Lt. Col. Richard D. Wolfe was born in Spokane, Washington. He graduated from the United States Military Academy at West Point, New York in 1939. He spent two years as an instructor at Fort Belvoir, Virginia. With the advent of war he was sent to the 24th Combat Engineer Regiment and with that organization sailed to Iceland in September 1941. He was connected with the purchasing and contracting of engineer supplies. In October 1942 he flew back to the States and joined the 354th General Service Regiment at Camp Maxey, Texas. He sailed with the 354th to England in July 1943. This regiment was assigned to general reconstruction of the wreckage caused by the German bombers. The built depots, houses, hospitals, railroad yards, etc. On July 1, 1944 they crossed the Channel to Cherbourg, France. Their principal duty there was building marshaling yards. Col. Wolfe was transferred in the late summer to the Normandy Base Section where he became the executive officer to the Base Engineer. On January 10, 1945 he was transferred to the 1284th Engineer Combat Battalion as Battalion Commander.

COMPANY OFFICERS

Captain David L. Eggars Company Commander
Lt. Frank J. Koch, Jr. Company Officer
Lt. Joseph King
Lt. Alfred Okin
Lt. Anthony F. Weber

TOP KICK

Robert J. Ridlen First Sergeant

Captain David L. Eggars began his military career in his early 'teens, at which time he entered the New York Military Academy at New York State. After completing the six-year course at the age of twenty-one, he was awarded a reserve commission as a second Lieutenant in the Army of the United States in 1936. From 1936 to 1941 he was a reserve Infantry Officer. In 1941 he was called into active service and due to his Civil Engineering experience he was made an area engineer for the State of New York. He held this position until the early months of 1942. Later he attended the Engineer School at Ft. Belvoir, Va. From there he was sent to the 1146th Engr. C. Grp at Camp Swift, Texas. He was sent to Ft. Belvoir twice more for Officer's Cadre and Field Officer training. He was executive Officer of the 1284th and later became Commanding Officer of Company "B".
Although I am known principally as a bird of travel and action, rather than a literarian, I shall endeavor to put into writing a short account of the deeds and wonderings which have gained for me what fame I now possess. There are many who claim that my efforts and my voyages have been to no avail, that I have acquired no wealth or fortune and have at the same time lost personal contact with my friends and loved ones at home. These skeptics consider wealth exclusively as a financial matter, but through my travels I have acquired the diamonds of knowledge. What my stay-at-home friends have read in books or can report from hearsay I have seen personally. While I have failed to attain money and power, I have gained a wealth of knowledge and experience.

TRAINING IN TEXAS

Summer in Texas is a hot, dry, and dusty season. The Texas winters are cold and wet, autumn is a season of perpetual rain. In fact April is probably the only month of the year when a stranger in Texas can feel that he is welcome.

It was on the fourth day of April in 1944 that the nucleus of my battalion, the 1284th Engineer Combat Battalion was activated. At that time each company was composed of fourteen men, the cadre from the 268th Engineers. It would be virtually impossible in so short a narrative to follow the movements and accomplishments of all four. I shall limit this history to one company only, that of Company "B".

In June of that year fillers began to arrive from other organizations and camps. To complete the quotas of the four companies men were brought in from the Air Corps, the Medics, the Military Police, the Field Artillery, Coast Artillery, Chemical Warfare, and the Infantry. All these branches of service contributed their share of embryo engineers. As these potential engineers learned to build and destroy and fight, their record for extracurricular activities will be discussed in central Texas for a long time.

Perhaps the most fabulous was the hastily conceived battalion softball team, with several of its star players from Company "B". Camp Swift's old established teams fell in defeat before the underdog engineers who started as nothing and fought their way to the Camp Championship. Rated as also rains in a competition so keen that one loss would eliminate a team from the tourney, my boys carried on to the Texas State Championship finals. In the last game of the tourney they were eliminated by an Air Corps team, which then went on to win the National Softball Championship for that year.

In the summer of 1944 Camp Swift decided to reverse the usual procedure and give a gala show for the civilians of Austin and the neighboring communities. Since the Camp had a large swimming pool, an aquacade was selected as the most natural entertainment to present. Try-outs were given the aspiring applicants and when the final selection was made it was discovered that more than two thirds of those chosen to participate were from the 1284th Engineer Combat Battalion. When the big show was produced the Stars and Stripes were flown from one end of the pool while the Golden Castle of the Pecos River met the other end.

