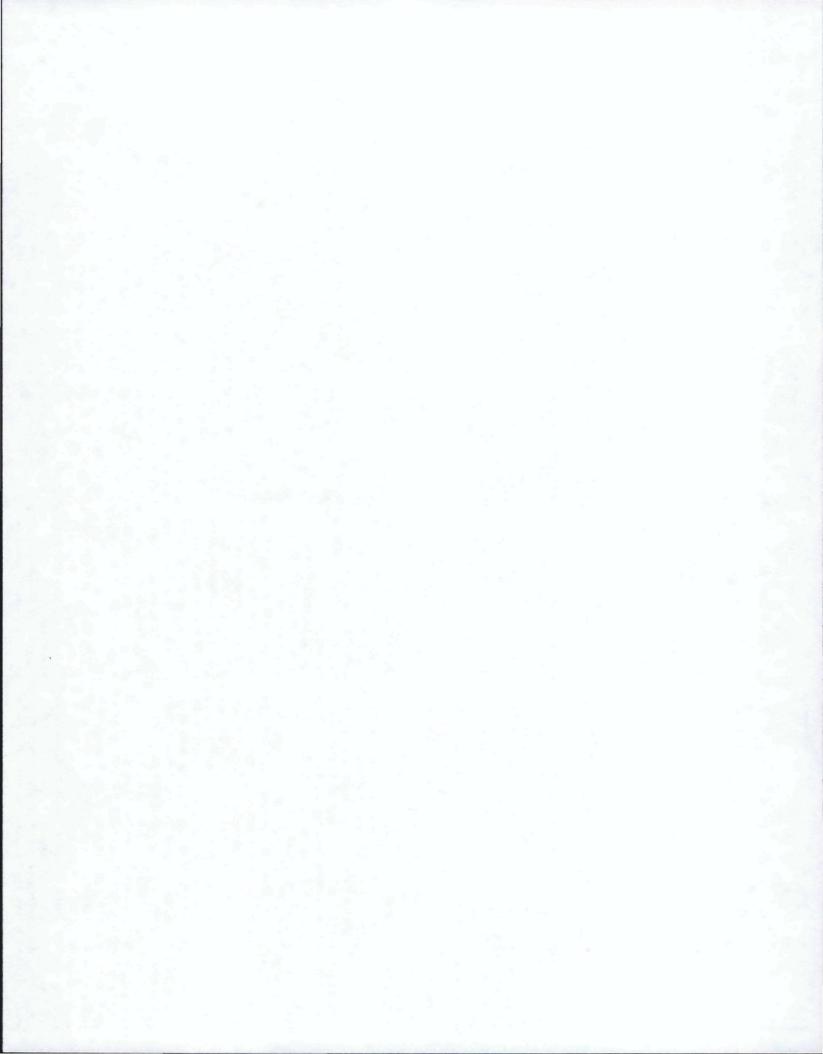


30TH REUNION: Without exception, every year since 1946 when the unit returned home from World War II members of Wilson's famous Company M, 120th Infantry, have held a reunion. The 1976 event was an all-day affair held Saturday at Cherry Hotel. Officers supervising proceedings were, left to right, Roy L. Brantley, commander; Ed J. Winstead, first sergeant; and John Pike, company clerk. (Photo by Clint Faris)

The Wilson Daily Times Wilson, NC 27893 Fall, 1976

These men and Clarence Wells used to come to our house after the reunion dinner for more visiting. As a middle school student in the late 50s, I learned much by listening to their war stones and memories.

Lay L Stochdale



sodliers.

of mobilization orders issued by Clyde R. Hoey, governor and commander-in-chief of the North Carolina National Guard, . ing members of Company M still members of all active elements of the 30th Division and the 252nd Coast Artillery were placed into active service for duty with the U.S. Army.

. "They dropped the hoe and grabbed the weapon," said Doug Whitley, chief military aide to the governor.

armories throughout the state, the surviving soldiers involved in the 1940 call-up were honored for their service in World War II.

In a recent press release, Governor Jim Hunt proclaimed Mobilization Day to commemorate the 40th anniversary of the mobilization of the North World War II.

Maj. Gen. William Ingram, North Carolina adjutant

Sandlin, an administrative supp-Eight days earlier, as a result ly technician with the Guard, was one of the chief organizers of the event in Wilson.

Although many of the survivlive in the Wilson area, several others came from as far away as Charlotte, Georgia and Indiana be honored in Sunday's ceremonies.

Many of the 70 to 75 members of the company believed to be still surviving, said company member John Pike, have met In Wilson's National Guard annually since 1945. Since that Armory Sunday, as in 46 other time, said one Charlotte member, who added that the reunions were the peak of his year, "we have carried on the comradeship we enjoyed during World War II."

Twelve of the 117 members of the day National Guard Company M that gathered together at Fort Jackson in late 1940, surviving members recall sadly, were killed in combat or Carolina National Guard for listed missing in action during the war.

> Bob Melott, assistant secretary in the N.C. Dept. of Crime Control and Public Safety, told the company members, wives and widows gathered for the ceremony that Mobilization Memorial Day "should remind us that we live in a very threatening world" and should "let the young members of the Guard know something about the magnificent performance of the old Guard members in the mobilization."

During World War II, the 30th Division, of which Company M was a part, acquired the nickname of "Roosevelt's SS Troops" because, as Sandlin put it, "the guys were tough."

Company M member Clarence Wells, working from what he called a "hazy memory," re26 years old and about a quarter of them were married.