Although their fame did not spread widely outside the Post, our Harmony Singers were well known throughout the Camp, and were always greatly in demand at parties and entertainments given by the various organizations at Camp Swift.
These are only a few of the most outstanding diversions which added to the laurels of our Battalion. While the organization was still in its infancy the call to arms sounded. After a week's stay at Camp Shanks, New York, we set sail on a steamer for Southampton, England. Most of the boys will never forget our short stay outside the town of Gloucester. The H.H.S.'s, the A.T.S., and the W.L.A.'s did their best in their own way to cement Anglo-American relationships. Their efforts were greatly appreciated by all the Yankee Soldiers.

When Von Runstedt's drive made clear the immediate need for infantrymen at the front, the 1284th undertook an intensive training in infantry tactics and stood ready for call as infantrymen on a moment's notice.

When our final training in England was completed we took up the sword and assisted in the mighty effort to push the Germans back into their lair and banish Russian forever from the earth. We left Southampton, England on an L.S.T. and crossed the choppy waters of the English Channel, landing the next day on the ruined coast of Le Havre, France. From there we pushed our way along to Rouen, where we got our first lesson in bargaining with wine merchants and enjoying theMadeleine, especially was it difficult when we couldn't speak their language and they could not speak ours. We pushed northward into Belgium, then drove eastward across Holland into Germany.

BATTLE OF THE RUHR

When we left Aachen and Julian there was nothing left to see. We settled down for a two-weeks rest at Jeladorf, but before our two weeks were ended the siege of the Ruhr Valley had begun. There was no much thing as rest when we could hear the guns blasting away outside of Essen and Dusseldorf. There were the Rhine and the Ruhr Rivers to be crossed and experienced engineers were needed to do the job.

There were towns to be taken and held and battle wise troops were essential. No, there could be no rest in Jeladorf. In the early spring of 1945 the 1284th moved into the Valley of the Ruhr. The nauseating stench of death permeated the air where the Nazis last greatest stronghold surrendered to the avenging Yankees. Here our boys encountered the gory results of the Nazis version of justice. In a field outside of Essen we uncovered countless mangled and mutilated bodies of Russian slave laborers, many of whom had been buried alive.

Here our forward motion was ended. We were sidetracked to occupy the city of Milheim, Ruhr. There were a few reconnaissance patrols sent out, but they found more wine cellars and souvineers on their advancement than they found Germans. By boys reaped the harvest of victory in the established military fashioned.

But for a few dies-hard S. S. Troopers, our part in the European War was ended. The non-personalization law was...
abided by with the same respect accorded to the prohibition law in America in the 1920's.

**WESTWARD BOUND**

On the fourth of June, one year after the battalion had been brought up to fighting strength, we started the westward trip back across Europe with the garland of Victory wrapped 'round us. We received a hero's welcome in Liège, Belgium, in Luxembourg, Nancy and Dijon, France, where we camped on route to the sea. On June 8, we arrived at our destination, the seaport of Marseilles, a suburb of Marseilles, on the Mediterranean Sea. Our opinions of the French were varied and many, some liked the French, others hated them.

On July 11, we boarded an American transport ship, the U. S. S. General S. D. Sturgis and said our farewell to Europe, for the most of us, it was goodbye forever. There is no record of U. S. Army troops ever making a longer sea voyage than the one we made on leaving France. We sailed through the Mediterranean, the Straits of Gibraltar, and to the mighty Atlantic. It was a memorable experience to see the Rock of Gibraltar, Spain, and the coast of Africa all the same day. After twelve days at sea we pulled into the Panama Canal. On the 23rd of July we began the second leg of our voyage across the Pacific Ocean, Christmas Island, the Gilberts, and many others came within our view. The first time we dropped anchor was at the port of Hollandia, one of the many seaports set up for the use of our troops in the battle of the Pacific. On the twentieth day of August, the rocky hills of Batan and Corregidor were sighted and shortly afterwards we entered Manila Bay, after spending forty-one days at sea.

The following day we left the ship, wobbling down the gangplank on our new sea legs. The Mayor of the city was there to greet the first arrivals from Europe. Our Colonel accepted the proffered hand and said, "I have returned." "So glad you could make it, Joe," replied the mayor. "the war ended only a week ago."