From 1941 to 1942. Wells and other members of Company M became part of a training cadre at the fort and watched men get taken out of the company and shipped to "all four corners of the earth."

On the weekends, Wells recalled, he and other Wilson men would try to get weekend passes so they could get home and see their families. They would leave the fort after noon on Saturday and return late Sunday night so they could get some sleep before 5 a.m. reveille Monday.

The company moved in trucks to Camp Blanden, Fla., in October of 1940, moved to Camp Forest, Tenn., in early June of 1943 and then moved to Indiana in November of 1943 by motor don. freight.

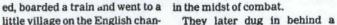
"In Indiana," Wells said, "we trained through the snow and ice. There was even some snow in Tennessee."

And it was in Indiana that Wells and other remaining members of Company M began to have the feeling that they were soon going overseas.

"We knew that all that training was going to come to something. When in early December we got furloughs, I knew I'd be going soon."

In early February of 1944, the company was loaded on a train to Boston, where they boarded the SS Argentina, a British ship bound for Scotland.

In late February, they arriv-



French village, stayed a few days and then moved up the French coastline.

The rest, said Wells, who wa injured in combat, is like a ba dream he and other members o Company M would rather no recall.



PLAQUE PRESENTED: Rayford Wells (right), honorary commander of Company M, receives a commemorative plaque from Doug Whitley, chief military aide to the governor. John Pike (center) looks on. (Photo by John Paca)

nel where they continued to train and then spent some time in a village about 35 miles from Lon-The D-Day invasion occurred on Tuesday, June 6, Wells continued, and on June 9 Company

The company crossed the channel in a good-sized boat, but was transferred to smaller boats just off Omaha Beach, France.

M was moved in to help relieve

the 29th Division, which had suf-

fered a great deal during the in-

Even the smaller boats could not bring the men right up to the beach and so they were forced to wade up to the land in the cold water with their guns held over their heads.

While landing, the company was shelled with enemy fire and on the beach and Wells and other new arrivals found themselves

TAR HEEL CHAPTER & AUXILIARY

30th Infantry Division Association 62nd Reunion, Howard Johnson Plaza Hotel Fayetteville, North Carolina March 27, 1993

MASTER OF CEREMONIES

George W. Rickman, Sr. President, Tar Heel Chapter

★PRESENTATION OF COLORS

Hosea Ray, Adjutant
Fayetteville Independent Light Inf.

*NATIONAL ANTHEM

George W. Rickman, Jr. Trumpet

*PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE

Francis Currey, Recipient Congressional Medal Of Honor

DEVOTIONAL:(Tribute to Old Hickory Veterans)

Hazel Little, Auxiliary
Past Chaplain

KNOWN DEATHS SINCE Last Reunion, Nov. 14, 1992 Mary Fox, Auxiliary
President

BENEDICTION

Alton Smith, Chapter Chaplain

★ TAPS

George W. Rickman, Jr. Trumpet

*RETIREMENT OF COLORS

Hosea Ray, Adjutant
Fayetteville Independent Light Inf.

★ Those without handicap, please stand

In life we experience many emotions hope and on and on. trust, love, which deals with all kinds of emotions. The names are not fictitious. left Wilson . D.C. supposedly for one year of intensive training. these young men found themselves in Europe fighting a real war. Cal. Edward Little Gat orders to send a He chose Charlie Sunn to go. Earlier Charlie Bunn had given same money \$17 to Set Ray Brantley to Leep for him on to bring home for him in base he, Charlie, did not carrie back. In just a few minutes after Charlie left, the Explasion maker. The war ended, and Cel Little had enough paints to be one of the first to come Rome. Let Brantley gave him the money and told him to find Charlie's family and give it to Them. Cpl. Littles tried for a long time to find the family bell could not. Is

timed went on.

Farty five years later several veterans of Co: M" Swhere at Bills Bar BQ Resturant. Hor a reunion. I Ed Little said to Millard Eggell" I don't see you at the country resturant any more Espell's reply was There's a new place now called "Hols" which is better - we go there". another veteran heard this and said -You know Fils is Charlie Burn's sister: Upen can imagine the fonation which affew days later, Le went to "3 los" resturant, ordered some food and sat down to eat which trying to decide which person was Ils. It the ment up to the Cashier, paid her, and asked for Ils. It was The to whom he was tacking. So imagine the emotion at that reunion. Since it was just before Christmas, Ed and I bought a lette Christmas Hawer and went to see Charlie's mathe who by This time was 90 years ald. It was a very rewayding experience Jull of emotion. She caugh Kardly believe any one would have done this after 45 years: Delivering this money that Chadlie had left to be taken to his Jamily was one of the most emotional experiences we have had.

Let us pray. Our Jather, we claim Thee as our Savior and acknowledge Thee as our Lord. We thank you for this group of Veterans be thank your for the Charle Bunn's who died that twe tright live in a fee country. Thank you for the Ed Little's looks came back to live for you in This free country. We would lask that you bless all in This 30th Div. arganization. Especially if there are some family members here whose level one did fort come back or who has departed us since our last receiven. Father, Eurape your arms around them with a special telessing of love. of it he sky will, we pray we will be delivered from any more war. Keep us Vin your care and guide us That the may prepare ourselves for the great revenient you are preparing for us. In Jesus rame Amen

Hazel Price Little

San Hill Chapter ~ Auxiliary Chaplain
Fayetteville, nc
March 27,1993

A Farmer's Creed

I believe a man's greatest possession is his dignity and that no calling bestows this more abundantly than farming

I believe hard work and honest sweat are the building blocks of a person's character

I believe farming nurtures the close family ties that make life rich in many ways money can't buy

I believe my children are learning values that will last a lifetime and can be learned in no other way.

I believe farming provides education for life and that no other occupation teaches so much about birth, growth and maturity in such a variety of ways.

I believe many of the best things in life are indeed free: the splendor of a sunrise, the rapture of wide open spaces, the exhilarating sight of your land greening each spring.

I believe true happiness comes from watching your crops ripen in the field, your children grow tall in the sun, your whole family feels the pride that springs from their shared experience. I believe that by toil I am giving more to the world than I am taking from it, an honor that does not come to all men.

I believe my life will be measured ultimately by what I have done for my fellow man, and by this standard I fear no judgment.

I believe when a man grows old and sums up his days, he should be able to stand tall and feel pride in the life he's lived.

I believe in farming because it makes all this possible.



A. C. Edwards, executive secretary of the North Carolina Farm Bureau (right), congratulates E. L. Thigpen on being elected president of the Saratoga township Farm Bureau. Other officers cleeted at a meeting in Saratoga last night were Jessie Proctor, Wilson County Board of Directors; Albert Proctor, vice president; and E. E. Little, secretary. Mr. Edwards was guest speaked.

Saratoga Veteran Remembers Liberation Of Western Europe

By Agnes Stevens

Daily Times Staff Writer

This fall, E.E. "Dick" Little went 40 years back in ime and took a look at the places he last saw as a 5-year-old soldier, a member of the "Old Hickory" 0th Infantry Division of the United States Army.

The invasion of Normandy, the Battle of the julge, Malmedy and other places marked on maps nd in memory were revisited in September by a roup of 280 former "Old Hickory" soldiers and neir wives.

They went through France and Holland in 1944, reeing Western Europe from German occupation. hey returned on the 40th Anniversary of the beration as heroes still.

Little, a retired farmer from Saratoga, and his rife, Hazel, were a part of it, the only Wilson county residents to make the commemorative tour.

"I was surprised at the way the people reacted to
The Wilson Deily Times, Wilson, NC
Tuesday, November 13,1984 D. 1

us. I was expecting a welcome, but I wasn't expecting anything with as much emotion to it," Little said.

In every town the American anniversary tour was greeted by local bands and dignitaries. It was a holiday from school for the children.

The Americans, all wearing light blue windbreakers with "Old Hickory" 1944-1984, walked through the streets lined with jubilant townspeo e.

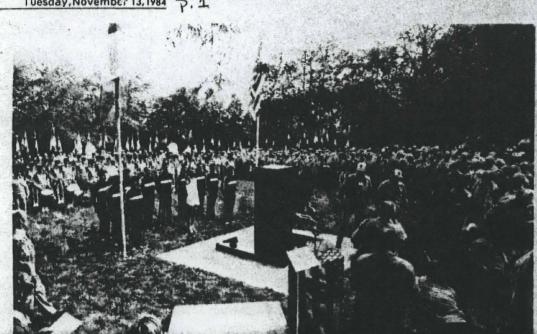
"They knew what it was like during the war. They wanted to touch us, and it just made us feel so humble. We are no better than they are, and they suffered so much," Mrs. Little said. "All we remember about the war is you had to have a ration stamp to buy a bag of sugar.

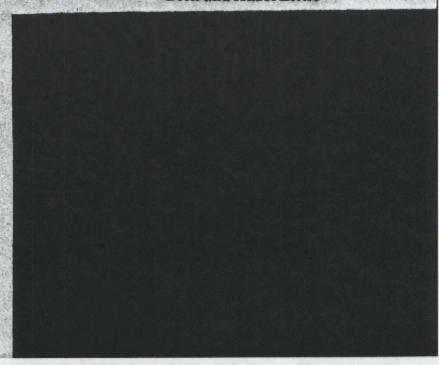
"They are not letting their people and their children forget that war is real and still can be."

The people of France and the Netherlands are See SARATOGA, Page 12A



Dick and Hazel Little







Members of the Old Hickory division attend a monument dedication in France.

Saratoga Veteran Remembers Liberation Of Western Europe

(Continued From Page One)

pro-American, Little said. And at the dinners given for the Americans each night, town officials stressed the positive regard they still feel for their liberators.

"They said for us to tell everybody that they appreciate what the Americans did," he said.

In Little's first tour of Europe, he was 11 months and 20 days in combat. He was discharged from service as a transportation corporal.

"The first time over there nobody really wanted to go. Everybody was scared. But even in the toughest times we felt we were going to win. We had no thoughts about not winning. You just thought about whether you were going to get through it," he said.

Little said seeing his former comrades was "more like a family reunion than anything else."

"He never would talk about it, and especially at first," his wife said. "But the older they get, the more sentimental. On the tour you'd see a bunch of them get together, and it's a bigger curiosity than a class reunion."

Among the souvenirs of their European trip is a handwritten letter given to Little because he was one of the soldiers who liberated Maastricht, a Dutch town. The letter reads in awkward English: "We thank you always for the liberty. We shall never forget it.

"We wish you a lucky and a long life in your nice and great country.

"We hope and pray with you, nevermore war again."

50 years later, WWII victory still sweet

By Eddie Fitzgerald Daily Times Staff Writer

While Hazel Little kept the home fires burning in Saratoga 50 years ago, her husband, Dick, was marching toward victory in Germany.