We're still here on Luzon, corolling die-hard, half-starved, half-crazed Japs as they come reluctantly down from the hills. At the same time we're making a scientific study of the potency of 'Three Kings Whiskey' and 'Panagui Rum'.

My story doesn't end here, destiny is now shaking the dice for another roll, seven eleven, or snake eyes? Home alive in Forty-five or the Golden Gate in Forty-Eight? I don't know the answer, if I did know I wouldn't tell. If I could gaze into a crystal ball and see my whole future laid out before me, I would turn the other way and let time tell the tale. The winding path to the pot of gold with a new experience at every turn, written only for me.

"WHAT DID YOU SAY YOU HAD FOR SALE?"

"BANANA!"
IN GOOD OLD USA
"Put him on KP! He looks too happy!"

ENGLAND
"Look, my girl's got a sense of humor!"

BELGIUM
"Take it easy George, it's only coke!"

FRANCE
"I don't care if you do smoke!"

GERMANY
"Lend me a few cigarettes"

LUCSON
"You sure he not JAP?"
It is with pleasure that each of us can look forward to a continued friendship after leaving our army life behind. It is the desire of every man listed below that sometimes in the future these addresses will be used for that purpose.

ALABAMA
Addison, Reno
Anderson, Thomas P.
Avery, Asa G.
Imbler, Francis G.
Shaw, James C.
Truett, Howard
Millett, Francis T.

COROVA
Gadsden, R.R. No. 1
1233 So. 22nd St., Birmingham
Aniston, R.R. No. 4, Box 215
Newell

ARIZONA
Saint (via) Holbrook

ARKANSAS
Bryant, Clifford J.
McDonald, William L.
New, Willard I.
Red, Hugh B.
Strozier, Harvey W.
Weona, Box 82
Oxalona
Bentonville, R.R. No. 1
Little Rock, R.R. No. 7, Box 82
Abbott

CALIFORNIA
Goodwin, Jesse C.
Hodges, Kyle A.
Mace, Clyde H.
Cabral, Milton A.
Hale, Edward E.
Massaro, Leonard D.
Meyer, David L.
Millis, Jack S.
Nielsen, Robert E.
Sutter, Farren E. III
Tuttle, Miren C.

Palm City, P.O. Box 73
526 Oak St., Mountain View
PO Box 21st & San Pablo
Savoca, Humboldt County
Carlebad, R.R. No. 1, Box 255
5246 Valley Blvd., Los Angeles
4518 U. St., Sacramento
1219 Shahan St., San Francisco
414 Virginia Ave., Modesto
333 25th Ave., Oakland
7732 Kraft Ave., North Hollywood

COLORADO
Cody, James R.
Pace, Harold
Valko, Peter S.
3526 W. Alys, Denver
4729 Gaylord St., Denver

CONNEITCT
Clark, Charles H.
Martoccio, Mario A.
Paglia, Edmund L.
Proto, Hail

943 Stratford Ave., Bridgeport
138 Melton Court, Hartford
127 Poplar St., New Haven
104 Exchange St., New Haven

CUBA
Sanches, Diego B.

110 Santos Suarez, Havana

FLORIDA
Broder, Sol

230 1st St., Miami

GEORGIA
Brackett, Carl L.
Bramelett, Clarence

222 Bluff St., Rockmart
White, R.R. No. 1

ILLINOIS
Burgenwald, Edgar B.

3507 N. Damen, Chicago
ILLINOIS

Donnelley, Helvin L. 617 N. 1st St., Vandalia 613 Center St., East Peoria
Hyde, John B. 701 Charleston Ave., Mattoon
Johnson, William L. 325 Illinois Ave., Galesburg
Kerly, Wilbur R. Tower Hill, R.R. No. 1
McCollum, Donald B. 5400 So. Harper Ave., Chicago
Skelnick, Stanford B. 1609 So. 17th Ave., Maywood
Swanson, Kenneth J. 1513 So. Keeler Ave., Chicago
Zihula, Joseph E. Cave In Rock
King, Louis A. 1748 No. California Ave., Chicago
Nag, Delbert M.

INDIANA

Bagen, Frank J. 8042 W. 3rd St., Mishawaka
Hadden, Robert J. 123 So. Franklin St., Garrett

IOWA

White, Theodore Z.