A half a century ago today Little was at the site of one of the last battles in the European Theater as a solider in the 3rd Division of the 120th Infantry. The day before, he and his company fought a six-hour battle in the town of Magdeburg on the Elbe River in central Germany.

"When the war started, we couldn't hardly believe it," Little said. "And when it ended we couldn't hardly believe it."

When the news came down through the chain of command that Germany had surrendered, Little, who was 27 at the time, said they didn't "hoot and holler and raise sand," but some of the friendly, so the Americans came back said. across the river.

The soldiers pitted in combat that fateful day didn't know that Magdeburg was one of the final objectives to end the war, Little said. Hitler, who committed suicide days earlier, had given the order

American soldiers crossed the Elbe to fight to the death as Russians sur-River to greet the Russians who came rounded Berlin. During the battle in into Magdeburg a day after V-E Day. He Magdeburg, however, many of the said the Russian soldiers weren't too Germans were surrendering. Little

"Most of them just held their hands up and surrendered to whoever they ran into," he said. "A lot of them were taken as prisoners."

See Civilians, page 2A

lawyer 101 Center.

"It's goin Carolina cor are making sense."

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"We're es situation, ar

Rep. Bob posal goes t to some of tionsBank.

Stray bullet misses mark, hits mother

By Brad Deen **Daily Times Staff Writer**

When the shooting started, all Ursula Burks could think of was her 2-year-old son playing nearby.

"He was squatting down with a stick playing in the dirt," said Ms. Burks on Sunday, two days after a bullet meant for someone else hit her in the right leg. Her son DeAndre was unharmed.

"The only way I can put it is I was in the wrong place at the wrong time," she said.

Around 1:30 p.m. Friday, she was standing on a Lee Street sidewalk talking to a friend when the first of several shots rang out. "Everybody ran," she said. "The first thing I thought was to go get my son. ... As I ran towards him. (the gunman) shot me."

Bobby Vinshan Wooten, 20, of 411 Rountree St., has been charged in the shooting. Wilson police say it is related to a scuffle earlier Friday in a local barbecue restaurant, where Wooten works as a cook



Ursula Burks, wounded in the leg, and son DeAndre were caught between a gunman and his intended vic tims Friday. (Photo by Brad Does

1 Q 100r

Sometimes work

By Laura Keeter Daily Times Staff Writer

Most businessmen play golf in retirement. Jim Woodhouse is not a golfer.

"My hobbies are probably work," he said with a smile in the Small Business Center at Wilson Technical Community College. He is serious.

Woodhouse, 65, has been working in the industrial sector since high school, when he began working at a textile industry in Hoke County. After graduating from Wake Forest University with a bachelor of arts degree with a double major in history and government, Woodhouse returned to the textile world.

Woodhouse climbed the ladder, jumping from training specialist to jobs in personnel and manufacturing. He moved around from the piedmont of North Carolina and Virginia working for Burlington Industries.

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Jim Woodhouse would relax.

pounced on problems at pl Industries were glad see leave, he said.

"People like me don't Christmas cards," he said w

Man dies wh

FREMONT - A local m dead and a truck driver for charges after an accident S

Civilians, soldiers remember their part in Europea

(continued from page one)

The final battle began about the middle of the day on May 7, 1945, and lasted until after dark, Little said.

"The town was torn up pretty good," he said. "The Germans put up a pretty good fight before they surrendered."

Most of the troops on the front line didn't realize the significances of the battle beside the Elbe until the following day, a nice warm day with the sun shining and the wind still. The soldiers were then told that Germany had surrendered, Little said.

"It was about like you had been through a bad thunderstorm and it had ended," said Little, who spent 11 months in combat before the final battle.

After the victory, the American soldiers pulled out of eastern Germany and left it to the Russians. Little went back to Le Havre, France, and was put on the first ship bound for Boston. He had marched through Europe from Normandy, a few days after D-Day, to the Elbe River in central Germany on V-E Day.

While Little was savoring the victory in Magdeburg 50 years ago, his wife was in a small building in Saratoga, listening to the radio with five other people as she helped at the polls for a town election.

"The news came over the radio

that they had surrendered," Mrs. Little said. "We talked about how glad we were that it was over and they would be coming home. Everybody was just so happy. I was sort of numb."

Mrs. Little was married in 1941 and her husband was shipped overseas three years later. They had an 18-month-old child at the time.

Ruby Davis said she remembered the jubilant atmosphere in Wilson when the war finally ended. She was 24 years old and had two brothers serving in the Navy.

"It was just a relief that it was all over, and everybody could get back to somewhat of a normal kind of life," she said. "And you felt sad for the ones who didn't come home. You also felt overjoyed at the fact that the ones you did know did come back."

During the dark war years between D-Day and V-E Day, Ms. Davis said she remembered how people didn't buy things like washing machines, heaters and other appliances so that precious materials could be used toward the war effort. But when the war in Europe was over and victory in the Pacific seemed imminent, those items became more readily available. At that time a ceiling was placed on the prices so customers wouldn't be taken advantage of, she said.

"I remember buying a washing

machine," she said. "You couldn't have any luxuries like that during the war. I remember we had to have a heater during (the war) and we had to go to the rationing board to get a permit to buy a heater. Gasoline was rationed. When the war was over, you could buy all the things you couldn't buy before, things we take for granted now."

Ms. Davis wasn't sure whether she heard of the war ending in Europe over the radio their family owned or from neighbors, just that she was just glad it was over.

"It seems to me the whole town knew it," she said. "Everybody was just celebrating in their own way. I went and told my mother about it. She was so pleased because she had worried so much about her two sons. They were both real young. It was just a different atmosphere. Just a feeling of celebration."

One of the brightest memories was the day her brothers came home from the Pacific, she said. She hadn't seen one of her brothers since the time he enlisted.

"It was a big day for the family," she said.

Sidney Turner, who is Ms. Davis' brother, said he had better memories of V-J Day, Victory over Japan, which ended World War II three months after V-E Day. V-J Day is celebrated Sept. 2, the day representatives of Japan

signed the terms of surrender aboard the battleship USS Missouri in Tokyo Bay.

While victory was being proclaimed on the other side of the world, Turner was an 18-year-old third class gunner's mate on a gunboat off the coast of Okinawa.

"V-E Day didn't impress me much," he said. "Because it didn't ease up where we were at. We were right in the middle of a life and death struggle in Okinawa. Our casualties were roughly 12,000 to 13,000 dead and 36,000 wounded. I naturally appreciate the people in the European Theater and on the home front. Ours was a little bit more emotional, though."

But when the Japanese finally surrendered in August, Turner said he was in Pearl Harbor. His ship was being fitted out for the planned invasion of Japan that was supposed to take place Nov. 1, 1945, he said.

"It was a very jubilant time when we got word that the Japanese had surrendered," Turner said. "The one thing that really impressed me back in that era, for the most part, was that our country was united toward a final goal. I don't think we've seen that since."

Soon after the war ended Turner said he was transferred back to the United States, and shortly after that discharged.

"Everybody on board the ship was absolutely elated," Turner

said. "Words cannot possibly de scribe what your feelings were."

Laddie P. Bell, who spent 3 months in the European Theate with the 41st Engineers, a general service regiment, missed seein V-E Day in Europe by a month Bell was transferred on a medical leave from Aix-en-Providence France, back to the United State in April 1945.

Bell said he was sitting at home in Fayetteville May 8, 1945, when a radio announcer said the war was over.

"Everyone was jubilant that the war in Europe was over with," he said. "We still had Japan to worry about, but everyone was jubilant."

The veteran master sergeant who now resides on Bel Air Avenue, went back to Fort Bragg about 15 days after the war in Europe ended, he said.

"Everyone was pleased the war was over," he said. "The jubilation had sort of died down. But everyone was pleased the war was over in Europe and we could concentrate on beating Japan, instead of fighting two fronts we could concentrate on the Japanese."

Russell Thompson was 16 years old at the end of the war. He said he couldn't remember V-E Day as well as V-J Day.

"I was practicing football at Coon High School, and whistles and horns went off," Thompson said. "It was mighty exciting, but they didn't call the practice off.

All work and no play sometimes OK

(continued from page one)

"I'm not sure that needs to go in the paper," he says about the

story.

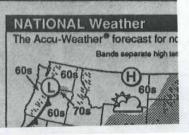
"I'm proudest of the Small Business Center Network — what

With the textile recession in 1974, Burlington Industries closed the Lexington plant where Woodhouse was located. He became the director of management development for National when the state began establishing the Small Business Center Network in the 58 community colleges, Woodhouse was chosen to be the local director. He quit consulting to avoid conflicts

Weather

Beaches

Partly cloudy tonight with a low in the mid 50s. Tuesday, considerable cloudiness with a high in the mid 70s



diers remember their part in European victory

y had surrendered," Mrs. id. "We talked about how were that it was over and ould be coming home. dy was just so happy. I of numb."

Little was married in 1941 r husband was shipped s three years later. They 18-month-old child at the

Davis said she rememne jubilant atmosphere in when the war finally she was 24 years old and brothers serving in the

is just a relief that it was and everybody could get somewhat of a normal life," she said. "And you for the ones who didn't ome. You also felt overthe fact that the ones you will dome back."

g the dark war years be)-Day and V-E Day, Ms.
aid she remembered how
didn't buy things like;
machines, heaters and
pliances so that precious
ls could be used toward
effort. But when the war in
was over and victory in
cific seemed imminent,
ems became more readily
le. At that time a ceiling
ced on the prices so cuswouldn't be taken advanshe said.

nember buying a washing

machine," she said. "You couldn't have any luxuries like that during the war. I remember we had to have a heater during (the war) and we had to go to the rationing board to get a permit to buy a heater. Gasoline was rationed. When the war was over, you could buy all the things you couldn't buy before, things we take for granted now."

Ms. Davis wasn't sure whether she heard of the war ending in Europe over the radio their family owned or from neighbors, just that she was just glad it was over.

"It seems to me the whole town knew it," she said. "Everybody was just celebrating in their own way. I went and told my mother about it. She was so pleased because she had worried so much about her two sons. They were both real young. It was just a different atmosphere, Just a feeling of celebration."

One of the brightest memories was the day her brothers came home from the Pacific, she said. She hadn't seen one of her brothers since the time he enlisted.

"It was a big day for the family," she said.

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"I was practicing football at Coon High School, and whistles and horns went off," Thompson said. "It was mighty exciting, but they didn't call the practice off. "It was a mighty big event. After four years of rations and the sons and farmers being gone, everybody was mighty happy and excited to think peace had come for evermore. We thought it was the war to end all wars."

Man killed

(continued from page one)

troopers told the Associated Press it was the driver's first solo trip and that he was practicing his downshifting in order to slow the truck when he ran the sign.

At impact, Artis was driving at about 30 mph. Myracle was driving about 35 mph.