KANSAS

Edwards, William N. Molina, R.R. No. 2
Ruhn, Lawrence E. Clay Center, R.R. No. 4
Sutlief, Harold E. 563 Olathe, Olathe

KENTUCKY

Burns, Willie A. Burkeville, Box 141
Keller, John B. 525 W. 17th St., Hopkinsville
Langley, Paul D. Big Clifty
Souders, Gus Dry Ridge
Waits, Bertful Nicholasville

LOUISIANA

Ruscio, Joseph L. 9001 Clive St., New Orleans

MAINE

Chamberlain, Raymond 653 Hammond St., Bangor

MASSACHUSETTS

Campau, Norman A. 1618 Slade St., Fall River
Devlin, Thomas P. 51 Marcella St., Roxbury
Flanagan, Lawrence M. 359 Boylston St., Brookline
Pryce, Edward C. 46 Meadow St., Adams
LeFrancesco, Donald A. 542 Sawyer St., New Bedford
Mendolovitz, Bernard 59 Stanwood St., Roxbury 21
Troutt, Reginald Z. 99 Berlin St., Clinton
Stephens, Frederick E. 14 Cole St., Beverly
Wingate, Robert C. 119 Washington Ave., Waltham

MICHIGAN

Avro, Reid 3520 Medbury, Detroit
Comstean, Frank H. 141 John H. St., Clawson
Martell, Richard D. 613 So. Blair Ave., Royal Oak
Hodges, Jack S. Clarkston, Box 711
Marson, Robert D. Pinconning, R.R. No. 3
O'Toole, Joseph B. 10849 E. Jefferson Ave., Detroit
Ordors, Jack E. 15375 Linwood Ave., Detroit
Shiflett, Lawrence C. 306 LaSalle Ave., Benton Harbor
Smith, Lucius R. Pres. Land, Box 260
Johnson, Herbert L.
Johnson, Joseph C.

MISSOURI
Fletcher, Jesse H.
Thomas, Rayford A.
Trendall, Samuel J.
Richardson, Len H.

Mississippi
Noble

1027 Douglas St., Alexandria

Etta

7046 Idlewild, Jennings

3185 A. So., Grand, St. Louis

Exmox, R.R. No. 1

NEBRASKA
Lipscomb, Matthew

1309 So. 12th St., Omaha

NEVADA
Bowden, Walter L.

Henderson

North Carolina
Allen, Percy L.
McCurry, Nor in L.
Onkes, Sidney E.
Burrow, Jesse A.

Rusin's Rapids, R.R. No.1, Box 103-4
Forest City, Box 210
Greenville, P.O. Box 280
Rural Route, Star Route

NEW HAMPSHIRE
Moore, Rupert L.
Tibbetts, Robert H.

Salisbury

gilmanton, Iron Works

NEW JERSEY
Bush, Theodore R.
English, Daniel C.
Jorgensen, William H.

12 East Main St., High Bridge
220 Madison Ave., Perth Amboy

NEW MEXICO
Tafoya, Mike R.

Bernalillo

NEW YORK
Hukenes, Sammund E0
Hohmann, Edward H.
Kroll, Stephen P.
Mange, Eliza
Muirrailll, Michael
Mustico, Carmen J.
Nollan, Joseph H.
O'Connor, William P.
Parker, Ely W.
Raviele, Harry
Rocchio, Frank E.
Rivariani, Horace J.
Wieniewski, Edwin F.
Woroniecki, Walter J.
Quinn, James P.
Bauman, Arthur

871 53rd St., Brooklyn
183 Sickle St., New Rochelle
725 Ferry St., Buffalo
179 Whitehall Rd., Albany
1170 87th St., Brooklyn
663 Magee St., Elmira
364 16th St., Brooklyn
289th W. Houston St., New York City
103 W. Dominick St., Rome
3237 43rd St., Long Island City
2431 Fuller St., Bronx
345 E. 122nd St., New York City
170 Simonson Ave., Mariners Harbor S.
604 So. Park Ave., Buffalo
265 E. 197th St., Bronx
64 Lincoln Rd., Brooklyn

OHIO
Allen, Robert V.
Ambrost, David C.
Brooks, Alfred L.
Hough, Cyril L.
Kline, Robert B.

Mingo Jct. R.R. No. 1
Northfield, Box 36
29 Fairview Ave., Canfield
161 Hill St., Xenia
130 Watt St., Circleville
Lowe, Roy Sr.
Parsons, Rex
Siegler, Arden W.
Schnur, Paul J.
Vitucci, Joseph A. Jr.