Myracle was charged with stop sign violation and misdemeanor death by motor vehicle, reports show.

Damage to Artis' 1993 Mercury was \$11,000 and \$1,900 to the 1993 International tractor trailer.

KidCare™ Photo ID

Tuesday, May 9 • 2:00-7:30 p.m.
Wilson Memorial Hospital Meeting Room 3
Donations Appreciated to Benefit United Way Agencies
For More Information Call
Rosa Edwards 399-8253 or Angle Welsh 399-8438
In Cooperation with Wilson City Police & Wilson County Shell's Days.

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NATIONAL Weather The Accu-Weather forecast for noon, Tuesday, May 9. Bands expense high temperature sense for the day. 60s Con H 60s 60s 60s 60s



OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE 30TH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

GEORGE F. KENNEDY

FALL ISSUE 2000

FRANK W. TOWERS EXEC. SECY.- TREAS.



MAASTRICHT

This is our salute to the City of Maastricht, that Old World jewel that glitters at the crossing site of the Maas River. It is the City that has never forgotten us and has heaped so much honor on visiting Old Hickorymen over the past 55 years. The spectacular history of this beautiful medieval city extends back to many years before Christ when the Romans were in power.

Remnants of a thriving Roman city of the second century are found in excavations which reveal clues of life as far back as 100 BC or before. There is evidence of widespread destruction at about 270 AD possibly caused by Germanic hordes and then of extensive rebuilding of a walled city over the rubble at about 333 AD. A succession of conquerors and of liberators have occupied the city over its history spanning more than 2000 years. The last liberator was the 30th Infantry Division.

The magnificent St. Servaas Basilica still overlooks the Vrijthof Square as it has for more than 1000 years. Imbedded in the age-worn stones of that square, is a large bronze plaque proclaiming the Liberation of Maastricht, 13 & 14 September 1944 by the 30th Infantry Division. As long as peace reigns, the deep bonds of friendship between the people of Maastricht and the members of Old Hickory will be everlasting. In the drawing above, the City is shown as it appeared before WW II in the 1930s.

"WE WILL NEVER FORGET YOU" (Editorial)

Those of us fortunate enough to have revisited Maastricht in the Province of Limburg, The Netherlands, in any year since 1944 have all heard, "We will never forget you for what you did for us". It is a comfort to be reminded that even to this day, our sacrifices and especially the heroism of our fallen comrades are remembered.

The moment of liberation for that beautiful city came around 1630 on 13 September 1944 when the Second Battalion of the 117th Infantry supported by the 743^d Tank Bn and the 823d TD Bn entered the Wyck section of the city from the direction of Heer and Gronsveld where it had quickly overcome enemy resistance near a windmill.

The war went on and little time for a real commemoration presented itself until 11 March 1945 while rehearsals were under way along the Maas River for the Rhine River assault crossing. On that date, 600 men of the 117th's Second Battalion, as well as elements of the 743rd Tank Battalion and of the 823rd TD Battalion crowded into the Maastricht public square along with thousands of cheeeing local citizens wearing Royal orange and frantically waving Dutch and American flags. The burgomeister expressed the gratitude of his people. Then in the Maastricht manner, each man received a souvenir, was entertained by a movie and a concert, and finally by a dance.

Col. Walter M. Johnson, who was present along with Generals Hobbs and Simpson acknowledged as follows, "You see here only a part of the men who liberated Maastricht. Many are left in the military cemetery east of the city. Will you remember us by remembering them on September 13 of each year?"

Over the past 55 years, the consistent answer of the wonderful Dutch people has been a loud, clear and unwavering,

"Wy zullen jullie nooit vergeten!"

Not just words, even to this day, people of all ages from Limburg regularly visit and place flowers at the Margraten Crosses marking the spot where their adopted heroes rest. Truly, they have never forgotten.



30th Infantry Division Plaque imbedded in the Vrijthof

GIANTFESTIVAL MAASTRICHT~

A huge parade in Maastricht on 4 June celebrated the city's more than 2000 year history. For over 3 hours, 2000 actors and 40 giants from 6 countries took part in the spectacle. Each of 69 units portrayed a moment in history from the cave man era to the present. Three men from the 30th Infantry Division were honored guests. As the final liberators, the Old Hickorymen, rode their U.S. WWII vehicles in triumph as they passed more than 150,000 clapping and cheering people who thronged 5 deep along the parade route that twice crossed the Maas. The highly emotional experience was viewed by many through tears. No, we are not forgotten. Nor will we ever forget those wonderful Dutch people!



Francis Currey, George Kennedy and Frank Towers, shown here at the Medieval Fair, were honored by a stroll through the city with Burgomeister Houben to officially open the fair. They pose with some of the actors while the Maastricht Giant keeps a watchful eye in the background.



THE NATIONAL WORLD WAR II MUSEUM Dr. Gordon "Nick" Mueller

President and Chief Executive Officer

October 10, 2006

Dr. Kay L. Stockdale 33 Rainbow Ridge Rd Swannanoa, NC 28778-3412

Dear Dr. Stockdale:

Because of your steadfast support as a Charter Member of The National World War II Museum, I am proud to present you with the Museum's official Honor Roll Certificate.

The past 12 months have been a time of great change for us here at the Museum.

First, we weathered the terrible storm that was Hurricane Katrina. Our Charter Members quickly and generously stepped forward to help us repair the damage, reopen our doors, and move ahead with our expansion plans. I can't thank you enough!

Second, we officially changed our name from The National D-Day Museum to The National World War II Museum. This is befitting our new and larger mission to portray the entire history of WWII from beginning to end. Our Charter Members told us they support our new mission, and will help us raise the money we need to build it.

So I feel this is an appropriate time to thank you for everything you've done.

Your Honor Roll certificate recognizes the fact that your name has been entered in our roster of Charter Members which will appear in our Honor Roll kiosk at the entrance to the Museum. The kiosk will be opening before our expansion is complete.

You will also be specially recognized on our Museum website. Watch for upcoming issues of our newsletter "V-Mail" for the official announcement of the web address where you and your family can see your name proudly listed.

In accepting your Honor Roll Certificate, please take a moment to verify that we have your name listed correctly, and let me know if you have any changes.

I also hope you will take this opportunity to send a contribution of \$35 or \$53 to help us raise the money we need to expand The National World War II Museum. You see, we absolutely must raise money for our building fund. Let me give you just some idea of how important your support is right now.

(over, please)

As you read this, our engineers, architects, historians, curators and staff are meeting almost every day to develop a whole new kind of Museum, one that has never been built before.

The new Museum will not simply be a display of artifacts from WWII. As important as those are, we are trying to do something much more – creating a series of engrossing multi-media exhibits allowing visitors to experience the dramatic ordeal of World War II as never before. Among other things, we're planning:

- A 300-seat advanced format 4-D Theater showcasing a signature film on World War II produced by Tom Hanks that will employ new multi-sensory and immersion technologies, plus original documentaries and history-themed films.
- A U.S. Pavilion: Great Campaigns and Allied Counter Offensives of the Pacific, North Africa, Italy and Europe; a Mission and Services Gallery in tribute to each service branch; a Victory and Liberation Pavilion – Winning the Peace and Fruits of Victory.
- A Center for the Study of the American Spirit, a state of the art educational center with thousands of oral histories by our courageous veterans, plus distance learning technologies that extend our programs to millions of students and adults nationwide.

It's an enormously complicated and expensive project to bring all these teams together, and keep them focused on the ultimate goal. At the same time, the original Museum is open and still drawing visitors from around the world. We need to make sure that it continues to focus on the many stories and legacies of World War II.

It's a big job. But I am committed to providing the Museum with the resources it needs to build the finest military Museum anywhere in the world. So please take a moment right now to send the most generous contribution you can to The National World War II Museum.

I know you share my passion for WWII history, and my appreciation for the generation of Americans who came together to defeat Imperial Japan and Nazi Germany over 60 years ago. I just hope you will take the opportunity today to show your support once more by giving generously to the Museum – your Museum.

Again, thank you so much for all your help. I'm proud to have you with us.

Dr. Gordon "Nick" Mueller

P.S. Please be sure to check and return the Verification Receipt on your reply form to let me know you received your Honor Roll Certificate in good order. Thanks!

SUPREME HEADQUARTERS ALLIED EXPEDITIONARY FORCE Public Relations Division

8 MAY 45

This copy has been transmitted to MOI London and OWI Washington for release to Combined U.S. and Canadian Press and Radio.

SHAEF RELEASE No. 1453

VICTORY ORDER OF THE DAY

Men and women of the Allied Expeditionary Force :

The crusade on which we embarked in the early summer of 1944 has reached its glorious conclusion. It is my especial privilege, in the name of all Hations represented in this Theatre of War, to command each of you for valiant performance of daty. Though these words are feeble they come from the bottom of a heart overflowing with pride in your loyal service and admiration for you as warriors. Your accomplishments at sea, in the air, on the ground and in the field of supply, have astonished the world. Even before the final week of the conflict, you had put 5,000,000 of the enemy permanently out of the war. You have taken in stride military tasks so difficult as to be classed by many doubters as impossible. You have confused, defeated and destroyed your savagely fighting foe. On the road to victory you have endured every discomfort and privation and have surmounted every obstacle, ingenuity and desperation could throw in your path. You did not pause until our front was firmly joined up with the great Red Army coming from the East, and other Allied Forces, coming from the South. Full victory in Europe has been attained. Working and fighting together in a single and indestructible partnership you have achieved a perfection in unification of air, ground and naval power that will stand as a model in our time. The route you have travelled through hundreds of miles is marked by the graves of former comrades. From them have been exacted the ultimate sacrifice; blood of many nations - American, British, Canadian, French, Polish and othershas helped to rain the victory. Each of the fallen died as a member of the team to which you belong, bound toe; ther by a common love of liberty and a refusal to submit to enslavement. No monument of stone, no memorial of whatever magnitude could so well express our respect and veneration for their sacrifice as would perpetuation of the spirit of comradeship in which they died. As we celebrate Victory in Europe let us remind ourselves that our common problems of the immediate and distant fature can be best solved in the same conceptions of co-operation and devotion to the cause of human freedom as have made this Expeditionary Force such a mighty engine of righteous destruction. Let us have no part in the profitless quarrels in which other men will inevitably engage as to what country, what service, won the European war. Every man, every woman, of every nation here represented, has served according to his or her ability, and the efforts of each have contributed to the outcome. This wo shall rememberand in doing so we shall be revering each honored grave, and be sending comfort to the loved ones of comrades who could not live to see this day.

Obituaries

the Wilson Daily Times Aug 21,98

Edward E. Little

Jan. 29, 1918 Aug. 20, 1998

SARATOGA — Edward Earl "Dick" Little, 80, died Thursday. The funeral will be conducted by the Rev. Bobby White at 3:30 p.m. Saturday at Joyner's Funeral Home, 4100 U.S. 264 West. Burial will follow in Bailey Cemetery.