Crouse, Lloyd H.
Dyer, Millard T.
Lipsey, James T.
Nicholas, John A.

Erickson, Walter H.
Marquas, Robert E.
Robertson, Gordon A.
Stevenson, Robert J.

Beyoe, George J.
Drae, Ferdinand A.
Hadden, Joseph T.
Leberda, Edmund R.
Malinowski, Stephen J.
Marchavage, John
McKinney, Thomas E.
Miller, Robert U.
Kyers, William O.
Cagy, John A.
Shanta, Charles J.
Seuffer, Bernard
Stevens, Carl H.
Terbovich, Daniel M.
Sawchyn, William C.

Anderson, Fletcher Jr.
Haddleston, James H.
Morriss, Robert E.

Bonds, Thomas G.
Cowan, Barnice M.
Lang, Glenn T.
Seay, Thomas C.

Moffat, James A.
Stam, Henry Jr.

Granger, Archie J. Jr.
Page, Rodney T.

Campbell, Harvey U.
Craig, Russell T.

Acoad, Roger

OHIO CONTD

176 E. Center St., Akron
Warner
665 So. 8th St., Upper Sandusky
9 Saratoga St., Cincinnati
4999 Western Hills Rd., Cincinnati

OKLAHOMA

Hillsdale, Box 165
Weber Falls, R.R. No. 1
302 So. W. 7th St., Oklahoma City
Turley, Box 37

OREGON

Marquam
Grants Pass, R.R. No. 2, Box 302
Carlton
Forest Grove, R.R. No. 1

PENNSYLVANIA

1439 N. Peach St., Philadelphia
186 Nazer Ave., Millville
1248 3rd St., Nanty-Glo
1517 Jamrita St., Philadelphia
23742 42nd St., Pittsburgh
240 So. Wood, Shamokin
1007 Edgemont Ave., Chester
21 Penn St., Point Marion
New Stanton, Box 29
Leckrone
Turtle Creek, R.R. No. 1, Box 507
7719 Wyndale Ave., Philadelphia
Erie City
632 4th Ave., McKeesport
1103 E. 26th St., Erie

SOUTH CAROLINA

Hartsville

TENNESSEE

Harriman, R.R. No. 3
4105 9th Ave., Chattanooga

TEXAS

1906 Bernard Place, Terrace Club
521 Ave. E., North East Childress
Star Route "B" Box 126, Justin
3238 Tresvant St., Dallas
610 Stillwell Blvd., Fort Arthur

UTAH

1740 So. 3rd, East Salt Lake City
2335 So. 5th, East Salt Lake City

VERMONT

33 W. Center St., Winooka
Morristown, Box 172

VIRGINIA

Churchland, Box 126

WEST VIRGINIA

Bolt
To make the history of Company "E" complete it is only fitting that two of the fellows favorite songs be mentioned. Throughout the existence of Company "E" these two songs have been a source of entertainment when everything else had failed. In years to come a glance at these songs will bring back memories that otherwise would have been forgotten, in fact you might even try them out on the folks at home, they'd appreciate turning back the pages of time and enjoying with you a cool refreshing bottle of something-or-other and singing in true Company "E" fashion the two following songs.

**Elsie**

There was a little girl,
I don't know her name,
She hung around every night,
She wore a watch and chain,
A derby hat and cane,
Oh! Elsie, Elsie, Elsie, Elsie,
Goodnight darling, I must leave you.
One more kiss before I go,
I will see you Sunday Night,
If we do not have a fight,
Down where the water lilies grow.

**The Engineer Song**

We don't have to walk like the infantry,
Ride like the cavalry, shoot like artillery,
We don't have to fly over Germany,
We are the Engineers.
We are the Engineers, we never have no fears,
We don't have to walk like the infantry,
Ride like the cavalry, shoot like artillery,
We don't have to fly over Germany,
We are the Engineers.
FINAL

It's all over now. The shooting has ceased, the crescendo of cheering has dropped off to an undertone. The world is safe once again for democracy. The peoples of the world will soon forget that Americans have fought and died to liberate them from the scourge of slavery and militarism, but can they ever forget and return to their former existence after having tasted an American banquet of tolerance and Yankee ingenuity.

Now, in conclusion, the staff wishes to express to those who have accompanied us on our journey from Texas to Lacon, to those who have fallen by the wayside, and to those who have joined us on the way, our most sincere gratitude for your loyalty and to wish you the best of luck at every turn of the road.