Little was a World War II veteran with the 30th Infantry Division. He served as an elder at Saratoga Christian Church.

Surviving are his wife, Hazel Price Little; two daughters, Kay Stockdale of Swannanoa and Rose Hamm of Rolling Hills Estate, Calif.; a foster daughter, Margaret Farmer of Wilson; a sister, Evelyn Burress of Saratoga; five grandchildren; and one greatgranchild.

The family will receive friends at the funeral home from 7-8:30 tonight.

Mamie Rountree

Mamie Rountree is also survived by a sister, Harriet Pender of Wilson. The Wilson Daily Times publishes obituaries as a service to our readers at no charge. The fax number is 243-7501 or 243-2999. The obituary deadline is 9:45 a.m. weekdays and 9:15 p.m. Friday for the Saturday edition.

THANK YOU

Thank you for the many courtesies shown during the illness and death of our loved one, GROVER ELMER POPE.

To Drs. Russell and Haidary and their staff, we are especially thankful for all the extra attendance and loving care given to him. Connie, Gail, Brenda, Dianne, and Jan, You are the best. To Palliative Care unit of Wilson Memorial Hospital who were so caring and kind. We thank you.

Thank you to everyone who assisted in any other way. Those who were there when we needed you with food, flowers, calls or visits. We will always cherish the memories of all you did.

God Bless You.
The Pope Family

EDWARD EARL "DICK" LITTLE

Jan. 29, 1918 - Aug. 20, 1998
SARATOGA - Edward Earl "Dick"
Little, age 80, died Thursday,
August 20, 1998. Funeral services
will be held Saturday at 3:30 p.m.
at Joyner's Funeral Home, 4100
US 264 West, Wilson. Officiating
will be Rev. Bobby White. Burial
will follow in the Bailey Cemetery.

Little was a veteran of World War II with the 30th Infantry Division and was an elder of Saratoga Christian Church.

Survivors include his wife, Hazel Price Little; two daughters and sons-in-law, Kay and Dennis Stockdale of Swannanoa, and Rose and Dave Hamm of Rolling Hills Estate, CA; one foster daughter and her husband, Margaret and Moses Farmer of Wilson; one sister, Evelyn Burress of Saratoga; sister-in-law, Eunice Nichols of Sims; close nieces and nephews; five grandchild.

The family will receive friends tonight from 7-8:30 p.m. at Joyner's Funeral Home.

The family request memorials to the charity of your choice.

Joyner's

TAPS

Day is done, Gone the sun, From the lakes, From the hills, From the sky.

All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.

Fading light,
Dims the sight.
And a star,
Gems the sky,
Gleaming bright.

From afar, Drawing nigh, Falls the night.

Thanks and praise, For our days. Neath the sun, Neath the stars, Neath the sky.

As we go, This we know, God is nigh.

TAPS

We have all heard the haunting melody of "Taps." It's the song that gives us that lump in our throats and usually tears in our eyes. But do you know the story behind the song? If not, I think you will be pleased to find out about the humble beginnings.

Reportedly, it all began in 1862 during the Civil War, when Union Army Captain, Robert Ellicombe was with his men near Harrison's Landing Virginia. The Confederate Army was on the other side of the narrow strip of land. During the night, Captain Ellicombe heard the moans of a soldier who was severly wounded on the field. Not knowing if it was a Union or Confederate soldier, the Captain decided to risk his life and bring the stricken man back for medical attention.

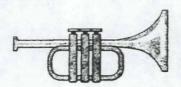
Crawling on his stomach through the gunfire, the Captain reached the stricken soldier and began pulling him towards the encampment. When the Captain finally reached his own lines, he discovered it was a Confederate soldier, but the soldier was dead. The Captain lit a lantern and suddenly caught his breath and went numb with shock. In the dim light he saw the face of the soldier. It was his own son.

The boy had been studying music in the South when the war broke out. Without telling his father, the boy enlisted in the Confederate Army.

The following morning, heartbroken, the father asked permission to give his son a full military burial despite his enemy status.

His request was only partially granted. The Captain had asked if he could have a group of Army Band members play a funeral dirge for his son at the funeral. The request was denied since the soldier was a Confederate. But, out of respect for the father, they did say they could give him one musician. The Captain chose a bugler. He asked the bugler to play a series of musical notes he had found on a piece of paper in the pocket of the dead youth's uniform. The wish was granted.

The haunting melody, which we now know as "Taps," used at military funerals, was born.



Rear Mrs. McCain, Hind Wille World you be so kind always the as to insert this page 4 for Page 4 of the Edward "Dick" Little WWI history. The info about our grandmother in the amitted paragraph is family History. I did sent two copies, hence the two copies enclosed.

Shark you, Lay Little Stackdale What was going on as we would be today. He came have in June 1945. and delivered meat for Wikon Compachers until Christmes. In Jan. 1946 the moved on Mr. Lonnie Harrelli farm and lived there until 1949 when we moved back to his "home" on Route 3 Wilson. We worked very hard at the Harrell farm—I with a hee and he with a mule and plaw. During this time Margaret came to line with us permanently and Rose was barn on august 29, 1947. We moved to his home in Jan. 1949. We worked very hard on the farm best were content and happy together. We developed a good reputation in the community and joined the Saratoga Christian Church in 1951

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From Ray L. Stockdak (see Hawey Little)
Bay 38
Santoge, N.C. 27870